

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1893.—

NO. 19

THEY are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think.
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

—LOWELL.

"Oh, East is East and West is West, and
never the twain shall meet
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's
great Judgment seat:
But there is neither East nor West, Border
nor Breed nor Birth,
Where two strong men stand face to face tho'
they come from the ends of the earth"
—[From *Ballads of East and West* by Rud-
yard Kipling.]

POETICAL IDEAS IN A WRESTLE WITH ENGLISH.

Last Saturday evening we had the pleasure
of listening to an address by Rev. John Col-
lins, of the Chippewas, of Michigan, who was
visiting his son Solomon at our school.

Mr. Collins had asked to hear the band play,
which complied with his request by appearing
at English Speaking meeting, where without
their leader they played with a vim that char-
acterizes this popular organization.

William Baird was selected to wave the
baton, and the instruments responded in
inspiring music which touched the heart of
the Indian preacher.

His soul was so full of beautiful ideas,
struggling to come to light through a limited
English vocabulary that the effort was truly
touching. He would have waxed eloquent
in his own language as was evidenced by the
thoughts presented in part by these words:

"There is a place where it is dark. Very
dark. The people can't see.

They are blind.

There is a key to unlock the door, so that
they can get out where they can see.

You opened that door, sometime ago.

Before you got the key you could not see.

At first you could see only a little, that
was when you learned the A B C.

Some of these good hearted people went out
to where you were in the dark and brought
you to the light.

When you first came into the light it blinded
you because you had come from the darkness
and the light was too strong for you.

But after a while you began to see a hill.

Then a road was seen.

These good people pointed the way out to
you.

We were all in the darkness, and many of
us are yet only as far as the spelling book.

When we can read the words and not
understand their true meanings that is like a
fog clouding our vision.

But for some of you the wind has blown the
fog away.

You have gotten so that you can climb by
your selves.

Some of you are farther up the hill than I.

There are white people up there and they
are turning around and calling to us:

'Come up! Come up! Come up!'

They are your Superintendent and teachers.

When you get up there you can see away
over the tree-tops. The farther up you go the
farther over the world you can see. You have
big eyes up there.

Then you can pick up the Bible and look
back since the beginning of the world.

You can pick up a paper and see what is
happening in Europe and India, in fact all
over the world.

It is hard climbing to get up there, but we
can make it. You are getting up there.

You must read! read! When not at work
read!

Then the fog and mist will clear away and
you will begin to see and have big eyes.

(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.

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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.

It is said that Ulysses Paisano is married
and leading a busy life among his people, the
Lagunas of New Mexico.

Our friend Miss Raymond who is working
as a missionary among the Navajoe Indians
of Arizona, writes in a business letter that
she has a very lame wrist.

Please say "RENEWAL" when you renew
your HELPER subscription. Otherwise you
are liable to get two papers for a few weeks
which we cannot afford.

The Man-on-the-band-stand heard a bright
young girl in Philadelphia say the other day
that she would like to be an Indian, but of
course he would not tell the boys who she is.

Katie Bent who is at her home out in Mont-
tana, and quite ill, says pitifully by letter:
"Dear little Friend INDIAN HELPER, I send
you ten cents. Will you please come to the
home of a sick friend away out in Montana?"

This is the way a Mass. friend states it:
"We have been enjoying the frigid wave as
much as possible, but a little nearer approach
to ethereal mildness would suit us better. Hope
my Carlisle friends have not suffered serious
ill from the prolonged chill."

Richard Sanderville, who is at the Ft. Shaw
school, Montana, says, in a letter, that the
school numbers 92 and that it is located in a
most lovely spot. He missed the HELPER for
two weeks and says "I did not know that it
was so dear to me until it was separated from
me."

A little boy away down in sunny Florida
says he is seven years old and is learning to
read, but he has his mamma read the HELPER
to him and "I think a great deal of the little
paper." He wants it for another year. Then
a physician in Emmitsburg says: "I read it
with great interest," showing that the HELPER
serves the mature in life as well as the young;
and we are thankful for other hundreds of
letters received recently speaking most en-
couragingly and appreciatively of the little
weekly letter.

GOOD FOR INDIAN SCHOOL GUM CHEWERS.

A little city girl while visiting in the country
and it may have been near Carlisle, stood
looking at the cows enjoying their cud.

She said to the farmer who owned the cows:
"Say, Mister, do you have to buy gum for
all the cows to chew?"

Monday's moon looked calmly down on a
dozen hungry boys on these school grounds.
The ice was very inviting and in its glistening
pleasures supper seemed of small account at
four o'clock that day when school was over.
Though warned by their school mother that
lateness for supper would mean to go without,
they freely risked the chance and gleefully
set out for the cave. And so it happened that
a good hearted teacher entertained two hungry
boys after study hour that night. A neighbor,
hearing of their plight, came in with the one
banana that her house afforded. Kindly she
regretted that there was but one. The boys
looked sad. She insisted upon their taking it
and dividing between them. The nearer boy
took it from the dish held toward him, while
the other shyly dropped his eyes to hide the
hungry expectation in them. With hardly a
sign of surprise the first boy handed it to the
second, who, wondering at his generosity, put
out his hand to take it. At the first touch his
expectation turned to dust and gall. It was
not the real stuff at all but a made banana.
A person who could so heartlessly deceive
two ravenous boys—well, such an one de-
serves to be left to their mercy.

On the principle that it is more blessed to
give than to receive, Rose Howell, who is now
living with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stevick, of
Denver, donated the half of her prize money
won recently by securing HELPER subscrip-
tions, to Dr. Helen Bingham who is the prime
mover in the Indian Rights Association in
that city. Rose says she has attended the
Indian Rights Meetings and sometimes an-
swers many questions about the Indians,
which she is very willing to do feeling that
she is helping her race. She says that a lady
of Denver told her the other day that the
HELPER was one of the best papers she re-
ceived. The Indian boys printed it so neatly
and had so few mistakes in it.

Nothing is so indicative of a poor, weak
mind as to be careless and indifferent about
the health of the body. For instance, if you
see a person walking deliberately through the
water when he could as well step over the
puddle, or if a boy, as the Man-on-the-band-
stand observed yesterday, lies on the cold, wet
ground, pity him because his brain is so weak
and small! Speak kindly to him! Such a
fellow has but little common sense.

A business letter from Prof. Woodruff of
Philadelphia, whom many of us remember,
says that Mrs. Woodruff who was pushed over
in the street last summer by a man who was
rushing to get on the street-car first, was car-
ried away from the scene in a chair and had to
lie in bed for a month in consequence of the
injury received. She is now able to move
about, but has not been out of the city since

Put away your skates!

A warm wave is upon us.

It may only be a weather breeder, who knows?

Leander Gansworth is printing a little book.

Miss Shaffner is out visiting the girls in country homes.

The exhibition Friday night broke in upon the societies.

Miss Gutilius is having a serious siege with the neuralgia.

That siren IS on the Axle Works, not on the Frog Shop.

The Rovers had their pictures taken in group, on Saturday.

Mr. Campbell is out on his winter round among boys on farms.

Wednesday, March 1st, will be our Commencement Day this year.

We learn that Miss McAtee understands something of the art preservative.

Quite a party of teachers go to hear Joe Jefferson tonight in Harrisburg.

No. 5 pupils are watching with interest the unfolding of two promising calla buds.

Miss Eva Sage, whose abode for the present is in Chambersburg, came home to spend Sunday.

Will our singers please remember that it is not "e-ter-NUH-ty," when they sing that word.

Mrs. Pratt entertained the Normal Pupil Teachers at tea Saturday, which they much enjoyed.

Our school exhibit for the World's Fair is progressing under the immediate charge of Mr. Standing.

The Carlisle Indian School received a bronze medal for its display at the great Columbian Exposition at Madrid.

The long four horse herdie occupies nearly half a square in town as we drive along, but it is te-bits-ah-to-quet (just the thing.)

Miss Marie Worthington entertained guests from the school at her home on North Hanover St., in a progressive crokinole party Friday evening.

One of the little orderlies after skating a whole holiday asked his teacher the next day if he might stand up in school as he could not sit comfortably.

Dennison Wheelock has just returned from a little run to his home in Wisconsin. He saw most of the Carlisle pupils at Oneida and reports them doing well and looking well. Snow is several feet deep and sleighing fine.

The boys from the small boys' quarters have given a clean report for two weeks on English Speaking and tobacco, for which the Captain warmly thanked them last Saturday night. When 101 boys band together to obey the rules of the school it is very gratifying to all those in authority and is most helpful to themselves. The small boys DESERVE the thanks of all who are interested in having our school a truly English Speaking school and free from tobacco.

The frost has bitten a deep crack into the main granolithic walk.

The old folks took a little turn on the creek with their skates on Monday afternoon and enjoyed the fun. The Captain has not forgotten the art, and some of the ladies can more than spin.

An orderly last month said that he did not wish to be orderly again, because he wanted to work. "Why don't you call this work?" was asked. "Yes," he said lifting his eye-brow as if to catch an idea, "it is work for the legs."

Miss Oakes, the Art Teacher at Metzger, was out Tuesday spying around for good looking Indian models for posing. She took the names of several. What if we should all be good enough looking? How embarrassing it would be for her to choose! So there is some virtue in being homely after all.

The wedding cards of Louis Maurice Herman and Cecilia Londrosch have been received. They were married on the 18th at Sioux City, Iowa. The Man-on-the-band-stand looked a little for them to come East on their wedding tour, in which event they would have received a warm welcome and hearty congratulations from hosts of friends.

A very grateful and pleasant letter has been received from Tessa Browning, who is now in Texas living with Capt. and Mrs. Pilcher of the army. She thanks her teacher a thousand times for what she gained while under her instructions. She says she had a very nice trip. She would have her class-mates know that she is having "a good time riding and walking up and down the Rio Grande River" and she often wishes that they could come there of a Saturday afternoon for a visit. It is like summer there, so warm that she cannot wear her flannels or coat.

William Petoskey led the service Sunday evening, taking for his subject the putting away of the old man and the putting on of the new. He sometimes feels insulted at the actions of those who have on the old man; the language they use and their indecent habits annoy him. The new man leads us in paths of right. "I love him" said the speaker, earnestly, "for there is life in him, strength in him, truth in him." William Leighton paid a tribute to the Y. M. C. A. which he felt had done him so much good.

The exhibition Friday night was a good one. There were no failures and quite a number of the recitations and declamations, were most excellent. The two performances that elicited encores were the Chinese song "The Little Chinaman" by Tommy Flynn, John Kennedy, Edward Peters, Frank Crouse, Whitney Powlas, Homer Patterson and Albert Silas, who were dressed in Chinese costumes and did remarkably well; and the song "The Little Dove" by Myron Moses. One or two new selections by the choir were especially enjoyed as well as several piano and vocal solos. Nothing pleases the older portion of our school more than to have the younger boys or girls do well, and when the small girls as Mabel Buck and Nannie Little Robe are called out to play the piano great appreciation is displayed.

(Continued From the First Page.)

These band boys who play such beautiful music have big eyes in their line.

I was through the school rooms and saw Indian girls teaching.

They are beginning to see. They have big eyes.

Another thing we must remember:

When we get up to the top it is easy to slide back if we do not watch ourselves.

Liquor drinking will send us clear to the bottom of the hill again."

Mr. Collins' last words were to love God and love one another.

He was delighted with the workings of our school and said when he got home he would have something to preach about.

THE RESERVATION A PRISON HOUSE.

Peter Thrakshakawn was the name of a Representative Metlakahla Indian who inhabited British Columbia but a few years since.

The grandson of this man, Mr. Edward Marsden, now at Marietta College, sends the following stirring extract from a speech delivered by his grandfather during the trouble between the British Government and his people:

"Listen, my good hearers, listen!

"An Indian Reservation means an English penitentiary, where an unfortunate man does nothing besides filling his own belly three times in a day!

"An Indian Agent means an English jailor, who simply lets the poor prisoner in and out.

"The Indian Acts of Canada mean a pair of English criminal hand-cuffs, fit only for the guilty and not for the innocent.

"O Tsimpshean people! Once noted for the terror of other peoples. Famous for heroism and ferocity. Only to be enslaved, in olden times, at an enormous cost of life and blood. Revive the old spirit of freedom.

Consider, brethren, consider, and shout!

Let every windpipe do its business!

Away with the penitentiary!

Away with jailor! Away with the hand-cuffs!

But give us the right to our own possession!

Let us control our own affairs!

Give us liberty and laws!"

Mr. Marsden says, "He came over with us to Alaska in 1887, and only lived to see the Stars and Stripes unfurled and hoisted over our people."

People who think too little are sure to talk too much.

NOT TOO FRESH.

The following found in the *Boston Budget* was sent us by a little subscriber, for the Indian boys and girls to read:

A colored man went into a fish-market in Richmond to buy a dinner for his master. After looking about for a few minutes he stopped before a pile of shad.

Apparently his suspicions were aroused.

He took up one of the fish and held it under his nose.

"What do you mean by smelling of that fish?" asked the dealer indignantly.

"Didn't smell de fish nohow," answered the negro, "only speakin' to him."

"Indeed! And what did he say?"

"I jes' ax him for de news at de mouf ob de ribber, and he say he done clean forgot, for he aint seen no water for fo' weeks. Dats all he said."

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 10, 9, 8 is what silver money is sometimes called in sport.

My 6, 4, 11 is for a child to play with.

My 3, 1, 7, 5 is to rain hard.

My 7, 2 is the way we should look in life.

My whole is what the EAST means to every Indian boy and girl who comes from an Indian reservation.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A Sleighing Party.

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 popoose 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 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 6½x8½ 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 13½x21 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.