

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1893.—

NO. 35.

THE EGGS THAT NEVER HATCH.

HERE'S a young man on the corner,
Filled with life and strength and hope,
Looking far beyond the present,
With the whole world in his scope;
He is grasping at to-morrow,
That phantom none can catch;
To-day is lost; he is waiting
For the eggs that never hatch.

There's an old man ever yonder,
With a worn and weary face,
With searching, anxious features
And weak, uncertain pace;
He is living in the future,
With no desire to catch
The golden Now; he's waiting
For the eggs that never hatch.

There's a world of men and women,
With their life's work yet undone,
Who are sitting, standing, moving
Beneath the same great sun;
Ever eager for the future,
But not content to snatch
The Present; they are waiting
For the eggs that will never hatch.

CLEAN CONVERSATION.

Wickedness is not wit, and filthiness is not fun. Moral baseness in conversation is suggestive of mental barrenness. There are foul-mouthed specimens of animalism who are ready to tell you the best story they ever heard. If you are so unwise as to listen, it usually turns out to be the worst story you ever heard.

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, and let no corrupt communication proceed out of your neighbor's mouth if you can help it.

An unclean incident is a reflection upon your mother; an insult to your sister; an indignity to your fair friend, and a dishonor to the magnificent manhood of America, of which you are a representative.

There are young men who place so high a price upon kingly manhood and queenly wom-

anhood, that they would instantly and indignantly refuse to turn their mouths into sewers or their brains into cesspools, even though you should offer to reorganize the continent of North America into one glorious empire and crown them lords over all of it.

The fact that some very good men sometimes tell stories that are not so good as they ought to be, simply proves that such men are not so good as such men ought to be.

An unclean incident is unclean, and therefore unmanly; unmanly, and therefore unholy; unholy, therefore unChristian; unChristian, and therefore unkind, uncalled for, unnecessary; absolutely inexcusable, and beneath the dignity of any man who claims to be either a Christian or gentleman.

There is nothing so sweet as a pure breath. He who seeks to entertain his friends by kindling the fires of an unholy imagination is not less foolish than the individual who would set on fire the costly draperies of his drawing-room in order to amuse his guests—[*Jas. L. Gordon, Secretary of Boston Y. M. C. A.*]

ENCOURAGING.

A good friend in Massachusetts writes:

"We received a letter from — (a good lady friend of the Indians, who adopted a wild little Apache boy, years ago, and brought him up in civilized ways.) It is pleasant to note the very strong motherly affection she has for her "noble boy." (Now a young man of great promise practicing a creditable profession.)

He gives proof of an equal regard for her. She writes me interesting incidents of his childhood days.

It is a great source of pleasure, also, to read of the Carlisle boys and girls, or young men and young women who likewise give proof of ability and nobleness of character.

Every such an one is a sunbeam helping to dispel the mists of ignorance and to bring to light and fruition the germs of good in the hearts and minds of those around them."

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.

Hampton Commencement comes on the 25th.

John Uyah writes to his teacher that his friends in the country are "all deliciously kind" to him.

Rosy Metoxen seems very happy in her country home, judging from a pleasant letter just received. She believes that country life is the best "summer resort for some of the Indians."

Johnson Wave, who is at home at Winnebago, says he has lost both his speech and hearing, and adds "I thank God that I have learned to read and write before this befell me. I think of Carlisle most all of the time."

Richard Grant says by letter that he likes his place "first straight and everything around here suits me. But I have been here just four weeks today and I received four kicks from cows, but now I hope I will get no more of kicking."

Mrs. Plummer, who is a white woman living among the Indians on rented lands at Gray Horse, I. T., says in a business letter: "Indeed I think the INDIAN HELPER is a great help to the Indian boys and girls who have come back from school, and are trying to live like white people."

What is the use of always saying, Keep out of the wet grass? There ought to be some sort of electric arrangement for the one in authority to touch, when he sees a foolish boy or girl lying down or sitting in the wet grass, which as soon as touched would shoot the foolish one up into the air ten or fifteen feet. Wouldn't he wonder what was the matter? Only brainless people would we treat so, and such a course might have a tendency to create within them a little common sense.

Bring the Indian to a state where he will cease to be Indian and the question is settled. Can that be done where the environment is Indian? Never! Where can it be accomplished? Only in the midst of civilization. And then when the Indian is no longer an Indian, if you turn him back into Indian environment, will he again become Indian? We will answer this by asking, If a glass of water taken

from a mud-hole were purified and made good to drink, would it if emptied back into the mud-hole, become muddy or stay clear? And yet the number of returned pupils who do admirably under the most unfavorable and depressing conditions is astonishing.

Shakespeare says:

Neither a borrower nor a lender be;
For loan oft loses both itself and friend.

Now, it is the habit of a certain few of our boys who are too lazy to earn money for themselves to beg their friends in country homes to send them money. "I want to get a new neck-tie, my friend, I have no money. You are earning money, please send me a dollar or so. I will pay it back." Then when the money comes he will spend it to go to the circus or in some worse way, and when he spends it all he will write to some other boy and say, "Please give me some money, my friend, I want a pair of shoes." The Man-on-the-band-stand has to say to the country boys and girls. Don't loan your money in that way. You will be more kind to such a friend if you KEEP your money than if you lend it. It is always an indication of LAZINESS when people go around begging for small loans of money, and if you loan to such people you do them a harm because you feed their laziness. Those boys at the school who write to their country friends for money should be ASHAMED of themselves.

General S. C. Armstrong, the founder and manager of the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, Virginia, has been called from his life work to those realms "from whose bourne, no traveller returns." Hampton Institute is known throughout the land as a school for the uplifting of the colored race. In later years the Indian became a part of the institution. The Philadelphia Press fittingly says:

"It is men like him who make civilization possible and who create anew races sunk in ignorance, undeveloped, untrained, lacking the stability and stored ability of civilized men."

In the death of General Armstrong the colored and Indian race have lost a faithful friend, and the world a great benefactor.

Frank Tourewy has left his good Carlisle home for his own home in New Mexico. Frank loves both homes, but now that he is through with life at Carlisle, we are sure when health permits he will enter into such business relations at home as will enable him to support himself and make his parents comfortable and happy. John L. Wasero went with him.

Quanah Parker, a prominent Indian of the South West says that the white man and the Great Spirit keep about even generally, but he never knew until last summer that the white man sometimes gets ahead. When asked to explain he said he saw some white men making ice in July and he never saw the Great Spirit do that.—Chickasha Express.

For a list of Photographs on sale at our school address the HELPER.

Every back has its pack.

Capt. Pratt is in Washington.

Who is going to get the orange?

Too much help is as bad as no help.

Whatever the devil controls he drives.

The painting of the large boys' quarters has begun.

There are too many men who love to preach but hate practice.

Every good man on earth is a pillar to hold heaven up.

When tempted to steal, stop and think, then you will not do it.

How silly to become so heated in a debate as to lose one's temper.

No man can be truly brave who is not seeking to be truly good.

Every fingerboard pointing toward heaven says, "Start now."

Misses Alice Lambert and Susie McDougal have entered the printing office.

The man who thinks that his sin will never find him out makes a great mistake.

Delos Lone Wolf, William Dominick and John Moses have entered the band.

Mrs. Sage's daughter, Mrs. Bradley with her four happy little children, are her guests.

Fred Wilson is the newly appointed band sergeant in the place of Hugh James, deposed.

It is said that nearly all kinds of planting are from two to three weeks behind-hand this Spring.

Mary Parkhurst, one of our hospital force has gone to West Grove, to nurse Ethel Girl, who is quite ill.

The Carlisle exhibit in the World's Columbian Exposition is in Section I of the Liberal Arts Building.

Miss Richenda is staying in town with her sister Mrs. Stevick, who is visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Stevick.

When the balcony of teachers' quarters, which has been patched up with new pieces of lumber, receives its coat of paint, the floor will not look so much like a crazy quilt.

There was a very pleasing little entertainment in the Normal School on Friday afternoon to which guests were invited, who enjoyed the speaking and singing of the children.

Let us read well and think over the truths contained in the article on first page entitled "Clean Conversation." Clean out the dirty corner in your brain and fill it with pure, sensible thoughts, if you would be above the animals.

Miss Fuji Tsukamoto of Japan has been a guest of Miss Shaffner for a few days. On Saturday evening she gave a most interesting talk to the What-so-ever Circle of King's Daughters, and again at the Sunday evening service before the whole school.

Levi St. Cyr is now the foreman of the printing-office in the place of J. B. Harris who left us on Saturday. We are fortunate in having so faithful a hand who has been with us for several years and one who is well up in the tricks of the trade. Fred Wilson takes Levi's place as mailing clerk.

Nellie Moore has gone to Ft. Douglass, Utah, where William Gilton is waiting for her, and they will be married. William is an ex-student of Carlisle and a young non-commissioned army officer.

Inquiries are being made for the Douglass pamphlet. Our apprentices are at work upon the book but it will be several weeks before it can be finished. In due time notice will be given as to how to procure it.

Mrs. Pratt has gone to the Columbian Exposition to take in the sights and to relieve Mr. Standing in charge of the Carlisle Exhibit. Some one will take her place in two or three weeks. Mr. Standing is expected home to-morrow.

The What-so-ever Circle's lawn festival on Friday evening was a success in every particular. They sold everything prepared, and the night was a perfect one as there were just enough clouds to prevent the dew from wetting the grass and making it unsafe to be in.

You have until the first of June to try for the band picture. Several answers to last week's punctuation offer have been received. Those like the sample we have on file, which is punctuated according to the latest and best rules, will get the photograph. It is worth trying for.

For the small boy and girl: Don't lie with arms on the table; don't scatter food on the table-cloth or on the floor; when you get up from table see that knife and fork are lying straight on plate and that spoon is in saucer. In other words don't be a little piggie, but be a little gentleman or lady at table!

There was an enjoyable debate in No. 6 on Wednesday evening upon Farming being the most useful occupation. Many good points were brought out in the course of the argument not to say a few amusing ideas, as, for instance, one young man arose and in all his dignity proclaimed that he was on the side of occupation rather than farming.

Mr. O. T. Harris, our instructor in blacksmithing, who is the father of a large and interesting family residing in the town of Carlisle, lost by death, this week, a beloved and accomplished daughter of nineteen years of age. Several of the immediate friends of the family who are employees of the school contributed a beautiful floral offering upon the occasion of the funeral, while the casket was laden with flowers of rare beauty, gifts from other friends. The bereaved father has the sincere sympathy of his fellow laborers at the school, in the irreparable loss he has sustained.

Mr. Joseph B. Harris, class '89, and for seven years a printer at our school, the three last years of which time he served as a regular employee in the capacity of foreman of the printing-office, has struck out for himself. He left on Saturday to seek his fortune in the world. He applied for work in an enterprising business town of Pennsylvania, less than a hundred miles from Carlisle, on Monday morning, was at once engaged and put in most of Monday, as he has all the days since, at the case. It will not take an employer a great while to discover Joe's true worth as a workman. Joseph B. Harris has many friends at the school who wish for him abundant success in all that he undertakes.

AN INDIAN FARMER PHILOSOPHER.

The following letter is out of the usual run of farm letters. The writer, Robert Hamilton, is taking his first experience at outing, and we will let him tell how it goes.

He says:

"I have a very nice country home.

My lord (that is my employer) and his wife rival in their kindness and generosity. I have no fault to find with my new home so far.

I often think of our motto, In the sweat of thy face shall thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground.

After a careful study of the outing system I have discovered it to be a very easy life.

To get along with the employer is to be diligent and obedient.

Instead of having a large brick building for a gymnasium, my lord has a hundred acre farm on which we have daily gymnastic exercises of all sorts.

I am doing general farm work and getting to be a very skilful manure pitcher.

When it rains I occupy time in the wood-house practicing how to swing the ax in the forest.

There are about sixteen Indian boys go to Sunday school at Edgewood.

Among them are Frank Hudson and Luke Pequongay.

My lord has his crop nearly all in.

This is a peculiar neighborhood. It consists of nothing but Quakers, and they are exceedingly queer to me."

COLORADO AHEAD.

The Colorado Branch of the Indian Rights Association offers the following prizes:

To students in the public schools of the state the Reed prize of \$25.00 given by friends of the Rev. Myron W. Reed for the best essay on *Schools for Indians* and a second prize of \$15.00 for the second best essay.

To students in Colorado colleges and private schools of high grade the Warren prize of \$25.00 given by Mrs. Elizabeth Iliff Warren for the best essay on *How shall we civilize the Indians?* and a second prize of \$15.00 for the second best essay.

The essays must be received by the secretary of the Colorado Branch of the Indian Rights Association, Miss Helen M. Bingham, M. D., 1623 Gaylord St., Denver, as early as Dec. 1, 1893. Each essay must be accompanied by a sealed envelope containing the name, address and school or college of the writer. The secretary will place a number on each essay and its accompanying envelope, and the envelopes will not be opened until the prize essays have been decided upon. The directors of the Colorado Branch will appoint, as judges, persons whose practical acquaintance with the Indian

question is well known, and, as soon as practicable, will call a public meeting in Denver at which the prize essays will be read and the prizes will be awarded.

An Offer for the Little Folks.

The First Boy or Girl in the Normal Department to fill out these lines correctly without help and hand them to Miss Gaither may have in return the biggest orange to be found in town.

They put soft feathers into pillows,
And make nice baskets out of —.

Big grasshoppers are curious things:
Some butterflies have yellow —.

Leaves fall in autumn from the trees:
In winter ponds and rivers —.

Dogs watch by night and sleep by day,
And horses feed on oats and —.

Boys learn their lesson from a book,
And catch small fishes with a —.

In winter snow and ice are seen,
But summer showers make fields look —.

Beetles and bats fly out at night;
'Tis said they do not like the —.

In one thing men are not like boys,
For men like quiet, boys like —.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The World's Fair.

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 30 cents each.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 6-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 names for the HELPER.