

775

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1893 —

NO. 18

DARE TO SAY "NO!"

THINK of the wrecks upon life's ocean tossed,
For answering "Yes," without counting the cost;
Dare to say "No" when you're tempted to drink;
Pause for a moment, my brave boy, and think;
Think of the mother who bore you in pain,
Think of her tears that will fall like the rain;
Think of her heart, how cruel the blow,
Think of her love, and at once answer "No;"
Think of the hopes that are drowned in the bowl—
Think of the danger to body and soul;
Think of sad lives, once as pure as the snow,
Look at them now, and at once answer "No;"
Think of a manhood with rum-tainted breath,
Think of its end, and the terrible death;
Think of the homes that, now shadowed with woe
Might have been heaven had the answer been "No;"
Think of lone graves both unwept and unknown
Hiding fond hopes that were fair as your own;
Think of proud forms, now forever laid low,
That might still be here had they learned to say "No."
Think of the demon that lurks in the bowl,
Driving to ruin both body and soul;
Think of all this, as life's journey you go,
And when you're assailed by the tempter say "No."

CARLISLE.

What the Carlisle Indian Industrial School is, in the opinion of one who has had ample opportunity to judge from long experience with Indians as teacher both on and off the reservation, is told in the following outpouring of the heart of Miss Hamilton, our Normal teacher who is spending the winter with friends in Kansas:

DEAR EDITOR INDIAN HELPER.

As I am absent for a time I appreciate more than ever—if possible, the weekly visit of the HELPER; the news it brings keeps me in touch

and sympathy with the workings of the school which has done *more* than any other Industrial school towards putting its pupils in a position to help themselves, and also helps them to *realize* that it is *only* by their *own* efforts that they can hope to fill a position in life honorably.

Allow me here to say that—the "outing system" is the most important feature of our school.

I speak from personal observation and conviction having labored in Haskell where the pupils were debarred, except in a few instances, from the privilege.

I hear some one echo, "privilege?"

Yes, one to be coveted by every Indian, old and young in the United States—the whole 240,000!!

The very fact that each pupil is trusted and admitted to some of the best families in Pennsylvania makes them more anxious to succeed and be true to themselves, and thus they cannot be false to any man.

Self-reliance is taught, too; the *value of time*, the one thing needful in any sphere of life; the *value of money*, the things it buys and the handling of it; the need of saving so that something is available when most needed.

All these help our pupils to realize that they are individuals, not tribes or Indians; that they are youngwomen and young men, standing on a footing with the rest of humanity, and having *proved* their capability to stand side by side with the wage earners in the land, has had and will have much influence upon this generation towards helping them into civilization.

Carlisle with its school-room influences work-shops, outing system, literary societies, circles and being *away* from the influences of the reservation life, is a power for good; and should it be blotted out today the influences already thrown around its pupils for the uplifting of the race can never be estimated.

(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-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.

Nicholas Ruleau, formerly one of our Carlisle boys, is now a student of the Farm College, Wilder, Minn.

We are glad to hear good news still from Henry Phillips, of Alaska. He has not been out of work since he went home, and that speaks more for a young man than whole months of talk without action.

Mr. Obed Everett, of Danville, long a subscriber for the HELPER, and a patron of our school, several boys having been in his family at different times, was seriously injured by the blowing of a barn-door against him in a gust of wind, breaking two of his ribs and hurting his shoulder. We are glad to learn by recent letter that he is recovering from the injuries received.

A letter comes from Oneida announcing the marriage of Cynthia Silas to Mr. Jonas Metoxen. The letter says he is a good man. He has never used any strong drink in his life and he is a Christian gentleman. The M. O. T. B. S. says, "Good for Cynthia." That is the kind of gentleman we want every Carlisle girl to marry when they do marry. The letter states that Jemima is leading a very busy life. Cynthia and Jemima often see each other and talk over their happy days at Carlisle.

There must be spirits abroad; else how account for the sounds heard in "the stilly night?" One of the ladies declares she heard the sweetest music long before daylight on Sunday morning; before the rising bell rang. It could not have been the musical wheelbarrow, complaining under the load it carries from coal-house to guard-house. Yet these, too, were traveling sounds, for they were first heard, faint and sweet in the distance, and then coming nearer and growing louder as if swelling with the joy of the "rest and gladness" of the coming day. After drinking in the strong, sweet melody, the listener was lured into quiet, restful sleep again by the gradual dying out of the strains in the distance. Come again, glad spirit and set our lives to music for the day.

Rev. C. M. Tate, of the Coqualeetza Home, of Chilliwack, British Columbia, whose pleasant visit two years ago we so well remember, writes for ten copies of the HELPER for 1893, saying:

"We find a good many items in its columns that are interesting to us and beneficial to the Indian boys and girls under our care. Our new building, to replace the one destroyed by fire, has been commenced at last. It is a four-story brick structure with accommodation for 100 pupils. Besides the educational work we intend to teach farming, dairying, shoemaking, wagon-making, blacksmithing; and the girls will be taught "household science," and domestic work in all branches. My visit to Carlisle is still fresh in my memory, and I trust another opportunity at no distant date will be afforded me of repeating that enjoyable experience."

Sumner Riggs, who has been silent for many months, has again been heard from. He is no longer designated as a Cheyenne Indian but is an Oklahoma Citizen. He says the whites are building up that country and he hopes that many Christians will come among them, build school-houses and organize Sunday Schools. On Christmas Eve he acted as interpreter at a merry Christmas party at the Mennonite mission of which Missionary J. J. Kliever is in charge. He says there were about a hundred and fifty Indians present and enjoyed the occasion greatly. The missionary, he says, has done a good work among the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians since he has been there.

Richard Doanmoe, son of Etahdleuh and Laura Doanmoe who were married at the school several years ago, died recently at his home at the Kiowa Agency, Indian Territory. We remember him as little Richard, and the pet of the school. Etahdleuh, Richard's father who died a year or two since, will ever be held in tender memory, as a most excellent and exemplary Christian student. Mrs. Laura feels that her trials are indeed hard. She is now alone, and mourns this last great loss with heavy heart. Many are her friends at Carlisle who extend a heart-felt sympathy.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of our good Maria Anallo to Col. Robert G. Marmon, of Laguna, New Mexico. Col. Marmon's first wife was Maria's sister, and a more refined, lady-like Indian woman who could speak no English we never saw. She died a few years since, leaving a little family of very sweet, amiable children, who were exceedingly fond of their Aunt Maria. Now she has come to be their mother, which is a blessing to the children. The union is a very fortunate and suitable one, and both the Colonel and Maria have the best wishes of their friends at Carlisle.

Ernie Black is Disciplinarian of the Cheyenne School, Indian Territory. He sends ten cents for the HELPER and says that Abe Somers is also working at the same school.

We cannot expect to ever be able to GOVERN with any degree of success if we cannot OBEY orders to the letter, and in the proper spirit.

New moon.

Exhibition to-night.

Have you had a sleigh ride, yet?

Born, on Wednesday, to Mr. and Mrs. Pratt of Steelton, a daughter.

Leander Gansworth has entered the printing-office. We have now our full quota of twenty.

Frank Tourewy who has had quite a siege with his cold is now improving, we are happy to say.

Joseph Gordon and Sieni Nori are out resting from work for a few days while nursing bad colds.

No one is more thankful for the increase of the length in the days than the M. O. T. B. S. The longer the days the more he can see.

A new coil of pipe in the printing-office ought to keep the fingers of the typos warm for which they are naturally thankful.

The snow on our smooth walks has provided fine coasting for the girls. Of course they have to draw each other on sleds but then that is fun, too, and helps to keep the puller warm.

A lecture on John B. Gough by the famous lecturer, John R. Clarke, last Friday was very entertaining and instructive, and can go down in memory as another great treat which the Carlisle School so often gives its pupils.

Shinny has been the game during the past week. The boy who stands around with hands in pockets and overcoat collar turned up over ears, wishing "my room was warmer," is the one who takes cold. Stir around, old man! Catch hold of a shinny stick and get your blood to circulating!

Remarks brought out by the new whistle on the Axle-works near the Junction: "O, isn't that perfectly horrible?" "It sounds like a spirit in torment." "I like it best when it stops." "The first time it scares me." "It sounds like pig-killing day." "It is enough to frighten a dog." "It sings in minor strains." "When we first heard it we thought it was a locomotive with the stomach ache." "It is a good thing to wake up the Indian School." "Wonder when we shall ever get done laughing at that thing!" "It is perfectly fascinating." "The last part is what I like because it represents my awful feelings, exactly."

English Speaking meeting last Saturday night resolved itself into one of those interesting family circles which we have occasionally and which are so much enjoyed. A family of five-hundred is rather large but where all are of one mind working together for common good, the larger the better. Captain unconsciously assumed the roll of Bishop Phillips Brooks, last Saturday night, and allowed his audience to fire questions at him, while he answered as fast as they fired. Such questions as What is the difference between a public school system on and off a reservation? Do you believe in compulsory education for the Indians? Will the following out of the Dawes Bill help the Indians?, etc, were what he had to meet, from his pupils.

Miss McAtee, of Hagerstown, has been spending a week at the school.

The flag was at half-mast yesterday on account of the death of ex-President Hayes.

Frozen pipes make plenty of work for Mr. Jordan and his boys these days. Indeed rather more work than they enjoy.

The young ladies' society room is growing to be a place of comfort and beauty. The new curtains, new border to the carpet and wall, new oil with which Mr. Norman kindly re-oiled the floor, new chairs, etc., add greatly to the appearance of the room. They need now, some pictures of noted women with which to adorn the walls, and a few other smaller things, when they will have one of the pleasantest society rooms that can be found in this part of the country.

Charley White did a good piece of carpenter work for us on Wednesday in putting in some flooring. Some times young men of his age get discouraged and feel that they can never learn all that they want to, but he and others who feel that way should remember that we can learn as long as we live, and if we allow ourselves to stay where there are as many helps as Carlisle affords we cannot help learning fast. It is a good sign when we feel that we are not learning as fast as we want to, and should make us try all the harder. Certainly Charles has every reason for feeling encouraged, after the show of common sense displayed in his printing office job.

The young man who found a dollar on the floor which evidently had been there for some time, and which he might have kept as well as not without anyone being the wiser showed by handing it over to the authorities that he possesses the kind of honesty that will make of him a prosperous man of business. Truth and honesty WILL WIN in the long run, although at times it seems that lying and deceit have the upper hand. It NEVER PAYS, however, to be dishonest, and the dishonest person always finds it out, in time, to his great shame.

The Geography and Arithmetic question, as to which study is productive of the greatest mental power, was ably discussed in the young ladies' Literary Society last Friday night. Miss Nettie Fremont's address in favor of Geography as broadening the mind was decidedly the best production the Man-on-the-band-stand had listened to for a long time. Piano music, played by members of the society, recitations, singing and debate besides the business-like way of dispatching necessary business make this little gathering for intellectual development interesting in the extreme.

Sophia Coulon, one of our nice, good, quiet girls, died yesterday morning of Tuberculosis of bladder and kidneys. She was quite a sufferer during a part of her illness which began six or eight weeks ago but which did not take a serious turn until ten days ago. She rested more quietly during the last few days and passed away into what seemed to the watchers a natural sleep so that they did not realize the moment of death. Sophia was a member of the What-so-ever Circle of King's Daughters, who with all who knew her will mourn the loss of a worthy member of our little community.

(Continued From the First Page.)

I would say to its pupils, keep your eyes and ears wide open and use every opportunity for improvement within your reach!

Never weary in your school tasks or in the industrial work!

Be honest, truthful, pure in thought and action; read nothing but good books and papers, and live near to the Great Father who smiles so lovingly upon you!

CHARACTER.

The following was handed to us with the request to publish for the benefit of the Indian boys and girls, which we do with pleasure:

Character is shown by what a man does *not* do, as well as by what he does. The word "not" is an important one in the Ten Commandments.

One bad step leads to another; and one bad stop leads to another,—whether the stop is in sitting or standing.

A man is worth most when he does what he loves to do, if it is in the line of right doing.

A tree needs water at its roots, in order to grow. A man must have the roots of his character fed by the water of life, if he would gain in godly manfulness.

Without personal character there is no sure stability to a man. More than one man of exceptional intellect has fallen short of greatness only through a lack of character.

Neither in this world nor in the next, neither before God nor his fellows, can a wicked man stand the test as a godly man can.

The Lord knoweth the man who has chosen the right road through life; and the Lord knows all about the man who hasn't.

A Touching Appeal Showing Appreciation of the Helper.

Poor Maggie Beaulieu who went to her home in Minnesota, some time since, and in the meantime lost her brother by death, writes to the HELPER:

"I feel as though I was forsaken by every one in not having you for my companion, so enclosed find ten cents for you to come and cheer me. I have been without you ever since the death of my brother. I am alone so come to me. Ever your friend, et cetera."

Alas!

Indians in New Mexico have been killing members of their tribes for witchcraft. Alas for the brutality of the red man! With all his advantages the savage seems little better than a Pilgrim Father.—[*San Francisco Examiner*.]

Don't run after a lie. Just let it alone and it will run itself out of breath.

Pride is essential to a noble character, and the love of praise is one of the civilizing elements.

The saddest failures in life come from the not putting forth the power to succeed.

Beware of sloth; for by sloth every energy is disorganized and destroyed.

Never aim to be "smart" but solid, strong and safe.

What is the truest wealth? Health.

Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

My 1 is in cat but not in dog;

My 2 is in sat but not in log;

My 3 is in play but not in fun;

My 4 is in weigh but not in ton;

My 5 is in fight but not in mad;

My 6 is in right but not in glad;

My 7 is in high but not in up;

My 8 is in sight but not in cup;

My 9 is in can but not in will;

My 10 is in gain but not in bill;

My 11 is in reap but not in sow;

My 12 is in leap but not in tow;

My 13 is in war but not in gun;

My 14 is in star but not in sun;

My 15 is in youth but not in pass.

My whole is something to guess right away,
And which many pupils of Carlisle School
Are longing to have ere moon is full.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The cold wave.

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 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 wholeschool (9x14), 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 6½x8½ 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 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.