

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1893.—

NO. 34.

IF.

IF ANY little word of mine  
May make a life the brighter,  
If any little song of mine  
May make a heart the lighter,  
God help me speak the little word  
And take my bit of singing  
And drop it in some lonely vale,  
To set the echoes ringing!

If any little love of mine  
May make a life the sweeter,  
If any little care of mine  
May make a friend's the fleetier.  
If any lift of mine may ease  
The burden of another,  
God give me love, and care, and strength,  
To help my toiling brother!

## AN EXCELLENT LETTER FROM AN EMINENT OCTOGENARIAN.

The following from such an eminent source as the Rev. Luther F. Beecher, is peculiarly interesting, and speaks for itself:

BROOKLINE, MASS., May, 4, 1893.

The INDIAN HELPER of April 28 which comes regularly to Miss Beecher, my daughter, has stirred me up to the effort of writing you, not an easy thing to do to an octogenarian.

The frequent mention of the name of Dr. B. G. Northrop has had something to do with it. He was my college mate in Yale from 1837 to 1841, and I have followed him with interest in his useful work through all these years.

And when an "old man" gets "thinking back" a good many things come to him of earlier days.

Among these was my personal knowledge of the Indian School at Cornwall, Conn.

Our minister at Goshen, Rev. Joseph Harvey, Rev. Lyman Beecher, my uncle David Beecher, my father with others were the founders and supporters of the school.

The boys were often in my early days, welcome guests at our family table; and a day at the closing exercises at the end of each school

year was always anticipated and enjoyed by 'us boys.'

The school was founded to educate two stow-aways—boys from the Sandwich Islands—(the islands now asking to join us in the race of civilization), and the Indian department was an after thought.

The school prospered and was popular until a young Cherokee chief captured and married and carried to his home the prettiest girl in Cornwall, and *that* killed the school.

Marcus Ives, my school-mate at the Goshen Academy, was one of the missionaries to the Islands, and entertained at Honolulu in 1837-8, my youngest brother, for several weeks, while waiting for a ship on which to return home.

I have thought that this earlier interest in the Indian school by our families may have been part of that training which made Henry Ward the champion of the slave, and gave Harriet Beecher Stowe power "to bring to the birth" "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Ah! me! Who knows when and how *anything* is born?

If Carlisle had as many "helpers" as it has "well wishers," I am certain it would not lack any good thing.

One of your well wishers

(Rev.) LUTHER F. BEECHER.  
Brookline, Mass.

## THE NECESSARY QUALIFICATIONS FOR A BLACKSMITH IS ALSO NE- CESSARY FOR EVERY TRADE OR OCCUPATION.

The following, taken from *Well-Spring* is worth a careful reading:

*Youth*: "Sir, I wish to apply for the position you advertise as vacant."

*Blacksmith*: "What are your qualifications for the blacksmith's trade?"

*Youth*: "I played on the college foot-ball team, rowed on the crew, and was considered the strongest man in college."

*Blacksmith*: "You are probably strong enough, young man, but you must remember that this business also requires brains."

# 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.

"Liquor drowns more men than the ocean."

Horse-sense seems to consist of the ability to say "Nay."—[Puck.

Miss Alice Robertson is adding two rooms to her art studio—[Muscogee Phoenix.

If motives were always visible, men would often blush for their most brilliant actions.

Phebe Howell, one of Carlisle's nurse graduates of Philadelphia, has a case in New Jersey at present.

John Sanborn's farewell speech made on the last day of the school he has been attending this winter in the country, is characteristic of the speaker and will be printed in the coming *Red Man*.

Miss Zippa Metoxen, who is taking a course of nursing in the New Haven School, is for the present enjoying a turn in the New York City Infirmary, and will probably be there for three months.

John Morrison, (class '93), is actively engaged in business as a trader at his home in Minnesota. He has charge of the post. He sends greetings to the other members of his class as well as to all inquiring friends.

Another Indian Physician: Lewis Johnson, the Hampton student who spent a summer at Carlisle some years since for a change of air and occupation, graduated this year from the Hannemann Medical College, Philadelphia. He expects to practice his profession among white people.

Miss Katie Grindrod, who is at the Woman's Hospital, Phila., taking a course in nursing, thinks she cannot be a failure altogether as they have recently taken in another Indian girl. From what we hear Katie is far from a failure but is making a name and reputation for herself. All the Indian girls in Philadelphia who are training for Nurses are making good records.

It is said that the Indian's conception of woman's sphere has been elevated. "Oh, why don't some white men follow his path (in this) like a hound on the tiger's track?"

The boy who goes to the country and lies to his employer about his last year's wages, thinking that he will get an increase of pay, is not very far-sighted. A LIE is always discovered, and reflects against the one that tells it, every time.

Eustace Esapoyhet, who is at the Santa Fe Indian School hearing that Miss Fisher was at Albuquerque, traversed the distance of about a hundred miles to see her, but was greatly disappointed upon arriving to find that she had not yet arrived at the school. Being a man of business he retraced his steps and when opportunity offers will call again. While at Albuquerque he saw Harvey Townsend and James H. Miller. They were both working in the carpenter-shop. Eustace is busy all the time but feels that he is getting along all right, and likes his position. While the fruit trees are in blossom snow is seen in the mountains, and it is seen all summer long.

We are glad to hear that Samuel Townsend is in one of the largest printing offices in Chicago. He has joined the Union and is now earning excellent wages at his trade learned at Carlisle. As far as known he is the only Indian belonging to the great fraternity known as the Printer's Union. Mr. Townsend says he has an opportunity to go into a good law office to complete the course of study begun in the Dickinson Law School, but that he cannot live on air and he finds his trade a useful appendage by which to earn the wherewithal to give him another start in life. We can but trust that he is on his feet again to STAY, and that by his own efforts the name of Attorney Townsend will yet resound throughout the land with credit and honor.

We learn through Miss Reeside, of Anadarko, Indian Territory, of the death of Frederick Big Tree. She says: "He often spoke with affection of the Carlisle School, and I can assure you he did it credit. After his return to the reservation he joined the Indian regiment at Ft. Sill, but consumption developed and he was obliged to resign. Although living with his people in a tepee he was very particular about his personal appearance wearing his hair cut close and discarding all Indian clothing. Ever obliging, polite and a ready interpreter, besides being eager to have his people learn better ways, we found in him a real helper as we worked in the camps among the women and children, teaching them to make quilts, clothing and other things. We talked with him just before he died, and he told us although suffering much, that all was well, that he was trusting in his Saviour and was not afraid to die."

Gouging seems to be the order of the day at Chicago. We are advised by private letter from an Indian boy in business in the City of the Lake, that prices are very high and "if any of you should come here, hide your money pretty well. It is not safe to carry it" on account of pickpockets.

The circus?

Yes, it was great.

Nearly every one went.

Only to see the ANIMALS, however.?)

Can we say the weather has settled?

Mrs. Ressler spent Friday at the school.

The spring pasturage is making our herd of Jerseys look fine.

Our Chief Carpenter, Mr. Gardner, has arrived from Chicago.

Mr. Bion Palen, of Sherman, N. Y., was a guest of Miss Hunt's to tea on Tuesday.

Johnson Adams has been patching the floor of the balcony at teachers' quarters. He worked with dispatch and skill.

Dr. Cochran, who graduated this year from Jefferson Medical College, Phila., was here on a brief visit to his sister.

The Epworth League Convention held in Carlisle on Wednesday brought numerous handsome young lady visitors to the school.

The What-so-ers will give a strawberry and ice-cream festival on the lawn this evening, to which every one is invited. The money made will go toward charitable purposes.

The residence of Mr. Campbell is undergoing much needed repairs. Among other things the small unsightly porch has been torn away and a respectable double balcony will take its place.

Mr. Chas. K. Harris and wife and daughters visited Dr. Dixon and family on Sunday, having stopped off on their way from Benderville, this State, their old home, to Curwensville, Pa., their future home.

Mrs. Hill, wife of Col. Hill formerly of the Interior Department, visited her sister Miss Caryl, this week. Masters Caryl and Paul were with their mamma. On Saturday they visited the Battlefield of Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Stevick and family of Denver, Colorado, have arrived for a brief sojourn with relatives and friends in this quarter. Mr. Stevick's former home was Carlisle, and Mrs. Stevick, it will be remembered, was Miss Marion Pratt a few years ago.

The little "Apple-tree Sunday-School" delegation that came over from Oak Hill not long since to take a look at our school must have enjoyed their visit more than we were aware of at the time, as one of the little folks has since been heard to say "Why it was grander than the grangers."

Babies Laura and Mary Stevick are creating quite a whirl of pleasurable excitement, not only among the grandmamas and grandpapas, but many of the old friends and associates of the happy parents enjoy with jealous pride the cute antics of these bright little strangers.

The game at Gettysburg, on Saturday between our boys and the nine of that place was a hard tussle up to the 7th inning, and no score was made for either side up to that point, but the last three innings won the game for the Gettysburg men by a score of 6 to 1. The same Gettysburg team has since beaten the Dickinson College team by a score of 17 to 1.

The merry song of the lawn-mower is heard these days.

If you insist upon sleeping with head under the covers, and are afraid of God's fresh air in your rooms, don't lay your ill-health to the climate, but put the blame where it belongs.

We hear that Maria Chewiwi, ex-Carlisle student whose home is among the Pueblos, keeps house beautifully neat, is well married, talks English prettily, and has a fine baby boy.

Samuel Keryte and Mattie Reid, Pueblos, are still supporting themselves away from the tribe. Samuel is a blacksmith in Albuquerque, N. M., and Mattie Reid is house-keeping for some one in the same place.

The game of chess, begun two years ago between Miss Ely and Miss Wood, when the latter left Carlisle to engage in teaching for the Omahas, has practically ended in Miss Ely's favor. The game has been prolonged by the moves having to be made by postal card or letter, but they have kept up the fight most enthusiastically since the day it began.

The most intensely amusing and exciting base-ball game of the season occurred last Saturday afternoon between the Carlisle Cadets, composed of Indian boys of twelve years of age and younger, of which Johnnie Given is the manager, and the C. R. Juniors composed of white boys from town about the same age. The score stood 17 to 16 in favor of the Cadets. Master Don Campbell was the umpire.

The Annual Conclave of the Grand Commandary of the Knight Templars of West Virginia, met at Martinsburg, on Wednesday. Our School Band was invited by the St. John's Commandery, No. 8, of Carlisle, to participate in the parade. They left by special train on Wednesday morning and arrived home at three the next day, having had an enjoyable but tiresome trip. Mr. W. R. Claudy, chief of the mailing department of the *Red Man* and HELPER, is a Sir Knight and accompanied the other Sirs.

David Skuviuk and George Nocoohluk of Alaska, left for their homes, this week. They went to San Francisco and there met Mrs. Kilbuck where all took the steamer for northern waters. When at their destination's end, they are at a place where mail from the states reaches them but once a year. A card has been received from David written at St. Louis. He said that everything was right, that far. We shall miss their good faces, for they were good, and it will be a long while before it will be possible to hear of their safe arrival.

Principal Chief Lone Wolf and Judge of the Indian Police Chad-dle-kaung-ky, of the Kiowas, and Comanche Chief Cuo-nip, who is a brother-in-law of the somewhat eminent Indian Quannah Parker of that vicinity, visited the Carlisle School on their way home from Washington, where they had been to see the President about the affairs of the tribe. They were accompanied by an interpreter, Mr. F. W. Woodward. Delos Lone Wolf went with them to Washington. They speak in highest terms of the way in which they were treated in Washington, and of the Carlisle Indian School.

**AN OFFER WHICH MAY COST US THE BAND  
PICTURE.**

We have a photograph of our band, 11x15 inches in size and a very good one. Who punctuates the following four lines so as to bring out the best and truest sense may have the picture, free, post paid. Each contestant must send a subscription or a renewal of an old subscription with the subscription price for one year for the same. We have punctuated according to the simplest methods used, and the verse is now on file in our office. The one securing the prize must have it punctuated like the sample. This contest will close the last day of May, 1893.

**The lines to be punctuated:**

Every lady in every land  
Has twenty nails on each hand  
Five and twenty on hands and feet  
This is true without deceit.

**GET BEHIND THE DOOR AND READ  
THIS ALL BY YOURSELF!**

You admire honorable men and women!  
You want to be such yourself?

Then rely upon those in control for advice  
and assistance.

Once in a while a boy is heard to say:  
"There is no use in trying to do right. The  
other boys will make me trouble anyhow."

This is a mistake.

No one will make you trouble if you are  
going to do right.

But if you do right for a short time and then  
are caught in some mean, underhanded trick,  
of course you will get into trouble.

There are boys in this school who are living  
manly lives each day and week and month.

There are girls in this school who are womanly,  
upright and true.

These boys and girls have the confidence of  
the superintendent.

They have the confidence of the officers.

They have the confidence of all who know  
them.

All can have the same confidence if they will.  
The boy or girl who is good to one's face  
and mean to his back is a growler and  
fault-finder.

Nothing suits such a person because he has  
not sense enough to know when he is well off.

If you want the confidence of those in control  
of you, you cannot get it by trickery,  
lying and scheming.

You must win it by honesty and a straight-  
forward course of action.

If you prefer to have as your friends those  
who can do you no good, you must suffer the  
consequences.

**INDIANS DON'T SCARE.**

A member of one of the rhetorical classes in a certain college had just finished his declamation, when one of the class said:—"Mr. —, do you suppose that a general would address his soldiers in the manner in which you spoke that piece?"

"Yes, sir, I do," was the reply, "if he was scared half to death."

"The face is the index of the mind."

"No man ever became a villain at once."

"To be great one must climb, not crawl."

"He who does not advance is going backward."

"Sin is a state of mind, not an outward act."

**Enigma.**

I am made of 13 letters.

My 10, 5, 3 is an enemy.

My 2, 11, 12, 13 is on the head.

My 4, 2, 11, 7, 3, 9 are the largest water animals.

My 1, 6, 5, 8 is the perfect participle of tread.

My whole is a great exhibition.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: FEAT  
God and work righteousness.

**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 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 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 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 names for the HELPER.