

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

-FROM THE-

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL VIII.

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NO. 21

### WHEN GRANDMAMMA IS GONE.

In her old arm-chair she's sitting,  
 As in days of long ago,  
 While she's knitting, knitting, knitting,  
 Gently rocking to and fro:  
 On the high old-fashion bureau  
 Lies the choicest book she's known;  
 Who will turn its sacred pages,  
 After grandmamma is gone?

Years ago a dear companion  
 Promised her, a blushing bride,  
 To protect, to love, and cherish,  
 E'en 'till death should them divide.  
 O'er a low mound 'neath the willow  
 Summer roses long have blown,  
 They will bloom above another  
 After grandmamma is gone.

O'er the hills the sun is setting,  
 And the twilight shadows come,  
 Still she's waiting, waiting, waiting,  
 'Till the Master calls her home.  
 Though I weep for friends departed,  
 While they're going one by one,  
 I shall have one more in heaven,  
 After grandmamma is gone.

### GRANDMAMMA'S STOCKING.

(Concluded from last week.)

Grandma on one side and Mr. Bliss on the other, they counted it, and found about thirty-two dollars, and they laughed and cried for joy together again.

"Now Phil, you shall have this and go to that air school that you talk about; and don't never tell how you got the money."

And thus Mr. Bliss was put in possession of the money that started him in his education and to usefulness and to fame.

One of the first songs he wrote after God inspired his heart and pen was a loving tribute to grandma entitled:—

(See poem above.)

Mr. Bliss frequently visited the old home, and sometimes conducted meetings in the little Presbyterian church where the family worshipped. On a certain occasion he gave an evening of song, carrying grandmamma in his arms to the carriage and from the carriage, into the church. In the course of the meeting

and with grandma present, he told the story of the old stocking and gave her the honour and credit of giving him his start in his musical training, grandma being greatly embarrassed at the moment; and then he sang the song he had written for her, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the house.

Years rolled on, and in 1870, at Ashtabula, Ohio, in the great railroad wreck, Mr. Bliss and wife were lost, being entirely consumed by the fire that followed, so that no relic was ever found. The childhood of old age crept upon dear old grandma, her faculties failing one by one until she took to her bed. She would sometimes talk to herself, saying: "Well, Jesus will come after me to-day; I ain't of no use here nohow, and He will certainly come after me to-day."

One morning she was heard to say softly:—  
 "Now I lay me down to sleep,  
 I pray the Lord my soul to keep;  
 If I should die before I wake,  
 I pray the Lord my soul to take."

A little while after one of the family approaching the bed found grandma silent and lifeless. Jesus had come, and she had gone with Him to His home.—Clark Wilson.

### AN HONEST INDIAN.

I heard a story the other day about an old Indian who had borrowed some tobacco from a white man.

After he had got back to his wigwam he found some money rolled up in the tobacco, and at first was quite delighted to get it, thinking only how many pounds of tobacco it could be exchanged for.

But during the night the Indian grew restless and could not sleep, the thought of the money began to trouble him, and he could not make up his mind that it belonged to him.

So the next morning he arose bright and early, and asked for the "white man."

(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.

Gilbert Pusher has united with the Protestant Episcopal Church of Newtown.

The hosts of friends of Jemima Wheelock and Peter Cornelius will rejoice to learn of their marriage at Oleida last week. Two more sturdy workers never joined themselves as man and wife, and we wish for them a long and successful career

A little run down to the farm and a chat with Mrs. Richard Davis, who is a Pawnee, gave us the news that William Morgan, class '90, is still on the police force at the Agency. He is married and is enjoying most excellent health.

A boy on entering the hospital said, "Dr. my friend out there wants to know if he can have some Pneumonia." "Yes" replied the Dr. "if he stands long enough on the ice." The boy wanted Ammonia.

Harry Kohpay writes from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he has gone to take a business course that he has found a very nice boarding place in a kind family. He is putting in double time on his Bookkeeping and other studies, intending to complete the course in a shorter time than the allotted period if it is possible.

To promise a thing and then not keep the promise is the worst possible way to break down one's honor. Every form of pledge should be scrupulously kept. We should not make a promise without weighing carefully whether it is possible to keep it or not, and having made it we should rather DIE than break our word.

We are pained to learn through Malcolm Clarke of the death of his little brother Ned at his home in Montana on the 5th of January. Ned was for a few months a pupil of Carlisle. Although very young he entered the printing-office and learned something of type-setting. Contracting a heavy cold he was sent to his home a year or two ago, and now has died. A bright active little pupil, and beloved by all, the sad news brings grief to the hearts of many.

These are the facts regarding the murder of Cotton Wood the news of which was given last week. The following came in a letter to Norman Cassadore:

Cotton Wood was hunting horses, and went to camp to ask for a horse. The Indians make a drink of corn called tiswin, and Di-has-kun made some and treated the rest. So they were all drunk. Just as Cotton Wood got there they began the fuss. Dus jar ran after Na-day. By and by Shoomer got mad picked all this trouble. He shot a woman by missed, and the next time shot Cotton Wood. First he shot him in his breast next time he shot he went up close and shot him in the head. Shoomer took his wife and got away. Cassadore with his men went after them because they belong to his band. They followed them up on the top of the hill, and Shoomer shot three times at Dude—one of Cassadore band, but he missed him and got away, all the rest in the fuss are in the guard house.

February 8th is set apart by the Indian Department of our Government as a holiday in honor of the Dawes Bill which was made a law on that day, 1887. Wednesday was here celebrated by exercises of a patriotic nature in the morning and a reading of the Bill and some discussion of the same in the evening. At the morning exercises the question, "Shall this school salute the nation's flag at the morning exercises?" was voted upon by prepared ballot. There was a special ballot box made and six judges appointed to see that the vote was properly polled and counted. In the evening the result of the election was read as follows:

Whole number of votes cast..... 508.  
Of which there were FOR saluting the flag 182.  
Of which there were cast AGAINST saluting the flag..... 326.  
Majority against saluting the flag .....144.

The judges were Dennison Wheelock, Phillip Lavatta, William Denomie, Edward Campeau, Wm. Petoskey and Paul Good Bear. The Man-on-the-band-stand knows that our pupils are not against saluting the flag.

If there be such a one let him hide his head in shame!

But that the sacred colors of our country should be treated in such a common way is what struck many of our pupils in an unfavorable light.

The object of the vote was explained clearly by Mr. Standing, Capt. Pratt being away at the time, and no influence was used upon any of the pupils to get them to vote either for or against.

In pursuance of the instructions of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs other Indian Schools in the country will do their voting upon the same question, on Washington's birthday. We had the ballots and concluded to follow the first instructions received which were to vote upon the 8th of February.

A very interesting account of the machinery of the electoral college that elects the President and Vice President of the United States was also read by Mr. Standing in the morning. At the evening reading of the Dawes Bill the quiet of the room was remarked upon. Everyone with intelligence enough to listen listened with all his might and main.

Let's move!

Let's hustle!

Let's vibrate!

Let's scintillate!

If we would accomplish anything.

Only one boy and five girls spoke Indian last week.

Miss Caryl spent Sunday among friends in Washington.

The Cutters were guests of Miss Anthony to tea on Wednesday evening.

Little Harry says "I know how to skate now; first time I fall down easy."

Robbie and Bruce are in their first long pants and appear quite like little gentlemen.

The girls are rejoicing over a new piano for their society room, through the kindness of a friend.

Miss Barr has been suffering with a severe cold but has not "given up the ship" on account of it.

The substance of a very interesting talk given by Dr. Lippincott last Friday evening will be given next week.

The entertainment to be given by the Invincibles this evening is looked forward to with pleasant anticipations.

Several of our teachers and officers attended the Metzger reception on Friday evening and reported a very pleasant time.

Mr. Standing aroused the enthusiasm of all, in his talk last Saturday night on the World's Fair and the part that Carlisle was to take in it.

The percentage of attendance for the month of January in No. 10 was ninety-eight and nine tenths, which is considered a remarkable showing considering our interruptions.

Nellie Carey has returned from the Boston school of nursing having given up on account of illness. She now has other projects which may carry her West in a few weeks of which we will speak at the time.

Herr Schilling, late of Germany, who is residing temporarily in town comes out every Wednesday and Saturday evening of which several of the teachers are taking advantage to brush up their German.

The young ladies of the Endeavor Literary Society discussed the question, "Resolved, that students should not be compelled to report the misconduct of their fellow students," last Friday night. Miss Minnie Yandell won the laurels for the best address.

Two new presses in the printing office, in exchange for two worn out Universals have been the cause of renewed interest and enterprise on the part of the apprentices in this department. The presses are the Eclipse, of Lazenby & Co. make, of Baltimore, and they are beauties.

The school base-ball nine has reorganized with the following officers and players: Captain, Ota Chief Eagle; Treasurer, H. W. Warren; Umpire, John G. Morrison. Roger Silas, p; Morgan Toprock c; John Baptiste, 1 b & p; Ota Chief Eagle, 2 b. & c.; Oscar Warden, 3 b.; Henry Warren, s.s.; Felix Iron Eagle Feather, 1. f.; D. Turkey, c. f.; William Lufkins, r. f.

To do so no more is the truest repentance. — Luther.

The disciples of Gutenberg in these parts enjoyed their holiday as much as any.

For a description of photographs on sale at the Carlisle Indian School, address HELPER.

Some of the boys interpreted "Sprechen Sie Deutsch" last week, "Is there to be a sociable?"

A kind friend in Massachusetts has sent an excellent picture of Phillips Brooks to be placed where we most desire.

The balance wheel on one of the new presses is a veritable dynamo, generating a perceptible and continuous current of electricity when the press is in motion, quite to the annoyance of those who go near the machine.

Miss Shaffner came in from her country trip among the girls on farms to spend Sunday and brought with her Regina Cree Girl who was ill. Miss Shaffner had a recent delightful visit with Miss Rote who is at the Friends Boarding School at Westtown.

The young ladies of the Normal Department and their friends, fourteen in all, with Miss Cory as escort visited the steel-works at Steelton, on Saturday. They also took in the Capitol at Harrisburg, the florist, the five-cent store, had lunch and a most enjoyable and satisfactory time all around.

The handsome picture "Mrs. Fry at Newgate" has been presented to the Girls' Literary Society by their esteemed friend Miss Collins of New York, who visited the society some time ago and was so interested. The young ladies are ever grateful for such kind remembrances.

At the Dawes Bill meeting on Wednesday evening, Dennison Wheelock and Richard Davis made telling speeches in addition to Mr. Standing's remarks, which are always in favor of the main points of the Bill. Dennison cannot see much in the Bill that is helpful for his people, the Oneidas, while Richard Davis is disposed to think that Mr. Standing's views are about right.

Little Miss Rebecca Little Hawk was baptised recently in the St. Marks Church at Salt Lake City, producing quite a novel spectacle for that section of the country. The child is the daughter of ex-pupil Samuel Little Hawk who belongs to the army and is stationed at Ft. Douglas.

Miss Bessie Patterson who has been teaching for some time at the Sisseton Agency Indian School, N. Dak., has been transferred to the Otoe School, of the Indian Territory, of which her sister Miss Ella is the Superintendent. She thinks the country there beautiful but is somewhat fearful of the climate. The Otoes at present are suffering from La Grip.

A confidential letter from Detroit, Minn., gives thus happily an item of news: "I saw a HELPER recently that said something about 'poor Maggie Beaulieu' being alone. Poor Maggie is no longer alone. She was married last Monday to a good hard-working Norwegian—Mr. John Darco." Mr. and Mrs. Darco have the best wishes of Maggie's friends at Carlisle.

(Continued From First Page.)

Upon his appearance the Indian said:  
"I found some money in the tobacco you gave me."

"Why didn't you keep it?" asked the white man.

"Because," said the Indian pointing to his breast, I have two men here.

One man says, 'It is not mine, give it back to the owner.'

The other man says, 'Keep it, it is yours.'

Then the other man say, 'No, no, give it back, it is not yours,' and the other say, 'Yes, yes, it is yours, keep it.'

So I don't know what to do, and the two men inside keep talking all night, and they so trouble me I bring the money back, and now I feel good."

These "two men inside" are Temptation and Conscience, and they are within you just the same as they are within the old Indian.

The bad man is Temptation, the good man Conscience, and they are talking together all the time for and against your duty, and prompting you to right and wrong.

Who wins?

#### A REFRESHING LETTER FULL OF HEARTFELT GRATITUDE.

From a Carlisle Graduate, Class '91.

There is so much of interest in the following kindly letter from Charles Dagenett, although it was intended to be strictly private, the Man-on-the-band-stand's chief clerk, to whom the letter is addressed, takes this opportunity (feeling that Charlie will forgive the liberty) to show the people of the world another Carlisle pupil who feeling gratitude knows how to express it. Esther Miller, to whom Charlie is married, is also an esteemed graduate of Carlisle, class '89.

The letter says:

"Sometime since I received the last Volume of the INDIAN HELPER and have neglected to thank you for the same, but I certainly am thankful for it.

I see by the little HELPER you heard I was married. So it is. There was a notice in the Chief of it at the time, if you had noticed it.

Esther and I were married November 30 last and are living very, very happily together; we have a very pleasant residence here and enjoy our work.

Esther is very proficient in the "Art Preservative" and is a great help to me, as I am now publishing the paper for the Miami Town Co. and have it all to do.

I am ever thankful to old Carlisle for having

taught me my trade. I am endeavoring to make use of it and by constant practice am adding a little to it all the time. I am enjoying splendid health here and am not confined to the office all the time.

I keep a team and buggy which affords us much healthful pleasure. I am ever mindful of the Captain's kindness to me. My fraternal love to all the printers and kindest regards to Miss Fisher and Mother Given.

I thank you many times for having taught me as much as you did of my chosen trade and owe you a great debt of gratitude for the interest you took in teaching me."

To have a strong head is good, but it is bad to be headstrong.

The worst use that can be made of success is to boast of it.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 8, 7, 4, 6 are w at lumbermen get out of the woods.

My 1, 9, 3 is what every boy in the world is.

My 4, 5, 2, 3 is to get as a profit.

My whole is what Captain has promised to do tomorrow night if there is a clean record on English Speaking.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Graduating essays.

#### 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 pappose 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 (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 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 Phila. 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 75cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Boudoir-size for 5 subscription, 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 writing subject, address RED MAN, Carlisle, Pa. Terms, fifty cents for twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for **THE RED**