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# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER  
—FROM THE—  
*Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.*

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1892.—

NO. 13

## UNCLE JACK'S GREAT RUN.

**T**ELL the story? You know it all.  
'Twas eighty-something,—in the fall.  
Nothing to nothing was the score.  
Till at last we had only five minutes  
more.

"Steady, boys!" was the captain's cry.  
And we lined up, ready to do or die.  
"Fifteen—twelve!" the signal came,  
And 'twas mine to win or lose the game.

Teddy, the "half back," passed the ball  
To me, and he almost let it fall;  
But I gripped it, and the line gaped wide  
As our rushers flung their men aside,  
Then in the twinkling of an eye  
I saw their "tackle" rushing by  
To block the gap. I made a bend,  
And like a flash went round the end:

Their "end-rush" grabbed, but I wriggled  
free,

And away I went—two after me—  
For their goal. A good half-mile it seemed.  
I heard faint cheering as if I dreamed,  
I dodged their "back" and I crossed the line.  
I fell on the ball!—The game was mine!

TUDOR JENKS.

## THE COMING OF THE RUSSIANS TO SITKA, ALASKA.

### An Indian's Way of Telling the Story.

From the *North Star* we clip the following  
interesting account:

When the Russians first came to Sitka they  
found the Indians living upon the other side  
of Indian River. And the Russians they  
built a house down there where the Indians  
live.

The first ship it came to Old Sitka.

The Indians saw the big ship away down on  
the ocean where it was coming.

And the Indians thought the ship was the  
raven come to destroy this Alaska, the flood  
going to come up again.

And all the Indians saw that big ship and

they go up on the mountain and kill their  
babies.

Which one first see that ship he was turn to  
stone, so all the Indians they were afraid.

The ship go that place, Old Sitka, and they  
anchor down. And the captain go ashore and  
the Indians go back to the house, one night  
and one day they stopped on the mountain.

And the captain gave them food, and the  
Indians they don't eat that food, they were  
afraid.

It was beans, molasses, that is all. They  
don't eat it because they don't know it.

And the captain give them tobacco, chew  
tobacco, and the Indians didn't eat that.

And the captain get in the boat, and the big  
ship go out.

The Indians used stones for axes that time.

That captain change some of their axes but  
they don't want it.

And they come from old Sitka and they  
built house the other side of Indian River.

And two Russian ships came from below  
and the Russians they build big houses the  
other side of Indian River.

And the Indians they think the Russians  
going to take that place away from them, so  
the Indians go to one house and they have  
talk together, and the Indians want to kill all  
the Russians.

So they talk, and after they kill all the Rus-  
sians. They kill all and they make that house  
fire, and some Russians run away in the woods.

They found them on the other side the is-  
land, over the mountain.

And the Killisnoo Indians killed them.

It was big ship they anchor down by the  
wharf and the Indians they make it sink,  
they chop it.

Then the Indians go to live down here in  
the ranche, and plenty Russians come in big  
ships, but they don't care the other Russians  
killed they don't ask for them.

(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.

We must not only look ahead, but we must GO ahead.

Joseph Grayhair, of Genoa, is a recent new subscriber.

Potatoes are getting almost too expensive to eat. It is said that they will be \$1.25 a bushel by spring.

The Presbyterian Home Mission of Philadelphia has sent us a nice long list, without competing for the prize. Thanks.

Miss Girtan of Newtown is quite proud of a little namesake, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Little Hawk, now stationed at Salt Lake City.

Samuel Miller and Samuel Lone Bear spent a pleasant afternoon and evening with some of the P. P. Sunday School boys at the home of Mrs. Reeder, Newtown, on Saturday.

It may be interesting to our readers to know that Mrs. Polly Kilburn, of New York State, who is probably the most venerable subscriber on our list, completed her 95th year on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Stanley of Americus, Kansas, who have been for fifty years much interested in the Indian cause, are contemplating a trip to California in the near future, and intend to visit all the Indian schools on their route going and returning. Mr. Stanley is a fruit-grower and is much interested in the Carlisle Outing system for Indians.

When Eustace Esapoyet started west he thought he was going to Albuquerque, but it appears that he landed at the Government Indian school, Santa Fé. He says he is getting along first rate at his tailor work. Alice Leeds is attending that school and John and Cyrus Dixon are both there working at their trades. He has also seen Lorenzo Martinez, who is contemplating coming East again in the near future, and may bring some pupils for Carlisle.

Prof. De Motte, of Depauw University, Greencastle, Indiana, lectured before our school on Monday evening upon the subject "Old ocean, our slave and master." The lecture was embellished with the finest and most accurate illustrations that the stereopticon can furnish. The most prominent of the floating palaces which ply between this country and Europe were thrown upon the canvas and made veritably to ride upon the waves of the sea. Fish were seen to swim in the ocean depths, and a steamer in a storm, with the lightning flashing and the thunders rolling were so true to nature that exclamations of wonder could not be suppressed. The talk was an astonishing array of interesting facts and useful information from an experienced traveller, and was pronounced by some of the most intelligent pupils as well as the officers and faculty of the school to be the finest entertainment we have ever had. Let those boys and girls who sometimes get restless and want to hasten back to the reservation again be reminded that they might live on an Indian reservation till they grow gray with age, and not in all those years learn as much on this subject as they were able to absorb from Prof. De Motte's two hours-talk.

We have been criticised for the item of last week calling the 1st day of December the 1st day of Winter, the writer saying that when he "went to school some fifty years ago and when he taught school a few years later in the back woods of Arkansas children were taught that winter commenced about the 21st of December," and he goes on to say "If the HELPER has made a mistake of course it will acknowledge and correct it for the benefit of its Indian readers in particular as well as its untaught readers in general. Little errors of this kind are apt to make impressions on the plastic minds of youth which are difficult to eradicate, as all false impressions are." The Man-on-the-band-stand, of course, was referring to the Winter of common usage in the northern hemisphere, which Webster tells us is the period from the 1st day of December to the 1st day of March. In astronomical usage, Winter begins about the 21st of December. Thanks, however, for the criticism, which perhaps will lead some of us to study the interesting subject of the December solstice, and the vernal equinox.

Word comes from Denver that Rose Howell is competing for the \$25 dollar prize, but we do not know how many names she has yet received. At the end of the letter, which is from Mrs. Stevick, little Laura adds an unique P. S. which shows she has inherited some of her mamma's artistic talents.

The print on the HELPER for the past two weeks has been suffering with a chill. We have now brought to bear some kerosene lamps, a little molasses, and new journal springs so that we may hope for more readable pages.

Miss Bessie Patterson, who is still at Sisseton Agency, sends a subscription for Anna Lawrence whom she says is attending that school. She says "We think her a very nice girl as all returned Carlisle girls should be."



ENGLISH!  
PUNCTUALITY!  
COMMON SENSE!!

Perry Laravie has gone home.

The storm doors are being placed in position.

Send for regulations governing the \$25 contest!

LeRoy Kennedy has entered the printing office.

Charles Brunett left yesterday for his home, at White Earth, Minn.

Frank Tewery and Joseph Gordon have joined our corps of typos.

Teachers' Institute this week brought numerous visitors to the Indian School.

The foot-ball poem on first page will be understood and appreciated by all foot-ballers.

The jaunty caps and neckerchiefs of the Sunshine Scatterers the other evening made them very attractive looking.

On Tuesday evening the band appeared in front of the Captain's residence to give him a few selections in honor of his birthday.

The Carlisle Indian School boy or girl who has not a sore arm is not in fashion just now. Several of the employes were vaccinated this week.

Babies Sarah and Richard Pratt with their mamma, Mrs. Mason Pratt, returned to their home in Steelton, Monday, after a pleasant two weeks' visit at the school.

On Wednesday evening, a little songster, caged but apparently happy and in good condition, arrived by express from Washington, to brighten Miss Caryl's room.

Miss Douglass, of the Schumann Quartette, who was a college class-mate of Miss Shaffner's breakfasted with her on Wednesday morning. Miss Jefferies was also a guest.

There has been no evening study-hour this week in order that our teachers and all the pupils who desired to do so might attend Institute lectures in the Court House.

If you are in the Contest for the twenty five dollar prize offered to the person sending in the most subscribers before the 1st of January, write "Contest Letter" in the upper left hand corner of every letter containing names to be counted.

Messrs. Richard Davis and Dennison Wheelock have returned from Brooklyn where they addressed and the latter played several cornet solos before the Women's National Indian Association.

Louis Reuben's little over-coat bought by his papa makes him proud. Do you know that little Louis with one foot and crutches and walking alone keeps better step to the drum than some of the boys in line, who have two big strong feet?

The pupils of room, No. 7 have received some very flattering compliments in the Brocton (N. Y.) *Mirror*, upon their neat penmanship. No. 7 boys and girls have exchanged letters with the pupils of the primary department of the Brocton public school, and the Carlisle letters were brought to the attention of the *Mirror* correspondent, hence the notice.

Vista Gray has returned to Montana and Mary Johnson to Wisconsin since the last issue of our letter.

If the *HELPER* is too small a Christmas present for your friend, the story of "Stiva," an educated Carlisle girl who had a most trying time in following, after she went home, the lessons learned at school, might be more satisfactory. There are several illustrations showing the Indian life in the untaught state. Price 50 cents; by mail 57 cents. Address *HELPER*.

We hope to be able to announce a subscription list of 10,000 strong by January 1st. Some are sending the *HELPER* to friends as a Christmas present. Never more was gotten for ten cents. If each one of the present 8,000 subscribers would send even ONE new name what a splendid jump the list would make and then the M. O. T. B. S. would try to hunt up some better paper for his letter.

The Sunshine Scatterers gathered together about thirty-six dollars, last Saturday night at their Fair and Festival for Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Three Stars' pupils out at Pine Ridge Agency. The same circle of King's Daughters is making aprons for some colored children in the south and are sending napkins and rings to Keams Canyon for the pupils in the school where Annie Thomas teaches.

From the present flat appearance of Santa Claus's pocket-book and when we take into consideration the thousands upon thousands of children in this country more needy than we, whom old Santa feels obliged to give something to, it looks as though his Indian friends at the Carlisle School were coming out slim this year. He assures the Man-on-the-bandstand, however, that he loves us none the less, and now let us *surprise* him and make him love us the more by raking together our pennies and giving him a part of them so that he can buy something for the poor children who have not so much as we. Let us GIVE something, send something to little brothers and sisters or friends at home instead of planning to receive something ourselves and making up our minds to be terribly disappointed if we do not. We cannot make ourselves happier than by giving.

The Standards who never do things by halves have again out-done themselves. The banquet and sociable given to a large number of invited guests last Friday evening is another evidence that they are true to the name they have adopted, in entertainments of this character. Their banquet of last year is still remembered as one of the most intellectual treats that any of the societies have tendered. Friday evening's sociable in some respects excelled even that. Fred Big Horse as President and Master of ceremonies carried himself with all the grace and dignity which his position demanded. Philip Lavatta as Chairman of the Reception Committee stood at his post of honor and welcomed the guests as they came and went. The gymnasium was handsomely decorated with flags and Japanese lanterns and the tables set out with a profusion of fruit, buns and cake. Oysters were served for first course, which is quite an innovation for an Indian menu. The banquet was given in honor of Mr. Goodyear, the former leader of the Standards.



(Continued from First Page.)

And when the Russians came all the Indians go together from different places, Chilcat, Wrangel, Killisnoo, Kake, and Takoo.

They want to see the Russians, and they see them but they don't go in the Russians' house because the Russians don't want them.

And one English ship came down below.

He go up to Chilcat.

And the Indians go down from the river to see that ship, and one man bought a gun.

They never see that gun before.

And the captain he load the gun with powder, and he put cap on that gun and all the people go into one house, they like to hear that gun.

They shoot that gun and the people get scared, they get crazy and some of them fell down.

They never heard gun before.

After the Alaska Indians know about the gun, if any man want to see that gun he go up to Chilcat to see it and they show it to him.

And they didn't use that gun, they keep it for the Alaska people to see.

And they didn't use matches then, they use wood and rub it and it came out fire.

And from Russians they get that steel and they strike it stone and the fire come out.

DANIEL BENSON.

Wood Carver.

### A HEALTHFUL FRUIT.

A lazy dyspeptic was bemoaning his own misfortunes, and speaking with a friend on the latter's healthy appearance.

"What do you do to make you so strong and healthy?" inquired the dyspeptic.

"Live on fruit alone," answered his friend.

"What kind of fruit?"

"The fruit of industry; and I am never troubled with indigestion."

### A CARLISLE GRADUATE AT THE NORMAL SCHOOL IN MADISON, DAKOTA.

#### How she Finds Life Among her White Brothers and Sisters.

Hattie Long Wolf writes to a friend at Carlisle and the Man-on-the-band-stand overheard the letter read; and feeling sure that Hattie would not object to his stealing some of the excellent sentiments he overheard, he hastily noted down what he liked best.

Hattie says among other things:

The weather is stinging cold. On Thanksgiving Day I went to Church in spite of the cold weather. Many of the students of the

Normal are down with the measles and other diseases. I am studying hard on my Infinitives and participles. They are plaguing me so in parsing. Conjugating verbs does not bother me.

I have thanked Miss Cutter a thousand times for all she has taught me.

Once the Professor in Arithmetic said I must have had a good teacher somewhere the way I hand in my papers, folded all right and so on.

I spoke on Wednesday and I am glad it is over. I belong to one of the Societies and we meet every two weeks. Every member is required to speak two minutes. There is a Circle of King's Daughters that meets here every week. I attend the meetings."

### Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters:

My 10, 2, 6 is what every boy in the world is.

My 4, 8, 9 is what all boys in the world will be some day if they live long enough.

My 1, 5, 3, 11 is to draw near; to approach.

My 6, 5, 7, 11 is a very useful organ on the face.

My whole is a kind of medicine that the boys and girls of the Carlisle Indian school get nearly every Saturday night, and they like it.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Skating.

### STANDING OFFER.

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

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 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 boudoir 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 drees 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 (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.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively, and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6 1/2 x 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 x 16 group photo of 8 Piegan 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 Boudoir-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 twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the **HELPER**.