

773

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1893.—

NO. 16

THE NEW YEAR

WHY wait for New Year's Day to come—
and disappear?

Whene'er the spirit moves to nobler
creeds,

When conscience disapproves, or duty pleads,
Then make resolves, and of resolves make
deeds,

And make each day begin a New and Happy
year.

The frosty night wind hurries on
The stranger's lagging feet;
And, for a moment, in the hush,
The old and New Year meet.
And one goes back to God again,
And one stays on for joy or pain.

Outstretched upon a snowy bier
Lies The Old Year;
His slow pulse stilled, his last breath sped—
"The King is dead!"

Across the threshold New Year stands,
His rosy hands
Laden with gifts. Ring, joy-bells, ring!
"Long live the King!"

When the New Year
Has a new moon,
Pleasures come quick,
And fly away soon.
When the New Year
Finds moon at the full,
Pleasures come slowly,
And doings are dull.

WHO WON THE PRIZE?

In September last a prize of twenty-five dollars was offered to the person sending the largest number of HELPER subscriptions before the 1st of January. Ten dollars were to be given to the person sending next to the largest number; and five dollars to the person sending the third from the highest. A commission of ten cents on the dollar was offered for the ten lists next in order, and the names of the persons sending the twenty-five longest lists were to be published:

The result of the contest is as follows:

SOLOMON COLLINS, one of our pupils from Michigan, secured 501 names and won the first prize;

Rose Howell, one of our former students who is now living in Denver, Colorado, secured 235 names and won the second prize;

Mr. L. L. Mason, of New York, sent a list of 191 names and won the third prize;

The next ten were William Carefell, of the school, 174;

Miss Katie Boyer, of Carlisle, 152;

Stephen Smith, Walla Walla, Washington, 117;

Regina C. Girl, Weldon, Pa., 78;

Donald Campbell, of the school, 75;

Violet Meldrum, Montreal, Can., 66;

A. G. Funston, Phila., 64;

Luzena Choteau, Moorestown, N. J., 61;

Miss Dora Getz, of Carlisle, 56;

Miss Bessie Brighton, E. Petersburg, Pa. 52;

All of the above received a commission of ten cents on the dollar.

The following were next in order:

Jno. Webster, Allentown, N. J., 48;

Susie Reed, Hatboro, Pa., 44;

George Connors, Carversville, Pa., 37,

Mary Taylor, Salem, N. C., 36;

Oliver M. Barres, Bethlehem, Pa., 30;

Lillie Huff, Rancocas, N. J., 27;

Adam Sickles, Little Rapids, Wis., 23;

Dorothy D. Naiches, Doylestown, Pa., 23;

Frank A. Fager, Harrisburg, Pa., 13;

Nancy Wheelock, Liberty Grove, Md., 12;

Fred A. Fross, Troy, N. Y., 12;

Phebe Baird, Sharon Hill, Pa., 10;

The total number of subscriptions received amounted to 2149.

Solomon Collins deserves more than a passing notice. He did not begin his canvassing until about three weeks ago. He then took trips of a day or two to Mechanicsburg, Gettysburg, Harrisburg and Philadelphia, with the

(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.

Our Contemporary *Talks and Thoughts* of
Hampton, Va., comes out with an eight page
issue this month, filled with interesting reading
matter.

A little six-year-old girl spoke the truth
when she said: "Papa, I've found out the
difference between our last two holidays; The
one in November was Thanksgiving; the one
in December, Thanksgiving."

A friend at the Sisseton Agency Boarding
school, Dak. writes that "Miss Bessie Patter-
son is still here but expects to leave soon. I'll
be sorry to see her go." That is what the
Man-on-the-band-stand likes to hear about all
his old Carlisle teachers or students. He
wants them WANTED.

"So may the New Year be a happy one to
you, happy to many more whose happiness
depends on you! So may each year be hap-
pier than the last, and not the meanest of our
brethren or sisterhood debarred their right-
ful share, in what our great Creator formed
them to enjoy." (From *Life of Chas. Dickens*
in *Ladies' Home Journal*.)

Moses King, who was with us for a short
time after attending the Haskell Institute,
Lawrence, Kan., it will be remembered re-
turned to that institution. He is now assis-
tant disciplinarian. He writes, renewing his
subscription, and sends season's greetings to
his Oneida friends.

Miss Ruth Cutter Junior teacher in Buffalo
Seminary, and Miss Sue Cutter teacher in
10th Grade of the North Plainfield public
Schools spent the holidays with their sisters,
our Miss Cutter and Miss Lottie who is here
making her home for the winter. It was a
charming sight to witness the four sisters so
happy together.

Mrs. Hamilton has left the hospital where
she was temporarily employed to tide over an
emergency, and gone to her niece in Greenu-
burg, Indiana, where she will make her home
for the time being.

Misses Edna Eagle Feather and Katie Zal-
lawager, students of the Lincoln Institute,
Philadelphia, spent the holidays with old
friends at our school. Miss Edna says she is
studying short-hand and typewriting at the
Drexel Institute.

A concert given by the band on Monday
morning last in the school chapel ended the
holiday entertainments, and it seemed as
though the best was left to the last for every
one was delighted with the music rendered.
Not many leaders of bands can step into a
printing-office, set up and print off their own
programmes as Mr. Wheelock did on this oc-
casion. The music was of a high order from
some of the best composers. Mr. Guy Wil-
liamson favored the audience with a solo;
Misses Julia Dorris and Felinda Archiquette
again rendered their popular duett, "Two
Merry Girls;" Mrs. Campbell sang her best
in an old but popular solo, and David Abra-
ham, gave the always enjoyable comic song
"Peter Grey," accompanied by the band boys.
These were interwoven with the band pieces
adding pleasing variety. There were a num-
ber of encores, Dennison's Indian School Band
March composed by himself, and a difficult
solo which he executes with great skill, was
specially enjoyed.

A letter from Miss Hamilton, who is in
Kansas at present, says at the time she wrote,
the mercury was down to 40 degrees below
zero. There are many people in that vicinity
suffering for the necessities of life. "Last
night," she says, "I laid aside my pen to
crochet a pair of socks for a nine months-old
baby, whose mother lives in a coal-shed and
takes in washing. The woman is young, but
married an old man. The man was washing
when I entered and the woman sat holding
the bare feet of the infant up to the stove, and
there was nothing around the child except a
hood and a calico slip. The cracks in the
boards behind the stove, more than an inch
wide had been stuffed with paper, but the
wind had blown it out. I wonder if Jay Gould
ever hunted out such cases. It does us good
to know of the suffering if it has to be, and to
draw a contrast between our situation and
that of the sufferers. Then it is that we
KNOW that our lines have fallen in pleasant
places." Miss Hamilton goes to Lawrence
soon for a visit.

The gentlemanly officers put on a great deal
of admirable dignity as they passed through
the girls quarters Sunday morning in striking
contrast to the free manner of pulling out beds
and overturning things in general, in which
the girls' indulged when they visited the boys
quarters the Sunday before. The girls' quar-
ters were spotlessly clean, 'tis true, but the
boys may succeed sometime yet, if they try.

The prettiest entertainment during the week
was a Cantata of "New Year's Eve" given by
sixty of our pupils in costume. Mrs. Camp-
bell as conductor has reason to feel gratified
at the large number from town who responded
to invitations, and whose generous comments
filled the air, after the performance. Miss
Moore as pianist excelled herself. Mr. Forney,
Editor of the *Harrisburg Independent* and
wife were among the visitors from a distance.

1893!

Don't forget!

Good-by Christmas of 1892.

Real winter *this* winter—Cold and blow and snow!

Our pupils as usual enjoyed their good Christmas dinner.

Mrs. Babb has left Carlisle and gone to her home in Philadelphia.

Edward Marsden of Marietta College spent a few of the holidays at the school.

Miss Rose Parker of Danville, Ill., visited her sister Mrs. Dixon during the holidays.

Misses Emma and Margaret Gutelius have taken charge of the dining hall and kitchen.

Frank Tourewy, Le Roy Kennedy and Jno. G. Ground, printers, are somewhat under the weather.

Misses Paull, Lord, Hunt, Weist and Cochran spent part of the Holidays among friends at a distance.

It took Santa Claus from eleven o'clock at night till three in the morning to fill all the girls' stockings.

The Busy Workers of Bethlehem presented the hospital with a handsome picture for the convalescent room.

We had no vacation during the holidays this year, except on the Mondays following Christmas and New Year's Day.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, Misses Nana and Richenda ate Christmas dinner at Steelton with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt.

Miss Lillie Arquette has gone to Germantown to take the place of Artie Smith who goes home with Miss Ida Johnson.

Mrs. De Vore of Alaskan Missionary fame, visited the school Tuesday. It was this kind lady who fitted Edward Marsden for College.

Mrs. S. P. Moore, and daughters Misses Annie and Daisy of Holton, Kans., were guests of Mrs. Given and Miss Moore for a day last week.

The Choir gave an impromptu concert at a small mission Church in Harrisburg on Thursday night which was listened to by an appreciative audience.

The gathering of the Alumni at Capt. Pratt's Friday evening was a pleasant affair. Miss Julia Bent of the Shippensburg Normal fried the oysters and Julia Given under Mrs. Sage's instructions made the chicken salad and cake, so greatly relished.

Miss Ida Johnson left for her home in the Indian Territory, she having come from Fredonia Normal last week, to stop off to say good-bye to friends. She accepts a position as teacher in the school formerly taught by her sister Eva, who expects to be married soon.

Frank Everett who has been identified with Carlisle for nearly thirteen years, suddenly took a notion to go home to the Wichita country, and went this week. We have no fears for Frank for he will do well wherever he is. "What are you going to do when you get there?" was asked "Oh, whatever I can!" was his reply, and that is the secret of success—to DO whatever we can.

Miss Lida Standing has gone back to her school at West Chester.

Maria Annallo is teaching in the Ramona School, at Sante Fe, N. M.

Mr. J.B. Given, of Lehigh University, is spending his holiday vacation at the school.

The Magic Lantern entertainment, Monday night and Mr. Standing's descriptions of the pictures were enjoyed.

Thomas Barnett has gone to his home in the Indian Territory. He is an excellent carpenter and can make his way anywhere. We shall miss him when it comes to base-ball season.

Miss Seabrook spent two days of her Christmas vacation from the Woman's Medical College, Phila., at the school as a guest of Mrs. Standing.

The small boys wish to thank Miss Grace Maxwell of Philadelphia for a very nice Christmas present, that of a dissected map of the United States.

Misses Carter and Burgess attended the Yale College Glee Club Concert in Harrisburg. Mr. Warner of this popular club is Miss Carter's cousin.

Zippa Metoxen's friends gave her a warm welcome, she having come direct from the New Haven Training School for Nurses to pay a little visit. She looks well and says she enjoys her work.

Christmas at the Small Boys' Quarters came without a Santa Claus this year, but every boy was remembered by one or more gifts, and they had a good time. In the Large Boys' Quarters it was the same.

The saddest event of the week was the death of little Margaret Davis, although she had been a long and patient sufferer, and death was the only relief that could be hoped for. She said to Mrs. Hamilton one evening, "I think the Heavenly train is a long time coming for me" showing that she was ready and anxious to go. She was conscious and happy to the last.

Holiday festivities began with a Japanese Festival, given on Friday evening before Christmas. The girls of the What-so-ever Circle looked very like Japanese ladies, attired as they were in the curious dress of that country. The occasion was unique and everybody enjoyed themselves, while the Circle sold candies, ice-cream, oranges and other good things, realizing a very considerable sum of money, which they will devote to some charitable purpose.

After Santa Claus gave the Man-on-the-band-stand to understand that he might possibly have to pass by the Indian school this year, we were more than surprised to have him appear laden with good things for the girls on Christmas Eve. While all hands were in the chapel, somehow or other as by magic a tree sprang up in the girls' assembly room, and when the girls came back from the chapel they found it laden with presents, not only the tree but a long bench was piled full. Oh, what a happy time they had as the Old Santa passed the presents around. Then too, when they got up in the morning every girl found that Santa had found her stockings, in which he put some goodies.

(Continued from First Page.)

result as stated above. He is one of our good boys and the Man-on-the-band-stand can but heartily congratulate him on the success of his enterprise.

Rose Howell, of Denver, who won the second prize, worked with untiring enthusiasm at every spare moment, and in the letter of transmittal gave the true spirit which actuated her efforts. She says:

"While I should like to get the prize I would be more pleased to learn that *our* paper had gotten so many new subscribers that I would have no show whatever in the contest."

To all who entered in the contest we are grateful for the interest taken in securing names to enlarge our circulation, and for the many kind letters we have received from others in relation to the same. In the near future, after the names thus far secured are well taken care of, set in galleys and placed in proper routes, the Man-on-the-band-stand may feel like making a more liberal offer.

A LITTLE CHOCTAW BOY IN A SORRY FLIGHT.

The following amusing story comes all the way from the Indian Territory:

A few days ago a prominent Choctaw Indian was out in the mountains east of the Kiomitio hunting up some hogs.

Passing up a narrow canyon he heard faint cries way up the mountain side.

After listening awhile he concluded they were human and started toward them.

He at length came to a good sized tree and discovered perched near the top a Choctaw boy about 12 years old, while a few feet below was a half grown bear.

The boy had a stout club with which he was busy hammering the bear's nose and yelling all the while.

The bear was snarling and growling and every now and then made a dash for the boy, but the club was more than he could face.

After enjoying the fight for a while the man who had no gun made a lusty assault on the bear's rear with rocks and bruin finding himself surrounded beat a hasty retreat.

The boy said he had climbed the tree to get some honey and had just got to work when he heard the bear starting up the tree, doubtless on the same errand.

Ah! He did not Shoot the Deer.

William C. B. Girton says in a recent letter from his Ft. Douglas, Utah, Army station:

"In your issue of December 16th you state

that I caught three deer. This is a misunderstanding, the deer in question having been shot in the mountains by other members of this Indian company. I unfortunately had no luck while hunting so cannot lay claim to any of the credit."

After speaking of the various duties of the members of the company, their night school, their splendid thanksgiving dinner and their expectations for Christmas in the same line, it is gratifying to read:

"Capt. Clapp attends the school regularly to superintend and takes great interest in our progress in learning English as well as in all other things."

ERROR will slip through a crack, while truth will get stuck in a doorway.

Enigma.

I am made of 7 letters.

My 4, 3, 7 is what country school boys and girls like to play.

My 2, 5, 6 is a relation.

My 1, 5, 6, 7 is a school exercise that Indian boys and girls mostly like to perform.

My whole is what our boys enjoyed more than anything else this holiday season.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA No. 1:
No business to be Indian.

ANSWER TO ENIGMA No. 2: Happy New Year to all.

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 contest, 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 doublet 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. 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 6½-8½ and 3x10 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. udior-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 twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five numbers.