

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. IX

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1893.—

NO. 6

BE THOROUGH.

In lawful pursuits, whatever you do—
Building a mansion or mending a shoe—
Be honestly earnest in all of your work,
Never attempting plain duty to shirk.
Do everything well; as well as you can.
No more is expected by God or by man.
No less will suffice for your own self-respect
Or save you from sting of wilful neglect.
The purest of pleasures can only be found
In virtuous effort, healthful and sound.
This trust of maxims cherish and nurse—
“Work is a blessing, and ease but a curse.”

A SHREWD PAWNEE INDIAN BOY.

Some years ago the Pawnees and Cheyennes were not friendly.

Some of the Pawnee boys who have attended this school within the last few years remember that time.

In those days before there was any Carlisle School and the Indians thought very little about education, and when nearly all the west belonged to them;

In those days, (and it is within the memory of the writer who used to live among them,) when the Indian could roam at will over the great plains; go visiting from tribe to tribe; catch the buffalo and feast on its delicious and healthful meat; those days when there was some pleasure and FREEDOM in being an Indian in contrast with the present pent-up reservation prison life and these times when it is considered by some of their would-be friends to be unwise to get far away from the darkness and death of their narrow prison.

In those days when things were not as they are now, is when one bright morning our Indian boy, wild and untutored as the birds of the air and restless as the deer whose movements he often imitated in a dance bethought him to go to the Cheyenne country to steal some horses.

It was considered a brave thing to steal a horse from an enemy, and he wanted to go alone and win for himself a great name among his people.

Now it is a well known fact that when an Indian goes away from the village and stands by himself on the top of a hill, it is a sign that he wants to be alone.

He may go there to think.

He may go there to talk to the Great Spirit. No one speaks or goes near him.

This Pawnee boy, when he arrived at the Cheyenne village, hid and waited till near evening.

That is the time when the Indians always bring in their ponies.

He put around him a Cheyenne blanket which he had gotten somewhere, and then he walked to the top of the hill where he could see everything that was going on in the village below.

He pulled his blanket close up around his head and ears and nearly covered his face with it, too, only looking with one eye out of a little hole he had left to peep through.

He looked and looked for a long time and watched the herds of ponies as they were driven in to graze near the tepees.

There was one man riding a fine pony and leading another which the boy said to himself, I will have.

The man rode up to his tent and his wife came out to take care of the horse and began to take the bridle off of one and put a lariat rope around his neck.

The Pawnee boy said to himself, this is my time, so he went bravely down into the village before everybody and walked up to the woman.

Of course he kept the blanket close around his head, and the woman thinking he was a Cheyenne, possibly a relative of her husband gave him the ropes as he reached out his hand for them.

The Pawnee could not talk Cheyenne, but as he started off toward the creek as though he was going to water the horses he muttered in sort of low grunts, so that the woman thought he was talking Cheyenne.

When he got down in the ravine where the creek was, and out of sight he jumped on the best horse and rode off in the bushes as fast as he could, and before any one suspected that the horses had been stolen, he was too far away to catch.

The Man-on-the-band-stand tells this story only to ask one question:

If an Indian boy has the mind to plan a shrewd thing like that and the bravery to carry it out, has he not a mind capable of learning the good things of life if placed where there are more good things than bad, and has he not the pluck to reach out his hand for these things if he can be made to see that it will benefit him to do so?

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.

People will help you to get what you want when they see you are thoroughly in earnest.

If a person pays you for more than one year for the HELPER it will count on the \$30 offer for as many names as years for which it is paid.

Through a private letter we hear that Belknap Fox is working at the agency in Montana as assistant teamster and getting twenty dollars a month. He says he wished that he could have been along with the Carlisle Indian School at the World's Fair last month.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sickles Metoxen, writes from her home in Wisconsin the following curious incident: "A bear was very nicely promenading up the new race track of the Oneida Fair Ground last Monday just as the men were leaving their work to go to their dinner, but his pleasure was soon put to an end when the rifle of Leonard Smith was discharged upon him, ending his existence."

One of the Indian boys writes in his monthly letter of observations and impressions received at the World's Fair, thus: "Well, I saw good many manifestation besides that which they brought to the city of Chicago, but one thing I looked at for good while was chickens hatch out by electric light with out old hen set on the eggs. A man who has charge of those chickens, he said any body can raise good many chickens every year. He said good thing is that machine. He said takes 19 days to hatch the chickens."

Rev. T. L. Riggs and little son of North Dakota paid the school a flying visit between trains. It was society night and after a peep into the Inevitable, Standard and the Susan Longstreth Society rooms the chapel bell rang and all were collected that he might look into the faces of the Carlisle pupils. He had only a few minutes, but in his very brief address led us to see that his interest in the Indian for whom he has spent the part of his life already lived, being born of that distinguished family who have served for generations as missionaries to the Sioux, was still intense and of the common-sense kind. His little

story of how the Indian women and girls go out early in the morning and gather *timbsila*—the wild tunip, bringing them back by the blanketful, took us right to the spot and we were in camp with them witnessing their braiding of the ends of the turnips while whole strings of them hanging up to dry hove in sight. The application of the story of how the women would select the small ones and put them by themselves, like our bad experiences which should be assorted from the good, contained a useful lesson. And then the story of the rusted knife he found on the prairie which was of no use because it had lain idle for many years, was applied to individuals who if idle will rust out and become worthless. The maker of the knife made it for use and it was useful as long as it was kept busy. God makes us for use but if we allow ourselves to rust by idleness and sloth we will become of no use.

He would not have us make our difficulties larger than they really are. The lessons he left in those brief minutes will long be remembered by the Carlisle pupils who heard him.

Pleasant letters of appreciation have been received from both Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wells and from Mrs. Woodman with whom the happy bride and groom are living. Mrs. Woodman's letter says: "Otto we know. Our feelings toward him you know. Mary was a stranger coming to strangers. She endeared herself to us at once and we have adopted them as our own children in our hearts. They both are doing all they can to show that they appreciate all we do for them. She is being initiated in the arts of bread making and a few lessons will make her quite proficient. I am so pleased to have her so skillful with the needle. Upon the whole I think her better equipped for housekeeping and homemaking than many whose early opportunities have been better."

Names of persons who have entered the contest for the thirty-dollar prize: Howard and Leander Gansworth; Timothy Henry; William Denomie; Samuel Dion; John Sanborn; Harry Kohpav of the Indian School.

Harry Eberhard, Phila.; Frank Faekenthal, Roanoke; Mrs. Joseph Weber, Bethlehem; Jacob P. Keplinger, Lancaster; Mrs. Will Gephard, Carlisle.

If the reader is acquainted with any person whose name is in the above list of contestants and wishes to help him or her win the prize, send to the HELPER address as many subscriptions as you can, being very careful to say to whom the credit shall be given. In every case the money must accompany the names. We will publish all such credits, giving name of sender and name of one receiving credit.

A subscriber in South Easton, Mass., says in a business letter: "I wish I could write something that would help some of the Indian boys and girls as much as they have helped me as I have read their little paper," and adds that "I will pray that they may become noble men and women. That is the greatest need of our beloved country today. Men and women and boys and girls that DARE to be right and DO right."

Chestnuts?

Boiled or roasted?

A few of the latter, please.

The fire-bug is around.

Watch out for him!

Pay day, Wednesday.

And pay-board day, too.

Miss Shaffner has returned from Chicago.

Mr. Claudy is somewhat under the weather.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Chestnuts.

It took only 157 subscriptions to win the last prize.

Mr Campbell is spending a day or two in Washington.

No World's Fair notes this week. Well, it has closed.

Some of the boys are indulging in shinny, these cool Saturdays.

Steam heat is being placed in the warehouse and Y. M. C. A. building.

Sarah Williams has returned from Michigan to again be a Carlisle.

"My little paper has much pleasant reading matter," says Mrs. A. E. a Massachusetts subscriber.

A edrious way a boy in No. 7 has of spelling Bonaparte: On his examination paper it appeared as "bonepork."

The tin roof of the large boys' quarters that was blown off in the recent storm, has been replaced and painted.

An exchange of saxophones from soprano to tenor has been made by the band and two new clarinets have been received.

As we go to press Thursday afternoon we are too late to get notes of the school entertainment given the same evening.

The first school sociable this school year was held in the gymnasium Saturday night and attended by the usual pleasures.

Joseph Evans subscribes for the HELPER to be sent to his sister for a present. What better little present could one make a friend or a relative? Thanks, Joseph.

Some of the girls brought back small baskets of butter-nuts from the mountains and are saving them for Christmas. It is terribly hard, however, to save them.

Robert Hudson has entered the printing office. He nearly hurt his hand seriously on the press, day before yesterday, but came off with a slight graze of three fingers.

Do you wish to help the INDIAN HELPER help the Indian then send us the names of some public school teachers so we may send them sample copies free for distribution in their schools.

There were high carryings on in some quarters of the grounds on Hallowe'en night. Ghosts were around, and bobbing for apples was indulged in as well as various other little pastimes and pleasures.

A four horse load of girls and another of teachers and officers went off on a little Chestnut excursion to the mountains, on Saturday. If we did not have one or two such bright breaks in a year we would all stick fast with dull routine.

Note the change, from 100 as published in last week's issue to 50 names in fourth paragraph of thirty-dollar offer on 4th page of this paper. The change is better for the contestant.

A fire, Wednesday night, in town, called out "Uncle Sam." The Indian school department did not reach the spot in time to be of service. This is the second fire this week.

Miss Ely's uncle Mr. Daniel Smith, of Doylestown, aged 99 years, died this week. He was a useful member of society up to the last, and was wonderfully active for a man of his age. He will be greatly missed.

Have you noticed pick-axes digging, shovels and spades plowing, and stones and earth flying back of the school-house the last two Saturdays, and what does it all mean? Why, the foot-ball team are making a new ground there and it is in a fine location. Did you also notice that there was no shirking there? Every man of them worked with a WILL, deTERMINed to get the work done the very best he could in the very quickest time. Remember this is the secret of success in the shops as well as on the foot-ball ground.

The Apache boys, Knox Nostlin, Ernest Hogue, Gail Marko, David Kazhe, Jasper Kanseah and Morgan Kakanethla have gone south to Mt. Vernon Barracks, Alabama, to visit their friends. They have been with us for several years, and expect to return to finish their education. It is worthy of note that not one Apache is left in the first grade and only four out of the 66 are in second. They surely do move upward and they have a worthy example in our young Apache physician who came from the same scenes they did when a small boy, but by hard knocks and persistent effort has reached the position he now occupies. Ask him for a bit of his history and he will tell you that his life has not been an easy one. He has passed through many hard experiences.

Several teachers and boys including the best players in the band went to Harrisburg Wednesday evening to hear Sousa's band. All the selections were enthusiastically applauded by the vast audience, but when as encores they struck up and played with such perfection Sousa's own "Washington Post," "The High School Cadets" march and the "Jolly Coppersmith" so popular this year and familiar to us being played by our own band, the Indian boys joined most heartily in the applause. Mr. Wheelock, the leader, and several of the band boys were invited to the Commonwealth after the concert to meet Sousa and found him a very amiable gentleman. His remark that he thought his band in time would quite equal the Indian band, of course produced an audible smile.

The Red Man is much larger than the HELPER and contains a summary of the Indian news as well as editorials advocating Carlisle ideas. Terms: Fifty cents a year, twelve numbers making a year. It is mailed irregularly. The issue containing what some of the papers of the country said about our visit to the World's Fair; the Mohonk Conference proceedings and Capt. Pratt's Fourteenth Annual report is just out. Those who do not subscribe for it already may have a copy sent to any address for five cents.

**LAST WEEK'S OFFER, REPEATED,
WHICH ENDS WITH THE BEGIN-
NING OF THE NEW YEAR 1894.**

Regulations Governing the Same.

To the person sending us the largest number of subscriptions before the year 1894 begins, we will give

THIRTY DOLLARS.

To the person sending the second largest number, we will give **TEN DOLLARS.**

To the person sending the third largest number we will give **FIVE DOLLARS.**

And so that no one need labor without compensation we will return ten cents on every dollar received over and above 5 dollars from any person in payment for 50 subscriptions.

NOTE—We do not say **NEW** subscriptions. Renewals will count the same as new subscriptions if in every case the name "Renewal" is written by the side of the name of party renewing, so that we may not get their names on our books twice.

Names with the subscription money will be received at any time, and a careful account will be kept with all persons entering the contest.

The year's subscription of each subscriber will begin at the time the subscription is received.

The money must in every instance accompany the names and may be sent in any safe form most convenient to the sender. We do not object to 2-cent stamps if care is taken to fold them so as not to stick together. A strip of slightly oiled paper between the folds will prevent sticking. More than one piece of silver put loosely in a letter is not safe. Fasten the silver in some way to a piece of light card board.

The names and addresses must be plainly written, and the name and address of the sender also.

To all those entering the contest the regular standing offer, published weekly in the **HELPER**, does not hold good.

This contest closes midnight, Sat., Dec. 31, 1893.

In no case can we enter into correspondence about it, unless a 2-cent stamp accompanies the letter of inquiry. Read these rules carefully and you will need no further information.

Sample copies for distribution will be sent free to any one wishing to enter the contest.

REMEMBER that no boy or girl is too small to work for this prize, nor any man or woman too old or too scholarly.

If you do not succeed in winning first prize, you may the second or third; and if you get no prize, but a fair remuneration for your work as offered for all who send in over fifty names, you may feel comfortable over the fact that you have not labored in vain, for the little paper has a mission to perform, and you have helped it on its way.

It is what its name says it is, "**THE INDIAN HELPER**," and in no way can it help the Indian more than by circulating freely among the people of this world showing them that the Indians are the same as other people, if given the same chance in life.

The Way to Work up a Subscription List.

Go from house to house and ask the

people to subscribe for the cheapest paper ever printed.

Tell them it gives Indian news every week from the largest United States Indian School in the United States!

Tell them it gives Enigmas and good little poems!

Tell them it often gives little stories of Indian life on the plains and in the Indian camp.

Tell them they are helping a noble cause by subscribing!

NEVER GIVE UP TILL YOU SUCCEED!

Ask your friends to help you!

Ask your teacher to help you! Tell your teacher that the **INDIAN HELPER** is used for supplementary reading in class.

Ask your Sunday School teacher to help you! Tell her that Sunday School classes take it and enjoy it.

Ask your pastor to help you, for the spreading of the truth about Indians and what they can do is truly a noble work.

Let it be known that you are working to get a prize as well as working to help the Indians!

In case you enter the contest and wish your absent friends to help you, write to the **HELPER** office about it, and we will print your name in the paper; and if you will send us a list of names and addresses of the people who know you and whom you think might help you, no matter how long the list is, we will send each person named a sample copy containing your name.

Address **INDIAN HELPER**, Carlisle, Pa.

Charade.

I am composed of four syllables.

The first syllable can be used either on the floor or table.

The second syllable is a grain

The third and fourth taken together is something we all want.

The whole is one of the United States.

SUBSCRIBER.

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, 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 (8x14), faces shown 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 6x8 1/2 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 13x16 group photo of 8 Piegan 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 1 subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

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