

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1893.—

NO. 22

FALSE KINDNESS.

THE softest little fluff of fur!
The gentlest, most persuasive purr!
Oh, everybody told me that
She was the "loveliest little cat!"
So when she on the table sprung,
And lapped the cream with small red tongue,
I only gently put her down,
And said, "No, no!" and tried to frown;
*But if I had been truly kind,
I should have made that kitten mind!*
Now, large and quick, and strong of will
She'll spring upon the table still,
And, spite of all my watchful care,
Will snatch the choicest dainties there;
And every body says, "*Scat! Scat!*"
She's such a dreadful, *dreadful* cat!"
But I, who hear them, know, with shame,
I only am the one to blame,
For in the days when she was young,
And lapped the cream with small red tongue,
*Had I to her been truly kind,
I should have made that kitten mind.*

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING IN THE WORLD.

A Sound Talk to Indians.

Rev. Dr. Lippincott, pastor of the Arch Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, recently paid the school a visit.

There are a number of teachers and pupils here now who belonged to the school at the time that Dr. Lippincott was a Professor of Dickinson College and came out Sunday afternoons as Rev. Mr. Wile does now to talk to us.

That was ten years ago, since which time our esteemed friend has been Chancellor of the Kansas State University for several years, was pastor of one of the most influential churches of Topeka, Kansas, for a time, and is now preaching to those Philadelphians who attend the great marble church at the corner of Broad and Arch.

Dr. Lippincott made a brief but impressive address while here, every word of which was

golden and should have been taken down verbatim, but our stenographer being otherwise engaged a few of the most forcible points only were caught.

After alluding to the many improvements that had taken place during his ten years' absence, and complimenting the school upon its beautiful assembly-hall, he quoted by way of illustration of the progress characteristic of Carlisle, a stanza from a memorable hymn which he had once heard. The words were these:

"Go on! Go on! Go on! Go on! GO ON! GO ON!!!!"

His audience certainly caught the spirit of the sentiment and no doubt individually resolved then and there that their motto in life should henceforth be GO ON!

"The difference between a successful man and an ignorant unsuccessful person, or the main difference between a man and a dog or the best of animals," said the Dr., "is that men can think."

And he would have us make of ourselves the best possible men, by learning to think better and better, more clearly and more accurately.

By way of keeping his youthful hearers interested and wide awake he asked,

"Did you ever talk to yourself?"

A hundred hands went up answering in the affirmative.

"Then the Indian boy is just like the white boy," said the Dr., and turning to the board he wrote in bold letters,

"I THOUGHT TO MYSELF."

There was loud response to the request for the Indian boys and girls to repeat the sentiment which they did two or three times.

And upon these words the Dr. based the rest of his remarks.

He told very impressively the story of the steam engine.

How at first it was a crudely constructed

(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.

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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.

This has been an unusually severe winter at Hampton.

Electric lights have been introduced into the Memorial Chapel and the two Assembly Rooms in Academic Hall at Hampton.

Mr. Robert McFadden of Brooklyn, N. Y. was expected on Monday. He started from Brooklyn to Carlisle, but on the way was recalled by the death of a dear friend.

"Quite a ghost night, this," was remarked Tuesday night after numerous statuettes had grown suddenly out of snow. The figures showed genius at any rate and there was fun in the making.

Calvin Kiowa, who has joined Troop L. 7th Cavalry, stationed at Ft. Sill, I. T., has been heard from. He is the Troop Saddler; he often thinks of Carlisle and wishes to be remembered by his friends here.

Health is the richest blessing one can possibly have. Let us try to keep it by not allowing ourselves to take cold through carelessly getting our feet wet. A little watchfulness will keep us well and strong. And we can learn faster, too, if we have a good healthy body.

An interesting letter from Mrs. Dr. E. C. Miller, formerly of Carlisle but for the past two years on the Ft. Simcoe Indian Reservation, says the name of the INDIAN HELPER only half describes our little paper which helps white people to understand what may be done for our Indian brothers and sisters. She says her life on the reservation has helped her to understand as she never did before what Carlisle is doing for the Indians. "If we could place all the bright, pretty children of my acquaintance here in the midst of eastern civilization and there teach them how to earn their own living and to be independent of Government issues, there would be a radical change in their lives. I love the people among whom I live and hope the younger ones need not repeat the experience of their parents but learn the great lessons of self-support and so grow to be men and women equal to those of any other race."

The Indian boys and girls from Pine Ridge Agency will be pleased to learn through their friend and father, Acting Agent, Capt. Brown, that the trouble at Pine Ridge between a party of cow-boys and some of Two Strikes' band has all died down quietly. A letter was received from Capt. Brown day before yesterday in which he says, "Everything now has quieted down. A few people persistently tried to fire up a blaze, but the fire died out quietly and I do not believe there will be any further trouble. Such affairs are of course deplorable but may happen anywhere. One encouraging feature was the prompt and almost unanimous action of the Indians in condemning the action of Two Strikes' party. Short Bull and Kicking Bear both aided in the arrest of the survivors of their party after the fight with the police. Sergeant Running Hawk and private Bear Louse, both nephews of Young-Man-Afraid-Of-His-Horses, and another young man captured the Unkapapa boy and Mark Two Strikes. Young-Man-Afraid has been loyal and true as steel during the past year and deserves credit for his fidelity. Tell the boys and girls that all is quiet and that there is no trouble to be apprehended."

For a living example of a man of COMMON SENSE our Pine Ridge boys may look to Capt. Brown.

Wonder if the N. Y. Tribune had heard Carlisle's fascinating new whistle when he wrote:

You won't find no man fonder much
Of music sweet than me
The hummin' of the butterfly
An' of the bumble-bee;
The laughter of young children
An' the shouts of school-boys gay,
Is sweet music; 'nough to chase
The blackest care away.
But there ain't no kind of music
Kin my ear so quick unlock
Than the music of the whistle
When it blows at six o'clock.

Joel Tyndall, class '89, again sends for the HELPER saying, "We cannot afford to live without it." The recent visitors from the Omaha country speak well of Joel saying that he is farming and doing well. Reuben Wolfe is talking of coming East again.

The Man-on-the-band-stand was favored with one of those sweet Valentines which touch the palate as well as the heart. A box of doughnuts and a doughnut heart baked on Shrove Tuesday no doubt to keep the flies away, was sent him by a young lady with the following touching words:

"A dough-nut reject this frail feminine heart
For though it admits of full many a dart
I assure you Lad Cupid has never had chance
Until now to find rest for the 'pint' of his lance.
No, the boy never charmed me, but I will
confess

To profound regard for M. O. T. B. S."

The reading of a note not intended for us is as bad as stealing a man's pocket book. The principle is the same for it is the STEALING of information we have no business with.

Bruce thought that last Saturday's Public Sale of condemned property was a "Republican Sale."

Slush again!

Now is the time for overshoes.

Tennis in the gymnasium is fine fun.

Don't say "e-VUL" for "e-vil" in singing.

Miss Hays of Newville was a guest of Miss Wiest for a day.

Our spring at the near farm was re-stocked with trout, this week.

The latest way of spelling multiply by a pupil of No. 5 is mul-da-pay.

Miss Lucie Fairchild, of Hammondsport, New York, a friend of Miss Cochran, was her guest for a brief visit.

Mr. Maddux' wife and little daughter Edith, and mother Mrs. E. H. Maddux of Chester, who is visiting them at their home on South Bedford St., visited the school yesterday.

Only one had spoken Indian last week when the report was read at English Speaking meeting. Had the record been clean we were to have had a solo from Capt. Pratt. Let us make it clean as soon as possible and ask for the solo all the same.

One of the teachers asked a stranger who had been visiting her room all the morning: "Oh, did you see my calla?"

"No," replied the stranger, "my attention was fully occupied with your *other* flowers," and a by-stander suggested that they were *son*-flowers, as her school is composed mostly of boys.

There has been very little sickness this winter among our pupils. Let us keep up the good record by being careful to stay out of the slush and snow. It is all right to have a little fun at snow ball if there is a way of drying our feet afterward, but if we sit with wet shoes on our feet, *there* is the danger. What is the use in dying young or of lying in pain and sickness for weeks when a little COMMON SENSE will save us.

What a person who has notes to send frequently, was heard to say the other day:

"I do wish that one could send a note without having it opened by the boy who carries it, especially a business note. It is just as dishonorable to read an unsealed note as it is to deliberately open one that has been sealed. It is a mark of courtesy to give an unsealed note to a person to carry and we would like to be able to 'TRUST' our boys and girls to carry an *open* note, feeling sure they will NOT READ it."

Miss Phillips is quite ill at her home in town. On Tuesday morning she started out as usual to the school and fell unconscious in the street. She was carried to the nearest house and after regaining consciousness was taken to her home. It was something like a paralytic stroke, but we are happy to report at this writing that she is very much better, although still confined to her bed. Miss Phillips has been a Carlisle worker for the past twelve years and more, teaching the adult beginners, and by her untiring patience, unwonted zeal and peculiar tact and interest has started many a big Indian boy on the upward road to usefulness and self-respecting manhood. We trust Miss Phillips' illness is but temporary and that she may soon be back to her place of work for which she seemed to have been specially created.



Never give up the

Messrs. Phillip Stapler and George Miller, formerly of the Omaha tribe of Indians but now citizens of the great United States tribe have been visiting Carlisle on their return to Nebraska from Washington. Mr. Stapler is a brother-in-law of Harvey Warner. The two gentlemen are ex-students of Hampton Normal Institute, Va., and paid that institution a visit while East. Harvey Warner went with them to Hampton and saw a number of his friends. Miss Semple, Miss Booth and Miss Low, ex-members of the Carlisle faculty, sent regards to their friends still here.

The Invincibles came to the front last Friday evening with one of most enjoyable entertainments all around that has been the pleasure of the school to experience for many a day. The programme opened by a speech from the Man-on-the-band-stand represented by Martin Archiquette, which was a masterly effort and one that the real Man-on-the-band stand was not ashamed of. The Musicians' Strike, by the band in which the players becoming disgusted went on a strike leaving the stage one at a time until the big bass drum was about all that was left producing not altogether the most melodious music we ever heard. The musicians began to return soon and entered playing their instruments until the grand old hymn—Hamburg—was beautifully rounded out. This performance elicited great applause. Then came an imitation storm, gotten up by Star Bad Boy, representing a ship at sea in a night storm. The quartette by Messrs. Brown, Abraham, St Cyr and Archiquette, was well rendered and the Dialogue by Messrs. Harris, Archiquette and Leighton was side splitting. John Moses favored the audience with a piano solo which pleased all, and then came the Ducky minstrels, which was an innovation for the Carlisle school. The singing of Messrs. Dominick, Denomie, Balmer and McAdams and their quiet acting was not in the least objectionable however, but indeed very enjoyable. William Baird rendered a very pretty baritone solo accompanied by the band and then came the comical colloquy, entitled "Fancy Stock Raising" by Messrs. Peake, Balmer and Dominick.

The double quartette sung by the band boys was encored, then a Phonograph which consisted of a dry-goods box containing a wonderful bit of machinery that produced the sweet notes of the cornet as played by Edwin Sebastian and was brought out. The audience might have thought it wonderful indeed if by mistake Dennison had not kicked the door partly open disclosing his coat tail. The grandest and most unique feature of the evening was a human monument made of INVINCIBLES standing on each other's shoulders until a height some of twenty feet was reached with the crowning figure a LIVE Invincible waving the stars and stripes. This was overwhelming in its effect upon the audience. The evening's performance closed with "America and variations" by the band and the people who were so charmingly entertained went away satisfied and happy.

(Continued From First Page)

machine requiring a boy to stand by the side of it constantly to operate certain important valves.

Finally the boy getting tired of the monotony of his occupation began to THINK TO HIMSELF and he worked out a plan to make some strings do the same work that he did, that of opening and shutting the valves, which principle is used in making the valves as we now have them.

By thinking to himself he made the engine mind itself.

Then the Dr. illustrated how the steam-engine was the result of a man's THOUGHT TO HIMSELF after observing the action of the steam in a common tea-kettle.

The greatest difference between the Indians on a reservation and the white people of the East is that the whites have learned to think to themselves.

For hundreds of years the white man has been thinking to himself.

By using hand and head together everything that is accomplished is done.

"A man who cannot think is worth no more than a horse. The greatest thing in the world is a man and the greatest thing in man is mind, while the most beautiful thing in the world is A NOBLE CHARACTER."

INDIANS HAD BETTER LEARN ENGLISH.

A Missionary to the Seneca Indians of New York in an interesting article in an exchange says:

The Senecas never use their lips in speech.

He translated "Nearer My God to Thee," in the Seneca Language but says the literal translation in English would be, "I want to jostle up a little nearer to Thee, O my God, a little nearer; yes, I must get a little nearer, though I have to be lifted up to Thee on a cross."

The second stanza literally translated would be this: "Though I may wander about after the sun has gone to sleep, and darkness covers me, I will dream myself closer to Thee, O my God."

He further states:

"Before I had mastered the pronunciation of the Seneca, I tried to advise the Indians to love the Saviour, but I really said, 'I hope you will eat boiled corn the Saviour.'

"I only omitted the nasal twang in the third syllable. But from the merriment which my blunder caused, I learned the importance of being exact, even in putting in the twang."

The allotment of the Pawnees is nearly completed. The Indians have selected most of their lands along the Arkansas and Cimarron rivers.—[*The Chief*.]

A spider in making his web, if he breaks his thread twenty times will mend it as often. Patience and perseverance will surmount any obstacle.

Cut a hole in your pocket you carry your tobacco in and after a while you will thank us for our advice.

A Cherokee bearing the euphonious name of Walkingstick has been admitted to the bar at Fort Smith, Ark.

Enigma.

I am made of 7 letters.

My 4, 3, 2 is a good thing to have in summer.

My 7, 5 is a name given to mother by some children.

My 6, 1, 3, 7 is what the uneducated Indian loves to do.

My whole is the best place in the world for the average Indian boy to learn business push and independence.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Sing a solo.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscriptions for the INDIAN HERALD, 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 for 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 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.

7. For five and seven subscriptions respectively and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6x8 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.

8. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13x16 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 8x10-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 summaries to all Indian news and selections from the best writers. 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.