

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1893.—

NO. 36.

LOST.



HAT! lost your temper, did you say?
Well, dear, I wouldn't mind it.
It isn't such a dreadful loss—
Pray do not try to find it.

'Twas not the gentlest, sweetest one,
As all can well remember
Who have endured its every whim
From New Year's till December.

It drove the dimples all away,
And wrinkled up your forehead,
And changed a pretty, smiling face
To one—well simply horrid.

It put to flight the cheery words,
The laughter, and the singing;
And clouds upon a shining sky
It would persist in bringing.

And it is gone! Then do, my dear,
Make it your best endeavor
To quickly find a better one,
And lose it—never, never.

ALMOST HIS LAST WORDS.

The late Gen. Armstrong, who many years ago started that great institution for the education of negroes, known as the Hampton (Va.) Normal and Agricultural Institute, and since which time up to his recent and untimely death was its honored Principal, in one of his very last talks before his students gave the following choice bit of advice, which if followed by his Indian as well as his negro students, indeed if heeded by all youthful readers of the same, will eventually lead to a successful life.

He said:

"Spend your life in doing what you can do well.

If you can teach, teach.

If you can't teach but can cook well, do that.

If a man can black boots better than anything else, what had he better do?

'Black boots.'

Yes, and if a girl can make an excellent

nurse, and do that better than anything else what had she better do?

'Nurse.'

Do what you can do well and people will respect it, and respect you.

That is what the world wants of everyone.

It is a great thing in life to find out what you can do well.

If a man can't do anything well, what's the matter with him?

'Lazy.'

Yes that's it.

A lazy man can't do anything well and no one wants him around. God didn't make the world for lazy people."

An Aged Friend to the School Writes:

"I am pleased to learn that they (the Indians) are making such fine progress at the school, and trust that the pupils will in future become useful citizens and reflect credit on the Indian race.

In my young days I remember reading a speech delivered in the United States Senate by Theodore Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, on Indian rights.

It related many wrongs inflicted on the race, and I have often called it to mind with sorrow.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison, the noted anti-slavery advocate, wrote a poem dedicated to him on the subject, a verse of which I remember.

"Our land once green as Paradise is hoary
E'en in its youth with tyranny and crime;
Its soil with blood of Afric's sons is gory,

Whose wrongs eternity can tell, not time.
The red man's woes shall swell the damning
story

To be rehearsed in every age and clime!"

Can-douan-kiyapi, (The Wood that sings) is the name given by the Indian children at Wounded Knee, S. Dak, to a small organ which is their wonder and delight. They wonder how such a little thing can speak with such a loud voice.

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-land-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.

Do not hesitate to take the HELPER from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it, some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

MRS PRATT AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

All roads lead to Chicago this summer, and dignified Boston must permit her younger sister for the present to be the "Hub." Not only all the United States, but the whole world turns this way.

Newspapers are daily giving to the public full accounts of the progress of the World's Fair, so that those who do not come to this wonderful Exposition can learn much of what is to be seen here. The readers of THE HELPER should not be ignored, so I venture to tell you of an hour's sight-seeing.

I start early and walk through Midway Plaisance, the main roadway to the Exposition and also a part of it, for here are located the extra "pay shows," of which I will tell at another time. The hour is too early to stop now.

Entering the Exposition grounds proper an exclamation of delight escapes one, so impressive are the many large and beautiful buildings, fine roadways and lovely lakes bordered by willow shrubs, mossy banks and sweet-smelling flowers, and crossed by arched bridges. I am almost blinded by the glittering whiteness of the buildings.

I notice first a large building remarkably gay in its decorations. Walking towards it I see it is the Transportation Building. High up on one side of the main entrance in large gilt letters are these words:

"THERE BE THREE THINGS WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS, FERTILE SOIL, BUSY WORKSHOPS AND EASY CONVEYANCE FOR MEN AND GOODS FROM PLACE TO PLACE." Bacon."

And opposite these: "OF ALL INVENTIONS, THE ALPHABET AND PRINTING PRESS EXCEPTED, THOSE INVENTIONS WHICH ABRIDGE DISTANCE HAVE DONE MOST FOR CIVILIZATION." Macaulay."—two thoughtful sentences for our Indian pupils to consider.

Entering the Transportation Building a model of the curious ship in which "Columbus sailed the ocean blue in fourteen hundred and ninety-two," is the first transport I noticed.

Following on I pass many beautiful models

of ships of the present time, and am attracted by the marine exhibit from Great Britain, and particularly notice the one of Fairfield Ship Building Company of Glasgow, for they show a beautiful miniature of the steamship "China."

Many HELPER readers will remember this to be the name of the vessel that carried Capt. Pratt and me with our good friends Mr. and Mrs. Morris and Miss Haines across the Pacific ocean to Japan.

So perfect in every detail is this little model that I am reminded of many incidents of those fourteen days aboard the "China."

Passing on I see many vessels that sail upon sea, lake and river—boats of all kinds from all ports; and also all sorts of Railway equipments.

One could stay a week in the Transportation Building studying the various "inventions which abridge distance" and the time would be well spent. But my hour will soon be gone so I hurry on to the Mines and Mining Building.

What a change I find here since last October when "our boys" marched out these doors with true soldierly bearing to join in the Civic parade with men representing the progress of civilization.

The building, then full of soldiers, is now filled with ores, minerals, gems, crystals and specimens of all sorts from all parts of the world.

Going through the main portion, giving but a glance at the beautiful ores from the different states, I ran against a tall, black monument made of coal, and looking up I saw in gilt letters "Pennsylvania."

It would be interesting to study here the history of mining so well illustrated in all its different branches, but my inclinations are in other directions and my hour has expired.

A. L. PRATT.

Henry Phillips is occasionally heard from. He is now running an engine on a boat for some party in Alaska. Henry is a sort of Jack-at-all-trades and can make himself useful in many ways. Would he give himself the chance to be a first class machinist he could become one in shorter time than many, for he has a natural bent in that direction.

The *Pipe of Peace* in copying the little punctuation offer published two weeks ago in the HELPER adds: "Here is a chance for our boys and girls to get the best little paper in the Indian service together with a nice picture." Thanks, brother *Pipe*, we are able to return a like compliment and say that of all pipes in the country yours can afford the most comfort.

Frank Everett is into business, evidently, from the way in which he alludes to his smiling 80 acre corn field. We sincerely hope that his crops have escaped those numerous cyclones of which we have read as having spread destruction, desolation and death in that Indian Territory country.

Some words do sound like other words, but we hardly thought a boy would write from the country that he was at work in the strawberry Apache, when he ment patch, but he did.

We now have 380 students in country homes.

Picnic?

Hardly yet.

Decoration Day, Tuesday.

And a National Holiday.

Miss Paull led the service, Sunday evening.

Our team will play Chambersburg, next Tuesday.

Exhibition to-night. Probably the last of this school year.

Bids for supplies to the school will be opened at noon to-day.

It is bad enough to have a LAZY body, but to have a lazy mind is worse.

There are 24 Hampton students in New England in country homes.

Mr. Bakeless of the Bloomsburg Normal spent Sunday at the school.

Mrs. Diamant and Mrs. Pierce of Philadelphia, were guests of Miss Ely on Sunday.

Mr. Jordan and force of men are giving to the various buildings their spring coat of drab wash.

Martha Napawat read a very interesting paper last Friday night at the S. L. L. Society.

Two new horses have recently been purchased for the school. We have not learned their names.

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

John Baptiste, a former pupil of this school and one of this year's Carlisle graduates, is visiting friends at the school.—[*Pipe of Peace*, Genoa, Nebr.]

Senators Lloyd, of Cumberland Co., Ross, of Bucks Co., and Markley, of Montgomery Co., all of the Pennsylvania Legislature, visited the school yesterday.

Messrs. Forney and Rudy, managers of the steam-plant, have relinquished their occupation in favor of Old Sol who will warm this part of the universe for a time.

Chauncey Yellowrobe is with Mrs. Pratt at the World's Columbian Exposition. A speech he delivered before one of the great Congresses of Women a few days ago was well received and will be published in the coming *Red Man*.

When a young man of supposed common sense deliberately takes a new straw hat and cuts off the rim to make it look like a jockey cap, what should be done with him? Almost any punishment is too mild for such a mean spirited youth.

Another very exciting game occurred on Saturday between the Carlisle Indian Cadets and the C. B. Juniors of town. The Cadets won by a score of 24 to 12. It is more fun than science every time for these little fellows and all the more enjoyable for the spectators.

The storm on Tuesday night left the trout streams in just the right condition for fishing, and our experts of course started off at three o'clock the next morning with patent poles and angling hooks, to go wading in the brooks, for the funny, finny fish, to bring home and put in dish.

Take home what you borrow!

Strawberries will soon be plentiful.

Why don't the girls have a tennis club?

We are printing 50,000 circulars for the World's Fair.

Mrs. Bradley and children have gone to Mt. Alto for a season.

Justin Sheedee has gone to Hotel de Howe in the mountains, to recuperate.

The printers are at work upon the last eight pages of the Douglass pamphlet.

Susie and Alice have had a week's trial at printing and claim to enjoy the work.

It will be quite unnecessary to give the answer to last week's offer to the little folks of the Normal Room. Louie Reuben's friends will be much pleased to learn that he won the prize. Nina came near getting it, but she had one little mistake.

Harry Kohpay writes that the beauty of Poughkeepsie is just showing itself since the leaves came out. The view from the opposite side of the river is very beautiful. Harry expects to be here in a few days, having finished the spring term of study at Eastman Business College.

Word has been received from David Skuviuk and George Nocoehluke that they arrived safely at San Francisco, and would take the steamer Bertha for Northern Alaska, on the 18th. It will be a year before we can hear whether they arrived home safely. They have to make that dangerous sail around the Aleutian islands, which form the long peninsula south of Behring sea.

Mr. Standing returned from Chicago on Sunday. He has related many interesting things but we suspect he has reserved the best for the English Speaking meetings to come. All at the club were remembered by little Japanese napkin souvenirs on which were printed in colors the principal buildings and an accurate map of the Columbian Exposition grounds.

At the Susan Longstreth Literary Society last Friday evening the Chinese Exclusion Act was discussed intelligently, Leila Cornelius and Minnie Yandall canvassing the question most thoroughly on the side of retaining the Chinese. Miss Shaffner, having been to China, gave a most interesting talk upon the question. Miss Daisy Dixon, who has had California experiences with the Chinese, gave reasons why they should be excluded. There was good music, as well as other interesting parts of the programme. Several visitors were present who expressed themselves as well entertained.

There is one line on which the Alaska Mission has great advantage over us; Alaska Indians have not been pauperized.

Overheard in an Indian School-Room.

Teacher: "Compose means to make up. Make a sentence containing the word compose."

Pupil: "I compose the bed this morning."

Pupil: "Crisis, what is that mean?"

Teacher: "A crisis is a change."

Pupil: "Oh, yes, I crisis my clothes last Saturday."

BOYS, IS IT TRUE?

The following by F. B. Riggs in the *Word Carrier*, speaks for itself. No "dumps" in Bucks County:

Work for Indians.

There is plenty of it.

Some persons claim the contrary.

They say that there is no chance for Indians returned from school.

In the region of their former home, conditions are entirely unfavorable to them, it is said.

And the reason is that there is no work.

The Indian young man returns from school with better ideals of life, with aspirations for a civilized home.

But, alas, his better tastes can not be gratified because he finds no possible means of earning his way.

There is no work for the poor Indian!

This is the cry far and wide.

It is not true.

There is work.

There is plenty of it.

The only trouble is that the Indians won't do the work that is to be done.

I acknowledge that high salaried places are scarce.

Not all the Indians who would be preachers can have a thousand dollars salary.

Not all who have learned a smattering of some trade can be foremen in some factory.

Nevertheless there is plenty of work, i. e. good common hard work.

But the Indian returns from school with a boiled shirt and fancy necktie which he is not willing to lay aside.

He must have some genteel employment.

And because he fails to get that he relapses into the dumps.

THE INDIANS WIN.

Our base ball team played the Reading team at that place on Saturday afternoon and defeated them by a score of 6 to 3. We clip the following concerning the game from the *Reading Eagle*:

"The visitors were well received by the spectators, and it was noticeable throughout the entire game that they were the favorites, as every good play made on their part was greeted with vociferous applause, which was intermingled with the familiar Indian 'yell.' The 'redskins' put up a well played game. They excelled the home team in base running which was the principal point in winning the game. One of the neatest and most difficult

catches made on the grounds this season was credited to the visitors. Brown, of the home team, knocked a high foul, which was caught by Taylor, (Indian) running from 3rd base to the bleachers, back of the home plate. The pitching of Nori, of the visitors, was exceedingly fine and he was well supported by Felix. The latter did not have one error. The visitors knocked Angstadt out of the box and Hahn was substituted, but the change was made too late to have any effect."

Every one of our boys did well, only two errors being made by them. Besides the fine plays mentioned above, difficult catches by Schanandore, Warren and Turkey and a great slide to third by Nori, are especially worthy of notice.

Following is the score by innings:

Reading..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—3.
Indians 1 1 2 0 0 2 0 0 x—6.

Martin Archiquette was one of the umpires.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 11, 2, 8 is a small animal not loved by many people.

My 7, 5, 6 is fear mingled with admiration.

My 9, 10, 4 is what is placed around some handkerchiefs.

My 1, 7, 3 is what some soldiers like.

My whole makes some people at the Carlisle school puff and perspire.

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, Rickard Davian 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 (8x14), 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 subscriptions, 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 numbers for the HELPER.