

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. IX.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1894.—

NO. 18

AN APPROPRIATE APPEAL FROM THE INDIAN TO HIS MORE FAVORED BROTHER—THE WHITE MAN.



IVE us light amid our darkness,
Let us know the good from ill;
Hate us not for all our blindness.
Love us, lead us, show us kindness,—
You can make us what you will.

We shall be what you will make us,—
Make us wise and make us good!
Make us strong for time of trial,
Teach us temperance, self-denial,
Patience, kindness, fortitude!

POOR LITTLE INDIAN MAY.

(Continued from Last Week.)

A Ray of Hope at Last.

"Of course," responded the woman without looking up.

"Has she told you about Carlisle and how she likes it there?"

"Of course," she said again, shrugging her shoulders.

The Indian expression of a certain tribe interpreted as "of course" is as curt and insolent a reply as he can give when in a corner and apparently obliged to answer.

"Are you glad she can speak English?"

"Of course," she replied, this time looking defiantly at the teacher.

"Your niece does not know as much as she would like to know. There are many more things for her to learn. She is very young, you know, and she would like to go to school more."

"She cannot go to school any more."

"Hm!" replied the teacher rather stiffly, and turning to the father said: "Who is the ruler of your child, you or this woman?"

This touched his pride, and straightening himself back while lifting his head in the

masterly way that the Indian has when he has something important to utter, said:

"I AM THE GOVERNOR OF THAT CHILD."

The teacher arose and shook his hand. "You speak like a man," she said. "When you gave me your child five years ago I promised to be kind to her."

"How! How!" said the father assenting.

"Carlisle has been kind to her. You see her healthy face. You see her good clothing. She has told you that she had plenty to eat and a good place to sleep."

"How, how!" said he now lighting his pipe with a long stick fired from the coals in the centre of the lodge.

"You see she can speak English!"

"Hm!"

"But she cannot speak it well enough. She feels weak and uncertain. She is only a little way up the hill. She wants to go to the top, so she can see over a great deal of country, the same country that the white man looks into. She cannot see far when she is only half-way up. You still want her to be a strong woman, a good woman, a useful woman as her good mother told me when she gave her to me five years ago."

"How!" said he.

But the aunt seeing that the teacher's talk was having an effect upon the father set up a howl at the mention of her dead sister's name and left the lodge in a fit of Indian mourning all to affect the feelings of May, who was nearly in tears.

The young man, seemingly in sympathy with the aunt, drew his blanket up over his head and stalked out in silence, while the teacher, May's father, herself and the others stood mutely gazing at each other in blank dismay.

"I'd better go," finally the teacher ventured.

"Will you go with me?"

"I think I will stay with my father," quietly answered May.

(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.

Annie Thomas is now matron at the Ft. Defiance school, Arizona, of which Miss Merritt is Superintendent.

An eastern man has written to an Indian Territory paper wanting to know who "Oklahoma Bill" is anyhow and what he is doing in Washington.

If by any mishap in the mails or otherwise you fail to receive a certain copy of the HELPER, inform this office and we will gladly supply the missing number free of charge.

The coat collar, the step, the pose of head, the carriage of the body, and the style of wearing the hat are *some* of the letters in the alphabet which spell C-H-A-R-A-C-T-E-R.

Boys! Masticate your food before you swallow it and don't be in a hurry at the table to take your partner's share of the bread! Don't starve him! These are suggestions of one of our boys.

A Massachusetts lady writes about Jerome's picture: "Pet's photograph just received. Thanks. He makes a beautiful picture and we trust that under Carlisle's fostering care he will become a noble man."

Miss Shaffner started on her country round among her girls last week and was taken ill almost immediately. She is now in Maryland, down with Pneumonia. Reports are favorable. She is doing as well as can be in the home of Miss Russel's sister.

Lucinda Kick, one of Carlisle's brave country girls sends to us a request to draw fifty cents from her bank account to pay for the *Red Man* showing that she wishes to keep pace with the times on Indian matters. She says: "I am trying to succeed the industrial work all the times," and claims "it is great innocent pleasure to improve myself and individual life." The Man-on-the-band-stand is glad that Lucinda is getting hold of some of Carlisle's key words, which if rightly applied will lead her race out of the wilderness into the land of promise. Lucinda enjoys her school and likes her teacher.

Letters from Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, tell of a visit from Mr. Standing who stopped off on his way to the South Western country. There are several Carlisleites at Haskell who specially enjoyed seeing their former co-worker. Mr. Standing, however, has the happy faculty of making friends wherever he goes. (Why shouldn't he? for he is a Friend?) and so all who met him enjoyed the little visit.

In all letters of inquiry please enclose a postal card or a two-cent stamp. If each of our ten or twelve thousand readers would send a letter requiring a reply it would cost us over a hundred dollars, to answer by postal and over \$200 by letter. Please bear in mind that the little paper is very cheap and we cannot afford to pay return postage on such letters.

The Man-on-the-band-stand was obliged to call upon Miss Luckenbach one day last week to translate from German into English a business letter for the HELPER, in which were found the following encouraging words: "The HELPER is a treasured little sheet with us." He is fortunate in having some one handy who understands German.

One of our little boys in the country writes that he goes to the "Prestiprean Church."

For EIGHT 2-cent stamps we will forward to the person making an attempt to answer the Enigma, on the 4th page, a year's subscription for the HELPER to any address in the United States and Canada and a CHOICE of the following interesting photographs:

1. Dear little Jerome, our youngest pupil, as he stands most cunningly inspection mornings at the foot of his bed.

2 "Mike," who now bears the name of Bruce Patterson—a smiling faced Apache child standing in a gate way. (With this goes a story written about his 1st Christmas at Carlisle.)

3. Mr. and Mrs. Davis and their pretty little girls; (it will be remembered that Richard Davis, a Cheyenne married Nannie Aspenwall, a Pawnee, the wedding taking place at our school. He afterwards spent several years as chief dairyman on the farm of Mr. Harvey in Chester, Co. He now has charge of our valuable herd of Jersey cattle, and is the Carlisle Indian School dairyman.)

4. A charming little Indian baby in its own native cradle. It shows how the Indian mother binds her little one to a board. That the babies are most happy thus strapped in a buckskin box is evident from the beautiful smile of the child in the picture.

5. A Cabinet photograph of a company of Piegan chiefs in their Indian toggery. Fine looking men.

6. A combination photograph, cabinet size containing over thirty miniature views of our grounds and buildings including the whole school, printing-office, interior view of dining-room, the guard-house and Capt. Pratt's face. It is a wonderful little photograph, under the glass or to the naked eye which bears close study.

Each of the above pictures are worth 20 cents cash; but will be sent on above conditions or for five subscriptions for the HELPER.

An organ grinder!
And not Spring, either.
The cold wave has come at last.
Now for snow, coasting, skating and all the joys of winter.

The painters are busy in the hospital, just now.

The band gave a concert on Wednesday noon on MY bandstand.

Madam Blanc, of Paris, was one of the distinguished visitors of the week.

Margaret LaMere was Miss Carter's guest for dinner last Thursday evening.

It is the Invincibles' turn to conduct the school sociable this evening. They will serve refreshments cheaply, and in style.

Miss Phillips is still at the hospital and in the same semi-conscious state reported last week.

Mr. Canby, of Lancaster, is renovating and placing in tune all the pianos. Now for some good music!

Miss Hamilton has had a touch of the grip this week but kept at her post of duty and conquered the dread monster.

The Standards and S. L's are preparing for a public debate for the 8th of February. An interesting time is looked forward to.

John Webster is again at his post in the printing-office after a lay-off for a few days on account of a finger-mash in the press.

What better than butternut meats picked out by loving hands? The M. O. T. B. S. being old and toothless all such presents pass over to his clerks.

On Tuesday Mr. Mason Pratt, of Steelton, celebrated the anniversary of his birth. Capt. and Mrs. Pratt spent an enjoyable half-day with the family.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt spent Sunday in Philadelphia as guests of Rev. Dr. Lippincott, pastor of the great Methodist Church at Corner of Broad and Arch.

Misses Botsford and McAdam spent Saturday in Washington. They saw the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, the Superintendent of Indian Schools and other notables. The new Superintendent, Mr. Heilman, promises an early visit to Carlisle.

A wee box containing violets, rose-buds, and Sweet Elysium was received through the mail this week having come all the way from Beaufort, S. C. The dainty flowers filled the air with fragrance, the hearts of the recipient with cheer, and the parlor vase with beauty.

The other evening, the Herdic in passing through the gate hit the swinging gate. The driver was knocked headlong out of his seat on to the ground. Had any other horse than faithful Harry been hitched to the vehicle there might have been a frightful accident. Mrs. Pratt was in the Herdic but succeeded in getting out without receiving any injury. The accident was caused by a CARELESS guard boy who did not attend to his duty in standing by the gate to prevent its swinging shut, and by a CARELESS driver. Laziness and indifference generally are at the bottom of all such accidents. CARELESSNESS in any thing never fails to bring injury to us in some form or other.

It is not fair! The North-west kept all the snow and only sent us its cold breath.

On Friday Miss Cochrane addressed the school at Opening Exercises upon The Phases of the Moon. On Monday Mr. Drum told how to surmount difficulties; on Tuesday Miss Carter discoursed upon the world's wonderful prodigy, Helen Keller; on Wednesday Miss Moore played her best piano solo and yesterday Prof. Bakeless held forth on Migration of the Races.

Last Monday was unmistakably Invincible. As early as noon the air was astir with commotion caused by each member of the faculty finding in his or her letter box a neatly addressed envelope containing an Invincible badge of red, white and blue, and a modest little request to wear it as an Honorary Member of the society at the evening entertainment. This was new and striking, and exceedingly appropriate to the occasion, which was to be the inauguration of an entirely new feature of the Carlisle Indian School—tha of an Oratorical Contest.

At 7 o'clock the school gathered in the chapel. The speeches had been submitted to competent Judges—Professors Morgan, Whiting and Bower of Dickinson College, whose decision was in a sealed envelope and in the hands of the Chairman of the committee. The Judges on Oratory—Judge Henderson, Prof. Whiting and Major Watts of Carlisle, occupied conspicuous seats in front of the rostrum. Our space will not permit to give even a touch upon the subject matter of the addresses, suffice it to say that the standing of the young orators was as follows when the Judges were through with them.

SUBJECT MATTER.

1. Edwin Schanandore, subject—"Free Trade," 100; 2. William Denomie, subject—"Our Country," 95; 3. Benjamin Caswell, subject—"Sand," 90; 4. William Leighton, subject—"Right use of Opportunities," 85; 5. Herbert Little Hawk, subject—"Character," 80; 6. Hugh Sowicea, subject—"Inventive Men," 75; 7. John Sanborn, subject—"Intellect and Energy," 70; 8. Timothy Henry, subject—"Napoleon Bonaparte," 65; 9. Samuel Sixkiller, subject—"Our Nation's Flag," 60; 10. Jacob Cobmoosa, subject—"Outline History of the World," 55.

ORATORY.

1. Edwin Schanandore, 100; 2. Hugh Sowicea, 95; 3. Wm. Denomie, 90; 4. John Sanborn, 85; 5. Herbert Little Hawk, 80; 6. Wm. Leighton, 75; 7. Samuel Sixkiller, 70; 8. Benj. Caswell, 65; 9. Timothy Henry, 60; 10. Jacob Cobmoosa, 55.

Edwin Schanandore receiving the highest percentage in both subject matter and oratory won the beautiful silver medal given by the Invincible Society. Capt. Pratt made the formal presentation, and Edwin took his seat amid thunderous applause. The music furnished by the Wheelock brothers, Messrs Schanandore, St Cyr, Abraham and Hanbury accompanied by Mrs. Campbell was of a high order and much enjoyed. Rev. Mr. Wile pronounced the benediction and the audience was dismissed, each one feeling that it was good to have been there.

(Continued from the First Page.)

"Very well. Good-bye," replied the teacher as she backed out underneath the blanket which hung over the entrance.

In the teacher's two weeks' stay at this village she frequently saw and talked with May, but the impressions and heart bleeding experience on the first Sunday after the above described visit she can never forget.

It was at a little Sunday school in a small school-house built during May's absence that a number of the Carlisle boys and girls met to sing Carlisle hymns together, and May's peculiarly rich and pathetic voice that afternoon was heard above the others in tones of hidden grief at her lonely and desperate situation, surrounded by everything calculated to tear down what Carlisle had built up.

It seemed to the teacher on that day that they were on the very edge of a mighty whirlpool of degradation and superstition which would certainly draw into its terrible vortex the tender youth she had watched growing for years in the fertile soil at Carlisle, and for whom there was every possibility open to them in that broad land of educational sunlight, but whose hopes were now to be blasted if allowed to remain within the death range of the threatening maelstrom.

And the heart of the same teacher still bleeds with anguish when she hears again the hymns that were sung on that particular Sunday by those bright and promising Indian boys and girls, for she has learned that some of the very same were not able to stand against the influence that pulled and pulled at them until it succeeded in dragging them down to a life worse than death.

The days sped by and the time agreed upon when the teacher and those who were going to Carlisle should start for the East.

Three days before starting May came running with joy to the side of the wagon in which she saw the teacher passing and said: "O Miss —, I am going back with you. My father has given his consent."

"My dear child, you are not more glad than I, but how about your step mother?"

"She says I shall not go, but my father says I may and I shall do as he says."

"That is right. Your father should govern for he is the most sensible."

As soon as May had delivered her happy message she passed on toward her father's lodge.

A little further on they came upon May's cousin riding a pony. It was the young man whom the teacher had seen in the lodge.

"Good morning," she said hardly knowing what attitude he would assume after leaving the lodge so unceremoniously on the day of her visit to May's father.

"How!" he replied. "I go Ca' li'."

"What you? You still want to go?"

"Ye'. Me, I go."

"And that woman," pointing in the direction of the lodge. "She say all right?" said the teacher trying to imitate his style of English to make him understand the better.

"No. She no good. She all time say, no good Ca' li'. May, heap good. He say, all time me tell him good Ca' li'. I like you me go. You bet."

The teacher was rejoiced at being able to win the two over to her side and secretly blessed the father through whose influence she supposed the good work was going on, while she purposely did not notice the bit of slang which had crept into the vocabulary of the unlearned youth.

But—"All is not gold that glitters."

(To be Continued)

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

Our boys are fast becoming my 3, 8, 6.

One one-hundredth of a dollar is my 1, 5, 11, 12.

The Invincible Oratorical contest provoked my 7, 2, 4, 9, 10, 11, 12.

My whole is what we are beginning to prepare for.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Oratorical Contest. By error it read "Oratoricat contest," and some who sent answers were wise in making it out according to the error, thus winning the prize.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription for the INDIAN HELPER, as follows:

1. 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.)

2. 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 or Jerome Kennerly or Bruce Patterson. Cash price 20 cents each.

3. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a boudoir combination showing all our prominent buildings. Cash price 25 cents.

4. 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.

5. 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 subscriptions, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

Without accompanying extra for postage, premium will not sent.