

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. IX.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1894.—

NO. 16

SO HANDY.

HE uses it in work and play,
In every time and place;
A whisk to brush the flies away,
A fan to cool his face;
A basket, all with flowers aglow
Or filled with apples red;
And when it's out of use, you know,
It's handy on his head.

It makes a trap for butterflies
When summer days begin:
It's just the very shape and size
To cuddle kitties in;
There's not a finer fish-net
For every thing afloat,
And when a shingle's hard to get,
It answers for a boat.

To-day, when rang the dinner bell,
He left it in a tree;
A robin mother scanned it well—
"A cozy house," chirped she;
But even while the careful bird
Considered this and that,
The owner's cheerful shout was heard:
"Where did I leave my hat?"

POOR LITTLE INDIAN MAY.

Off to School and Back Again.

(Continued From Last Week.)

Nothing more was seen or heard from this Indian family till the morning of the teacher's departure for Carlisle when to her delight she found little May in the party.

Leading May by the hand and presenting her to the teacher her mother said, as the tears flowed copiously down her dusky cheeks:

"Here is my little daughter, I give her to you! I believe your words. They are good words, and I want her to learn everything and be like you. I am willing for her to go and her father is willing, too." And pressing the teacher's hand she continued to weep while admonishing her to take good care of the child, and if she should get sick, to send her home.

Do not white mothers also weep when their

daughters are called to go away from home out into a new and wider sphere of usefulness?

Hence, why this bug-a-boo talk against separating Indian parent and child when done in the interest of all concerned and when the parent is led to see the wisdom of such a course and philosophically submits?

Indians are natural philosophers and are, as capable of seeing and understanding fair reasoning as any other class of people.

There were 75 Indian boys and girls ready to start for Carlisle on that frosty November morning, boys and girls gathered under the most trying circumstances.

Every official at the agency had prophesied from the start "that no Indian children could be induced to go so far from home as Carlisle."

The Missionary said with a long face:

"O, yes it may be a very good thing, but you can't get them to see it."

The Agent said:

"I know these Indians, and I know they will not send their children away to school. It is hard for me to get them to put their children in the school right here on the reservation."

"Let me go out in the camps and talk with the fathers and mothers," said the teacher hopefully. "I may be able to work up a sentiment in favor of Carlisle."

"Certainly!" said the Agent. "You may do what you wish in the matter, but it will be of no use, and I cannot say that it is a wise thing for a lady alone to go out into the camps which are 30, 40 and 50 miles away, for these Indians are not all to be trusted. I will give you a team, a good interpreter and an escort of Indian police, but I would not advise you to go. It is not altogether safe."

The teacher went, and the result of her visit was seventy-five pupils out of a possible hundred who had come to be examined by the agency physician. The others were rejected as unfit.

(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.

Teacher: "Johnny, what is the highest form of organic life?"

"The man in the moon, sir."

"What is the chief end, of man?" asked a Sunday school teacher.

"The end he wears his hat on," came the unexpected reply.

The most singular and interesting publication that has ever come to our table is "Progress" evidently written by pen and published by the Indian Industrial School, Regina, N. W. T. It has original pen sketches certainly unique in design.

From a private letter, we learn that Arthur Johnson, class '93, is farming in the Indian Territory and thinks it no easy job. William H. Froman, class '91, and Tom Barnett are married and Charles Dagenett, class '91, is a happy father.

"The dear little HELPER is doing a good work for the Indians at the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. as the Secretary informs me that it is eagerly read and greatly enjoyed by the young men who visit the reading rooms especially the students of the Wesleyan College."—SUBSCRIBER.

Mrs. Shiverick, who in the early days of the school numbered one of our faculty, and who for several years has been occupying the honored and responsible position of General Secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, of Brooklyn, has, we learn, resigned her position and will spend a winter of rest and quiet in Lee, Mass, with her sister Mrs. Shannon.

Miss M. R. Hyde, who was the girl's first school mother, and for the past few years has been Superintendent of the Boarding Department of the Brooklyn Y. W. C. A., has gone on a three months' leave of absence for a tour through California. She goes by New Orleans, San Diego, Pasadena and Oakland. Her friends at the school can but congratulate her on the pleasant fortune of such a grand trip.

The Carlisle Indian Student who wins.

Is a plodder.
Is always on time.
Is frank and manly.
Does not know it all
Takes plenty of sleep.
Lays broad foundations.
Is thoroughly in earnest.
Is loyal to his instructors.
Believes in the golden rule.
Does his level best every day.
Is not in too much of a hurry.
Plans his work and works his plan.
Takes a due amount of physical exercise.
Is willing to have his weak spots pointed out.
Is patient in the presence of the greatest difficulties.
Does not allow social life to encroach upon study hours.
Is the staunch friend of every fellow who is having an uphill fight.

Miss Merritt, Supt. of the Navajoe Agency Boarding School, in her letter of renewal for the HELPER says: "I am very very busy all the time but I enjoy my work immensely and am in so much better health than when I came that I really enjoy life, though it is in a 'reservation school.' I often think of you all at Carlisle and wish I could see you, but I like my work here so well that I have never wished myself back."

THE INDIAN HELPER, "A Weekly Letter from the Indian Industrial School," Carlisle, Pa., is a bright little sheet. It is small but well filled. Its idea is to "help the Indian by showing people that the Indian is the same as the rest of us if given the same advantages in life." With it, we too believe that "by circulating this knowledge" good will be done. The Christmas Number comes printed in the inside in colors. While this attracts attention, the attention of its readers will be held by the spicy contents of this or any other number. It ought to have a wide circulation; if once introduced, its acquaintance will not be readily dropped.—*Reformatory Record*.

Thanks! We may return the compliment by saying what we always think upon opening the *Record*, that it is one of the neatest printed and best edited papers on our exchange list, and we have some of the best papers in the land.

Whoever returns to HELPER address the five stanzas of the "Fair Wagnerite" (printed on last page) correctly written out and with the answer three 2-cent postage stamps, will receive in return a photograph of Jerome Kennerly of the Piegans, the smallest Indian boy now at Carlisle and the pet of the school. The Photograph is worth twenty cents cash. Any one sending five subscriptions to the HELPER may receive the same picture free.

"Bruce Patterson" is the name of the little Apache boy about whom the story of Christmas Mike was written. The photograph representing him in knee trousers and standing in a gateway or one where he is sitting on a fence is very cunning and pretty. Bruce's story is an interesting one, which is given with the picture for five new subscriptions.

Why don't you write it '94?

Foot-ball seems to be a thing of the past.

Shoot the moustaches on the lips of SCHOOL boys.

"The snow was drop yesterday," is the way one of the boys gave the item.

Miss Weldon, of Mifflin Co., and Miss Black of Harrisburg were guests of Prof. and Mrs. Bakeless, on Friday.

Several of our gentleman teachers are taking physical culture under Mr. Thompson's training when time permits.

Dress parade Monday afternoon this week was a pleasant innovation from the regular order of things.

Mr. Spray arrived from Asheville, N. C. on Tuesday evening, with ten Cherokee pupils for Carlisle. Mr. Spray will take Mr. Hud-delson's place in the school department for a time.

The girls who were allowed to go to the hills to gather butternuts in the fall presented the Captain the other day with a nice dish of meats which set was much appreciated by their school-father.

If you are so unfortunate as to have a small waist and large hips and shoulders the evil is easily remedied by padding the waist. There is nothing so becoming to a young lady as a NATURAL waist.

The Dickinson College flower mission remembers our hospital every Sunday with a beautiful fresh bouquet, which the occupants of the hospital fully appreciate. Indians are specially fond of flowers.

Mr. Jordan is an adept in fixing up the corners of grass plats, the drains from water spouts and everything that adds to the order and good looks of a place. Where his hand touches, the evidence of skill and pains-taking thought is manifest.

Master Don. Campbell received a French Postal Card on Wednesday which he passed over to some of the members of the French class to translate. Their French was not quite equal to the task, however, and Prof. Cotessat had to come to the rescue.

The Invincibles have elected the following officers: President, William H. Denomie; Vice-President, William Lufkins; Secretary, Samuel Sixkiller; Treasurer, George Suis; Sergeant at Arms, James Wheelock; Reporter, Antoine Donnell; Critic, W. P. Campbell; Assn. Critic, Edwin Schanadore.

Mr. Chichester, treasurer of the Hampton Normal Institute, visited the school this last week. On Friday evening he looked in upon the societies, and in the S. L. L's cheerful room gave a brief address descriptive of Hampton and the purposes of that institution. The young ladies of the society fired him with questions to which he cheerfully responded.

The opening exercises of the school have been of unusual interest this week. Mr. Marshall gave a brief talk on Monday on Coral Formation, Miss Cutter spoke the next day on the Constellations, Prof. Bakeless followed on Homer and the early Greek writers, and Miss Weist yesterday morning spoke on the subject of Michael Angelo.

Col. Faison, United States Indian Inspector who is still with us, graced the printing-office with his honored presence on Wednesday. The Colonel is one of those genial, fatherly southern gentlemen that we read about and at the same time seems to know what's what, in all matters pertaining to his business of inspection.

The large numbers of exchanges received by the INDIAN HELPER and the *Red Man* and turned over to the Reading rooms make a valuable acquisition to the reading matter, which is fully appreciated by the pupils especially by the small boys.

Some people are careless about stating whether their subscriptions are new or renewals, and a name sometimes gets upon our books and galley twice. Please notify us if you receive two papers.

Miss Marie Worthington, of Carlisle, has undertaken a class of Indian students in art. Miss Marie is gaining an enviable reputation for her beautiful paintings and other works of art. The Indian has a great deal of natural talent in this direction which under Miss Marie's instructions will no doubt bud and blossom into a thing of beauty and usefulness.

William Denomie, Robert Hamilton and Benjamin Caswell, who went to Philadelphia with Father Ganss of the St. Patrick's Church of Carlisle to participate in a meeting at St. Patrick's Hall Philadelphia in the interest of the new Catholic Church, nearly completed, in Carlisle, have returned and report having had a very pleasant time. They met and conversed with Archbishop Ryan and other notable persons in the Catholic Church. The meeting was a great success, Father Ganss having realized in the neighborhood of \$600.

Mrs. Thompson, who has served in the capacity of teachers' club matron for some time and went to her home in New York last week for a brief rest and medical treatment, has returned some better, but she will not continue as matron of the club. Mrs. Masten, of Philadelphia, whose husband is cooking for the noble 600, will be the club matron. Her kindly face inspires the always hungry flock to whom she serves daily food, with the highest respect and confidence. The members of the club are full of best wishes for Mrs. Thomson, the retiring matron.

The announcement last week that the Standards had challenged the S. L. L's on the subject of mental capabilities of the sexes and was refused on the ground that the question has long ago been settled that there is no difference in the mental capabilities of men and women has drawn the following response:

"It should be borne in mind by the S. L. L's that the object of the Standards in sending them the challenge for debate was not that their discussion and decision of the question may be the proof on which the opinion of the world may turn concerning the comparative estimate of the mental capabilities of man and woman (for it would be an impossibility) but that both sides may have a chance to support themselves concerning their mental capacity. It is a question that young ladies must thoroughly understand how to support if they wish the rights of suffrage."—A MEMBER OF THE SCHOOL.

(Continued from the First Page.)

Now, the picture of the parting scene, the loading of the long train of wagons required to transport 75 pupils with their parents and cousins and aunts across the plains, 150 miles to the railroad; the surrounding bluffs filled with Indians in bright red blankets, forming a variegated background, some standing stolidly gazing and others riding excitedly to and fro; the medicine men and aged women, who are the objectors on such occasions practicing their superstitious customs of canting weird songs and wailing in heart-rending tones while throwing away yards and yards of newly purchased calico;

The wagon train a mile or two long as we passed along over the prairie; the curious combinations of ratty, scrawny ponies hitched to heavy wagons and the teams having a following in some instances of several small and half grown colts;

The exciting times in fording streams; the break downs and upsets, results of inexperienced drivers; the excitement which two coaches of blanketed young Indian youth aroused in the towns and cities along the line of the railroad in the three days' journey to Carlisle from the western terminus; each scene and experience in itself would make an interesting article, but little May might be lost sight of in the descriptions, while it is chiefly her *personal experience* we are after.

* * * * *

Five years passed.

Little May at Carlisle grew into a charming girl of sixteen. Three years at the school proper and two years in an excellent country home developed all there was in the child up to that point and at the expiration of her time she was a most promising young woman ready to take up almost any useful work.

She had not finished the complete Carlisle course, however, which although not a high course, it is impossible for an Indian boy or girl to enter Carlisle as May did speaking no English and to master the complete course in five years.

"Would you like to go home, May?" asked the Superintendent when it came time to make up the yearly home party that summer.

May hesitated a moment and replied: "I don't know."

"Is your mother living?"

"No, sir, she died two years ago," replied May with tears in her eyes.

"Is your father living?"

"Yes, but he is married again."

"Would you like to see your father?"

"I would like very much to see him, but I don't know my step mother, and I — I — I don't want to go home to stay."

"All right, May. If you wish to go to see your father, and then come back again, it is a good thing. This is a better place for you than your home, under the present circumstances. Get your father's permission to come back again, and after you have finished our course and gained more experience and years you will be better prepared for life. The same teacher who brought you will take you back again with the others."

And so, in a day or two a party of forty were

on their way back to their western homes.

"Do you think my father will let me come back again to Carlisle," said little May to the teacher as they were riding along in the train one day, and May was resting her head on the teacher's shoulder.

"I don't know," replied the teacher. "He seemed very willing to have you go to Carlisle in the first place."

"Yes, but then I was a little girl. Now my father will think I am old enough to get married. I am almost afraid to go home," said May much troubled.

"Never mind," said the teacher stroking the glossy black hair of the child, "I think it will be all right."

(To be continued.)

The Fair Wagnerite.

There is a little girl in our flat

Who tries to play M L O D

So much on her P N O that

I am her mortal N M E.

'Tis Wagner music she recites

And its M N C T of sound

My N M R C T excites

Whenever she begins to pound.

If nothing can L E V S

My torture it will drive me mad;

My form she doth M A C S

And once O B C T it had.

If in O B D N C to

The rights of other she won't stop.

May her F N E T come who

Will with X P D N C pop.

For marriage will L M N S

Her music with F A K C,

And household labors long and late

Will take her time & N R G.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: New Year.

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 (8x14), 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 6 1/2 x 8 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 13 1/2 x 16 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 sent.