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THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1893.—

NO. 27

A MAN.

BEFORE a boy has doffed his kilt
He wants a sword with a flashing hilt,
He must manage a train; though it be of
chairs,

He must beat a drum, he must hunt for
bears;

In fact, his highest ambition and plan,
His dearest wish is to be a man.

But many a boy is unmanly to-day
Because there were so many "ifs" in the
way;

He scorns this "if" and he frowns at that,
He shirks his lesson to wield a bat;

And so he will go, as best he can,

From youth to old age without being a
man.

Oh, there are many "ifs" in the road

That leads to manhood's highest abode!

Kindness, purity, courage and truth,

Stumbling blocks these to many a youth:

For he who will not make these his own,

Can never reach manhood's glorious
throne!

So who would be manly should keep in mind,
He must ever be gentle and brave and
kind,

Obedient always to right's fair laws,

A brother to every noble cause;

Thus shall he serve God's cherished plan,

And come to the stature of a man.

A TRUE STORY OF THREE INDIAN LADS WHO TRIED RUNNING AWAY FROM SCHOOL.

(Continued from last week.)

Finding as sheltered a spot as possible, behind the high bank of the stream the three Indian boys sat and shivered and ate as silently as they had walked all night.

Finally Ben gathered his blanket up over his head and said, "I think the town is not far away."

"Now-ah," assented Harry. "Maybe the other side of yonder bluff. He-ya!" continued he shiveringly while jumping around to keep warm, "I never before was so cold."

The storm by the time they had finished eating was blowing a veritable blizzard, which before it expended itself three days after, had gone down in the weather records of that country as one of the worst blizzards ever known.

A blizzard!

One who has not experienced a Dakota blizzard can never gain from a description an adequate idea of what such a storm is like.

The wind in a blizzard blows faster than a train of cars runs, and carries with it snow so fine and dense that it is impossible to see ten feet before the face.

In a Dakota blizzard, it is dangerous for a farmer to go from his house to the barn without tying a rope around his body and fastening the other end of the rope to his house.

Many a man in the North West has been lost and frozen to death while trying to find the barn, less than a hundred yards from his house.

It was such a storm as this that the boys now had to confront.

Although they belonged to a race which transmits down through generations that peculiar trait which makes it almost impossible to lose an Indian, still when they gathered themselves up to start again on their perilous journey, and not being able to see the bluffs, they were bewildered with the howling wind and blinding snow.

Judging from the point of compass from which the wind came and knowing how the stream lay they struck out bravely in the direction they thought they wished to go.

It was a desperate fight to keep on their feet, but feeling sure that the town was not more than a mile or two distant, they kept up their courage and trudged on, but the bluff, the other side of which they supposed was the town, seemed miles away.

The fact is they had lost their bearing and

(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

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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.

A Dakota paper gives an interview with an
Indian whose son is in the school at Carlisle,
Pa. In broken English he said: "It makes
him good boy; he read Bible; he help me chop
wood; he cure my leg; he build fence; he
make house; he make coat; he mend shoes;
he no dance any more; he say that foolish."

The startling news comes from Mt. Vernon
Barracks, Alabama, that Elmer Dittoen has
been murdered. He had enlisted in the army
a few months since, before which time Lieu-
tenant Wotherspoon, Commander at Mt. Ver-
non Barracks regarded Elmer as a "fine young
fellow, and bore a good reputation among all
the officers and men at the post." The evi-
dence adduced in the murder case as pub-
lished in the *Daily Register* of Mobile, goes
to show that the killing was the result of
liquor and that both Elmer and an Indian
friend with him were murdered by two white
soldiers. Captain Romeyn says in the same
paper, that the sale of liquor at Mt. Vernon
has demoralized the soldiers, whites and In-
dians, to a greater degree than at any post he
has served at during his life in the army.

Miss Perit.

DIED—On Friday, March 17, at St. Augustine,
Fla, Rebecca Lathrop Perit, daughter of
John W. Perit, of Philadelphia.

This announcement in a St. Augustine paper
just received brings many memories of a most
helpful and delightful friendship, covering 18
years. In April, 1875, when I arrived in St.
Augustine from the Indian Territory with the
Cheyenne, Kiowa and Comanche prisoners,
two of the first to greet me and offer help were
the well-known couple, Miss Perit and Miss
Mather. When I began the school among the
prisoners that summer, both of these Dorcas
women were the first to offer as teachers, and
throughout the three years of prison life
they were constant and daily in attendance,
teaching those grown men their letters, Eng-
lish and the truths of God's word. The tale
of their devotion and the incidents connected
with the work would require a volume. When
I started Carlisle, both came instantly and
gave help. Miss Perit remained at Carlisle
with Mrs. Pratt to get things ready while Miss

Mather, then 63 years of age, went with me to
Rosebud and Pine Ridge, travelling more
than 400 miles by wagon to assist me in caring
for the girls and to bring in the first party of
84 pupils. Leaving these 84 Sioux in the care
of Mrs. Pratt, Miss Perit and several employ-
ees, Miss Mather went with me to the In-
dian Territory, and from there we brought 47.
The school knowledge of both these ladies
was of the greatest assistance. They remain-
ed at Carlisle until we were well under way,
and not only labored constantly, but interest-
ed many friends in the welfare of the new un-
dertaking. Their lives have been so linked
together through many years at St. Augus-
tine, covering several years before the war,
the experiences of the war itself and the suc-
ceeding years, that it is difficult to speak of
one without mentioning the other. Both
have visited Carlisle several times in their
journeyings to and from the north, and the
correspondence with both has been contin-
uous. Miss Perit gave us the little poem de-
scriptive of the arrival at Carlisle of the first
students. Full of good work, Miss Perit has
entered into rest.

R. H. PRATT.

Our former school Physician, Dr. Grinnell,
now of Pasadena, California, writes cordially
saying: "EDITOR HELPER: We received
Capt. Pratt's kind invitation to attend the
Commencement exercises of the Indian In-
dustrial School, and were truly sorry that we
could not respond in person. We have been
with you in thought on each anniversary of
the kind since it was our lot to be so pleas-
antly connected with you in that work. The
weekly family letter which comes to us in the
HELPER is always perused by us with interest.
Joe especially keeps track of the office and
the new printer boys, since his short experi-
ence at the case makes him take some interest
in the 'art preservative.' I think your pub-
lications a wonderful help in keeping alive
the general interest among all the old students
as well as others who have special interest in
the work. We note the general healthfulness
of your pupils and the watchful sanitary care
extended, and feel sure that the future of all
branches of your noble work will be no less
bright and hopeful than in the past. Mrs.
Grinnell joins me in kindest wishes for all
the workers of your worthy band.

Yours, etc.

FORDYCE GRINNELL."

MARRIED—On Thursday the ninth of March
at Anadarko, Indian Territory, Solomon
Chandler to Miss Nellie Carey.

Nellie left here on Monday the 6th, arrived
at Anadarko on the 9th and was married the
same evening. Both Solomon and Nellie are
ex-Carlisle pupils having become acquainted
with each other in their school days. The
happy couple have the hearty congratulations
of a host of Carlisle friends.

FOUND—In Miss Luckenbach's office, on
Tuesday afternoon, a silver trinket. The
owner may have the same by calling and prov-
ing property.

Two-cent stamps are always acceptable in
payment for subscription.

The McGibens are coming.
John Ground is a good pressman.

Benjamin Harrison is now the bugler.

Moses McClellan went home last Monday.

Mr. Carupbell had a birthday on the 20th, and was honored by a serenade from the band.

The Invincible Sociable on Friday night was quite up to what was expected and all had a good time.

Dell Whiting is clerking in a store at Watonga, Oklahoma and Roy Blind is in the Mission school at Darlington.

Miss Nellie Robertson, class '90, who is now a student of the West Chester Normal, is spending her Easter vacation with friends at the school.

Miss Ely left Friday to attend the Golden Wedding of a brother. She returned Tuesday having had a delightful little outing and meeting with many friends and relatives.

The band and choir gave a benefit last night in Harrisburg to the Fifth Street Methodist Church. Several of the teachers and others went along to witness the occasion.

Resolved, That manufacturing is more useful than farming, was the subject that the pupils of No. 5 debated with a vim on Wednesday night. There were good speeches on both sides.

The Wayside Gleaners' Circle of King's Daughters will hold a fair in the gymnasium hall to-night, Friday, March 24. The receipts will be devoted to some charitable purpose. All are invited to attend.

George Eels and Abner Patterson of the New York Agency thought they would take French leave, and to avoid detection blacked their faces, but a policeman of color captured them in Chambersburg. They couldn't mislead him with any such hand-painting as that. Perhaps these two young gentlemen are working for a position behind the bars in the N. Y. State Reformatory. This would be sad indeed. Every one of the 1500 boys in that great institution are there because they were unable to control themselves, and now they are in a place where others are obliged to control them, and they can't help themselves.

The following promotions were made March 22: 1st Lieuts. Justin Shedee and Frank Tourey to be Captains; 2nd Lieuts. Felix I. E. Feather and Staley Norcross, to be 1st. Lieuts.; 1st Sergeants William Leighton and William H. Denomie to be 2nd Lieuts. Sergts. Herbert Little Hawk, Thos. Kose and Clarence W. Thunder to be 1st Sergts.; Corps. Wm. Carreffell, Mark Penoi, Benj. A. Horse, Samuel F. Horse and Roger Silas to be Sergts.; Privates John Leslie, Oscar Warden, Ned Brace, Eddie Crane, Frank Penn and James Grant to be Corporals. Sergt. Anthony Austin was reduced to the ranks.

Sometimes when young people are reprov'd for a fault, we hear them say "Well, there's no use trying; nobody cares for me." Could anything be more selfish than this slipshod excuse for poor conduct? And it is always untrue; for the one who reproves has an interest, in the welfare of the one spoken to, while *he* is trying to get something for nothing; a gambling dodge, to get interest and affection without deserving it! How much

more manly it is, to do right because it is right, and so gain the respect of fellow-men, than weakly to put a strain on other's affection for you! Just here remember, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," more blessed to be a help to others than to whine for their help.

William Petoskey and wife started for their home in Michigan on Monday. William, although advanced in years somewhat beyond the age we generally take pupils, entered upon his every duty with all the enthusiasm and determination that it is possible for the younger members of the school to exercise. He did not know the meaning of the word slight, at least he never showed it in his work or studies. If called upon to mop the printing-office floor he was not too proud to do it well. When detailed for the finer portions of the work, he was always ready and willing. If asked to lead the prayer meeting in chapel he did not hesitate and always evinced an earnestness in his remarks which impressed all with his sincerity. Always good natured, always helpful, always willing, William was beloved by his fellow students as well as by the teachers and officers of the school. Mrs. Petoskey is a thorough going woman. Speaking no English when she came, not many months since, she is now able to understand ordinary English conversation. The two will be greatly missed.

Miss Mary Phillips, formerly an instructor in the Carlisle Indian School, and her sister, Miss Laura Phillips, of East High street, will remove the latter part of this week to Washington, D. C., where they will take up residence with their brother, Edward Phillips, of that city. Prior to her engagement as an instructor in the Indian School, Miss Phillips, had for many years been a successful teacher in our borough schools.—[Carlisle Daily Herald.

This is our Miss Phillips, and she is another of the old workers who has recently stepped out of the Carlisle Indian School harness. After long years of most faithful service as teacher of adult beginners, the latter part of which time she assisted in the arduous duties of caring for an invalid mother, her health gave out in the manner before mentioned in these columns. A large circle of friends in the town of Carlisle and her associates and pupils at the Indian School sincerely regret the departure of their true and tried friend.

Reindeer Hobbies.

Our apprentice boys in the harness shop are making six dozen pairs of hobbies for Dr. Sheldon Jackson, Superintendent of education for Alaska. They are to be used in transferring reindeer from the shore in Siberia, to the Revenue Steamer Bear, and again in transferring them to the shore in Alaska. Congress has just given \$6,000 towards introducing reindeer into Alaska, to provide the natives with food, clothing and other necessities for that rigorous climate. These animals furnish almost the entire living for the natives along the northern shore of Siberia, and Dr. Jackson expects their introduction to very greatly ameliorate the condition of the natives of Alaska. Our boys are glad to have even a small chance to take a hand in the good work.

(Continued From the First page.)

were going along the foot of the bluff instead of toward it, until as night approached they found they were really lost.

Lost in a blizzard!

What were they to do?

There was really only one thing to do, and that was to keep moving or freeze to death.

Feeling sure they were nearer the town than the school, they kept on, until as night approached they came upon the same stream a mile or two farther up, which they had crossed in the morning.

Mystified at finding another stream as they supposed between the one they had left in the morning and the bluff, they crossed on the ice concluding to keep straight ahead, at any rate.

They were going in directly the opposite direction from what they supposed, and after travelling all night not daring to stop to rest, although many times they were obliged to stand with back to the wind to recover breath and exhausted muscles, in the early morning Ben came upon a fence, and with scarcely voice enough to shout called out, "Here is a fence, now we are all right. We will follow this and see where it leads us."

"I can't take another step," said Harry faintly.

Ed, who was almost given out too, seeing how nearly dead poor Harry was, took him by the arm and led him to the fence, and by keeping hold of the fence with one hand and of Harry with the other both Ben and Ed managed to keep him and themselves moving.

In twenty minutes they came in front of a large brick house.

"Wuh!" said Ben with hand over his mouth in astonishment. "Ah-cah-cod-it-poh!"—(It is the school house!)

Glad they were to see it!

Afraid of being whipped?

Not now.

Harry was too far gone to realize where he was and falling back Ben and Ed were obliged to use what little strength they had left to get him to the door, which upon reaching they all sank in the hall, faint and partially unconscious.

Great was the excitement in the building that morning at the return of the three boys, about whom many an anxious word had been dropped when it had become known that they had fled and were probably wandering around in the blizzard.

They were given good beds, and tenderly cared for.

Ed and Harry whose feet and fingers and ears were frost bitten soon recovered, but

Ben's right foot was so badly frozen that it had to be cut off, close to the heel.

After great suffering he got so that he could walk around on his heel!

He stuffed his shoe with paper and rags to make it look like a foot, and as far as the writer knows he is still stamping around on a footless leg, made so by the foolish idea that he could not bear the restraints of a school that was doing every thing for his advancement.

The moral is evident, that when we are governed by foolish notions instead of good common sense, we have always to suffer for it in some way or other

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 8, 6, 6, 3 is an opening in the wall of a house.

My 9, 1, 2, 4 is a good kind of fish.

My 5, 7, 2, 8 is clothed.

My whole is what seem to be the fashion this spring.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S RIDDLE: 1. The human body; 2. Knee caps; 3. Ear drums; 4. Nails; 5. Palms; 6. Soles and muscles; 7. H(e)art and hairs (hares); 8. Calves; 9. Veins (vanes) and feet; 10. Arms; 11. Lashes; 12. In(n) steps; 13. Eyes and nose (eyes and noes); 14. Tulips (two lips) and apples; 15. Pupils; 16. Temples; 17. Tendons (10 dons); 18. Cheek; 19. Palate (pallet); Waist (waste); 20. Eye brows (1 browse).

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription 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 6-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 '83, '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 20 cents.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13½x16 group photo of 3 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75c. 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.