

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1893.—

NO. 42.

FOR THE INDIAN HELPER.

WAS a little "Indian Boy"
Was fond of sport and play;
With bows and birds it was my joy,
To spend the long summer day.

I'm now a bigger "Indian Boy"
With books and slate, and useful tool,
My days and nights find full employ,
In the Carlisle Indian School.

I'll be, no longer "Indian Boy"
For my teachers say I can,
By study and work, in time become
A first rate "Indian Man."

ANON.

LITTLE MISS WHITE RABBIT AT HOME.

A Glimpse of Child Life on the Reservation.

M.C. Collins, in the *Word Carrier* some time since, had the following interesting description, so true to life, that we repeat for the benefit of our readers:

I am not a white rabbit, I can tell you, though my name is Ma-shtin-ska-win.

I asked my mother why she named me so, and she said I was so active and so shy.

I am ten years old, but I have seen and heard a great deal.

I was born in Dakota. I was not of importance to any one but my mother, for my mother was not a first wife, nor was I a first child.

My father was a brave man, and when an enemy shot him, the ball passed through him and went on, and did not kill him.

So the chief said so brave a man must have another wife, and my mother was given to him.

The other wife, my other mother, did not like it very well; but then, as my mother had to carry all the wood and water, and do all the hard work, the other mother endured it.

My father was good to me; and one time I heard him say I would be worth ten horses when some young man would come a-wooing,

because my hair was so long and glossy, and my eyes so large and black.

I remember that my mother used to always carry me on her back after wood or water; and when she put the wood on her back I would ride on the top of it; and I liked that, and I would laugh and play with her braids.

There were six of us then.

We were taught good manners.

We never walked in front of any one, nor talked when older people were talking; and we never laughed aloud nor played in the house.

My brothers used to make me beautiful mud-animals.

Once my brother made me a mud-horse, and made a fat man riding upon it, and we all said it was Chief Gall, because he is the fattest man that I know.

Sitting Bull laughed when he saw it, but Gall did not laugh at all.

Little Indian girls are taught to be modest.

If they are where men outside of the family are, they would not be seen without a blanket over their heads for anything.

We live in a log cabin in winter, and it is very dark.

I do not like it, and am so glad when the tent is put up and a big fire built.

The fire makes it light.

My mother likes to stay in the tent.

She cries sometimes; and when no one is about she says to me, "My daughter, no one loves us; let us run off."

We did run off once.

That was when my little baby brother was born.

My mother carried him in her arms and me on her back, and we ran off.

It was dark and I was afraid, but my mother said we were going to my uncle's and that we should have plenty to eat, and that I might have a little puppy all my own.

(Continued on the last 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.

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.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS will be given
to the person sending us the largest number
of subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER be-
fore the FIRST OF SEPTEMBER.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS will be given to the
person sending us the next largest number, and
TEN DOLLARS will be given to the person
sending the third largest number.

Send for rules and regulations governing
the same. Sample copies sent free to all who
wish to enter the contest.

We did not expect to hear for a year, from
David and George who went to Northern
Alaska this spring, but by good luck a steamer
must have been coming down the coast when
David had his letter ready. It is dated Un-
alaska, June 5. They have not yet reached
Bethel where Mr. Kilbuck is, but it appears
from David's letter that he and George have
been working and fishing, and earning wages.
His letter is full of gratitude for what Carlisle
has done for him.

Robert Hamilton says he has graduated
from the hay field in his Bucks County home
and shall tackle the wheat field next. He
still thinks the "outing system" is the thing
for Indians, and is proving it by his own ex-
perience, daily realizing that the system
has taught the white people of Bucks County
that "the Indians of the forest and plains are
human beings like themselves."

Among other encouraging words this week
comes this in the closing remarks of a busi-
ness note: "We would feel quite lost not to
receive the little spicy weekly letter from the
Indian Training School and believe it grows
in interest each succeeding year."

We are pleased with the number who have
already entered the subscription contest. We
anticipate it will not take a very long list to
win the prizes. One person writes that she is
going to work for the HELPER at the World's
Fair. That's the spirit!

Found—A child's gold ring, which will be
returned to the owner if called for at Capt.
Pratt's office.

**Carlisle Pupils who Left for Their Homes in the
West, This Week.**

Justin Shedee, Morgan Toprock, Parker
West, Elmer Sweezy, Albert White Wolf,
Jas. Paints Yellow, Eddie Davis, David Tipsi-
co, Joseph Taylor, Samuel Tepkeya, Edward
Nahmais, Jos. Gordon, Miles Gordon, David
Abraham, Julius Brown, Francis Lungs, Paul
Lovejoy, Henry Brave, Josiah Redwolf, Hugh
Thompson, Joseph Bennett, Jas. McAdams,
Leon Williamson, George Ladeau, J. W. C.
Killer, Oliver Goodshield, Edward Brown,
Charles Red Hawk, Calls H. Looking, Albert
Sitting Eagle, Patrick Bitter, F. I. E. Feather,
Alex Kettle, Nicholson Parker, Enos John-
son, Daniel S. Bear, Francisco Garcia, Thos.
Kose, Asbury Clark, Wm. Cochrane, Robert
Brown, Thomas Schanandore, Albert Silas,
Paul Shattuck, Chas. Brave, Martin Christ-
john, Jas. Phemister, Sam Sixkiller, George
McDaniels.

Jennie Nasca, Emma Redbird, Annie Bos-
well, Flora Pretty Lodge, Alice Longpole,
Alene Conover, Lulu Allen, Sabina Muthorn,
Florence Morrison, Edith Strong, Josephine
Culbertson, Ida Blue Jacket, Mary Jane
Wren, Millie Bisneth, Lucy Medicine Elk,
Ethel Girl, Annie Lockwood, Mary Bailey,
Sarah James, Electa Schanandore, Katie Me-
toxen, Leila Cornelius, Sophia Metoxen, Su-
sie Summers, Ida Powlas, Maggie Thomas,
Celinda Metoxen, Phebe Baird, Sophia Hill,
Sarah Archiquette, Ida Schanandore, Sarah
Petoskey, Maggie Hickman, Olive Hill, Julia
Bent, Tessa Browning and Eva Van Wert.

A loss to the school which will be greatly
felt is that of Mr. Jordan, who retires to
private life in Carlisle after a long, most suc-
cessful and highly appreciated career at our
school. Mr. Jordan, to use a homely phrase,
is one of the "old stagers", having begun his
services at the very beginning of Carlisle's
work. He has done almost everything to
help appearances and comforts from the re-
pairing of roads and beautifying grass plats
to the highest engineering skill in the man-
agement of our extensive heating plant.
Mrs. Jordan continues as superintendent of
the laundry for a time.

The home-going party started off in two
sections, one the Fourth and other the 5th.
Some were sad and some seemed glad. The
Man-on-the-band-stand feels only the one
way when these parties start West yearly, and
that is sad. He sees and knows what they
are going into, and it makes him sad because
in nearly every case the young men and wo-
men who leave this school and turn their
faces homeward know not the awful things
they will have to contend against, to even
HALF live up to what they have learned is
right.

At a farewell meeting Sunday evening, ap-
propriate remarks were made by Mr. Stand-
ing, Professor Bakeless, Dennison Wheelock,
Edward Marsden, and others. Captain re-
served his fire till Monday evening when he
gave vent to feelings calculated to rouse the
populace in favor of scattering and going
home by the way of sunrise instead of the
West, if home we must go. Can we ever for-
get the strong philosophy and forcible truth
presented upon that occasion?

The Fourth!

What a glorious day it was!

Holiday and a good time was the order.

Mr. Standing's house smells of fresh paint. Miss Luckenbach has returned from her vacation.

Mrs. Pratt is expected home from Chicago in a few days.

A farewell musicale was given by the choir on Monday evening.

Mr. Walker claims that the painting of tin roofs these days is quite sufficiently warm work.

If the girls cannot get the water-melon offered on last page, we shall make the offer to the boys next week.

The fourth was no holiday to the people who had to help get the home party off, but we heard no complaints.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt and family of Steelton are staying a few days at the school. Mrs. Crane is with them.

Mr. Hudelson, of Indiana, is one of the new appointees for the ensuing year as teacher. He arrived on the Fourth.

Julia B. Dorris and Florence Miller have gone to the sea-shore for the summer, and are delighted with the prospect of sea-bathing and a good time.

A party of teachers and others walked to the three-mile farm on the Fourth and enjoyed a little picnic on the banks of the Conodoguinet.

West Chester must agree with Miss Lida Standing as every time she comes home on a vacation, she bears the marks of added growth, health and womanliness.

Miss Sage left Saturday morning for Mt. Alto. Misses Carter and Henry have the management of club affairs temporarily, and Mrs. Masten is doing the cooking.

The fire-works sent up from our school grounds were not elaborate. A few rockets, Roman-candles, spinning wheels and countless noisy crackers were all, but even they were enjoyed.

It was refreshing to hear Mrs. Mason Pratt at the piano on Sunday. Miss Moore being off on her vacation, Mrs. Pratt made herself useful in the old time way she did when a teacher with us.

Miss Fannie Russel, of Liberty Grove, Md., is assisting Miss Campbell in the girls' quarters. Miss Russel has been with us two weeks and expects to remain indefinitely.

There is no more interesting place on the grounds to go now than the corner where the Pratt and Stevick babies play. The five little tots make the air ring with their merry prattle, and keep everybody amused.

The school team played a Lykens team in the coal region on the Fourth and came home defeated by a score of 7 to 6. The game was most interesting and witnessed by thousands of people. While in that vicinity the boys took a trip through one of the prominent coal-mines, going hundreds of feet under ground with the miner's lamp an experience entirely new to them.

Grateful showers.

Miss Hamilton has temporary charge of pupils' dining-room.

Miss Birch departed for Washington on Friday, and will not return.

A bath in the noonday sun these days, is not very refreshing.

Martin Archquette of Dickinson "prepdom" is spending his vacation in useful occupation as a printer.

Professor Bakeless, Misses Wiest and Cochran are busy arranging school affairs in prime order for a good start in the Fall.

An interesting World's Fair letter from Miss Shaffner arrived too late for this week's issue. It will go on the outside of next week.

Miss Paull left, Thursday, for her home near Pittsburgh. She intends visiting Chicago before her return to the school in the Fall.

John Morrison, of Minnesota, writes in a business note that he is still in the mercantile business, and doing well. Success to every Indian boy who strikes out for himself!

"I CAN do something that you can't," said a boy to his companion: "I can chew tobacco."

"And I can do something that you can't," was the reply. "I can let tobacco alone."

Miss Caryl has severed her connection with the Carlisle School. She is spending the summer weeks in Chicago at the World's Fair. From there she expects to go to some western Indian school to teach.

Louis Reubens has entered the printing-office. He is the youngest printer but we think he will in a short time do as much work with his two little hands and one foot as some who have two feet and two hands.

Eugene Takkapuer got a little tired of farming and thought he would try city life in Springfield, Mass., but he writes this week "I could not stand the city life so I got back on the farm again."

Mr. Harry Webber of Harrisburg takes Mr. Jordan's place in the management of the steam-plant. He brings with him a young wife and will occupy Mr. Jordan's quarters, which is one of the pleasant spots on the grounds.

Julia Bent who has been attending Shippenburg Normal went home to Indian Territory with the home-going party this week. Julia is one who appreciates what Carlisle has been to her, and we hope she will find useful employment and do good wherever her lot may fall.

Mrs. Collins, of Philadelphia, with whom Mary Bailey is living, went with the southern home party. Mrs. Collins will remain a while at Mary's home and get some points on Laguna life. Annie Lockwood goes with them. Both Mary and Annie are coming back, the former to complete a course in the Normal School of Philadelphia, which she entered by her examinations at the close of her school term this summer.

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 HEEPR.

(Continued from the first page.)

We had good times at uncle's.

They had ponies and lots of boys; and I was glad they had no girls, for they all liked me.

The boys made a sled of a fork of a tree, and I rode down hill on it behind them.

My aunt gave me a Iroquois necklace, and long earrings that came to my waist, and, oh! such a beautiful blanket!

I had a new red dress that my uncle bought. When they had food, I always had some.

I had dried wild cherries, and plenty of dried corn and meat.

They said, "Now she is a very fat white rabbit," and laughed at my fat cheeks.

My little brother is named "The Clearer."

I do not know why, unless because he is such a wild little fellow, and he makes all clear out when he has a crying-spell.

He does not cry much, but when he wants to ride the horses, and our cousins jump on and leave him behind, he lies down on the ground and sticks up his feet, and puts his fists into his eyes, and cries as loud as he can.

My mother always gives us what we cry for, but our cousins do not.

(Concluded next week.)

THE INFLUENCE OF YOUNG GIRLS.

Some young girls exert a great influence on all who know them.

Once it happened that a young man, who was "sowing his wild oats," became acquainted with one of those young girls to whom innocence is as vital as pure air. The magnetism of her goodness made him a changed man. He forsook his evil companions and when chaffed about the influence of Miss M—, he said: "When I am with her I want to be good, and I hate myself for being bad. I dare not call on her after visiting my old haunts. I had to choose between them, and she drew me upward more strongly than they were pulling me down."

Another one was at the party. Wine and egg nog were served with the refreshments. She refused repeated invitations to take a glass of it.

A young man told of another, as the two were talking of the entertainment next day: I came within an ace of breaking my pledge. The smell of the egg nog was so tempting it sent a cold shiver down me, but just as I was going to yield I heard Miss Blank refuse the wine. That gave me courage to hold out. I watched her all the evening, and I made a bargain with myself. I said:

"If she drinks, I will." I was hoping and

fearing that she would, but as often as she was asked declined, and every time she answered with more vim, I thought, and she saved the day. If it hadn't been for her, I wouldn't have pulled through and to day I'd have a swelled head and a big load of remorse. If girls only knew the influence they can, and could exert, and were true to it and themselves, they could renew the face of the earth.—Selected.

A WATERMELON TO THE FIRST.

To the girl on the grounds who first hands a correct translation of the following to Miss Campbell, the Man-on-the-band-stand will give the largest water-melon in town. She may get all the help she wishes, but the answer must be correct.

This is to state that the weather in this § has been without || in severity since the morning ** sang together, consequently \$\$ are few in our office, and we hasten ~ the opportunity to ask our subscribers (with their § mission) to ☞ in cash, so we will not have to stand with a + in our ☞ to keep our creditors away from our personal property.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 7, 6, 5 is what must be done to old clothes, if made over.

My 3, 8, 9, 4, 2 is what a good laundress will do to get clothing clean.

My 1, 8, 10, 6 is what we must not be like at the table.

My whole is something that very few at the Carlisle school can help doing these days.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Robins.

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 13½ x16 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.