

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1893.—

NO. 30

THE FARMER.

THE king may rule o'er land and sea,
The lord may live right royally,
The soldier ride in pomp and pride,
The sailor roam o'er ocean wide;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the poet sings,
The craftsmen fashion wondrous things,
The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads,
The miner follows the precious leads;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy and sell,
The teacher do his duty well;
But men may toil through busy days,
Or men may stroll through pleasant ways;
From king to beggar, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer's trade is one of worth;
He's partner with the sky and earth,
He's partner with the sun and rain,
And no man loses for his grain;
And man may rise or man may fall,
But the farmer he must feed them all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat,
Who finds us milk and fruit and meat;
May his purse be heavy, his heart be light,
His cattle and corn and all go right;
God bless the seeds his hands let fall,
For the farmer he must feed us all.

A LITTLE INDIAN GIRL'S TRIP TO MT. HOLLY.

Lucie American Horse, daughter of chief American Horse, goes to No. 5 school, the girls of which department and some of No. 6 took a little trip out in the country last Saturday. Lucie's description is so good that we know our readers will enjoy going the same trip with our little Indian writer.

She says:

"Last Saturday morning, our teacher, Miss Carter, took seventeen of us girls to Mt. Holly for a little party.

We first got ready at half-past eleven and

we got our dinner and we start at quarter of twelve.

When we got to the station the car was there already.

We got in and we stopped at three stations.

When we got to Mt. Holly we first went to a store and buy some apples, candies, cakes, and then we went to the grove and there we sat in the band-stand and our teacher gave each one of us apple, and then we were all scattered around.

Some of us climb up the mountains and some of them went down to the brook.

I first try climb up the mountain without resting, but I could not do it so I gave up.

We sat down near the road and we heard the car was going, so we ran and stand near the canal as if we are going to have our pictures taken.

It was a freight train.

We saw two snakes and the girls try to killed them but they went between two big rocks, so they were save.

After a while our teacher called us all together and told us we were going to see the paper-mill.

The owner took us around.

We first saw how the rags are washed and how they are boiled them.

We saw they cut them to pieces, there were in two big iron tubs, and then these rags turned like cheese, and then these whitened comes to another room where it looks like water.

And there are three machines that the white stuff got to go through.

The second machine it got glue so to make the paper looks bright.

The last machine cut the paper into three parts, and we went into another room where they folded the paper and where they made the lines.

We came to another machine and one 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.

Miss Alice Robertson has returned from her
extended trip east.—[*Muscogee Phoenix*.]

The *Western Christian Advocate* of April 5,
has a long and interesting illustrated article
on the Carlisle School, written by Prof. Super,
of Dickinson College.

Mr. Standing has gone to Chicago, to attend
to the Carlisle School exhibit. Mr. Gardner
is there assisting with the carpenter work of
the same.

Hon. Daniel M. Browning, of Illinois, is
the newly appointed Commissioner of Indian
Affairs, and General Frank C. Armstrong, of
Washington, is the Assistant Commissioner.

The Presidents of both the Standard and In-
vincible Debating societies being absent last
Friday night, the members decided to have a
joint meeting and debate, and enjoyed a warm
discussion upon the Eastern and Reserva-
tion school question.

John Baptiste of Winnebago, Neb. (class '93),
makes mention, in a business note, of his in-
tention of getting a position to work outside
of the reservation. Good! Last week it was
Charles Wheelock. Who'll be the next? It
is the only common-sense way.

Loud colors, curled hair, paper-sole shoes
and faultless fitting bodices over tightly laced
waists will not make women of us. We must
get up above these things into an atmosphere
of common sense, if we would be counted
worthy of life in this busy world.

If good sense predominates in a character,
an attempt at fine dress can be endured, but
where the disposition to primp and fuss about
one's clothing exceeds the good sense of the
wearer, how such a young man or woman is
to be pitied. He or she becomes a laughing
stock.

Vista Gray says in a letter under date of
March 23 from Poplar Creek, Montana, "I
know there are many boys and girls wishing
for their homes, but they will find out when
the time comes some of them will wish they
had remain in the East a little longer."

Rev. Naomi Tamura of Tokyo, Japan, pastor
of one of the largest native churches (Presby-
terian) in that great city, was the guest of
Capt. and Mrs. Pratt for five days this week.
He spoke to our students at the afternoon ser-
vice and to both the First and Second Presby-
terian congregations in Carlisle on Sunday
and to the students of Dickinson College on
Tuesday morning. Mr. Tamura has, in con-
nection with his church work, a home for
young Japanese who wish to get an education
and help pay for it in work. These young
men attend the University and the church
schools and in the home are required to work
in the garden, take care of cows, peddle milk
and vegetables through the city and do wash-
ing, printing and such other work as Mr. Tam-
ura can find for them. Mr. Tamura marches
under the same banner we do at Carlisle—
"God helps them who help themselves." He
is finding many friends to his worthy scheme
and has good reason to hope that before long
his ambition to have ten acres of ground and
a house large enough for a home of fifty young
men will be realized. He received nearly one
hundred dollars from friends to his cause in
Carlisle and at the Indian School.

Mrs. Pratt gave a dinner in recognition of
Mr. Tamura's visit, and had as guests Judge
and Mrs. Sadler, Judge and Mrs. Henderson,
Mr. and Mrs. Hays, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bos-
ler, Rev. and Mrs. Hagerty and Rev. Dr.
and Mrs. Norcross, all of Carlisle.

Those tribes, who are ever willing to give
up their *waiifs* for the benefits of an education,
but hold on to their beloved sons and daugh-
ters, depriving them of the opportunities of
learning what is in the out-side world, will
live to see the day when they will rue it, for
the very waiifs will in time become the rulers,
and the loved sons and daughters will be
obliged to come under, for they will not have
the KNOW-HOW to help themselves. How
we do pity the blind fathers and mothers who
oppose education for their children.

Mrs. Kilbuck, whose interesting visit to the
school so many of us remember, has gone back
to her missionary home in Western Alaska.
It will be remembered that her husband, Rev.
J. H. Kilbuck, whose great work among the
Alaskans as a Moravian missionary is attract-
ing the attention of all interested in missions,
is a full-blood American Indian. Mrs. Kil-
buck leaves her little daughter, Katie, in the
East to be educated. So she is as far from
home as her friends George and David, our
two Alaskan boys from the same neighbor-
hood, whom little Katie so dearly loves.
Then SEPARATION from home IS some-
times best, is it?

Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, President of the
Woman's Christian Temperance Union of
Pennsylvania, will deliver a lecture in the
Allison Memorial M. E. Church on next Mon-
day evening, April 17. Mrs. Hammer is an
excellent speaker and a delightful woman.
Those who are privileged to hear this gifted
lady will be richly rewarded, and all are cor-
dially invited. Music will be furnished by
the Dickinson College Glee Club Quartette.

April showers, these.

That bob-white call is recognized.

Trout fishing will begin to-morrow.

Before we know it every tree will be in leaf.

Query: Why is that defeated nine so quiet?

The band is arranging for a concert in York on the 27th.

The ground has long been suffering for these Spring rains.

Guy Patterson, Tuscarora, of N. Y., has been expelled in disgrace.

Mr. J. A. Ressler, of Ranks, Lanc. Co., is teaching in No. 4, temporarily.

Mr. Campbell took a flying trip to Chambersburg on business, yesterday.

The pupils of No. 12 are making good progress in physics. Electricity is the subject of the hour.

Enjoy it while you can for the parade looks fresher and greener now than it ever will again this year.

Already the inhabitants of the Indian Territory are complaining of the warm weather in that vicinity.

Captain Pratt, Miss Henry, Mr. Tamura and Nana Pratt made the rounds of the Societies on Friday evening.

Miss Wiest and Miss Rosa Bourassa spent Tuesday in Washington, D. C., taking the Civil Service examinations.

Among the guests at the school this week were Mr. and Mrs. Bakeless, of the great Bloomsburg Normal School, this state.

This week Mr. Kensler has shipped 202 sets of double harness made by the Indian harness makers to New York, from whence they will be distributed to a number of Indian agencies in the West.

Chauncey Y. Robe, C. W. Thunder, Julius Brown, Delos Lone Wolf, Fred Peake and William Leighton, have been in attendance upon the State Y. M. C. A. Convention, at Middletown.

It shows commendable interest in a trade when boys gather in the shop to go to work before the shop bell rings, and, too, when they have to be driven from their work after the bell rings to stop.

Amos S. John and Jack Stewart, the indefatigable little office orderlies, made themselves exceedingly useful to Miss Ely during the absence of Miss Bender who went for a day or two this week. They did desk work in a very business-like way.

On Tuesday evening an excited crowd of about 1,000 people was at the jail when the murderer of Policeman Martin was brought in from Winchester, where he had been arrested after his terrible deed of the Saturday evening before in our quiet streets. If it can be proven that he is the murderer, the man will no doubt be hung in the yard of the jail.

The Dickinson College nine and the Indian school team played a game of ball on the Athletic grounds of the college last Saturday, resulting in a score of 10 to 1 in favor of the college. The Man-on-the-band-stand would like to see the Second nine, who are the champions of the school thus far this season, play the same College team.

Each member of the S. L. L. society responds to her name with a quotation from a standard author. This is a new and interesting feature of the society.

Mighty and serious questions of the day have to suffer when Messrs. Harris and Walker eat their noon lunch together, in the blacksmith shop, which they have done most amicably for years.

The type-setter, whose mistakes were mentioned in the HELPER of two weeks ago, did very well indeed in making so few, for the manuscript was very poorly written. So says

ONE WHO KNOWS.

Mr. Norman, instructor in "hand-painting" and former band-leader will step into his fifty-seventh year of existence to-day—born April 14, 1837. No doubt, with the venerable lady who made the remark, he is thinking, "How *tempus* does *fugit*."

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society, composed of some fifty of our brightest and most intelligent young ladies, had a very entertaining programme last Friday night. The Society has recently revised its Constitution and By-Laws, which are being printed in the Indian School printing office.

An occasional breezy note from Annie Thomas who is still at Keans Canon, Arizona, keeps us aware that she is still alive and pushing her work. She has forty-nine Indian girls to take care of a part of the time, and in the absence of the matron who left the school recently, she has been acting matron.

Miss Cory left us yesterday for her home in Indiana where she expects to teach. She leaves the Indian work on account of her mother, who is in ill health and whom she desires to be near. She hopes to return to the work sometime in the near future, as she is interested in it heart and soul. Miss Cory is one of those generous minded beings who makes her impress wherever she goes, as an all-around, useful and sympathetic person, and we trust she may not be disappointed in her cherished hope of returning to us again.

On Thursday night last the school had the great privilege of seeing and listening to the Hon. Frederick Douglass, in his far famed speech, "Self-Made Men." Mr. Douglass is a man of 76 years of age, and has lost the fire so marked in his delivery of twenty years ago, but the beautiful language of the address was all there. Had he not spoken a word, the magnetism received from looking into the face of America's Grand Old Man is more than can be estimated. Mr. Douglass has promised to let us print his address in pamphlet form, when all will have a chance to read it.

During the course of Mr. Douglass' eloquent lecture, he said warmly, "Usually I am Negro, but to-night I am Indian out and out," and great was the honor felt at this high compliment. Frederick Douglass possesses one of those superior intellects which dispel race prejudice and blood poisoning. One can not see such a master mind but to admire nor to hear such eloquence but to become enchanted. Mr. Douglass was greatly impressed with his visit to the school and felt that he was privileged in being able to come in such close contact with the race for the uplifting of which Carlisle is working.

(Continued from First Page.)

cut these paper straight and put them on the table.

While he is cutting, the other man fold them. He folded them so fast so that he made us laughed.

Our teacher asked him how many reams he made an hour and he told us that he fold 84 reams in hour.

After we all see how the papers were made we made up our minds not to chew any more papers.

We came out and stop in the middle of the bridge and have a little talk over the paper mill.

We went into the Library and we sat in the sitting room for a while and then the librarian came and told us to write our names down.

So we all write our names, and after we are done we came to the station and we had to waited there for half an hour.

The train seemed to know that we Indian girls wanted to get back to the school.

It came faster and did not stop anywhere.

On the way to Carlisle I saw men plowing.

This is all I saw at Mt. Holly."

Jessie Bitter, another young lady from the Sioux tribe, thus tells the story in part:

"I think they use too much water to wash old rags, but is good thing how they make paper, so we could use them and send to every part of the world.

I just think to myself, I don't think how men could think such machinery such big work. I said to myself the Indians never saw anything like these. If they did their will surprised."

HASKELL ITEMS.

(From The Lawrence Daily Journal.)

Two Haskell wagons were yesterday shipped to Pine Ridge, South Dakota.

The harness maker's detail, under the direction of George R. Dove, harnessmaker, will have some fine work on exhibition at Chicago.

Simon Red Bird, carpenter's assistant, planned and constructed without any help from any one, the large washing tank in the north wing of the large boys' building.

Superintendent Meserve received a letter from one of his pupils in the east, saying that he had patented a bicycle attachment, and asking that it might be made in the Haskell shops.

Col. J. D. Miles and his daughter, Miss Eva Miles, gave a reception at their home last evening to Miss Anna C. Hamilton, who was at one time a teacher in Haskell Institute, but is now an instructor in the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. Miss Hamilton is favorably known as one of the most successful and enthusiastic teachers in the Indian work in this country. She is devoted to her work with a singleness of purpose that has given her a well

earned success. Miss Stanton, Miss Wood and Mrs. Lutkins, now of Haskell Institute but formerly co-workers with Miss Hamilton at Carlisle, were present at the reception as were also several well known people of Lawrence.

HE STICKS TO IT.

"How slow that turtle walks!" said Bobbie.

"But he sticks to it till he gets to the place where he wants to go, and so outruns many a faster fellow who has't the habit of perseverance," answered grandfather.

And Bobbie turns red and runs off whistling. Bobbie never stuck to anything long enough to finish it.

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 14, 13, 12, 10 is one of the most useful organs on the front of one's face.

My 8, 11, 9 is something that cannot be seen, yet it burns and gives light.

My 5, 3, 7, 10, 1 is where coal comes from.

My 12, 2, 6, 4 is the easiest thing in the world for fish to do.

My whole is what our boys are looking forward to with most pleasant anticipations.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Bucks County, Penna.

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 cost ast, the original photo. of which, composed two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra. Cash price 50 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 bond in 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 an 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, '93. 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 price premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75cts. detail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Boudoir-size for 7 subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

Without accompanying extra for postage premium 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 name or the HELPER.