

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1892.—

NO. 8

OPPORTUNITY.

A GOLDEN bird sat in a tree,
And sang, "Oh, people list to me;
For I am Opportunity.
"You have me now—at least you may,
This very hour, this very day;
But no one knows how long I stay.
"So catch me quick before I fly,
Or you in vain may strain your eye
And long for me with fruitless sigh.
"'Tis passing strange that you who know
How swiftly the moments onward flow,
Shall still delay and let me go.
"Pale hesitation oft, I ween—
Has brought about that sorrow keen—
A heart-break for the 'might have been.'
"Can naught stir up your sluggish will?
Your lives are grinding in Time's mill,
Which whirlleth and stands never still.
"Be firm and strong, the moments save,
And let not sad-eyed Failure wave
His dreary arms above your grave."

CAPT. AND MRS. PRATT AT PINE RIDGE AGENCY, SOUTH DAKOTA.

While the extracts below are from a private letter we are sure the liberties taken in presenting them to our readers will be pardoned by the writer, Mrs. Pratt, in whose Indian experiences we all are greatly interested just now.

After relating a number of incidents of a strictly personal nature, in which she states that the Captain had taken a very severe cold on the way to Chicago, and at the time of their arrival in Rushville, Nebr., at three o'clock on a very chilly morning he was almost ill, Mrs. Pratt said:

"We found upon reaching the hotel there was no sleeping room to be had where we could have a fire, so in fear of cold, damp beds I urged that we stay in the parlor if we could have a fire there, and the man said that he could make us a good fire.

While he was at this work we discovered that the lounge in the room was a bed-lounge.

We got that open; the man brought us pillows and a comfort, and we had two good hours' sleep before we were obliged to get up for breakfast.

Our toilet was soon made as I had only removed my bonnet.

A walk across the hall to the bar-room where we bathed our faces at the stationery wash-stand and we were ready for coffee and cakes.

Capt. Brown, (officer in charge at Pine Ridge) had sent the Agency carriage for us so that the twenty-eight miles of ride was much more comfortable than it would have been in the stage.

We were grateful that the weather was so pleasant, bright and clear, although chilly.

We made the journey in three hours.

Captain was very hoarse all day Tuesday so that he could scarcely talk to Carlisle students who called upon us in the evening.

It was a real pleasure to see these manly young men and neat young women and to hear how well they were doing.

Indeed I am surprised to see such progress towards civilization as is evidenced all about the Agency.

There are no tepees in sight. Neat log houses have taken their places.

I did so wish to go with Capt. Brown and Capt. Pratt yesterday morning when they started off for a three days' trip around the reservation, but I was very tired and felt my cold developing, besides I wanted to visit Mrs. Brown and also get acquainted with the people about here.

Captain's cold seemed no worse and with additional clothing he felt that this pure air would do him good, and the route that they were taking would insure them good comfortable places to stay at night.

(Continued on the 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-hand-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.

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

The 23,000 newspapers in America employ
200,000 men, and we Indian printer boys of
Carlisle are proud to belong to that intellectual
army.

FROM A FARM REPORT: "If S. Q. —
keeps up his record as well as so far, he will
be an excellent assistant and a very well be-
haved boy. He is a perfect cyclone in the
cornfield."

Orpha Miller writes from her home at
Gresham, Wisconsin, that it is somewhat
lonesome up there in the woods, and she is
glad when the little HELPER comes. Her
health has improved and she talks some of
returning to the school before Christmas.
She says the Menominees are dancing not far
from where she lives, and that Charlie
Chickeny is married.

William Petoskey and William Leighton
were fortunate while in Chicago in falling in
with Mr. Steele of Carlisle who kindly showed
them about the city. They visited the
Chicago Herald office and were treated with
the greatest courtesy, one of the foremost
gentlemen of the place showing them all over
the immense building. It was an experience
they will long remember, and are greatly
indebted to Mr. Steele, for the treat.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 31.—Samuel Townsend,
that's his anglicized name, a fine specimen of
the Pawnee tribe, arrived here this morning
in a stranded condition and called upon Chief
Elliott, of the Department of Charities for
assistance. He is 22 years old, and a graduate
from the Carlisle Indian School, but lately
has been working at Washington at the print-
ing trade. On Saturday he left for the reser-
vation of his people in Oklahoma, and between
Washington and here fell asleep, and when
he awoke discovered that he had been robbed
of his ticket and all the money he had, \$37.
Chief Elliott gave him transportation to Chi-
cago.—[*Phila. Press.*]

That great BIG Indian boy who left his
splendid country place the other day when
there was no one at home but the women, the
proprietor of the farm having gone to market,
leaving his Indian boy in charge of stock and
other things, thinking he could TRUST him,
deserves to suffer. Without a word of warning
he walks into the house and tells the lady of
the house that he is going away. He does not
say where, but claims that he will be back in
a week. He leaves the stock suffering for food
and water and goes on a TRAMP, when his
farm father is most trusting him to remain at
home and look after things. Such an irre-
sponsible, shiftless, don't-care nuisance, we
are glad to say, is looked down upon by the
majority of our boys, because they see that he
not only disgraces himself but harms the
whole outing system, which is especially
valued by the boys as the only way out of
their herding institution life into the free air
of independence and MANHOOD. DOWN
WITH THE TRAMPS!!!

We have to thank William C. Bull for send-
ing us a clipping from a western paper stating
that Chiefs Hollow-Horn Bear and Stranger
Horse of the Rosebud Sioux have visited Fort
Douglass, near Salt Lake City where several
of our boys who have joined the army are
stationed. The Sioux boys paid their fare.
He says that the chiefs were glad to see that
they have school. Frank Jannies, 1st Sergeant,
Charles Moore, Sergeant, and William C.
Bull, Sergeant and clerk, are detailed as
teachers, receiving fifty cents extra a day for
their services. He says "I saw in the paper
that Carlisle students were in Chicago. My
regiment will go next Spring and return to
Rosebud Agency. My Captain is sick. We
have not seen him for two days."

Miss Helen P. Clark, the allotting agent
for the Ponca, Tonkawa, Otoe and Pawnee In-
dians has eighteen hundred allotments to
make among the four tribes and has already
made nine hundred. She is at work at Paw-
nee now and in eight weeks she has been
there has made seventy-five allotments. She
is getting along better now with the Pawnees
than she did with the Poncas and Otoes.—
Chickasaw Chieftain.

Miss Clark is an Indian by birth, and for a
short time was a member of the Carlisle
School faculty.

Stephen Smith, who recently joined the
army, is stationed at Ft. Walla Walla, Wash-
ington. His mind often flies across the Rocky
Mountains and the Mississippi Valley to Car-
lisle, and he enjoys the printed *Letter* from
Carlisle that finds its way to him over all that
long distance, every week. He anticipates
going to the World's Fair next summer with
his regiment. In a sham battle which the
soldiers gave on the Fair Grounds near there,
he says, the Indians came out ahead.

The encouraging word comes from the Mas-
sachusetts General Hospital, Boston, where
Nellie Carey is at present taking a course of
training in nursing that she is faithful, neat,
and quiet. "If she fails" says our inform-
ant, "it will be through no fault of hers. She
certainly does credit to the school in which
she was educated."

All hands were paid on Wednesday.

The Thanksgiving turkey is getting restless. Nicodemus Hill has entered the printing-office.

You graduate! What book are you now reading?

Beating the drum is a farce if we do not keep step.

The air is full of smoke from the burning mountains.

Miss Rankin gave a reading in Gettysburg last evening.

Some of the Indian girls in the country are trying for the \$25.

Mrs. Booth spent Tuesday at the school visiting old-time friends.

Mrs. Fisher left for her home in Detroit, Michigan, Wednesday evening.

Louis Reuben is up and dressed every day and can walk some on crutches.

The water famine is growing still more serious, yet we seem to have plenty.

Miss Hill of Boston was a guest of Miss Hamilton, on Sunday and Monday.

Miss Ely has returned from Kansas where she has been spending a month's vacation.

The foot-ball season has now begun. The field at our school was marked out on Wednesday.

An Iroquois and his wife were among the visitors this week. They had handsome bead-work for sale.

Send in your names as fast as you receive them, then the paper will begin at once. The offer of \$25 is intended for all.

Some of the little girls skate very gracefully on their roller skates. Nina is cultivating the forward fling of the right foot.

If an Indian boy would strike out and canvas the town of Carlisle for HELPER subscriptions he might win the \$25 prize.

The small boys thank Misses Cutter and Carter for papers and Miss Anthony for a very nice book for their reading-room.

Two boys were hurt on the foot-ball grounds Wednesday night. Play strictly according to rule, and they say there is not much danger of getting hurt.

There is plenty of time yet to enter the contest for the twenty-five dollar prize for sending in the most subscriptions before the 1st of January. Send for regulations.

If you have entered the contest and are sending in names, write "Contest Letter" on every letter containing subscriptions. Otherwise the names will not be counted.

There were three Halloween parties Monday night. Mrs. Campbell had "Quotations" in honor of Miss Fisher and sister; Miss Botsford had an informal fagot party, and Miss Merritt entertained invited guests from town.

Mrs. Loomis, Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Judd, of Lewisburg, Pa., were guests of Miss Luckenbach on Wednesday. Being from a University town and more or less intimately acquainted with educational matters the ladies observed intelligently and were very much interested in what they saw.

Presidential election next Tuesday.

The country is grateful for the small rain of Wednesday night, but more is needed.

A happy word from Presly Houk, one of our printers on a farm sends greetings and good wishes to his friends.

Miss Cutter won the prize for knowing the largest number of quotations at the Quotation party, Monday night.

Found: A watch charm with stone setting. Any one calling at the printing-office and proving property may have the same.

The tender nerves of some of the clerical force are no longer in danger of becoming shattered, now that the awful blasting near the Junction has ceased.

Was it a little Indian who said with poetic inspiration the other morning that the play of the wind among the leaves on the ground made them appear like fairy men and maidens in gleeful dance? No, but the thought was original and it came from one of our number.

A boy scarcely taller than the brush part of a broom wanted an excuse to stay at home from Chapel exercises last Sunday afternoon. He said he would rather work than go.

"Why, what will you do?" asked the matron.

"I can thweep and dutht the atliembly room," said Harry, much to the amusement of his school mother.

A foot-ball team called the Rovers has been organized, consisting of Harry Kohpay, Levi St Cyr, Frank Tewery, Morgan Toprock, John Baptiste, Phillip Lavatta, Harry Hutchinson, Ota Chief Eagle, David Turkey, David Abraham, Paul Lovejoy, Luther Dahbab, John Lone Star and Joseph B. Harris, Capt. Mr. Claudy is training them. Their yell is "Who are we? Who are we? We are the Rovers! Don't you see?"

The sociable Saturday night in the school gymnasium was fraught with the usual amount of enjoyment. On Friday evening at the close of work one of the printers was heard to exclaim in joyful glee over the glorious anticipation of the good things to come on the following day: "Tomorrow, sociable and husk corn! Good!" and then throwing the towel as high as the ceiling finished the exclamation with a terrible "Hee!!!" on the highest key imaginable, as he threw up his right foot to meet the towel. We know he had a good time.

A small fire scare at Richard Davis' house at the near farm on Sunday morning last, created considerable excitement about inspection time. It was Richard's pre-ence of mind that saved the house. The fire started near a lamp, but just how no one knows, for there were no lamps burning at the time. One of the little ones may have been playing with a match near the lamps. At any rate the fright will make us all more careful. There being so many lamps in use at our school it is a great wonder that there have not been more fires. We have been greatly blessed in this respect, but long for the day when electric lights may be placed in all the buildings, as in the school building at present, when there will be little danger of fire.

(Continued from first page.)

I do expect to go on a trip next Monday and perhaps be away from the Agency one night to visit a day-school and see some of our former pupils.

In the meantime, Mrs. Brown and I stay with the children and two servant girls with no man in the house.

A few Indian police are in a house a short distance away.

So those people who are exercised over the sensational reports in our daily newspapers regarding the hostilities about to 'break out' at Pine Ridge Agency, might be alarmed over our dangerous position and give us much credit for great bravery, whereas, I believe there is not a more peaceable locality, so far as Indians are concerned than right here at Pine Ridge.

Capt. Brown has splendid government over these people and they appear to have the greatest respect for him.

Mrs. Cook (wife of the native missionary Chas. Smith Cook, who died recently at Pine Ridge) has been to see me and took dinner with us last evening.

She is a wonderfully brave good woman—a true missionary to these people here.

She is still in her old home as no clergyman has been appointed to fill Mr. Cook's place.

Mrs. Cook takes care of the church, cleans the lamps, rings the bell, plays the organ, and conducts the Sunday School, and has a position as Field Matron."

A TRUE HALLOWEEN SCARE STORY.

Indians Have an Eye for the Ridiculous.

Years ago one of our number lived among the Indians of the South West, when it was not a safe place to reside.

It was just before the Florida prisoners had been captured by the United States troops in 1874 and 1875.

Misunderstandings had arisen between the Indians and the whites.

The Indians, in resenting their wrongs, were committing depredations and killing white settlers in Texas and along the border of Kansas.

Soldiers were sent out by the Government to capture the Indians, and repeated skirmishes were experienced in which there was loss of life on both sides.

Our Halloween story teller gives the experience of a young girl which occurred during these exciting times.

The heroine of the story lived on the reservation with her parents, and for a few moments one day was left alone in the house.

It was then that two pretend-to-be brave young warriors in war-paint and feathers, yelling hideously, came riding fiercely toward the house.

They jumped from their ponies and with drawn bows and ferocious looks demanded something to eat.

The young lady much alarmed, but not losing her presence of mind, backed quietly to the wood-box, seized a large piece of stove-wood and raising it over her shoulder as though she meant to strike the savages, tried to look as ferocious as they.

The Indians stood for a moment in silent wonder. Then a smile played across their faces.

This brave attitude of a pale faced young lady whose delicate hands clutched the piece of wood with not much more strength than a child could muster, so amused and won the admiration of the warriors in whose power she was, (for in the twinkling of an eye they could have killed her,) that they dropped their bows and ran as though very much frightened, and mounting their horses rode away as fast as they had come.

The young girl, thereafter, was known throughout the tribe as the bravest of the brave among white women, and was greatly respected by all the Indians.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters:

My 10, 2, 11 is a part of an Indian boy's dress he must have "just so" before going to a sociable.

My 7, 8, 3, 6 is what Capt. Pratt often compares Indian languages to.

My 9, 1, 2, 4, 10 is the kind of motions we must make if we expect to accomplish much.

Mp 4, 5, 3, 6 is the way most people like to their pocket books.

My whole is what more nearly makes the Man-on-the-band-stand sick than anything else he sees.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A Thanksgiving Snow.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription: a for 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 contrast, 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 pappose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo. of Piegan Chiefs. Cash price 20 cents each.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a border 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 another of the same pupils, three years after, showing marked and interesting contrast. Cash price 20 cents each.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 5 cents extra, a group of the whole school (8x14), 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, and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6½x8½ 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 13½x16 group photo of 3 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces B and C size for 7 subscriptions, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

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

For **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 whole numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names to the HELPER.