

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. IX

—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1893.—

NO. 2.

NEVER.

The Only Safe Resolution to Make to
Oneself When a Child.

NEVER! while the
Big sun shines;
Of your brandies,
Or your wines,
Will I drink one drop.

Never! though I'm
But a boy,
Still in love with
Game, and toy,
Kite, and hoop, and top!

Never! never!
Never! No!
Boy, or man,
As on I go,
Will I drink one drop.

A FIVE MINUTE ADDRESS BY THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND'S CHIEF CLERK

**Before The School At Opening Exercises
On Tuesday.**

Start from the front door of this building, and step the distance down the centre walk to the boys' quarters and you will have the length of the main part of Machinery Hall, at the World's Fair.

Now go to the fence by the guard-house and step the distance to a point nearly to the west end of this school building and you will have the width.

842 feet long, and 492 feet wide.

Now let us erect artistic walls bound in massive columns, forming arcades and colonnades and put over this enclosure a roof finished with magnificent domes and numerous prettily little pointed steeples called minarets, all of beautiful architectural design.

Add to this whole structure an annex almost as large as the main building and you may have in mind what is called one of the

most graceful structures of the whole exposition, filled with the finest, most expensive and wonderful machinery on earth.

It is rightly named the Palace of Mechanical Arts.

But stop! Don't go in yet!

Before entering any of the buildings take a little look at the figures in bronze and imitation marble outside.

They mean something!

If you don't understand what they mean look at them anyhow and maybe sometime you will hear something about them which will make you glad you stopped to observe the shape, size and beauty of the various pieces and groups.

If you are before the main entrance look high up between the two towers, and there you will see five figures 13 feet high.

Let me see, that is higher than two Capt. Pratts, one standing on the shoulders of the other.

The centre is Science.

On either side of Science are statues representing Fire, Air, Water, and Earth.

On the top of each of the towers are two large figures representing Victory holding out her emblematic laurel-wreaths.

If you are standing before the other entrances of the building you will see other appropriate statuary.

But now let us enter!

Buz!

Whiz!

Clatter!

Rattle!

Bang!

Great wheels, small wheels, great straps, wide straps, heavy straps, light straps, broad straps, narrow straps, thick straps and thin straps running circular saws and planes and rollers and hammers and looms and printing-presses and turning-lathes and pumps and

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.

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.

Annie Boswell is Assistant Matron at the Indian school at Pine Point, Minn.

The sad news comes from New Mexico that strong drink is killing off the Pueblo Indians, rapidly, and making them a poor, dependent people.

Clara Faber, class '89, is teaching at Haskell Institute. Eustace Esapoyet is there, but we learn is expecting a position at Fort Lewis School, in Colorado.

Fifty-two numbers make a year's subscription to the HELPER, and each subscriber will get his or her full quota, notwithstanding there is to be no issue next week.

Have you ever noticed that the person who is so free to spend his money is of poor stock and never knew what it was to have much money? Thrifty people keep their money in safe places and do not spend for every little thing that can as well be gotten along without.

Miss Hunt writes from the Pacific Coast that the school at Siletz Agency, of which she is Superintendent, has opened with flattering prospects. "We have enrolled 79, which is an unusually large number. Our employee force is good and capable and I trust we will have a successful and profitable year."

Miss Daisy Dixon, daughter of our former physician Dr. Dixon who is now at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, is attending school in Lawrence, an hour's walk from the school. She is studying German, Physics, English History and Cicero. She says she is studying harder than ever, but does not think it will hurt her.

Mrs. Nellie Carey Chandler is assistant seamstress at the Government Indian school at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. One of Carlisle's first pupils Virginia, is there too. Mrs. Nellie occasionally sees Emily and Mabel. Mabel's little boy is a nice little fellow. We all remember that this is little Mabel Doanmoe who married Lucius Aitson. Winnie Connors is working in the Government school.

Chauncy Yellow Robe, in charge of the Carlisle school exhibit at the World's Fair, writes that the storm which swept over the White City last week was a severe one. He was near the Indian School building at the time it suddenly came up, and ran in for shelter. As it occurred about seven in the evening and most of the buildings were closed, thousands of people got well soaked. He says that the weather last week was exceedingly warm but has turned chilly and his overcoat is comfortable. When it is warm he wished for cool weather, but now it is so chilly he sighs for the balmy days of summer, once more. Among the callers of interest last week were Miss Cora M. Ross, who has been teaching for several years among the Piegans, Mrs. Helen Gougar, prohibitionist, who visited Carlisle not long since, and spoke before our pupils, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Thomas, of Bucks County, Mr. and Mrs. Will. Palmer, and Mr. C. E. Shower and daughter Mary, of Carlisle, Dr. and Mrs. A. Buckman of Talspal Agency, Wash. and Miss Eliza Peckham, ex-student of Carlisle School.

We take the following from the *Columbus, (Nebr.) Journal*.

We learn from reliable source that Supt. Backus of the Genoa Indian school has been requested by the department authorities to reconsider his resignation as superintendent. He was requested to continue his exhibit of the school at the World's Fair ten days longer, as they were highly pleased with it.

Lieut. Leighton Finley, for a time in temporary command of the Indian troop at Fort Custer, Mont., in subscribing for the HELPER for his daughter, says: "I have served quite a bit with Indians and am in hearty sympathy with the good work of my comrade (unknown, but still of my regiment Capt. Pratt, and of the work of the noble women who so splendidly aid him.

Mr. Geo. B. Brown, of Sag Harbor, N. Y., again shows his deep interest in us, by subscribing for 10 copies each of the *Temperance Banner* and *Morning Light*, for our little folks at the school. We know they will be put to good use and return our thanks for the gift.

Miss Annie Thomas has gone back to Keams' Canyon, Arizona, after a little vacation at and near her home in New Mexico. Carlisle is happy to learn that she is a valued assistant at that school.

The joyful news comes across the plains and mountains from South Dakota, that George Means is the happy father of a beautiful daughter, born recently.

We hear nothing but the best reports of our Harvey Townsend, who is one of the helpers and students at the Albuquerque Indian school.

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 or twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the HELPER.

No HELPER next week.

Lovely moonlight nights, these

Foot ball and tennis are having a vacation until we return from Chicago.

Overcoats were issued to the boys today. They will surely be needed in Chicago

The Indian Band is furnishing the music for the Cumberland County Fair this week.

The Fair brings the usual number of visitors, who view with interest the workings of the school.

Minnie Topi made the delicious muffins the teachers enjoyed for breakfast on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Hudelson led the Sunday evening service, and there were many pupils and others who took an active part.

Our display of corn and potatoes at the County Fair is said to be fine. One corn stalk is 12 feet, 10 inches long.

Alice Lambert has made the discovery that an uncle of Mrs. Marshall who resides in Virginia, is also an uncle of hers.

Wednesday was children's day at the Fair, and some of the country school children from different parts of the county came out to visit the Indian school.

Wait until we come back from the World's Fair, then we will tell something of what we did. It is preferable to telling what we are going to do.

Mr. Standing has a steam gauge on his office radiator by which he can tell how many pounds of steam they have on at the boiler house.

Mrs. Pratt has returned from a little trip to Baltimore, near where Miss Richenda anticipates attending Boarding School, after she returns from the Fair.

On Saturday, John Leslie, who is with Mr. Choate, in town, was out pointing his camera at various objects and people on the campus. Among others he took a snap shot at the Dr. and the nurse girls at the hospital.

The choir has increased to more than twice the number of voices of last year and the volume of sound which now comes forth is rich and melodious. Mrs. Campbell, their teacher, will go with them to the World's Fair.

On Monday Miss Shaffner interested the pupils and faculty at the opening exercises of school, by a talk upon the Woman's Building and the Children's Building at the World's Fair. On Wednesday, Mr. Thompson gave an address before the school upon Electric Building.

The greater part of the Carlisle Indian School will spend next week in Chicago. We have worked on farms and in other ways have earned our way to the great World's Fair. We go by special train, starting so near Monday morning that it can hardly be called Sunday night. That is, we board the train about mid-night Sunday night nearly 500 strong and expect to arrive in Chicago the next evening. It is because our printers are all in the party that the Man-on-the-band-stand can get out no paper, next week. He hopes his weekly letter will be greatly missed.

No HELPER next week.

We are all going to the World's Fair.

Colds appear to be in fashion.

No printing office business letters will be opened next week.

The fences around the school are being whitewashed.

The Y. M. C. A. boys are now studying the Book of Daniel. Daniel's character is a good one to imitate.

The band stand is being ceiled with boards and the tin roof has been painted, so that it will soon be looking its prettiest.

Now that the work shops are filled up, some almost to overflowing, things are lively and as Mr. Standing says, "looks something like."

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt and children of Steelton, spent Sunday at the school. Mr. and Mrs. Stevick, and children, of Denver, who are visiting in town, were also out for the day. The merry voices of the little ones when all are in good trim make the bouse ring.

The music of the huge draft in the big smoke stack passing through the printing-office, is most charming (?) when manipulated with skill from the boiler-room below. This is particularly the case when the sound is in key with Mr. Marsden's printing-office warblings.

The school attended the Cumberland County Fair in a body Wednesday afternoon, except a few who were obliged to remain at home to do some necessary work. This they did most willingly, and the Man-on-the-band-stand was delighted to see them accept the disappointment in such a manly and womanly way.

On Saturday night in the chapel, there was thrown upon canvass a large map of the World's Fair grounds, which Captain had taken considerable pains to get, and which he explained. Each pupil who goes next week will carry one of the best pocket maps that has been made—the Pennsylvania Railroad map. On the back of each folder will be pasted a programme of each day's doings for the school while there.

Our good friend, Mr. Goodyear of town, who is manager of the Undines, brought out seven of his players on Saturday afternoon and with the assistance of Sieni Nori and Jacob Jamison, defeated the school nine by a score of 7 to 3. Six runs were made by the town boys in the first inning largely through errors and the lead was too large to be overcome. Rain stopped the game at the end of the seventh inning.

In honor of his great love for watermelons, Dr. Montezuma's friends gave him a surprise on Friday night in the way of a watermelon party. It seemed to the Doctor as though it fairly rained water melons as he was summoned to the door time after time to receive them. When the table was full he rolled them under the table and then passed whole watermelons around to the shouting company, gathered to see the fun. The Dr. carried out his part of the joke to perfection, and there never was such another five minutes of hearty laughter as was heard that night.

dynamos and every conceivable thing that can be called a machine, each seeming to be running a race with its neighbor and making such a noise that you can scarcely hear yourself think.

But look up! what's that?

It seems as though the entire ceiling were inhabited and the people were crowding down upon you.

And now they pass over your head and behold, it is an iron bridge on wheels.

There are two of them which pass back and forth from one end of the building to the other and they nearly always are crowded with people gazing down upon the moving machinery below them.

These bridges or cranes as they are properly called were made to move immense masses of machinery which could not have been placed in position in any other way.

Now let us take a peep out into the boiler house!

Have you been down into the boiler house of the Carlisle School?

The boilers are large, aren't they?

But our boiler plant put by the side of that boiler plant in Machinery Hall would look like a croquet post by the side of our immense smoke stack.

Huge boilers stand by the side of each other in a room that would reach nearly as far as from here to the gymnasium.

Under each boiler is a hot, blazing fire.

And what do you suppose the fire is made of?

Not wood.

Not coal.

It is crude oil.

Gallons upon gallons of oil are burned every hour, from quite early in the morning till after seven o'clock at night.

And where is the tank that holds so much oil?

Is it just outside of the building.

No.

It is not even in the state of Illinois.

It is in Indiana.

In the first place the oil runs in pipes from Ohio to Whiting, Indiana, and from there it is pumped to supply the immense boilers of which I have told you.

Oil is very dangerous if not managed just right, and they have an ingenious contrivance that feeds it to the fire just fast enough to make the proper flame, and not fast enough to be dangerous.

The machines that attracted my attention first and will interest the printer boys and girls were, what?

Yes the printing presses, and there are plenty of them there, presses for slow running and for rap'd running. When a printing press can turn out papers printed on both sides pasted and folded at the rate of 40, 50, and even 90 thousand an hour it becomes a wonder.

Type-setting machines, too, naturally were of interest to me.

Wonderful machines they are that catch the

little type and place them right side up in the words as the operator touches the keys something like the keys of a type-writer. One machine takes the place of many hands in the printing office.

You will see knitting machines, dish washing machines, which will delight the hearts of the dining-room girls, embroidery machines, sausage machines, carpet-weaving machines, machines for doing nearly everything a person ever thought of doing.

Oh, I didn't see any machines for chewing gum, nor any machines for blacking the heels of boots nor any machines for writing compositions. They will be on hand at the next World's Fair no doubt.

In the centre of the building is an immense tank of water. It looks like a lake in the floor.

In the middle of this there is a water-fall, and at either side there are fountains.

Here is where the inventors of pumps and water-elevators display their machines.

It is a pleasant spot on a warm day to linger, and as my time is up, I will leave you here to linger as long as you like while I repair to my machinery-hall by the big smoke stack.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 4, 3, 3, 7, 6 is what every person is who refuses to go to the World's Fair when a good chance is offered.

My 1, 9, 10 is used to fasten things together. My 11, 5, 9, 10 is to show the teeth as it laughter.

My 1, 2, 6, 8, 7 is what the HELPER is printed on.

My whole is what we are continually doing at Carlisle.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Penmanship.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscriptions 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, Bickard 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 group 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 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 sub. subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

Without accompanying extra for postage, premium will not be sent.