

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1893.—

NO. 29

## EASTER LILIES.

EASTER lilies, pure and fair,  
Bloom for us to-day;  
Whispering words of love and hope  
In their saintly way.  
For the winter, dark and drear,  
Now is past; and see  
How from sleep the earth awakes!  
Every shrub and tree  
Bursts into a shower of green;  
And the April sky  
Laughs and smiles, and softly cries;  
"Ah, you did not die  
"When the winter chilled you so,  
Hiding you from sight!  
No, you only slept, and now  
In the Easter-light  
"Strong and fair and sweet you rise;  
While a joyous band  
Of flowers and tender little buds  
Springs up, through all the land."  
Oh, the world is fair and bright,  
And the earth is gay;  
For peace and joy and love and hope  
Make glad our Easter-day!

## THE EXHIBITION FRIDAY NIGHT.

The educational department gave another of its very pleasant and popular entertainments last Friday evening.

Albert Minthorn of No. 10, was the first to speak. The advice given to young men by President Porter of Yale was rendered by him in a strong and impressive manner.

Adam Spring's recitation "A small boy's chance" made us smile, while the "The Little Shaking Quakers" by a class from the normal room in which Miron Moses was the conspicuous figure, brought down the house in a round of applause which made them repeat a part of it.

Joseph Spanish tried hard to have us understand that "School does pay." He brought out the sympathy and respect of the audience by his earnestness and hang-to-it-ive-ness, although some could not help being amused

at intense efforts to master his stage fright. He will make a Demosthenes yet. The greatest of orators had more stammering to overcome than has our friend Joe.

This was appropriately followed by "Never give up," rendered by Alex. Upshaw, without hesitation and in forcible tones, showing that he understood and meant every word he was saying.

Peter Cadot, a No. 3 pupil, quite surprised his hearers by his excellent rendition of "The Retort," and Bunn Armstrong made his audience feel that "Boys have Rights" as well as any body.

Celinda Metoxen, No. 1 pupil, made a creditable effort, and Chas. Cusick, of No. 2, brought out the point very forcibly in his recitation that the "Ripe Fruit is at the top." Charles Thompson of No. 7 rendered a serio-comic selection "Neighbor Jim."

Flora Campbell was extremely dignified, graceful and womanly in her rendition of Talmage's "Wreck of the Huron" winning the admiration of all before her.

"False ideas of Liberty" by Joseph Martinez, was well spoken, and "Leedle Yacob Strauss" by Thomas Balmer, provoked the risibles of all.

The best and strongest, the highest in tone and culture, the masterpiece of the evening was left to the last—Wendell Phillips' "Christian Citizenship" given by Thomas Blackbear. When we remember Thomas as "Tommy," knowing no English, and see what he has mastered by earnest effort and a steady high purpose in mind, we could but feel proud.

The choir sang very pretty selections, notably "Bright and Early" with cornet refrain in the distance.

Julius Brown, Ida Warren and Anna Lockwood each in turn pleased the audience by a solo showing culture of voice most gratifying. Capt. Pratt made a few remarks commendatory of the evening's entertainment, and the school was dismissed.



# 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.

Peach trees are in bloom in some parts of  
the Indian Territory.

An aged gentleman writes from Michigan,  
"Please to continue to send me your little pa-  
per. Although I am an old man I should feel  
lonesome without it."

John Baptiste has found remunerative work  
at his home in Winnebago. John is a first  
class worker, and it will not take long for his  
employer to find that out.

Charles Wheelock has branched out from  
his tribe, the Oneidas, and gone into the mercantile  
business on his own hook, in De Pere,  
Wis. Three cheers for Charles! THAT'S the  
way to do. Next!

A business letter from William Paisano, of  
Laguna, N. M., gives the gratifying news that  
his brother Ulysses, who used to be our little  
Ulysses, has sowed more wheat than any other  
man of his village this year. Their Governor  
Santiago died recently.

Nimrod Davis writes from the Fort Shaw  
school, Montana, where he has recently gone,  
that he likes it very much there as "he agrees  
with the climate." He has charge of the  
small boys. He means to keep up to the times,  
so subscribes for both *Red Man* and HELPER.

The seventy-three boys who went to country  
homes on Saturday went without escort of  
employee. Laban Locojim, an Apache of  
Arizona, was placed in charge, and we have  
heard of no mishaps in getting through Philadel-  
phia, even though the stations there are in  
a mixed up state owing to extensive building  
operations.

One of the good English-speaking boys pre-  
sented himself at the door of the mother of  
his quarters and said, "I have a spell of the  
outing system," meaning that he wished to try  
going out into the country for a while. The  
mother looked at him and began "O-u-t-i-n-g  
s-y-s-t-e" "No, no," interrupted the boy, "I  
know how to spell it, I say I have a spell of it."  
"Oh, etc. etc."

We are in receipt of the following beautiful  
tribute from Maryetta J. Reeside of Anadarko,  
Ok. Ty.:

March 30, 1893.

EDITOR INDIAN HELPER:

On Saturday, March 25th, Joshua Given was  
buried near Anadarko. The services were  
held in the Presbyterian Church at Anadarko  
and were attended by a large number of white  
people as well as Indians. The Indians seem-  
ed much affected as they viewed his body.  
Lone Wolf stopped and kissed the dead face.  
They controlled their grief in the Church, but  
as we drove away afterwards we heard wail-  
ing in the camps. Mr. Given was exceedingly  
well educated, and a true Christian gentle-  
man. We consider his death a great loss to  
the Kiowas.

The *New York Sun* very wisely suggests  
that there is nothing which should receive  
more careful attention than a common cold.  
This common-place malady runs into all sorts  
of more serious troubles, pneumonia being the  
worst. That disorder results in a greater  
number of deaths in the city of New York  
every winter than any other disease in the  
catalogue. From every point of view pneu-  
monia is to be feared. It has killed many  
thousands in the United States where cholera  
or smallpox has killed one, and this is the  
season of the year when the greatest care is  
necessary. Throwing off of underflannels too  
soon may send us to our graves. Let us be  
careful!

Lena Green, ex-Carlisle student at Hamp-  
ton, has been spending a winter in Connecti-  
cut. She says, at Hampton the girls go to  
school all day except on Monday when they  
wash. Each girl washes her own clothes just  
as they want to, and makes them as white as  
snow if they want to. If they make a mis-  
take about getting their clothes to the sewing-  
room in time for mending they get a mark  
and have to scrub. Lena says, "I never did  
scrub while I was there yet for being bad.  
There are not many Indian student as at Car-  
lisle but there are a great many colored people  
and they are graceful and pleasant to us just  
as if we were brothers and sisters."

How very easy it is for semi-educated peo-  
ple to smile at the peculiar pronunciation of  
some of the Indian pupils in their efforts to  
get the sounds of English vowels, but the In-  
dians have much room for an occasional smile  
at their so-called cultivated white brothers  
and sisters when they call the weather "hawt"  
for "hot" and say a "fahn day" for "fine day,"  
and "Oi nevah saw such a funny thing in moi  
loif." It is a very nice thing to get our vowels  
just right and as far as the Man-the-band-  
stand is able to observe, the Indians hit as  
nearly as some others in this vicinity.

Presley Houk's country teacher writes of  
him, "His conduct has been exceptionally  
good. He has a good mind and has been a  
studious pupil, anxious to improve." Presley,  
we are proud to say is a printer.

One of the boys wrote in a home letter "Last  
month I heard the finest violinder in the  
world," referring to Remenyi. Another  
says "I hope you will success with my sin-  
cerely letter, Yours respectfully son."



Saturday was pay-day.

Second exercise is healthful.

Easter day was cool but fine.

Alfred Laravie has gone home.

Howard Gansworth has entered the carpenter shop.

The first dress-parade of the season, Wednesday night.

The fire-plugs have shed their unsightly winter-jackets.

There is music in the robin's chirp these beautiful evenings.

The roller skates were out in full array, Friday, it being a holiday.

Those blue wheel-barrows add brilliancy to the task of the day-laborer.

Fishing poles and angle worms are making ready for the troutng season.

Miss Lida Standing, of the West Chester Friend's school, spent Sunday at home.

We are keeping off the grass better this year than ever before and the grass shows it.

It took 1110 eggs to give all a taste on Easter. Each one had two eggs.

The white-apron brigade was out for an extra drill on Friday, and marched beautifully.

William Denomie took his place as adjutant, at his first dress-parade, Wednesday evening.

The carrying of the hats *a la militaire* in going in and out of chapel is a marked improvement.

Dr. Dixon addressed the pupils of No. 3 on the evil effects of alcohol upon the system, last Tuesday.

Bob, our best carriage horse, has gone to his long home. He became afflicted with a serious malady which ended his days.

If a line of boys can pick the parade clean in twenty minutes, how long would it take one boy to do the same work? Too long.

Brigman Cornelius has entered the printing office and goes to work with a will determined to master the art.

Willie Swartz, Johnnie Given's schoolmate of town, was his guest at supper Wednesday evening.

Howard and Leander Gansworth were made very happy this week by the entering of their little brother Willard and sister Alberta as pupils.

The Second Nine of the school is beginning the base-ball season in the lead. A game of Friday with the 1st nine resulted in a score of 10 to 6 in favor of the Second. Who ate the pot-pie?

Mr. Campbell is wearing his arm in a sling and Mr. Foulke is carrying a stiff neck, on account of a run-away of Captain's Belle attached to the phaeton. Both tried to catch the horse but she flew through the gate and on to town. No very serious damage was done.

Mr. Guy Williamson, who has been sojourning at the Carlisle school for a few months as assistant disciplinarian, left for his home in the west on Tuesday. The boys liked Mr. Williamson for his gentleness of manner, and he has left other friends who wish for him great success in all that he undertakes.

Johnnie brings the encouraging news from Bethlehem that Mr. J. B. is cultivating a mustache.

The latest spelling for section is c-e-x-h-e-n as found in an examination, paper and Europe is spelled y-o-u-r-i-p-e.

A jail-bird was caught on the grounds last week. He was arrested and is now in his proper place of abode in town.

Miss McAdam has returned from Iowa, where she was summoned to the dying bed of her father. He passed away before she reached her home.

The platform in the chapel was decorated with plants and flowers Sunday, which were contributions from various rooms on the grounds.

Leander's second finger has bad luck. He again caught it in the press, but he does not proposed to be scared out of his trade, for he keeps pluckily at work.

Miss Henry, of Canton, China, now a student at Wilson College, who is visiting Miss Pratt was introduced on Wednesday to some of the mysteries of the printing office. She has found out what pi is and has seen a type-louse.

As we go to press on Thursday afternoon, Hon. Frederick Douglass, the colored orator and statesman, arrives and is to give before our pupils his great lecture "Self-made Men." The particulars of the occasion may be given next week.

Jerome Kennerly our smallest pupil now, is a regular little question box, and all are delighted to answer his bright questions if they can. He has learned to spell cat, but when asked if he could spell dog, replied "Yes, I can spell dog, 's' dog."

The open-air concert the first of the season given by the band, on Friday evening was a treat. With the band in the band-stand, the girls adorned in their neat white aprons and an occasional bright ribbon, promenading on the walks, and the boys in aesthetic groups on the grass plat here and there, what more hopeful and inspiring environment could the Man-on-the-band-stand wish for?

Janitor Dion's watch played him an April-fool trick on Wednesday, although it was five days after date. The hands pointed to 11:45 when it was only 10:45, and Sam as faithful as the clock itself rang the bell for school to close. The mistake was discovered almost immediately, however, and he did not allow the grass to grow under his feet while going to town and back (in just eighteen minutes) to get the hands fixed.

Mr. Standing's thoughts on Saturday night in regard to Pennsylvania farmers being among the most successful of the many homesteaders he met in various parts of the west, is a stunner to those people who claim that the farming learned by Indian boys in Pennsylvania does them little good, as the land and climate and conditions are so different at their western homes. A little of the hard common sense learned from the Pennsylvania farmers, we think, will do no one any injury. If there is anything more to be learned after our boys begin farming operations in the west, let them mix it with the Pennsylvania experience and they will be sure to succeed.



## A DISGUSTED CIGARETTE SMOKER.

The Man-on-the-band-stand wishes that the thousands of Indian boys on the reservations who loaf around the trading-posts half their time puffing these deadly little poison bags only knew what was in them. A revenue agent, late of Chicago, where millions of cigarettes are manufactured, was spoken to on the subject.

He said:

"I used to be a confirmed cigarette smoker, but now you could not induce me to touch one of them."

"Why, how is that?"

"Well, it's because I went into a large manufacturing place in Chicago, and what I saw there sickened me of the imitation smokers."

"How are they made, and of what?"

"Of all that is vile, and injurious and mean. Cigar butts picked up from the streets, barks of certain kinds, tobacco stems and refuse, are heaped together in one filthy pile, and then saturated with opium, which gives the cigarette that soothing effect desirable to all smokers. I tell you, sir, if all cigarette smokers could see as I have seen how one of the greatest firms in Chicago manufactures cigarettes, the trade in the same would soon fall off, or cease entirely."

## MORE OF NELLIE CAREY'S MARRIAGE.

The *Chickasha Express* has the following to say about the marriage of our faithful Nellie, which we gladly reprint for the benefit of her friends and others interested in the welfare of one of those "terrible" (?) Apaches:

ANADARKO, O. T., March 16, 1893—At the residence of Mr. Geo. Conover on the evening of the 9th inst, Mr. Solomon Chandler and Miss Nellie Carey were united in the happy bonds of matrimony, Rev. J. J. Methvin officiating. Mr. Chandler was born and bred in this section and has many friends here. The bride is a native of New Mexico of the Apache tribe, educated at Carlisle, where Mr. Chandler met her several years ago when at school there himself. The bride was beautifully dressed and by her pleasant manner and graceful composure interested all present. The supper prepared by the deft hands of Mrs. Conover and Mrs. Deitrich was one of the interesting features of the occasion and especially enjoyed by all. May sunshine fall upon the happy pair always.

"As to the great, good, magnanimous acts which have been performed by some men, trace them up to motives, and then estimate their value; a few would gain, many lose by this test."

## CAN'T RUB IT OUT.

"Don't write there," said a father to his son, who was writing with a diamond on the window.

"Why not?"

"Because you can't rub it out."

Did it ever occur to us that in our conduct we are daily writing that which we cannot rub out?

If we make a cruel speech to our teacher or caretaker or friend it writes itself upon their hearts and hurts every time they think of it. We can't rub it out.

### Enigma.

I am made of 16 letters.

My 10, 7, 9 means twenty hundred.

My 3, 8, 1 is a young bear.

My 5, 2, 12 is to drink lightly with the lips.

My 15, 16, 12 is to have a short sleep.

My 14, 13, 6, 4 is to wear a collar upon.

My 5, 16, 11 is a rude word to begin a remark with.

My whole is the most famous summer resort in the United States for Indians, and where better medicine is found than at any mineral springs in the world.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Be kind to the cows.

## 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 bouffoir 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 60 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 13½x16 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75 cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Bouffoir-size for 7 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 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.