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THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VIII

—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1892.—

NO. 7.

MAN AND HIS SHOES.

HOW much a man is like his shoes!
For instance both a soul may lose,
Both have been tanned; both are made
tight
By cobblers; both get left and right.
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet,
They both need healing, oft are sold,
And both in time will turn to mold.
With shoes, the last is first; with men
The first will be the last, and when
The shoes wear out they're mended new;
When men wear out they're men dead too!
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loth.
Both have their ties, and both incline,
When polished, in the world to shine,
And both peg out. Now would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes?

THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS IN THE CHICAGO PARADE.

"Hoo rah ra! Hoo rah ra! Indian School, Carlisle, Pa."

So sang three hundred laughing, happy boys as they said "Good by" to Carlisle and "How d'ye do" to Chicago.

Chicago repeated the school cry, for it was "Hoo rah ra! Indian school, Carlisle, Pa.!" along the entire line of march.

Chicago gave a big parade last Thursday. It is said there were 100,000 men in line, but without egotism we may repeat Gen. Miles' remark:

"Captain Pratt, your Indian boys was the best feature of the parade," for this was the openly expressed opinion of the thousands who viewed the great procession.

Lodge after lodge had passed by, society after society, winning applause from friends and spectators.

But what is coming now?

Listen to the thunders of applause!

See the people rising from their seats, the men waving their hats, ladies their handker-

chiefs and all, men, women and children joining in one loud, tumultuous roar of applause.

It is the CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS!

The beautiful music of the band was a fitting accompaniment to the perfect step and faultless manoeuvres of the fine looking body of young men who followed it.

But what Chicago went wild over, was not alone the perfect marching and fine music.

It was the symbols of the work done at Carlisle that moved the practical western heart.

The tin-ware, the harness, the appetizing loaves of bread, all perched upon poles, and the other implements of WORK touched the right chord of the people's heart and right nobly they responded to the representation.

There were tears in the eyes of many.

Here were the descendants of the people who had welcomed Columbus and his followers so kindly, reduced to a mere handful, yet trying to soften the hearts of their conquerors and begging for that to which they are entitled by all laws, human and divine—education, civilization and citizenship.

While in Chicago, the boys were quartered in the Mines Building along with the U. S. Regular troops, 3000 in number.

Gen. Carr, who was in charge of all the troops quartered in the Mines Building, said that our boys had given him less trouble and were better behaved than any command under his care.

This was said of so-called *savages*, whom the troops are kept on the frontier to *keep in order*.

There was not a single act on the part of the boys during their four days' visit to Chicago that could in any way bring discredit upon Carlisle.

They "helped the cause along," winning many friends by their manly bearing, their

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY.

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

THE INDIAN HELPER is paid for in advance so do not hesitate to take the paper from the Post Office for fear a bill will be presented.

The mountain fires are filling the air with smoke.

Our flag is at half-mast on account of the death of the wife of the honored President of the United States.

For an illustrated, pathetic story of a Carlisle Indian girl at home address HELPER. Price 50 cents; by mail 57 cents.

Whom are you going to vote for, Cleveland or Harrison? It is time to begin thinking about it. Election is near at hand.

There is a serious water famine in some parts of Pennsylvania. Carlisle is not suffering yet, but let us not waste water!

One of our very little girls in the country, Cora Moore, is proud of the fact that the gentleman with whom she lives has a big farm and that he has just sold thirteen splendid cows to the Vice-President of the United States.

There is plenty of time yet to enter the contest for the Four Prizes, the largest of which is Twenty-five Dollars, to the person sending in the largest number of subscriptions for the HELPER before the 1st of January, 1893. Send for regulations governing the same.

Remember, all who are sending in subscriptions to be counted in the contest for the prizes offered, must have "Contest Letter" written in upper left hand corner of EVERY LETTER. Other-wise the letter will be regarded as regular mail matter and the names will not be counted.

There have been some very good accounts of the various sights which interested the boys who went to Chicago, given before the school at the opening exercises. Up to Wednesday morning those specially worthy of mention were Timothy Henry, William Petoskey, Anthony Austin, Solomon Collins, Jacob Cobmosa, Sicienti Nori, Louis Casw II, Frank Tewery, Hugh Sowca, Star B. Boy, Ota Chief Eagle and John G. Morrison.

Lilly Wind, one of our girls who graduated from the Hartford School of Nursing, has at present a severe case of typhoid fever. Her patient has had nine hemorrhages and is very weak. She says she has all the work she can do. Some people seem to think that trained nurses are made of cast iron, needing no sleep. Sometimes she sleeps but two hours out of twenty-four, but she is careful not to neglect her health, drawing the sensible conclusion that "if I did not take care of myself, no one would." She is interested in her work, indeed so interested that on a recent visit to Carlisle she said it did not seem like home to her. There was no place like Hartford.

Cassie Hicks criticises the West Chester Columbian parade and makes band comparisons. She says: "It seems as if it was hard for some of them (the white paraders) to keep step. Some hang their heads too low and some walk too straight as if they were stiff. There is no life in their band at all. I would rather hear Carlisle band better, because you can almost catch the words. Lizzie and I were saying the other day that the white folks were teaching the Indians but the Indians were getting ahead."

The coming *Red Man* will be essentially Columbian. Edna Dean Proctor's Columbian Ode, extracts from leading papers regarding the Carlisle feature of the two great parades of New York and Chicago, and essays written for our own Columbus Day exercises will occupy the larger portion of the space.

Diphtheria and deadly fevers are prevalent where the water famine is raging, and the cause is bad drainage and impure drinking water. Let us be thankful that we have our splendid cisterns of pure water direct from the heavens.

We like the HELPER very much. It is very instructive to the young. If they would only take more interest in reading it our young America would become the best nation on earth.—SUBSCRIBER.

A New York City subscriber says in a business letter: "Allow me to say that to me, the most interesting feature of the late pageant was the marching of the Carlisle boys and girls through Fifth Avenue."

Olive Yellow Face writes from her country home: "I get so lonesome if I don't read the paper. I know the HELPER will cheer me up as long as I stay away from the school."

A Massachusetts lady says in a business letter: "I prize the HELPER very much and wish I might be as helpful to the Indian boys and girls as their paper is to me."

Miss Wood has left the Mission school at Omaha Agency, Nebr., and gone to Genoa to teach in the Government Indian School there. Mr. Backus has gained a prize.

Supt. Backus, of the Genoa Indian School, has gone to New Mexico, taking with him several of the pupils he brought from there last winter.

Boo!

Getting cold!

Rain is badly needed.

Time for winter flannels!

The drought of this section is almost unprecedented.

Gymnastic drill for both boys and girls has begun in earnest.

Detia Kisma has gone to her home at Laguna, New Mexico.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt are at the Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota.

The Columbus Day exercises in our school chapel were both appropriate and pretty.

Mr. Yeatts of Craighead was a caller on Wednesday and brought more subscriptions.

Mrs. Broch and Miss Zeeher, of Lancaster, cousins of Misses Noble and Campbell, were their guests, on Tuesday.

Found: A pocket knife was found on the parade. The owner may have it if he will call at the printing-office and prove property.

Mrs. John Fisher, of Detroit, Mich., is visiting her sister Miss Fisher, Principal of the educational department. The two went to Washington to-day and will return Monday.

Mrs. Given gave some of her boys a little party on Thursday night last. They enjoyed the treat very much and one little gentleman was thoughtful enough to go to their kind mother afterward and say "Thank you," very nicely.

The hospital has a number of Chicago recruits. They are getting well fast, however, having taken only slight colds on the way. The boys who were the most careful were those who came back little fatigued and with no colds.

Mrs. Hamilton, who has temporary charge of the hospital, wouldn't have anyone for the world find out that she plastered the wrong boy the other day when she thought she was following the Doctor's directions. She put a large hot poultice on his neck and put him to bed, but when the Dr. came around to see his patient, lo, and behold, it was the wrong boy. Only the Man-on-the-band-stand finds out such things.

The monthly exhibition resolved itself into a Columbus celebration Friday evening. The entertainment was enjoyed, but the hall seemed almost empty without the three hundred who had gone to Chicago. The male voices in the choir were missed, but the altos did their best to supply their places, which mingling with the sweet sopranos, made a pleasant change.

Jos. B. Harris, our enterprising foreman, spent Wednesday at the near farm running the steam-engine for Mr. Geiz, who was threshing out wheat, with which possibly to make a different kind of pie from what Joe is accustomed to in the printing-office. The former style he is able to dispatch with greater haste and much more relish than that which confronts him occasionally on the imposing stone after a careless apprentice has been around.

A prize of \$2.00 was offered for the best essay on Columbus, \$1.00 for the second best and 50 cents for the third. Samuel Sixkiller won the first prize, Emily Peake the second and Nettie Fremont the third.

Our boys repeated the Chicago parade in town at the request of several prominent citizens of Carlisle. The favor was greatly appreciated and complimentary notices of the marching and other features were given by both dailies, the next day.

The Man-on-the-band-stand heard our money mother say that in twenty-seven request papers handed in last week there were eleven wrong balances. He did not hear from which quarters they came, but it will be remembered that the boys, last week, were away out in Chicago. What shall we do about it, girls?

Mr. George W. Altemus, of Camden, and father of the little boy who sent a very nice box of books and games to Louis Reuben, called on Wednesday. Louis was delighted with the contents of the box and very much pleased to see the kind friend whose little boy sent them. His leg pains him but little now and he is getting along nicely, being able to get out in his wheel chair.

It was quite a joke on Joe Spanish when he went in hot haste to Miss Anthony the other day for "some medicine, quick, Mr. Campbell says medicine Capt. Pratt's house quick." After considerable difficulty in trying to fathom the wishes of the boy it was ascertained that Mr. Campbell had sent him to Captain's house to take some letters to town, and not for medicine at all. Only another little mistake, that's all.

Reuben Wolf, Peter Cornelius, Edward Marsden, Thomas Metoxen, Lee Tall Chief, and Fred Wilson, all members of the band, have gone to their respective homes with the exception of Mr. Marsden who has returned to Marietta College to continue his collegiate course. The band will miss these excellent performers. Edward Campeau has taken Reuben's place on the big bass horn; Harvey Warner has taken the place of Peter Cornelius as 1st cornetist; Frank Shively has taken Thomas Metoxen's alto; Edwin Schanandore has taken Wilkinson Johnson's clarinet; Wilkinson Johnson takes Lee Tall Chief's clarinet and Paul Lovejoy now plays the trombone in Fred Wilson's place. Owing to the numerous changes the leader, Dennison Wheelock, says the band will not give concerts for a couple of months.

Company D claims an interest in one of the statues erected on the Columbian Fair grounds. As they were coming out from breakfast one morning the workmen were in the act of putting into place a section of one of the pillars.

"Come on boys, lets help," and a reinforcement of half-a-dozen boys in blue laid hold of the ropes and aided in guiding the heavy mass into its place.

"Those boys have muscle," remarked one of the workmen surveying them with satisfaction.

"We are high-priced workmen, six dollars a day!" was the joking response.

The figure was right; it was only misnamed, our shopmen would say.

(Continued from first page.)

courtesy to those who spoke to them and their general good behavior.

The soldiers with whom they were quartered treated them in the most kindly and friendly manner, and when Dennison sounded reveille, the entire Mines Building rang with the hearty, spontaneous applause of the "regulars."

As our boys returned from the parade, they entered the Mines Building heads erect alignment perfect, all in good step, the band playing "Hamburg."

Cheer after cheer greeted them from the regulars, while they went through a number of evolutions as they know how to do.

The boys returned home only a little tired, but glad to be again in "dear old Carlisle."

Nothing of incident occurred on the way home.

At Altoona, the band gave a concert at the station to a large number of people, and were repeatedly encored.

Harrisburg asked for more music as we passed through, but the boys were too tired.

Want of space forbids us attempting to describe the dedicatory services in the Manufacturing Building.

The newspapers throughout the land have reported it, but words are really inadequate.

Carlisle has covered herself with glory.

The two largest cities of the United States are in accord with us and have unanimously expressed their approval.

They gave us their sympathy and encouragement and it is now for us to continue to deserve it, to work for it and to show the whole country that we are deserving of "EDUCATION, CIVILIZATION AND CITIZENSHIP."

ONE OF THE NUMBER.

FROM A YOUNG MAN AND WOMAN LONG ABSENT FROM CARLISLE.

It has been many years since anything has been heard from Lucius Aitson, one of our first pupils, and his good wife, whom we remember as little Mabel Doanmoe.

Now a letter comes telling of their happy life together and their prosperity at the Kiowa and Comanche Agency in the Southwestern part of the Indian Territory.

We take a few expressions from the letter which although given in somewhat broken English is none the less interesting.

"We are getting along very nicely indeed. We are try hard to do right, do best as we can. We have fifty acres in of corn, also 20 acres in of wheat, 65 head of cattle and 30

head of ponies and 4 moles. We are all right in our life and have a good home. We got three rooms.

It is because we had been learned something in school at Carlisle. We did never forget what we had been learned at school.

We have three children, one boy and two girls. They dressing in of whites all of the time, and I would like it let children learn to get the education like I do. I am going to put the boy in school this year, he is six years old now.

I am soldier of the Indian Troop L, 7 Cavalry. I am the sergeant of the troop. I do drilling of the Company every day.

Please tel Capt Pratt I always remember of him, also all those old teachers, too."

Enigma.

I am made of 17 letters.

My 14, 9, 5, 8 is what birds and most Carlisle boys and girls love to do.

My 13, 1, 17, 6, 7 is what simpletons are sometimes called.

My 10, 4, 11, 15 is what it is foolish to be.

My 5, 16, 2, 3, 9, 12, 13 is what a base-ball club wins when it is "shut out."

My whole is what we may begin to look for pretty soon.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Five o'clock.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscriptions to the INDIAN HELPER, as follows:

1. For one subscription and a 2-cent stamp extra, a printed copy of the Pueblo photo, advertised below in paragraph 5. Cash price 5 cents.

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, the printed copy of Apache cost ast, the original photo, of which, composing two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra. Cash price 60 cents for the two. (This is the most popular photograph we have ever had taken, as it shows such a decided contrast between a group of Apaches as they arrived and the same pupils four months later.)

3. For five subscriptions and a 1 cent stamp extra, a group of the 17 Indian printer boys. Name and tribe of each given. Or, pretty faced papoose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo. of Piegan Chiefs. Cash price 20 cents a copy.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a London combination showing all our prominent buildings. Cash price 25 cents.

5. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photographs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and a other of the same pupils, three years after, showing marks and interesting contrast. Or a contrast of a Navajo boy on arrival and a few years after. Cash price 20 cents each.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 1 cent extra, a group of the whole school (9x14), faces show distinctly. Or, 8x10 photo, of Indian (baseball) club. Or, 8x10 photo, of graduating classes, choice. 89, '90, '91, '92. Or, 8x10 photo. of buildings. Cash price 50 cents for school, 30 cents for 8x10's.

7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Stiya" a returned Carlisle Indian girl at home." Cash price 50 cents.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively, 5 cents extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6 1/2 8 1/2 and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi-centennial in Philadelphia. Cash price 20 and 25 cents.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13 1/2 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. (This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75 cents retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces B. and size for 7 subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

Without accompanying extra for postage, premiums will not be sent.

10. The Red Man, an 8 page periodical containing a summary to all Indian news and selections from the best writers upon the subject, address RED MAN, Carlisle, Pa. Terms, fifty cents a year for five numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and a accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the HELPER.