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THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1892.—

NO. 9

WORTH WHILE.

IT is easy enough to be pleasant,
When life flows by like a song,
But the man worth while is one who will smile

When everything goes quite wrong.
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praises of earth
Is the smile that shines through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent,
When nothing tempts you to stray,
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away
But it's only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by the fire
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered today.
They make up the items of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile.
It is these that are worth the homage of earth
For we find them but once in a while.

—Selected.

SOME WHO DO NOT WORK, BUT MERELY GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS.

Have you ever seen men and boys and girls and women, too, who go through their work as though they had no heart in it?
The Man-on-the-band-stand has.

He sees such a boy at the shoe-maker's bench this minute. He is actually working hard to AVOID work!

There is a young man in the tin-shop, too. Look at him kill time! He goes through the motions, but where is his heart?

There is one in the carpenter-shop! See him saw! He is only going through the motions. He is not trying to see how fast and how well he can do his work so as to get a

harder piece to do next time at which he may learn something new.

Just so in the black-smith shop!

And so in the harness shop, the tailor-shop, the paint-shop, the printing-office, at the outside work there is an occasional boy who goes through the MOTIONS having no HEART in his work.

And the girls! Do they have the same trouble?

Yes, there is one in the dining-hall who doesn't half wash her dishes.

And do look at that girl sewing! She pushes her needle through the cloth, but she accomplishes nothing. She merely goes through the motions.

The girl at the ironing table over there is the same.

As many as three girls in the quarters we see, who are merely making the motions, having no heart in what they are doing.

Is it so with studies, too?

Yes, in a measure.

Now and then there is a lazy doless sort of a boy who don't care whether he has his lessons or not.

Look at him! His lips are going as though he were studying, but he is not. He is only going through the motions. His mind is away off.

Thank fortune! The Man-on-the-band-stand, in his rounds, does not see many such drones in our school.

Most of us at Carlisle have found out it DOES NOT PAY to merely go through the motions.

If we expect to get ON we have found out that we must work as though we meant BUSINESS!

We have found out that the persons who succeed are the ones who do their whole duty at all times.

And we have also found out that these go-through-the-motion people are the only ones who become professional grumblers.

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.

Charlie Moncravie a cousin of Emma Fuller, and Joe Big Wolf from Indian Territory, are visiting at the school.—[*Pipe of Peace*, Genoa, Nebr.

A business letter from Mr. E. H. Funk, Agency Clerk, at White Earth, Minn., closes with the friendly sentence, "Quite a number of pupils from here are attending your excellent institution and am pleased to hear from them."

"When a fellow is all right himself, everything goes all right," was the sensible remark that the Man-on-the-band-stand overheard one of the large boys saying the other day after he had experienced a little trouble and had made up his mind to be a man.

By the *Boston Advertiser* we see that Miss Nellie Carey, who is under instructions at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and Miss Lilly Cornelius, who is attending the Girls' High School in Boston, both ex-students of Carlisle, spoke before a large audience gathered at the Women's Headquarters of the Mechanics' Building, Boston, last Thursday.

Mr. Robert McFadden, Secretary of the Educational Department of the Brooklyn Y. M. C. A., a friend of our school whom many of our pupils know and love, is studying law in the Columbia Law School, and is registered in Carter, Pinney and Kellogg's office which is said to be the finest office for young men in New York City. Mr. McFadden's friends at Carlisle are pleased to know that he is enjoying his work and join in wishing him unbounded success.

Those who have bought the book "Stiya," which is a graphic description of the trials of a little girl who went from Carlisle to her home after several years in school, have liked the story very much. It is only fifty cents, (fifty-seven cents by mail) and has a number of illustrations showing the queer Pueblo homes from which some of our pupils came. The book would make a very nice Christmas present. All orders will be attended to promptly. Address HELPER.

HUSTLING CONSTANT BRINGS SUCCESS.

This is the way a certain business envelope comes to us and the sentiment is so true that we copy.

A subscriber from Michigan in sending for the HELPER to be sent to a friend, says: "I think that there are many nice things in the paper that will be good for Yankee boys as well as for Indians, and it will be a good thing for the young folks to learn something about the Indian more than they can by seeing them come to town to sell their baskets or berries."

Through a private letter we learn that Miss Katie Grindrod who is at the Woman's Hospital, Philadelphia under instructions, is still doing remarkably well. The writer says, "I am proud of the plucky little girl." Phebe Howell was also spoken of as being in a place that will develop all the talent she has. Phebe is at the Maternity Hospital, of Philadelphia, having received a diploma from a regular training school, last year.

Mr. E. G. Rutzahn, junior secretary of the Dayton Young Men's Christian Association is an esteemed friend of Mr. Marsden, our Metlakatlah friend who is at Marietta College. Mr. Marsden says in a recent letter, that Mr. Rutzahn "stands firmly for the evangelization and education of the Indians, and endeavors to stir the interest of his fellow Ohio workers for the cause."

Rose Howell who is out in Denver, writes for sample copies of the HELPER for distribution among her friends and we are glad to send them to her. How splendid it is to have the courage to stay off that way by herself, as she and a host of our brave girls are doing, showing to the world that Indian girls have the stamina which makes useful women.

"I have no rubbers," is the cry when a boy or girl is cautioned to keep dry feet. My dear sir and miss, if you had saved a little of the money you spent for foolish things you might now have a pair. The Government generously provides overshoes for our pupils but sometimes they are not on hand when most needed, BUT a wise boy or girl keeps looking ahead, and is ready for wet weather, when it comes.

Those who have entered the contest for the twenty-five dollars may send in subscriptions at any time or keep them till they get as many as they can before the first of January. It is an easy and a very pleasant way to earn a possible twenty five dollar check, as nearly every one would take a ten cent paper if asked just right. And then, too, you are almost sure to obtain something for your work for the last offer is ten per cent of the receipts to the ten persons having the highest number of subscriptions after the first three highest.

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

Roger Silas is now morning mail carrier. Now is the time to look a little out for wet feet.

The first snow of the season came Wednesday.

Malpass Cloud has gone to his home in Michigan on a visit.

Mr. Williams, of the Tuscarora Reservation, N. Y., is visiting his son Hayes.

Benjamin Caswell is playing on the Dickinson College foot-ball team.

Humph!!! Do look at that fellow sweeping leaves, with white gloves on his hands!

Herbert Goodboy says his name is Herbert Littlehawk now. Unlike a lady, he changed his last name without getting married.

Lilly McDougall, Katie James, Ammi Medicine, Richard Sanderville and Nimrod Davis have gone to their respective homes in the West. Some of them on account of ill health.

No subscriptions will be counted for the prize offer unless the words "Contest Letter" be at the head of each letter containing subscriptions. Send for regulations governing the contest!

George McDonald a little Creek boy came early Monday morning. He is getting to be quite a traveller as this is the second time he came alone from the Indian Territory to try Carlisle, and he is a very small boy, at that.

The Rovers were beaten at Foot-ball by the team that has no name, 6 to 0, on Saturday afternoon. It was called a good all-around game. No necks were broken, but some were pretty sore before the game was over.

The school is again supplied with singing books—"Songs of Praise" through Carlisle's beloved friend Susan Longstreth. Let us show our gratitude by taking the best of care of them.

A cock which stood over on Oak Hill, two miles from town, crew so vociferously over the Cleveland victory that some of his tail feathers were wafted with the snow storm on Wednesday to the very portals of ye M. O. T. B. S.'s airy residence.

Miss Hamilton has gone to Kansas to sojourn among friends in a search for much needed rest. Miss Hamilton has charge of the Normal Department of our school which will be carried on during her absence by the pupil teachers she has so thoroughly trained.

Mr. Joseph B. Harris, of Gros Ventre extraction, and the foreman of the Carlisle Indian School Printing office cast his first vote, last Tuesday. Richard Davis was the only other Indian that voted in these parts although several were entitled to.

There is plenty of time yet to enter the contest for the twenty-five dollars offered a few weeks ago to the one sending in the most subscriptions before the first of January. Send in the names at any time and a careful count will be kept if at the head of each letter is found the words "Contest Letter."

The young gentleman who answered his Hygienic question "What effect has tobacco and alcohol on the nerves?" by writing "It makes us wicked," came nearer the truth than many people are willing to admit, although the answer was not exactly what the teacher expected.

Felix Iron Eaglefeather who suffered very severely for a few days with an acute attack of indigestion is again out of the hospital.

The band was out on Monday afternoon, in honor of the return of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt. It was their first appearance since Chicago.

In No. 12, one recitation period on the day after election was occupied in discussing Free Trade and Protection. There were good speeches on both sides.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt returned from Dakota on Monday morning, bringing with them 5 boys and 9 girls. The friends of Herbert Goodboy, Adelia Lowe, Nellie Moore, and Millie Bissonet welcome them back to Carlisle. The reports about returned students at Pine Ridge are most excellent, some of which will be given in next HELPER.

Mr. Fisk Goodyear, who has been an employee of the school for more than six years as storekeeper, has severed his connection with us. Mr. Goodyear has been such a ready helper in many ways, especially in the matter of sports and society work that we shall miss him very much, but trust that he may meet with success wherever he goes.

If Mr. Claudy is "coachman" of the Rovers, as some of the boys insist upon calling him, he will be obliged to take the reins in hand and do some driving to be in keeping with his title. Perhaps they mean to call him "coach-er" in which case 'tis but the ejaculatory swell of his vocal tintinabulum that will be called in play.

If we use every precaution we may even then catch cold, but nearly every cold is directly traceable to some carelessness on our part. If we are careless with our bodies should we expect God to let us get well when we get sick? Poor Ralph is lying at the point of death with the Pneumonia, which is what comes from colds. Let us be wise and keep well.

If we have occasion to eject a foreign substance from the mouth we have all our doors to do it in. No gentleman or lady ever spits upon the floor or stairs or walk. We Indian boys and girls at Carlisle have the name of being ladies and gentlemen, and we do not want to disgrace ourselves in this particular. We should NEVER spit upon the floor if we would be considered decent.

A standing vote was taken in several of the school-rooms during the closing minutes of study hour Monday and Tuesday evening "just for the fun of it" as the boys say. It was not known that there was much political feeling among the students till the test was given, and there were Cleveland men and Harrisonites, plenty of them, who stood up like men of decision, very much to the amusement and satisfaction of their teacher.

How does this sound? A teacher was advising another whose experiences she had been listening to in regard to a girl who had been recently promoted, saying: "Don't waste your time upon her. She is too stubborn." The Man-on-the-band-stand thought the advice most excellent, for what is the use of wasting time on a stubborn pupil who does not want to learn, when there are so many who are anxious to get on and who try so hard?

HARD TRIALS.

A Carlisle graduate was in a great hurry to get home, but found upon arrival the same great obstacles to overcome, the same overwhelming difficulties to master, the same fiendish Indian customs and ignorant would-be friends and relatives standing ready to devour him alive that most all the returned students meet, when they get home:

He says in a recent letter:

"It has been about three months since I reached this lonesome and sickly reservation. When I first landed I was just like blind.

There were great and surprising gatherings held every day.

I was at once told by my friends and others that it would not be very long before I would see our old relatives who died many years ago.

They said I must at once throw away my citizen's clothes and put on Indian clothes.

My answer was that I was too old to believe such a thing.

They looked surprised at me and said 'You must not talk that way, because the leader of this thing can hear and know everything even the thoughts of the people.'

I went right on just the same way.

I mean that I wore my citizen's clothes that I learned to wear when I was East.

The great trouble was that I was hunting work.

I asked the Agent for some work and he said that he did not have any for me except that he wanted a boy to work in the stables.

He afterward put me on the police force.

I was promoted to Captain just for a day and resigned for good reasons.

Since then I have been helping the allotting agent to allot lands.

We are having a great time with these Indians. Many of them do not want to take their lands.

Some of the Indians say that if an Indian helps the allotting agent they will kill him.

These Indians would take their lands easily if it were not for the Ghost Dancing, but the leader tells them it is useless for them to take lands.

I am getting scared. I have had a fever ever since I reached here. It is a new sickness to me.

I never had any kind of sickness when I was at Carlisle, so I am now thinking that if I want to live a little longer I had better pull toward the East.

If there is any work at your school or any vacant place on a farm I would like to have it, even if it would be small wages I would be satisfied."

WHAT IS A RESERVATION?

"I would like to know what a reservation is, its use and names of a few," inquires one of our subscribers.

An Indian reservation is a tract of land set apart by the United States Government for the Indians to live upon.

For instance, the Osage reservation in the Indian Territory is the land reserved for the Osage tribe and that is where they live.

The Cheyenne tribe, the Pawnee tribe, the Kiowa tribe, the Sioux tribe, each has been given land for their own use and on which they are expected to live. Said land is their reservation.

There are many other tribes beside those mentioned which live upon reservations. Nearly all of the reservations are hot-beds of vice and heathenish customs.

As long as there are Indian reservations there will be Indians.

And the only way to save the Indians is to break up the reservations and induce them as brothers to come into the American life and become citizens with the rest of us.

THIS IS WHAT CARLISLE IS WORKING FOR.

Enigma

I am made of 8 letters.

My 8, 2, 6, 1 is to waste time lazily.

My 5, 3, 7, 4 is a lock.

Whole is the exciting theme at present among the Indian boys.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Willful waste.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription 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 content, the original photo, of which, composing two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 50 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 pappoose 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 bondoli 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 marked 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 5 cents extra, a group of the whole school (9x14), faces show distinct. 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 "Styla, a returned Carlisle Indian girl at home." Cash price 50 cents.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively, and 6 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6½, 8½ and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi centennial in Phila. Cash price 20 and 25 cents.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13½x16 group photo of 8 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 duof-size for 7 subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

Without accompanying extra for postage, premiums will not be

sent