

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1893.—

NO. 32

## THE ARBUTUS.

**B**RAVE little comrade of sun and showers,  
Thou comest with such shy grace!  
Hast thou a secret known to the  
flowers?

What brought the blush to thy face?

Didst thou nod thy head to the laughing  
breeze

Or smile at the fickle sun?

Who stole softly down from yonder trees,  
And found thee, my dainty one?

So safely hidden, it startled thee quite?

Did thy face grow pale with fear?

Perchance a stray sunbeam kissed thee  
good-night.

How else came these blushes here?

Thy secret it is, and ne'er can be mine;

But may I not learn of thee

A lesson that rich in wisdom divine  
Shall teach me humility?

Thou bid'st me look up, though the winds  
blow chill,

And clouds of winter lower,

Assured that God's spirit is shining still,  
Alike in sun and shower.

—[L. M. Gardner, in *Christian Register*.]

## THE STANDARDS RECEIVE A CORDIAL LETTER.

In reply to the letter addressed by the Standards to the Women's National Indian Association of Philadelphia the following has been received which is greatly appreciated by the members of this debating society:

1823 ARCH ST., PHILA. April 21, 1893.

THE STANDARD INDIAN DEBATING SOCIETY—DEAR FRIENDS: Your letter of March 31st to the Women's National Indian Association was received with much pleasure. The ladies of the Association were greatly interested in your full and excellent description of the buildings and various departments of the Carlisle School, and your accounts of the system of education employed.

The letter shows great care and clearness, in its arrangement, and we hope to publish a

large portion of it in our paper, *The Indian's Friend*, that we may bring to the notice of others these full accounts of your school, and the very able manner in which they are given.

The Women's Indian Association also sends thanks for the sentiments of appreciation of their work you express, and responds cordially to the proffer of friendship from the Standard Indian Debating Society.

It would indeed be impossible for us to feel as strangers to any of you. We feel grateful for the good work carried on at Carlisle in fitting Indian youths not only to become good citizens themselves, but to influence wisely the Indians on the reservations who cannot share their advantages.

It lies greatly with you, by honorable and upright lives after leaving school, to raise your own race, to justify the faith your friends have always felt, and to prove that you possess the strength to resist temptation as well as the capability of acquiring knowledge.

The citizenship will come surely and swiftly and the Indian youth of to-day must prepare to meet its duties and responsibilities.

The physical courage of the past is a good foundation for the higher moral courage demanded in the daily duties of life.

The warmest interest and sympathy of this association will always be extended to you, and a hopeful watching of your lives in the future.

Again adding the thanks of the Association for your warm expressions of appreciation,

Yours Sincerely,

(Mrs.) M. L. GIBSON,

Cor. Sec'y. W. Nat. Ind. Assoc'n.

## NO!

"Charlie, will you go down town with us?" asked one of three or four boys about sneaking out the back gate.

"Have you had permission?"

"Permission! I guess not. We could not get permission to go now between this and study-hour. Come on, what's the use? No body will ever know we were out, and we will not stay long."

"N—o!" stammered Charlie a little weak,

(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

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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.

Education FIRST, then the furbelows and bows if our taste demands them.

"The curse of heaven rests upon laziness and gluttony" says Dr. Northrop.

To accomplish much with SMALL MEANS is a sure sign of greatness.—*Montgomery.*

The *Pipe of Peace* says that Joe Pawnee has entered the Genoa Indian School, Nebraska.

Miss Ida Powlas had some very interesting reporter's notes at the last meeting of the S. L. L. L's.

Misses Flora Campbell and Florence Wells were taken into the S. L. Literary Society, on Friday evening.

Margaret Yates, (Apache) writes from her country home that she loves to cook, and glad she knows how.

A stranger in Hagerstown says: "I look on Saturday morning for the HELPER as regularly as I look for my dinner. I like it so much."

Miss Emiline Clark gave a ringing address against the promiscuous reading of novels, at the last meeting of the S. L. L's. There were good remarks in favor of and against novels.

What is the difference between the Bureau of Ethnology and the Carlisle School? The Bureau of Ethnology is after arrow heads while the Carlisle School is after Indian heads, or, we might say, the Bureau of Ethnology is after Indians under ground while the Carlisle School is after Indians above ground.

We are greatly troubled to learn that Henry Kendall is lying critically ill of typhoid fever at his home in Isleta, New Mexico. Miss Fisher has been to see him, but he was unconscious. Poor boy! He has had a life of trouble and hardship ever since he went home, but a few years ago. White men and Indians alike have strewn his path with obstacles. We long to hear of his recovery, in which event he will return East to finish his college course.

Fire broke out in the barn known as the Superintendent's barn at the Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, about six o'clock on the morning of the 27th. "This barn," writes Superintendent Chas. F. Meserve, "was destroyed, together with our driving horses, four in number, harness, blankets, robes, etc. A large cow-barn to the north, containing 42 tons of hay was also burned. The cattle, 37 in number, were all saved. The most valuable barn and the largest to the south was also saved, the north end being somewhat scorched. It will probably cost not over thirty dollars for material to repair it. There was a light wind blowing at the time and we have an excellent water supply or a large number of our buildings would have gone. The employees and the Indian boys rendered me never-to-be-forgotten assistance at a trying time. The loss will probably not exceed \$3,000. It is fortunate that it occurred at the time of year it has, for our cattle can now get a living out of doors, and it will give us ample time to repair the damage."

The Carlisle School extends sympathy to her sister institution for the great loss sustained and the inconvenience it will entail.

At a concert given in town Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association of town, the Indian School Band was again invited to participate. The *Evening Leader* says in relation to the same:

When the curtain rose the first time the audience was enthusiastic over the spectacle that greeted their eyes, for upon the stage was the famous Indian School band, whose renditions were among the best yet given by this popular organization. The clarinet parts were especially fine, as were also the execution of the bass solos.

It will be remembered in Dr. Northrop's talk on Tuesday evening that he referred to Lord Macauley. Here is a bit of experience from that great man's life. Lord Macauley says: "When a boy I began to read very earnestly, but at the foot of every page I read I stopped and obliged myself to give an account of what I had read on that page. I compelled myself to comply with this plan, until now I can almost recite a book from beginning to end."

After a discussion of novel reading by the young ladies of the Susan Longstreth Literary Society last Friday evening when some of the opponents admitted that they had never read a novel in their lives, perhaps the following anecdote will be the more appreciated:

A certain young man who lives in this town was visiting his sweetheart at Durant, who was reading a popular novel when he walked in. Closing the book, which was lying in her lap, she asked him, "Do you like novels?" He replied, "I hain't never tasted none, but I'm monstrous fond of young 'possums."

—[*Caddo Banner.*]

A business letter from Malcolm Clarke, class '93, who is now in the Indian Territory, speaks of the weather as being very warm. From yesterday's papers we see that through that section of country, they have experienced another terrific cyclone, in which nearly a hundred persons lost their lives.

Plant!  
Plant trees!  
Plant to-morrow.  
We *did* plant on Wednesday.  
Two more days, and April '93 will be dead.  
Potato planting has commenced at the near farm.

Forty-three girls went to country homes on Saturday.

The carpenters are at work upon a fence at the near farm.

The weather, like the impecunious creditor, has not yet settled.

Mr. Jones, editor of the *Unity*, Chicago, visited the school on Monday.

Mrs. Yates and friends of Carlisle were out to witness the Arbor Day ceremonies.

Class of '94 planted an Oak on Wednesday, with very impressive ceremonies.

Remember how Dr. Northrop emphasized the necessity of our being QUICK with our work.

The farmer's life may be filled with trouble all the year round, but about now they must be having a *harrowing* time of it.

Mr. and Mrs. Detweiler, with whom Mary Shane lived in the country, visited the school on Friday, in company with friends.

The essays and compositions given at the Arbor Day exercises Wednesday evening will be printed in the next *Red Man*.

Miss Henry, of Wilson College, spent Sunday at the school, and on Monday joined Miss Pratt in Philadelphia.

Miss Nana Pratt visited friends in Philadelphia and had the pleasure of hearing Paderewski while there.

Dr. Northrop visited our school about eight years ago and compliments us upon the remarkable growth we have attained since then.

Miss Nora McCormick, of the Elliot Hospital, Manchester, N. H., a classmate of Miss Barr, was her guest the latter part of the week.

The poem on first page is especially appropriate just now when pretty bunches of arbutus find their way from the mountains to our tables.

Miss Carter's Sunday School Class of little folks were delighted with the Berean Leaf Cluster so kindly sent them by Mr. Geo. B. Brown, of Sag Harbor, N. Y.

The motto that Dr. Northrop would have us remember—"A PERFECTLY EDUCATED CHARACTER IS LITTLE ELSE THAN A PERFECTLY EDUCATED WILL."

The Carlisle School exhibit at the great Madrid Exposition has arrived home again after winning one of the medals of honor. It now goes forward to Chicago in a few days.

Dr. Northrop's recipe for making tough things easy—FOUR WITHOUTS: 1. Without FLINCHING; 2. Without SHIRKING; 3. Without GRUMBING; 4. Without BRAGGING, we are to work.

Dr. Northrop said at the Arbor Day ceremonies Wednesday that it has been about nine years since the start of the same in this State, since which time there have been 300,000 trees planted.

Dr. Northrop said in his Wednesday evening talk that he had been present at a great many Arbor Day celebrations, but none had given him such genuine satisfaction as the day at Carlisle.

The faculty and young ladies of Irving College, Mechanicsburg, visited our school on Monday. The party numbered about 75 and came by special car and were in charge of General Passenger Agent H. A. Riddle and Traveling Passenger Agent Edward W. Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bottomley, of England, were guests of Mrs. Standing, this week. They were greatly disappointed at not finding Mr. Standing at home, whose special friends they are. Mr. and Mrs. Bottomley are making an extensive tour through this country. They will call at the World's Columbian Exposition and from there go to the Yellowstone Park; then they expect to visit interesting points on the Pacific Slope and the Grand Canon of Colorado on their return.

The eminent educator and lecturer, Dr. B. G. Northrop, for 16 years Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of Massachusetts and for 11 years State Superintendent of Connecticut, visited the school this week, giving two strong and interesting lectures before our pupils. Dr. Northrop was especially interested in the Arbor Day exercises on Wednesday afternoon, when several trees were planted with appropriate ceremonies, and at the evening entertainment, when pieces, declamations and singing upon tree planting were given by the pupils. It will be remembered that Dr. Northrop is the father of Arbor Day celebrations in the schools of the country.

"What is the name of the new Commissioner of Indian Affairs?" asked a lady in the "risingest" of rising inflections, as she stood in the door of a teacher's room trying to recall a name once familiar. On being told by one of the company gathered for a social chat that the name was Browning, the same as the eminent poet, the questioner was satisfied and entered into conversation with the others, but later on when about to turn and say good-night, she nonchalantly and with a suppressed yawn, said, "And so you say the Commissioner's name is Wordsworth, thanks; good-night," but was brought to a realizing sense of her absent-mindedness by a merry shout from her audience.

We have not much to say about the game of Saturday between the First and Second nines, for on account of the approaching storm or for an unaccountable reason there was wild playing. At the end of the third inning the score was even. At the end of the 4th, the First had gained 4 while the Second received their first goose-egg. Then the Second gave the First two goose-eggs in the 5th and 6th innings making four in all, while the Second had received but two. At the end of the 7th the score stood 10 to 7 in favor of the First. Then the wild playing began in face of the storm, and the score ran so high as to go far beyond professional scoring. The teams were pretty evenly matched, but the success of the First may be partially attributed to one of the best of the Second being chosen to fill in a vacancy on the First.

(Continued From First Page.)

because he wanted to go with his playmates.

"You don't think it's right," sneered one of the boys. "Do you?"

Then Charlie braced up and said "No" a little stronger, and without hesitation.

"Well, are you coming—yes or no, quick. We are in a hurry."

"NO!"

It came out with an honest manly ring, this time, and the little fellow turned on his heel and walked away with the air of a conqueror.

Charlie had learned a lesson that evening—not an easy lesson either; one that took courage and determination.

He had learned to say "NO."

### SOME OF THE DISCOURAGEMENTS WHICH RETURNED INDIAN PUPILS HAVE TO MEET.

A recent letter from Sumner Riggs, one of our pupils in the early days of the school who is now at his home near Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency, Indian Territory and doing well, writes of Chester Arthur:

"Mr. Chester A. Arthur, one of the former students of Carlisle, and I expect you remember his name, has a good fertile land with an abundance of timber of all kinds, and good spring water at Deer Creek, but has kept his stock at Washita.

He went over there once to look after the improvements on his allotment, and when he returned looks sad and says that somebody has been cutting his timber and stealing all what is left there."

Sumner seems to be wide awake, alive to the situation, and a general all around business-man.

### TWO REPRODUCTIONS OF THE SAME STORY BY GIRLS IN THE SAME CLASS FOURTH GRADE.

Following Dr. Northrop's lecture of Tuesday evening, in which he urged students while in class to give attention to what was being read, so that in reproducing they might give the story in full and thus help the memory to grow STRONG, the following are fair samples of the work of two girls, the first of whom *listened*, and so reproduced the story very well, while the second girl allowed her mind to run away with her, which Dr. Northrop says is the greatest of all intellectual evils of students in class:

#### The Bedouin's Rebuke.

Nebar has a fine horse. So many came to him to buy it, but Nebar would not part with his horse.

One day Daher, of another tribe, came to

him to buy his horse, but Nebar refused him, so he thought of playing a trick on Nebar.

So one day he clothed himself in rags, appeared like a beggar, and when Nebar came he threw himself on the desert and there he lay prostrate on the ground.

Nebar took pity on him and set him on his noble horse.

Daher jerked the reins and went off with Nebar's horse.

Nebar said, "For mercy sake, let no man know in which way you choose to take him, lest some people would omit to do some needed charity."

Then Daher felt ashamed for his mean trick, returned the horse to Nebar.

#### The Second Reproduction.

Daher has a curved neck and limping eye, and his horse was so proud and strong. Nebar is honor and true and Nebar came along day by day. And Daher was trying to Nebar horse away.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

My 12, 5, 2, 15 is the highest officer in some lands.

My 8, 9, 13, 14 is what a top may do if an Indian boy gets after it with a whip.

My 10, 1, 4 is a long kind of fish.

My 3, 11, 6, 7 is a deep cut in the flesh.

My whole is the battle-cry of the Carlisle Indian School.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Race prejudice.

#### STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription for the INDIAN HELPER, as follows:

3. 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 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 6½x8½ 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 13½x16 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest price premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75cts. retail. 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.