

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. IX.

—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1893.—

NO. 12.

## PHUSS AND PHRET.

**N**OW, if ever you find your feet are set  
On the down hill road into Phuss and  
Phret,  
Turn, and travel the other way,  
Or you will never know a happy day;  
Follow some cheerful face—'twill guide  
To the land of Look-at-the-Pleasant-Side.

Then something bright you will always see,  
No matter how dark the way may be,  
You'll smile at your tasks and laugh at your  
dreams,  
And learn that no ill is as bad as it seems;  
So lose no time, but haste to get  
As far as you can from Phuss and Phret.

## MIKE'S FIRST CHRISTMAS.

Poor little Mike!

He was five years old, but he had never had  
a Christmas and didn't understand what it all  
meant.

Apaches had no Christmas.

He had never heard of it before. The other  
boys who had been at Carlisle a year or two  
were dancing about and talking of the good  
time coming to-morrow; but all that Mike  
could make out of it was that it was a "big eat."

His school mother gave him a stocking be-  
fore she tucked him in his clean little white  
bed and told him to hang it on the post, which  
he did in a pathetic, mystified, dazed sort of a  
way.

School mother laughed, but there were tears  
in her eyes as she kissed the motherless little  
one "good night" and told him to "go to sleep  
quick before Santa Claus came!"

But little Mike didn't "go to sleep quick."  
Oh! no!

He lay there wondering in his poor little  
fashion what that stocking was doing there  
and why the boys were laughing and talking  
so fast instead of going to sleep as they did on  
other nights.

If he could understand what they were talk-

ing about, but they didn't talk like the Apa-  
ches at all and he only knew a few English  
words.

He wondered if the soldiers were coming  
after them again.

He wondered where his mother was now.

He wondered why they had brought him  
here and why they were so kind to him.

His own Apache mother had told him the  
white people would kill him, but the white  
mother was very kind to him—all the white  
people were kind to him.

He had not seen his own mother after the  
soldiers had shot her with their big guns.

She had held him on the horse in front of  
her, and they had ridden Oh! so fast; but the  
soldiers rode faster, and then something hit the  
mother, and poor little Mike—he wasn't called  
"Mike" then—that's the name the soldiers  
gave him afterwards) tumbled to the ground—  
was caught by the soldiers of whom he was so  
horribly afraid, and after staying with them  
for a little while was sent with his older  
brother and some other Apache boys and girls  
to this big school at Carlisle.

His brother said his mother was dead, but  
this new white mother was so kind.

She gave him such good clothes, only she  
made him take off his nice soft moccasins and  
put big heavy shoes and stockings on his poor  
little feet, and that he didn't like at all.

But now one of his stockings was hanging  
on the bed and his school mother said that  
— she said that — that — Santa Claus  
— — —; but Mike was asleep!

\* \* \* \* \*

No, not asleep now, but wide awake!

It is morning!

Christmas morning!!

The boys are shouting, laughing and calling  
something that sounds like "Merry Christ-  
mas!"

And Mike sits up straight in bed; blinks  
his little black eyes and looks at his stocking.

(Continued on the 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.

Sophia Huff receives a credit of 30 subscriptions from C. C., Delphi.

Two cent stamps are always acceptable in payment for subscriptions.

Harvey Townsend receives a credit of 14 subscriptions from E. P., Oklahoma.

Howard Gansworth receives credit for 18 subscriptions from J. G., Jr., Sanborn.

The *Industrial School Journal*, published at Lancaster O., is one of the neatest printed school papers that we receive. It has greatly improved recently.

A noted writer on economics says there are two kinds of poverty, one a lack of GOODS for the higher wants, the other a lack of wants for the higher GOODS.

If you wish to make the Man-on-the-band-stand happy send him a Christmas present of a list of names to whom to send sample copies of the HELPER. 40,000 will not be too many.

Mr. D. E. Kast, of Mechanicsburg, presented the large boys' library, with "Lincoln and Men of War Times," a large and handsome volume for which the young men are truly grateful.

A Washington D. C. subscriber says, "I am pleased very much with your little paper and enclosed you will find ten cents to continue it. If I can get any subscribers for it, I will endeavor to do so."

The words "country-seat" occurring in the reading lesson the other day in school, the teacher asked what was meant by country-seat? A boy who evidently had been on a farm replied, "A bench."

Robert American Horse writes from South Dakota, saying that he is very well, and has not forgotten his Carlisle friends. Robert is doing Church work among his people and has been thus engaged ever since he went home years ago.

A visit to the gymnasium: It was on Monday night and the boys from the small boys' quarters were taking a turn at the various apparatus for exercise. A number of new machines for muscular development have been added this winter and their instructor, Mr. Thompson, is interested heart and soul, thoroughly understanding his business. The boys who put so many of their dollars into this building and fixtures feel now that they are getting their money's worth. The regular exercise under such a painstaking instructor as Mr. Thompson is bound to tell on the general health of the school. Mr. Thompson has given a personal test of every ring and swinging bar so that everything is safe and accurate, and placed into position under scientific principles

"Stiya" is a name of a story written about a Carlisle Indian girl who tried to live a good life after she went home. It is full of thrilling little incidents occasioned by her efforts to carry out the Carlisle teachings. We have a few copies left. What better for a present than "Stiya, A Carlisle Indian Girl at Home?" Fifty cents, post paid. Address INDIAN HELPER.

A recent letter received from Miss Reeside, the Anardarko Missionary now in Philadelphia, speaks of "Stiya" in the following terms: "You remember I bought 'Stiya.' I have loaned it to many Mission Band Leaders to read to their boys and girls. It has done much good. Everyone thinks it is interesting, touching and charmingly written."

One of the Carlisle Indian Printer boys brought out the following points in a school composition:

The printing-office has been known as an "Educational Factor" and it is sometimes called the poor man's college, because so many of the men started from poverty and became the greatest publishers.

The Indian School printing-office is well equipped with all the necessary tools and is said to be the cleanest office in the County.

Calls Horselooking has returned East to work for his former farm father, Mr. Satterthwaite, of Fallsington. Calls is a valuable hand and wise in his decision to jump into a good place when one is off-red. With thousands upon thousands of worthy men out of employment these hard times the person who has a place to work should consider himself rich.

Saturday's Phila. *Evening Bulletin* says that the Hon. Secretary of the Interior has issued an order that the clerk who uses cigarettes in the department will have to be discharged. Smoking is to be done away with among the force under the Secretary.

A Denver subscriber says, "I saw a lot of the Indian scholars' work and am ashamed too that they do much nicer work than any in our schools." Let only those who work faithfully and well, take this compliment, for it is not intended for the drones who have to be continually followed up and urged on to well doing. We have a few such.



The north wind doth blow.

And we shall have snow.

Coughing seems to be in fashion.

The hospital bell now has the grip.

The grip is loosening its grip in these parts.

Prof. Cotessat predicts more grip before '93 closes.

Little Ida Marshall was quite ill one night last week.

Judge Tourgee was among the distinguished visitors last week.

No one but a very filthy person will expectorate where it will be seen.

That is a good long slide the boys have made in front of the gymnasium.

Cyril Marshall injured his shoulder and carried his arm in a sling on Saturday.

Geo. Bacon received a new sled by express this week, a gift from his farm father.

The hospital is thinning out again. La Grippe left no serious traces of its ravages.

A number of the band boys play in the Methodist Sunday school, Sunday mornings.

Miss Agnes McFarlane, aunt of Miss Cochran was her guest for dinner on Wednesday evening.

Fifteen more days before the thirty-dollars contest closes. Letters arriving after midnight of the 31st will not be counted.

On Saturday Mr. Campbell and a number of the boys went to the mountains to gather spruce for Christmas decorations.

Miss Henry, of Wilson College spent Sabbath at the school. She left for Philadelphia, on Monday, to spend the Holidays with friends.

A number of pupils and some of the teachers went skating on Saturday. Some found more water than ice, but all enjoyed the recreation.

Capt. Pratt celebrated his birth day on the 6th by being absent from the school in North Carolina. Who knows? He may have shot a bear.

The daily school session not closing until 4:30, the electric light frequently has to be turned on the last half hour, especially on cloudy days.

Miss Webster, for a long time employed in the Indian work, at Pine Ridge Agency, at the Miami Indian School, and at Sisseton Agency, S. Dak., is with us for a visit.

Mr. Wolfe, of Wolfe & Wertz store, Carlisle, brought out to visit the school on Monday the Superintendent of the Loysville Orphanage, who seemed much interested in our work.

Electric lights are now in all the quarters. It is a very great convenience, so perfectly safe and clean and a very great comfort to all. Enter the door, turn a button, and the light is there. No unsafe coil-oil, no risk from matches.

A number of boys were wanted to do a certain disagreeable piece of work. Volunteers were called for in ranks. Some came to the front but others were obliged to be detailed. When it came time to go for Christmas trees and trimming, volunteers were called for again. This time the whole line volunteered, but only those who were manly about the disagreeable work were the ones selected.

Eleven girls and 13 boys from the Cherokee School of North Carolina, arrived yesterday, escorted by Dennison Wheelock. Capt. Pratt remained over in Washington to attend the meeting of the Indian Commissioners.

Misses Ida Warren, Belinda Archiquette, Florence Miller, Adelia Lowe, Nettie Fremont and Minnie Yandall dined at the teacher's club on Sunday, guests of Miss Hamilton, except Miss Minnie who was a guest of Miss Bourassa.

The order has gone the rounds of our various departments that there will be no vacation during the holidays. In former years except last, the week was given up to enjoyment with only a half-day work and no school, on the part of the pupils.

Mr. Watson, a Minister of the Society of Friends, in charge of the Skiatook School, Indian Territory, was among the visitors of the week. He spoke very earnestly before the afternoon school engaging the attention of the pupils in a very interested manner.

The Man-on-the-band-stand found the following telegraphic dispatch upon his table: Sausage and Rib Roast for breakfast; Pot Pie, etc., for dinner; French Prunes for supper. Here you have the bill-of-fare of three nations—Germany, United States and France. How is this for civilization?

Did you ever think when you are so deliberate in class that you are cheating your next neighbor out of time that might be better employed than waiting for your slowness to get ready to speak? A whole second to breathe before you answer? A great many minutes may be wasted in that way.

On last Friday evening the Susan Longstreth Literary Society elected the following officers for the ensuing term: President, Miss Florence Wells; Vice-President, Miss Ida Blue Jacket; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Florence Miller; Recording Secretary, Miss Minnie Yandall; Treasurer, Miss Susie McDougall; Marshal, Miss Susie Davenport.

Mr. Standing arrived from Idaho on Friday, bringing with him two girls and four boys. While Mr. Standing was in Montana he sent East ten pupils from the Flathead Agency. He reports the weather in that vicinity rainy and mud axle deep. From the cold breezes that have come from that quarter this week we judge the rain has by this time turned to snow.

The Wayside Gleaners again come to the front in providing comforts for the sick. The hospital has received a donation from their hands of several comfortable rocking-chairs, games and periodicals. It will be remembered that this is Mrs. Dixon's old circle, and the money with which these things are bought was raised before she left us. Mrs. Bakeless now has the Circle.

The four circles of the King's Daughters have combined to give a hard-time Fair, on next Tuesday evening in the school gymnasium. These are hard times for Santa Claus, so the extra funds made from the sale of chocolate, candy, cake and other goodies is to go to help him provide for the little folks in the various quarters. Save your pennies for the occasion.



(Continued from the First Page.)

But what a fat, funny looking stocking!  
Such a bulgy, good-natured looking stocking!

Chuck full of something!

What's that sticking out of the top?

Mike's eyes grew bigger.

He reaches for that stocking, seizes it—it is a horn!!!

He blows it lustily and then comes the fun—the amazing fun!

Mike is still bewildered, but he empties the contents of that wonderful stocking out on his bed.

This big fat thing is an orange.

Mike promptly makes a hole in it and takes a long delicious pull, but he can't take time for that.

What comes next?

Why there is a delightful whistle and candy, and nuts, and — Oh! everything.

And now Mike is on his feet and what does he see at the foot of his bed on the floor?

A train of cars with an ENGINE—a DRUM!

Oh! happy little Mike!

N. C.

#### Silly Excuses Don't pay.

Honorable positions in a class are obtained by hard work. The idlers always fetch up at the foot and burden the air with their silly excuses of failure. Hard work means constant study of the lessons given by the teacher, which is not so hard after all, if a time be set apart for doing everything. The hardest work is to make good the idle hours.—[*Catholic Youth.*]

#### Think Twice.

Those who think that statehood will play havoc with the Indians of the five tribes should think twice. There are about one-third more white men living there than Indians and the so-called Indians are mostly white—at least as intelligent. If the blanket Cheyenne-Arapaho was good enough to become a citizen, the five tribes are.—[*State Capital.*]

#### WE FAIL TO RECOGNIZE HIM.

Meat, the young Cheyenne Indian, son of old Crow, who surprised the *Chieftain* force the other day by setting a line of type in correct English, when he could not, apparently, speak a word of the white man's lingo, has since paid us several pleasant visits and found his tongue. The young man is very intelli-

gent and received a fair education at the Carlisle, (Pa.) Indian school. While at Carlisle he learned something of the printing trade by working in the office of the little paper printed by the students of the school. He kicked a job press while in the *Chieftain* office and showed considerable knowledge of the printing trade.—[*Chickasaw Chieftain.*]

There is PLENTY of time yet to enter the \$30 contest. See below.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 6, 5, 4 is an animal that sometimes sings a mournful tune at night.

My 10, 8, 9, 7 is the name of a prominent Bible character.

My 1, 7, 2, 3, 4 means inclined, sloping.

My whole is a person that our little Indian boys and girls are thinking much about these days.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Vaccination.

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.

Send for regulations governing this offer. They are simple and easy. There is no time to lose. Address HELPER.

#### 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, Rickard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo, of Pegan 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.

7. 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 25 cents.

8. 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 75 cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Boudoir-size for 75 cts. subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, premium will not be sent.