

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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JUNE.



DEWY kiss of fragrant lips
Upon the budding roses' tips;

A shower of sunshine falling slow
Upon the lily's breast of snow;

A touch of languor on the air,
A living poem everywhere;

A song of birds in sweet attune
With earth and sky—and this is June.

HOW THE RESERVATION INDIAN SPENDS SOME OF HIS TIME.

From an Indian Territory exchange we clip the following:

"A large number of Kiowa Indians have been passing through town on their way to the Cheyenne camp about ten miles up the Washita where the annual pony dance is going on. It is the custom of these tribes of Indians to give a big dance each year and invite the neighboring tribes to attend. The visiting guests are treated with all the courtesies known to their race, including the dog feast. At the dance a large number of select ponies are given to the visitors, as a token of friendship. Last year the dance was at Anadarko, given by the Kiowas, and the guests were royally treated."

It is this sort of thing that entices the young Indian from his crops and unsettles the would-be industrious portion of an Indian community. If the tribes should meet for the purpose of mutually benefitting themselves; if they convened to compare ideas, in an effort to improve their condition; to learn new arts of industry, or to hear spiritual truths discussed, then these tribal re-unions might be encouraged.

But what are the facts?

How do the Indians spend the few days thus gathered?

They gamble!

They trade horses!

They daub their faces and bodies with paint

and bedeck themselves in feathers, and horse tails, and horns.

They make themselves look like hideous animals of the prairie and forest, and then dance and groan and puff like wild beasts.

They have feasts and gorge the stomach with dog meat, making what little minds they have, dull and stupid.

One young man of Indian descent and less than Indian ambition, in his endeavor to palliate the customs of his people says, "Well, we are Indian, that is our way. You white people have big fairs. Look at the World's Fair. Everybody comes to that and have a good time. Just the same the Indians. A few tribes come together once a year and have a good time. What is the difference?"

"What is the difference?" repeats the Man-on-the-band-stand.

Cannot that Indian young man see that an enterprise like the World's Fair is gotten up for the benefit of mankind.

Mention a single benefit of an Indian dance!

At the World's Fair you will find the results of the best thought and brain work that the whole world can produce, in the line of inventions and art.

People go to look at and study these wonders and to learn from them.

People go to the World's Fair to improve their minds, and that is what three or four hundred of our pupils expect to do this Fall.

M. C. C. in the Word Carrier says:

It becomes possible to quote even Spinoza on Indians. He says that, "the two chief banes of humanity are conceit and consequent indolence." These two banes are the chief characteristics of Indians. Though having least of all peoples to be conceited for, there seems to be no record of greater conceit.

When Edison, inventor of the telephone, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

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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THE "SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT" OF THE HELPER

is a little late this week with a report from the World's Fair,—wet weather and neuralgia are hindrances to sight-seeing.

There is so much to see here that you are appalled at the undertaking after a few days' experiences.

When you first arrive and walk through the grounds delighted with the pleasing effect of the grouping of so many handsome buildings, all interesting and none detracting from its neighbor, the impression is that it is but a step from one building to another. You do not care to go through several buildings in order to reach a particular one looking to be only a rod or so away and so you start, but alas, a winding roadway quite puzzles you by its length; you cross bridges, and walk and walk, before you reach the desired doorway, "so near, and yet so far."

The Children's Building is almost complete and on Wednesday of this week it will be ready for little guests.

Mammas, who cannot leave their little ones at home while they go to see the wonders of the world, can arrange to leave their "tots" at this building. The children can be left for the hour or day in the care of sweet-faced young women who have charge of the light, airy, nursery rooms, filled with pretty white cribs, all dainty and sweet. Then there are play-rooms filled with toys of all description, a well equipped kindergarten and kitchen-garden, and to "top it off" a play ground on the roof.

The Mammas can receive helpful suggestions by walking into a cheery library to look over the books and magazines for little folks. In another department daily lessons will be given in the art of clothing our little ones in a healthful manner.

Every mother will be repaid by looking into The Children's Building, and will be impressed that it is well to give thought to the best methods of training the brains and hearts of our very little ones in healthful, cheerful directions.

It is pleasant to record that the Board of

Lady Managers has assumed the responsibility of raising the money necessary to build and equip The Children's Building.

A. L. P.

OUR INDIAN GIRLS LEARN TO LOVE THEIR COUNTRY MOTHERS.

One of our girls who lived at a very nice home in the country for some time, returned to the school, and afterward went home and married one of our representative boys. She writes very affectionately to her country mother from which letter we have been permitted to take the following interesting extracts:

"It is pleasant to sit and think of my first country home and the many kind friends there, whose faces I still well remember.

I am now in a home of my own with a good husband to care for me.

He teaches in a day-school and gets \$60 per month, besides he owns lands and stock, so I know he is able to support me.

I hold the position of assistant teacher and get \$30 per month.

My duty is to look after the pupils and to make clothes for them, and at noon I prepare a lunch for them. There are over 30 children attending our school.

I wish you and Mr. ——— could visit this place sometimes. I am sure it will do you both good to come out here and ride around and see our country.

When you write tell me about your folks. Wish you would send me thy Photo. etc., etc. With much love to you all, I remain ever thy friend,

Peter Oscar is working at his carpenter's trade on the Catholic Church, now in the course of erection in town. He gets his cash every Saturday night, pays three dollars of it for his board in town and puts the rest of his earnings in bank. Peter is one of our thrifty business boys who can tell at any moment just the amount he has in bank. Some of our boys and girls have such confidence in those having charge of their money that they don't know or care about the exact amount they have in bank. They seem to think they will get what is due them when the time for settlement comes. Of course they will, but what a stupid way to look at it, and what a LAZY way of doing business. The Man-on-the-band-stand admires such boys as Peter Oscar who KNOWS what he is about.

The S. L. L. Society spent a delightful evening with Longfellow at their last meeting. Each sentiment given at roll-call was from Longfellow. Other attractive features of the occasion were an excellent paper by Miss Daisy Dixon on the story of Evangeline, which was listened to with breathless attention. Miss Shaffner sang "The Bridge", surprising her friends with a rich pretty voice which no one knew she possessed to that extent. Miss Lord played the accompaniment. Alice Long Pole spoke Rainy Day. Selections from Evangeline were read by Sophia Hill. A very pretty piano solo was given by Miss Rosa Bourassa. To-night, the closing meeting for the year, will be given up to Florence Nightingale.

Miss Shaffner is taking a turn at the World's Fair.

Miss Nana Pratt has purchased a new riding pony.

Shirt-waists seem to be the style for the heated term.

The outside of the large boys' quarters looks better than for many a day.

The span of blacks go nicely together and add dignity to the school turnouts.

Misses Hunt and Cochran spent Sunday with friends in Lewistown and vicinity.

As we go to press with the first edition the school team are off to play Chambersburg.

Fred Peak, of Dickinson College "prepdom" has gone to the country for the summer.

Next week will be full for Dickinson College, as Commencement time is upon them.

Our band will help out with the music at Dickinson College Commencement and at Metzger.

The cool wave was most acceptable, although we have scarcely had a taste yet of real hot weather.

William Carefell, our enterprising one-arm boy, has secured a position in Lancaster at which he will earn fair wages.

Mr. Kensler calls the white-apron brigade, his Amazon Guards, and he is truly proud of the girls when they march nicely.

Harry Kohpay is back from Poughkeepsie, looking well and happy. He returns in the Fall to finish his course at Eastman's Business College.

John Leslie who is working his half day in Mr. Choate's photograph gallery in town is very much interested in his work, and Mr. Choate says he is doing well.

Rev. Mr. King and Mrs. King, Alaskan Missionaries, were guests of Capt. Pratt on Saturday. Mr. King gave an interesting talk upon Alaska before our pupils.

Hon. Jas. H. Stranahan and wife, of Mereer, Lieut. Governor Watres, Mrs. Kate G. Price, Misses Price and Hill of Scranton and Mr. Segmore of Gallard, N. Y., were among the visitors this week.

Those Cape-jasmines from South Carolina, sent by the Gages to Miss Ely, filled the garrison with fragrance as soon as the mail-bag entered the guard-house gate. Surely 'tis SWEET to be remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Brown, of Winchester, Mass., and Mrs. Johnson of Steelton were escorted through the school on Tuesday by Mrs. Mason Pratt, who came over from Steelton with her friends for the purpose.

Mr. King, in his talk on Alaska the other evening, spoke in high praise of Henry Phillips. Henry is an expert fisherman. In company with two or three men he caught in one day 500 salmon, worth at the cannery 10 cents a piece.

Misses Katie Grinrod and Elizabeth Wind, both in course of training in Philadelphia as nurses, are spending their two-weeks' vacation with us. They consider this quite out in the country, and enjoy the trees and lawn, the singing birds and fresh air, as much as real city girls do. Katie says it is a picnic to her.

Several of the boys have engaged with farmers near by as harvest hands by the day.

That was a sweet pretty bunch of jaqueminot roses which Irene so thoughtfully placed upon ye editor's table. Irene carries a very loving generous heart about with her; and that is the reason her friends big and little, love her so much.

Beautifully engraved invitations have been received from our friend Mr. Francis LaFlesche, Omaha Indian Citizen, who graduates this year as LL. B. from the National University Law School, Washington, D. C. Who'll be the next?

Alice and Susie are learning the tricks of the printing-office-pet-three-horse-power-engine. They are apparently no more afraid of it than some of their brothers at the trade, although a suppressed "Oh!" did once escape the lips of one of the girls when steam came forcibly from an unexpected place.

Miss Laura Long who has been living in the home of Elizabeth D. Edge, of Downingtown, and given excellent satisfaction returned to the school, this week, and Minnie Yandall has gone to take her place. The young lady is greatly to be envied who can have the advantages of such a home as Miss Edge's for a time. No one ever goes there to live without being greatly benefitted.

On Tuesday the 6th, one of our number arrived at that unmentionable age for a lady—"fair, fat and forty." The event was honored by a serenade from the band composed of Indian boys, several of whom including the leader she has been closely associated with in business. The piece that was most appreciated by our "quadragenarian" was "War Memories," bringing back many familiar tunes of her girlhood days.

The band has blossomed out with some new saxophones and clarinets. Levi St Cyr exchanged his alto for one of the saxophones, Martin Archiquette has taken one in exchange for his cornet, and David McFarland also has one. Phillip Lavatta has one of the new clarinets in exchange for one used formerly, which now is played by William Dominick. Harrison Printup plays a new one. The band will soon be in good shape again.

Celinda Metoxen, whose school term expired some time since, expressed a wish not to go home, and the position of chief of the culinary department in Mrs. Pratt's household was offered her. She gladly accepted and is a decided success, as shown by the tempting dishes she sets upon the table at meal time, and the interest she takes in her work. Captain says that very few cooks can excel Celinda in preparing a dish of trout, and he certainly ought to know.

Miss Nancy Cornelius, graduate of the Hartford Training School for Nurses, and for the past three years faithfully and skilfully following her profession until she has become quite conspicuous as a nurse and in great demand in the vicinity of Hartford, is taking a vacation at her home in Oneida, Wisconsin, where her father and mother live. On her way west she stopped off to see her Carlisle teachers and school-mates. Nancy looks well and is so full of womanly grace and dignity that we must beg to be excused for being proud of her as a Carlisle pupil.

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Three things to fight for:
 Honor, country, and home.
 Three things to love:
 Courage, gentleness, and affection.
 Three things to govern:
 Temper, tongue, and conduct.
 Three things to delight in:
 Frankness, freedom, and beauty.
 Three things to hate:
 Cruelty, arrogance, and ingratitude.
 Three things to avoid:
 Idleness, loquacity, and flippant jesting.
 Three things to wish for:
 Health, friends, and a cheerful spirit.
 Three things to admire:
 Intellectual power, dignity, and gracefulness.

TOO SLICK.

The right spirit is in the following from a country boy, even though the words are a curious jumble.

"I am always busy to cut asparagus every day and never stop cut. Asparagus pretty grow fast I ever see. I cut every day, but could'n growing.

We had pretty hard game playing base ball on the decoration day afternoon. We play with keystone club. They are pretty good play but we beat him anyhow, us Indian boys side; we are all pretty short bigger but we too slick for him."

INCONSISTENCIES OF ENGLISH SPELLING.

PAY great attention!

What does this spell — Ghoughphtheight-teau?

Well, according to the following rule it spells — it spells— do you give it up?

It spells potato, viz—gh stands for p, as you will find from the last letters in hicough; ough for o, as in dough; phth stands for t, as in phthisis; eigh stands for a, as in neighbor; tte stands for t, as in gazette, and eau for o, as in beau.

Thus you have p-o-t-a-t-o.

Who can give another?

In Africa the natives have odd names for their months as do the Indians of our country. For instance, the Africans call January "the big cool moon," and the month of the thunder storms "the sky-talk moon" while during the rainy season they have "the foot-track moon."

NO WINNER.

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

According to Paul Allardyce, a late author on "Stops, or How to Punctuate," the above stanza is correctly punctuated. As this is like the sample on file and no contestant for the band prize punctuated like it, no person was the winner of the prize offered a few weeks since. The rule for the dash is: "The dash is sometimes used instead of a colon, where the word 'Namely' is implied, but is not expressed."

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 11, 9, 4 is an occupation that Indian boys as well as most other boys enjoy about three times a day.

My 1, 7, 6, 10 is a pretty little bird.

My 5, 3, 8, 2 is to own, to hold, to possess.

My whole is a little instrument, which although it costs but a trifle, and would be of daily convenience, Carlisle has never possessed all these years.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Strawberries.

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 papoose 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 bondoir 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 26 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 Bondoir-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.