

THE INDIAN HELPER


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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1893.—

NO. 37.

LISTEN.

HOEVER you are, as you read this,
Whatever your trouble or grief,
I want you to know and to heed this:
The day draweth near with relief.

No sorrow, no woe is unending,
Though heaven seems voiceless and dumb,
So sure as your cry is ascending,
So surely an answer will come.

Whatever temptation is near you,
Whose eyes on this simple verse fall;
Remember good angels will hear you
And help you to stand, if you call.

Though stunned with despair, I beseech you,
Whatever your losses, your need,
Believe, when these printed words reach
you,
Believe you were born to succeed.

You are stronger, I tell you, this minute,
Than any unfortunate fate!
And the coveted prize—you can win it;
While life lasts 'tis never too late!

—[*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*]

READ! READ! READ!

Abraham Lincoln, of whom you have all heard, laid the foundation of his greatness when he was a boy by taking time to read.

He did not have the great variety of good books and papers that are to be had now; but he found the best he could, and made the most of them.

As gas and kerosene lamps and electric lights were not in use in the time of his boyhood, and even candles were not to be obtained by him, he was glad to avail himself of a torch made from a pine knot and, sitting over the fireplace on a winter night in his home, which was a rude cabin, he no doubt enjoyed what he read better than anything he found to read in later life, when all the modern books and facilities were at his hand.

This is not a new story but it is a good one to read over and over again so that we may never forget it.

It is a good story for the Indian boys and girls to read when they feel that their opportunities are limited, and they have not as good chances as they wish.

Lincoln had not half the chance when he was a growing lad that we, here at this school are having, and he did not waste his opportunities to read as some of our boys and girls do.

Boys and girls who do not read when the books are before them, must not blame any one but themselves if they grow up to be ignoramuses.

Time?

You have MUCH MORE TIME than Lincoln had, and do not have to work one-half as hard.

It all depends upon one's GRIT and DETERMINATION to learn, whether one grows to be a stupid laughing-stock or not.

MARRIAGE OF TWO CARLISLE SIOUX INDIAN PUPILS AT A WESTERN ARMY POST.

A Salt Lake City paper has the following:

Tuesday evening at 8:30 p. m. in St. Mark's Cathedral, the Rev. Fred W. Morris will perform a most interesting ceremony, that of uniting in marriage Miss Nellie Moore, an Indian maiden who lately arrived from the college at Carlisle in Pennsylvania, and William C. Girtan of Fort Douglas.

William himself writes of the happy occasion as follows:

"I have the honor to inform you that I am married yesterday evening on 23rd at St. Mark's Church.

Rev. Fred W. Morris make a grand feast for our wedding. Nellie has many wedding presents. We have many Christian friends just as well as in the East.

I invited my company at feast. Mrs. and Col. M. M. Blunt were present and other friends from Salt Lake City.

(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.

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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.

MORE OF MRS. PRATT'S CHICAGO OBSERVATIONS.

We Americans smile when we hear the English tourist planning to see "the States" in a week's time.

At the World's Fair much less time is required to get a "fair" idea of "the States," by visiting the different State buildings.

The Illinois building is a great white structure in keeping with the State's grand scheme to show the world how large she is for one of her age.

We ascend a flight of steps at the south entrance, a broad hallway leads us to what we might call a centre piece under the great dome—a grotto-like ornamentation, surrounded by a fountain, the falling waters of which suggest a cooling drink, which may be had by turning a faucet under a mossy bank.

Four divisions—North, South, East and West, extend from the centre.

The North Extension is Memorial Hall, where are shown in tall glass cases many flags which have waved through the smoke of battle, and headed the columns of "many brave boys in blue," on to victory in our civil war.

Other cases contain numerous interesting relics, such as the coat and necktie Lincoln wore when he was assassinated.

In the Eastern Extension are the Public Schools and College exhibits. Also the educational and industrial work done in the State charitable institutions.

Palette Club exhibits decorative art done by women.

In the Western Extension there are attractive decorations on the ceiling and walls, all done in grains cultivated in the state.

One large picture representing an Illinois farm shows great skill in the arrangement of the different grains and grasses to give the required coloring.

There are also geological and forestry displays; fruits, flowers and minerals and even ethnological exhibits, until one wonders what else could be thought of to convince the moving crowds what Illinois is able to produce.

I must not forget to speak of the cheery little reception-room for ladies on the first floor.

A few steps away is California, with quite an old mission style about it, although somewhat enlarged.

Within there is a good display of fruits, nuts and flowers, also grains.

Many of the Western State buildings are unfinished and incomplete in their furnishings.

New York is quite palatial in its suggestions, but not ready for visitors.

Ohio's doors are wide open to the weary public. Its several parlors, easy sofas, generous pillows have refreshed many a weary sight-seer.

Massachusetts is represented in true old colonial style. Within are hung portraits of men who made their mark upon the pages of our early history.

Numerous pieces of antiquated furniture from old Salem, old coins, paper money, old china, old desks, brass andirons three feet tall, a wooden cradle used by five generations of the Adams family, large shell combs, high-heel slippers, in fact enough old relics to make us feel, as a people, quite respectable.

Connecticut, too, is showing her family pedigree by historical furnishings, all interesting.

Pennsylvania keeps apace by reproducing Independence Hall in her architecture. Old Liberty Bell "receives" in the main hallway.

It is estimated that at least one thousand people pass in at the front door every hour to pay homage to this BELL.

Spacious parlors furnished in luxurious comfort bid a home-like welcome to all. It is truly a dignified, hospitable home. Even the well-stocked reading-room has such a home-like air, that one is inclined to pick up a daily and read the news while resting.

Other State buildings are interesting, but we must leave them for another time. Our HELPER is too small a paper to use much of its space for lengthy descriptions.

A. L. P.

The ball games at Chambersburg between our boys and the Chambersburg team resulted in a score of 13 to 0 in favor of the Indians in the forenoon, and 4 to 2 in favor of Chambersburg in the afternoon. Silas as a pitcher made the Chambersburgers open their eyes.

Not long since one of the dummies on which is placed a show suit of clothing in the Carlisle Indian exhibit at the World's Fair was collared by a policeman because he would not leave the gallery when others were being ordered out at the close of the day.

Word comes from Ft. Niobrara, to Capt. Pratt, that Victor Tozowski, Troop "L" 6th Cavalry, (formerly a Carlisle student) died at that post on the 20th, of Erysipelas, and was buried with military honors, in the Post Cemetery.

Mr. Robert McFadden, of the Columbia Law School, New York, writes that he is about starting for the "Land of the mid-night sun" and into Russia. He sails June 10th and expect to return Sept. 1st.

Reuben Wolfe is at Genoa as Clerk in the ware-room. He says they have a band of 22 members and that he plays the Tuba.

Time flies!

Fourth of July next!

Decoration Day holiday was enjoyed by all. 32 girls went to country homes on Wednesday.

Mr. Chester N. Ames, of Dickinson College, is assisting Mr. Campbell.

The name of the winner of the prize of the band picture will be given next week.

William Denomie, one of the new printers, has gone to the country for the summer.

Hugh James has gone to West Dé Pere, Wis. His home is among the Oneidas of that state.

Samuel Flying Horse, after a lingering illness, died, on Wednesday, of Consumption.

Mr. J. Webster Henderson, with a party of friends, visited the grounds on Friday last.

The exhibition was postponed until Saturday night, but when it came it was a good one.

For a good plate of ice-cream, go to the Y. M. C. A. festival at their rooms in town tomorrow evening.

Luzena Choteau is in from her country home for a brief rest, and has turned a helping hand in the printing-office.

Jack Standing is now "9, goin' on 10" as some little country fellows say, and his birthday came on Monday.

Mrs. Worthington has been quite ill, at her home on North Hanover, for the past two weeks, but is getting better.

Capt. Pratt and Misses Nana and Richenda spent Decoration Day with the Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stevick bridal party at Pine Grove.

THE INDIAN HELPER is more fortunate than many a larger paper in having a special correspondent at the Columbian Exposition.

Mr. Bessler, who has been teaching a few weeks in No. 4, has given up the ship and gone to his home near Lancaster. Mr. Bessler has a school near his home.

One of the boys in the country tried to say that he "thought he would write a letter, but it came "I conjecture it was accomplish my manuscript, at the present time."

Where is Miss Rosa? Ah, there she goes after a rabbit, and who would have thought it? Miss Rosa belongs to the kind who never grow old—never too old for a bit of fun.

Chas. E. Dagnett, who began his printer's trade with us is now editor and business manager of *The Chief*, published at Miami, I. T. Subscription price \$1.00 a year.

The Y. M. C. A. started at Genoa is largely due to the influence of Levi Levering, Carlisle graduate of '90, who has been visiting there; so writes a Carlisle pupil who is proud of the fact.

Our good friend the Rev. Dr. Lippincott, pastor of the Arch St. Methodist Church, Phila., has expressed his intention of visiting the school during the Dickinson College Commencement week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt and three children spent Sunday at the school. With Mrs. Stevick's two little ones the Pratt mansion rang with grandchildren. Sarah, being the oldest, maintains with dignity her position as queen of the nest.

Hattie Long Wolf, class '92, is spending a part of her vacation from the Madison Normal School, S. D. among friends at Ft. Pierre, S. D.

Mr. Standing says the location of Carlisle Exhibit at the World's Fair is better described as occupying the S. E. corner of the Gallery of the Manufacturer's building, than the way we had it last week.

The printed programs are found to be a great convenience at the school exhibitions. Previous to the last two exhibitions each piece was announced, thereby taking considerable time.

Four new flags have been received. The old ones had become an eye-sore. Our largest and best flag is at Chicago. The old storm flag appeared not larger than a postage stamp on top of the high pole.

One of the boys in the history class the other day said that the "Tories loved their country mother." instead of saying their mother country. He no doubt was thinking of his good country mother when out on a farm.

Mr. Jordan is repairing the granolithic walks, and he knows how. Boys, where did he learn? Those boys who helped Mr. Faber build the walks two years ago had the same opportunity to learn as had Mr. Jordan. Who knows? Maybe they, too, know how.

The small girls gave two very creditable little exhibitions in their play-room this week. It was all their own "get-up" and proved a surprise to the invited guests. One of the older girls remarked "I tell you what it is, when these little girls grow up they will not be stupid pupils."

A most interesting game of ball was played by the second nine and the Crosscuts, a team from the town, on Tuesday, on our grounds. The umpire, Mr. Henry Moore, was very fair and showed good ability. David Abraham umpired for the Indians. The game resulted in a score of 7 to 6 in favor of the Crosscuts.

Levi Levering, who is a student of Bellevue College, Nebr., will spend his vacation at the Omaha Agency. He says he wishes that dear old Carlisle were nearer so that he could visit us occasionally. He says he loves to think about his student life at Carlisle. He wishes us all God-speed, both at the school and at the World's Fair.

William Carefell spent Decoration Day among his good friends of Mechanicsburg and had a very pleasant visit. He says he will long remember the delightful time he had. Just as he was getting ready to come home a surprise party of young people from Harrisburg arrived at Mr. Kast's place making another enjoyable occasion for William to remember.

Miss Gaither in charge of the Normal Department in Miss Hamilton's place, has come to the end of her term, and left for Washington yesterday. Miss Gaither has had reservation experiences which fortify her for Indian school teaching. She fully appreciates the advantages that the Carlisle school affords over schools nearer the homes of the Indians. In her short stay at Carlisle, Miss Gaither formed many pleasant acquaintances and friends among employees and pupils who regret her departure.

(Continued From First Page.)

Now, Captain, I thank you again that you are educated me at your school.

I haven't finish my course at school, but still no lazy bones in me, and I must be a soldier and hold up my head and do what I can for my wife.

We have a house three rooms in it—one for kitchen, one for sitting room and one for bedroom.

Nellie and I trying to fix up our room.

We hang pictures on wall.

I also bought a Bible.

I wish you and all school-mothers attend our wedding last night.

Mrs. and Sergt. Little Hawk, and all Carlisle boys present.

The Company sang "Nearer My God to Thee," then Mr. and Mrs. Morris gave us a solo.

First Sergeant Frank Jannies, Sergt. Chas. Moore and myself sang "I heard the welcome voice."

Now Captain I would be glad to have you all come to visit me.

Yours Sincerely Friend,

WILLIAM C. GIBTON,
Sergt. Co. "I" 16th Infantry.
Ft. Douglass, Utah."

Nellie writes in a private letter that she thinks Salt Lake City is a fine place. The Mountains of Utah are glorious to behold, and she too wishes that all her class-mates could have been at the wedding.

"SUNDAY" AND THE PRAYER-WOMAN.

Little "Sunday" had had his hair cut.

Now, perhaps you think that this is hardly worth putting into print, but "Sunday" was an Indian boy and most of his people were "blanket Indians," which means that they had not yet taken up white men's dress and white men's ways.

"Sunday's" home was at Wounded Knee, in South Dakota, and two "Prayer-women" had come to live among his people.

The kindly women had begun to win the people's hearts, and little by little they were leaving the old wild ways, and the Indian mothers were wishing to have their homes and their children more like those of their white-faced sisters.

And so it came about that "Sunday's" mother cut his hair instead of letting it grow long after the Indian fashion.

The men teased the poor little boy, and teasing is very hard for little red men to bear, and, indeed, I believe it is not easy for little white men to bear patiently.

So "Sunday" went about with a heavy heart and a shame-face air.

But one Sabbath, "Sunday" and his little brother Paul went to church.

They were hurrying out as usual, as shy as two little rabbits, when along came one of the prayer-women and caught little "Sunday," and praised him for his bravery in wearing

short hair; then she gave him some pretty picture-cards.

But more than the cards "Sunday" prized what the prayer-woman had said.

Of all things in the world, little red men most wish to be brave.

Could it be that he was brave to stand the teasing and laughing of the men, and wear his hateful short locks because mother wanted him to?

How fast his feet carried him home, and how his black eyes shone as he told his mother what the prayer-woman had said, ending with, "Now I won't be ashamed any more! I will stop being ashamed!"

And now can you guess what part of this story makes me quite sure that the Light of the World had begun to dawn in "Sunday's" home?

Just because "Sunday" thought it worth while to do as his mother wished, and to tell her of what gave him pleasure.—[*Children's Work for Children.*]

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 8, 11, 12, 2 will make us lazy if we have too much of it.

My 9, 10, 6 is a bone that Adam lost.

My 5, 4, 3 is the opposite of peace.

My 1, 7, 5 is what every young lady in the land should know how to do.

My whole is what our pupils are patiently waiting for a taste of.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Warm weather.

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 80 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 Piegian 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 Pueblo 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 6 1/2x8 1/2 and 8x10 photo 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 Piegian chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest price premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75 cts. 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.