

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1892.—

NO. 10

TRIP LIGHTLY.

TRIP lightly over trouble,
Trip lightly over wrong;
We only make grief double
By dwelling on it long.
Why clasp woe's hand so tightly?
Why sigh o'er blossoms dead?
Why cling to forms unsightly?
Why not seek joy instead?

Trip lightly over sorrow,
Though all the day be dark;
The sun may shine to-morrow,
And gayly sing the lark;
Fair hopes have not departed,
Though roses may have fled;
Then never be down-hearted,
But look for joy instead.

Trip lightly over sadness,
Stand not to rail at doom;
We've pearls to string of gladness,
On this side of the tomb;
Whilst stars are nightly shining,
And Heaven is overhead,
Encourage not repining,
But look for joy instead.

CAPT. PRATT INTERVIEWED AFTER HIS RETURN FROM PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D.

"What opportunity did you have of seeing the Indians while you were at Pine Ridge?" asked the Man-on-the-band stand of Capt. Pratt.

"I was on the Pine Ridge Reservation for ten days, and during that time, in company with my friend Capt. Brown, who is the Army officer in charge there at present, I visited every one of the six farm precincts, travelling in all several hundred miles among the Indians."

"Did you find them discontented and ready to go on the war path, as a dispatch sent the rounds of the papers, recently, said they were?"

"I saw nothing that would warrant these incendiary dispatches. The Indians are well scattered over the reservation, most of them living in log houses, and owning horses and cattle. In our rounds, sometimes an old

Indian would begin to talk over old troubles and treaties he claimed the Government had not kept, and would try to bring up imaginary wrongs, when Capt. Brown would interpose such questions as these:

"Have you got your winter wood hauled in?" "You told me you were going to chink and daub your house. I see it is not done yet, you had better hurry as cold weather is upon us." "Have you branded your calves?" etc., and then the Indian would immediately change his tune and talk about things of a practical nature."

"Then Capt. Brown seems to understand his business," said the Man-on-the-band-stand.

"He certainly does. Capt. Brown is doing a wonderful work among those people. More than he will ever receive credit for. He often rides from dawn of day till late at night, visiting camps fifty and a hundred miles from the agency. He knows his Indians by name. He knows what they are doing."

They see his great interest in their progress and have respect for him."

"Have they stopped dancing?"

"They still have Omaha dance houses and hold Omaha dances therein."

"Is it the Ghost Dance?"

"Not at all. It is a dance that the Sioux long years ago adopted from the Omahas. It should be broken up, as Capt. Brown intends doing gradually, or as soon as he can succeed in getting them interested in work. WORK is his panacea for restive Indians, and he is making them believe that they have ability and power in industrial lines as well as in dancing. The dance will soon cease if Capt. Brown holds the reins."

"About our pupils. Is it true as some who pretend to know a great deal say, that they have all gone back to the blanket?"

"Thirteen years ago when Carlisle was started I was sent to Pine Ridge Agency for pupils. I brought from there 17 boys and girls. I made inquiry about each one and found their record as follows:

Frank Twiss has been at work for the Agent nearly ever since his return. He is now the butcher, painter and tinsmith, has always done well, is unmarried, is the owner of sixty-two head of cattle and three horses."

Robert American Horse has been catechist under Bishop Hare for seven years. His record is without blemish. He is just now away

(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.

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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.

"To KNOW is good, To DO is better, To BE is best."

A subscriber in New Jersey closes a business letter with: "I think the little paper is just grand."

The Weekly Press, last week contained Arthur Johnson's essay on Columbus, which the Man-on-the-band-stand takes as quite an honor to a Carlisle student.

Mark Ewarts and Percy Zashka have struck out for themselves again orifinal of manly spirit and determination. Word from Percy says he has found work already.

Send for the regulations governing the twenty-five dollar prize offer to the person sending the greatest number of subscribers before the first of January. There is plenty of time yet to enter the contest.

The Man-on-the-band-stand is very grateful to the friend in New York who subscribed for forty copies of the HELPER and two copies of the Red Man to be sent to the New York Juvenile Asylum. And hopes that those to whom the papers are sent will derive benefit as well as pleasure from the reading of them.

Miss Wood, whom we reported some few weeks ago as having entered the Genoa, Nebraska, employe force, did not go there, as they were not in need of a teacher at the time, but has since gone to Haskell and what we said of Supt. Backus as having secured a faithful and efficient worker, we now say of Superintendent Meserve. Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas is a nice place and we are sure she will enjoy her work there, which will be much in the line of her duties at Carlisle.

Miss Rankin deserves a great deal of credit for a very pleasant entertainment given on Wednesday evening by pupils she had specially trained. We wish there was room to give the programme in full and to comment upon each performance, but space forbids. We cannot pass, however, without a word of mention in regard to a few selections. "People

will talk you know," by a class from No. 3 gave grace of movement, clearness of enunciation and truthful sentiment, the combination making a very taking performance, which elicited loud and enthusiastic applause. "Perseverance," by William Petoskey was earnestly and well spoken. "The Irish Philosopher," by Sieni Nori, well acted, and Phillip Lavatta's "Too Late for the Train," was a splendid selection to bring out change of expression and tones. He entered into the thought of the piece and rendered it beautifully. The colloquy "Courtship under difficulties," in which Ida Warren was Cousin Prudence and Jos. Morrison was Jones and Frank Everett was Snobby who played a practical joke upon the two lovers, was thoroughly enjoyed.

Each and every one did his and her part well and when we realize how thick are our tongues, how full are our throats, how stiff are our lips, how set are our jaws, and know how Miss Rankin has labored in the few months she has been with us daily from early till late drilling and encouraging and pleading and forcing us to loose our tongues, to free our throats, to limber our lips, open our jaws and throw out our voices, we have much to thank her for. We are not perfect, but she has given some of us the spirit to want to be perfect in our enunciation.

Let not the English-speaking Indian young man or young woman think that he or she does not need such a drill. The Man-on-the-band-stand has heard some say, "Why, I can speak English and know those sounds, I have spoken nothing but English all my life." That matters not. There is a mushiness in your voice, a huskiness in your tones, a muddled muffledness in your speech, which by observing and practicing, over and over and over again the clear-cut, unmistakable sounds as they proceed from Miss Rankin's well-trained vocal organs can in a measure be overcome. Strange it is that some of the Apaches and others who take kindly to the drill and try so hard, enunciate more distinctly to-day than some who have spoken English always, but think they know how.

At the close of the entertainment Elizabeth Wren donned an Esquimaux dress belonging to Mrs. Kilbuck, and Geo. Neeochluke put on an Esquimaux man-dress which elicited great interest. The music was good, and the evening throughout enjoyable.

Names for the 25-dollar prize are beginning to come in, but there have been no very long list yet. Ask every body to subscribe! Who could refuse to take a ten cent paper, when it tells all about what we do at the Carlisle Indian School? You are sure to get one of the prizes, if you use a little tact.

A subscriber puts it thus: "It is with pleasure and with pride that I herewith enclose you the small sum required for the renewal of my subscription to the HELPER, a paper for the Indians by the Indians and of the Indians. I must say that the INDIAN HELPER gives too much for the price, but still like the much quoted Oliver Twist I call for more."

A number of the Episcopal boys and girls went in to the oyster supper Thursday night.

The snow has almost disappeared.

Siceni Nori has entered the printing office.

Answer to last week's Enigma: Foot-ball.

Mr. Maddux, of Carlisle, is in Capt. Pratt's office.

Daisy Dixon has been quite ill, but is improving.

Mr. Guy Williamson, of South Dakota, is with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Jordan have been visiting friends in Titusville, this State.

Our broad and thirsty land had a good drink from the slowly melting snow.

Master Don is quite ill with gastric fever. His playmates miss him and hope he will soon recover.

Miss Ellen Collins and three Misses Hartshorn of N. Y., were welcome guests at Capt. Pratt's on Friday.

Mr. Standing and Dr. Dixon attended the Orthodox Friends' Yearly Meeting held at Baltimore this week.

Miss Barr, of Prince Edwards Island, and Graduate of the Boston City Hospital Training School for Nurses, has taken charge of our hospital.

If you want a hearty laugh ask Miss Moore for a glance at two of the pictures which Mr. McCandless snapped with his Kodak at the time of his memorable visit with us some weeks since.

Norman Cassadore and a young Apache friend from San Carlos, Arizona, have arrived. We hope to get an interview with Norman and ascertain what some of our San Carlos boys are doing and how they are.

Who should come hobbling into the printing-office the other day, but Louis Reuben looking as bright and happy as any little boy could? He is able to go anywhere on the grounds, now, with the use of his crutches.

The Girls' Society is to give an entertainment next week which bids fair to be something very enjoyable. They are anxious to get furnishings for their society room to make it home-like and pleasant, and so will charge a small admission fee.

There are not many who do not feel the blood tingle yet at the strong talk given at the school last Saturday night. The audience of five hundred Indian boys and girls and teachers were held spell bound with the electric current of TRUTH as it came from the lips of one truly inspired. Can we ever forget how WORTHLESS is the Indian way of doing things, and how URGENT is the necessity for being industrious and discarding the ignorant heathenish ways in which some of us were brought up?

One of the most interesting visitors we have had for many a long day is Mrs. Kilbuck, wife of the Moravian Missionary, Mr. Kilbuck, who is stationed in Northern Alaska among the Esquimaux on the Kuskogum River. Mr. Kilbuck belongs to the race of whom it is said "the only good one is a dead one." He is a Delaware Indian. We have many interesting things to say about this brave young couple and must make them and their work a subject for a separate paper to appear some time in the near future.

Mary Bear writes that as soon as she gets the HELPER, "I read it right away over and over."

When one of the new little boys was asked what Church he wished to go to, he said he went to the Episcopalian at home.

Stephen Smith, who belongs to the Army and is stationed at Walla Walla, Washington sent us a nice list of subscribers. He has entered the prize contest.

One of the boys recently asked for permission to visit the girls' quarters that he might see his sister and ascertain the name of his girl friend. It is rather pitiful to have a friend and not know her name.

In the absence of Mr. Goodyear the Standard Debating Society loses a faithful worker and leader, and the members wish through the columns of the HELPER to thank him for his helpful aid.

When Sarah Smith opened a letter addressed in her name and saw that it was about some pension business for widow Smith, concluding that SHE wasn't the widow just yet, banged the letter shut in a hurry, and sent it to Carlisle where it belongs.

Miss Nellie Robertson ex student of Carlisle who is attending the West Chester Normal school, writes every bright letters showing that she is happy in her school work. She says she and Miss Ida Johnson, who is at Fretonia, keep up a lively correspondence and, she, too, seems to be happy away up in New York.

James Phinister would undoubtedly have been seriously injured and perhaps killed the other day in the laundry had it not been for the strong arm of Mrs. Jamison who upon seeing his clothing caught in the machinery and he struggling, seized the neck of his shirt and tore it from his person. The strap was thrown off instantly and James lives to tell the tale.

This has been a week of treats. The Boston Star Company gave an entertainment Monday afternoon. Mrs. Nella Brown-Pond was at her best, the whistling by Mr. Kellogg most marvelous, the singing by Miss Chester, exceptional and the playing by Miss Low fine. The whole entertainment was artistic and elevating. Let us remember that we are fortunate in being able to see the best of things while paying but a very small price for the same. There is education in it all.

The Man-on-the-band-stand has heard it said by many this week that Mr. Wile's sermon to our pupils on Sunday last was the strongest and best that he has ever preached to us, and that is saying a great deal when all of his talks are the most impressive, and are so thoroughly enjoyed by his audiences. Taking the talk Saturday night and Mr. Wile's on Sunday afternoon which was said to be in line with the Saturday night's talk we must have made a big step in advance this week in right thinking and acting, and we HAVE made that step, for the Man-on-the-band-stand has had the evidence of it in the brief addresses that were made on Sunday evening by Chauncey Yellow Robe and Stephen Reuben, as well as in some individual talks that have occurred.

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at some church school to improve his education.

Guy Burt was a scout and helper about the Agency; died three years ago. Generally did well.

Lucy Day has done well at times. Her surroundings as well as the surroundings of all are greatly at fault.

Maggie Stands Looking, now Mrs. Belt, is teaching school. Out of an enrollment of thirty two, thirty one of her pupils were present, and if one may judge fairly from such a brief visit, Maggie is doing good work. Her husband was somewhat educated in reservation schools, is the policeman of that district and is a good part of the force which secures such good attendance.

Roger Cloud Shield, after going back to the Agency, desired very much to return to Carlisle; was not permitted to do so, and after being home about a year, committed suicide.

Clarence Three Stars has borne an excellent reputation throughout all the eight years since his return to the Agency. For a number of years he was one of the most faithful employees in the Government boarding school. For two years he clerked in the trader's store. No young man would desire a better reputation than was given to me by those who employed him and knew of his work. Last February he was appointed to take charge of a remote day school and in August married Jennie Dubray, one of our pupil teachers here until last June. Jennie is now the assistant teacher in her husband's school. I visited the school and found Jennie teaching and Clarence with his coat off, at work fixing up the grounds, getting ready for winter. Clarence teaches in the forenoon while Jennie does up the house work and directs and helps make clothing for the girls; Jennie teaches in the afternoon, and Clarence attends to the outside work. The school house, the home, the children, the teachers and all the surroundings were as complete, pleasant and satisfactory as could be expected under such Indian camp reservation influences.

Edgar Fire Thunder learned something of the blacksmith's art during his five years at Carlisle. When he returned home he was appointed assistant blacksmith at the agency and filled that position for seven years. He was then appointed assistant farmer for one of the out districts. Edgar has a herd of thirty-six horses, forty-three cattle, is married and has two children. Every one spoke in his favor.

Hattie Long Wolf graduated from Carlisle last June and through the interest of Mrs. Cook, the widow of Rev. Chas. Smith Cook, formerly Indian clergyman at the Agency, Hattie has entered and is now a student in the Normal school at Madison, S. D.

Amos High Wolf learned something of the wood working part of wagon making at Carlisle and has been a good faithful worker at that or something else ever since his return home. He was full of push and energy as I saw him, and was just building himself a house. He is married and has three children.

Wallace Charging Shield never had good health. He returned to Carlisle for a second

term, but was compelled to relinquish it before his time expired. He is now herding cattle and horses, has worked some in the Agency boarding school; has always borne a good character.

Alice Long Bear was well spoken of. She is married to a Mexican.

Paul Black Bear managed the tin shop at the agency for a time; was highly spoken of for his ability. After the Wounded Knee affair, he travelled with an Indian Medicine Company for some time, but is now a soldier in one of the Indian companies stationed at Fort Omaha.

Andrew White, Lawrence Black War Bonnet, Bennet Red Owl and Lulu Bridgman have all died.

Lizzie Glode is happily married to Frank Sherman; is a good wife and mother; husband is farming. They have twenty-five head of cattle and three horses.

Of the seventeen, six have died, a number are now among the foremost of the progressive influences at the agency, and none are absolutely bad now.

Considering the surroundings and the upheaval on the reservation two years ago, all are doing far better than we might expect."

"Thank you, Captain for what you have told me thus far," said the Man-on-the-band-stand. "My little paper is now full, but sometime I hope to have another talk, and perhaps you will tell me more of what you saw and heard."

"I have given you the essential points," said the Captain, "but shall be pleased to answer more questions, at any time."

A Riddle From the French.

"Take away my first letter;
Take away my second letter;
Take away my third letter;
Take away all my letters;
And I remain what I was before."

STANDING OFFER.

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

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, the printed copy of Apache coat set, 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 now popular photograph we have never 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 title of each given. Or, pretty faced pupae in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo of Piegian Chiefs. Cash price 20 cents each.

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

5. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photo graphs, one showing a group of Piegian boys as they arrived in their Indian dress and another 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 distinctly. Or, 8x10 photo, of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo, of graduating classes, choice.

7. For 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 8x10 photo, of buildings. Cash price 50 cents for school, 30 cents for 8x10's.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6x5, 8x5 and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the B. C. centennial in Philadelphia. Cash price 20 and 25 cents.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13x5 group photo of 8 Piegian chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75 cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces B. minor size for 7 subscriptions, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

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