

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. IX.

—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1894.—

NO. 20.

A Y'S FARMER.

THERE is a farmer who is Y's
Enough to take his E's,
And study nature with his I's,
And think of what he C's.

He hears the chatter of the J's
As they each other T's;
And sees that when a tree D K's
It makes a home for his B's.

A pair of oxen he will U's,
With many "Haw's" and "G's,"
And their mistakes will be X Q's,
While plowing for his P's.

In raising crops he all X L's,
And therefore little O's,
And when he hoes his soil by spells,
He also soils his ho's.

WORLD'S FAIR RETROSPECT.

It will do us good to take a backward glance for a few moments at some of the wonders of the World's Fair especially when it comes through the pen of our beloved A-te-ka (Mrs. E. G. Platt) whom the school met at Chicago and who has been at work for and interested in the Indian cause for fifty years or more, as missionary, as reservation employee of the Government, as a member of the Carlisle faculty.

The Man-on-the-band-stand begged for her impressions of the Fair for the columns of the HELPER and the following letter was received about the beginning of the New Year.

She says:

"Although The Fair has vanished its memories remain.

I did not 'go through all the buildings and see everything in them in four days' as one young woman said she did, but I saw what I planned to see and a few things more.

The style of architecture around the court of honor was to be my first endeavor, and I saw it in bright sunlight and shrouded in mist under the clouds and lighted by electricity, giving it that wierd, ghastly appearance I have imagined will surround everything when I visit the North Pole.

It was a vision of beauty seen in all its aspects that fills me with delight each time I recall it.

But, alas! How soon it is vanished!

The Forestry was a source of great pleasure and pride and I was very patriotic, noting only the products of our own country.

Did the same also in the Mining Building, whispering as I looked that beautiful poem written long ago by one of our senators, beginning

O! 'Tis a noble heritage,
This goodly land of ours!

What did I see in the Liberal Arts Building?

How can I tell in the short paper which was asked of me except that I saw The Gobel-
lin Tapestry, which was in my plan, because from day to day I am trying to copy the Pattern given me, and cannot see the other side till my work is done, so wanted to see what success those who wrought from the wrong side had.

Their work was beautiful and had marvelous shades of coloring—wondered if I should work better than I fear.

Visited the corner on second floor where I had directed many to go to find the exhibit of the Carlisle Indian School and found it all I had expected and more.

The school-room work! Well, I need not sound its praises; it was its own best bugler.

In admiring the work from the sewing room, sighed, Oh, for clothing so elegantly fitted and made, and concluded that if I had some of that tin-ware for my table, my friends would say, Who presented you your silver?

All was worthy of the school that sent it and the courteous gentleman who presided over it did honor to himself, his people and his teachers."

Our correspondent here takes up some of the State buildings until she comes to Kansas, Frances Willard's picture and the picture of Lincoln entertaining Sojourner Truth as his guest, by showing her the Bible presented him by the colored people of Baltimore. Then she says:

"I knew Lincoln was life-like for I had seen him, but was wondering if Sojourner Truth was so noble in appearance and dressed so becomingly, when a company from Battle Creek where was her home for years, came up the stairway and stopping on the landing said: 'Oh, yes! There is Journey; it is just like her.'"

The trip down Midway as told by A-te-ka is interesting, but we will stop at the Ferris wheel which she says, "was the goal at which

(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.

The superintendent of Tonasket Indian School, Colville reservation, Washington, shows a bigness of heart towards his pupils by encouraging them to get hold of things off of the reservation, and addressed the following letter to the HELPER: "Please send your valuable little paper to the pupils of this school show to the world what can be done by Indian children when given the benefits of education." If there is anything at all in education there is just as much in it for Indian boys and girls as for the children of the more fortunate race called the whites. But forever encouraging Indians to stay AT HOME is as debilitating to that race as it would be to the whites if their children were kept in the backwoods forever.

Carlisle never says to her pupils STAY AT CARLISLE, if there is a bigger and better place to go to. Any place away from the reservation home is better than at home and if all the school superintendents were like Supt. Hanks, there would soon be such cry among the Indian children of the plains for more light, that the reservations could no longer hold them. They would grow up and be educated with the white children, and the name Indian would die with the reservation which now holds him in bondage.

Visiting countryman: "You boys here always have clean clothes on I guess? Like it here first rate I 'spect! Nice place!"

Capt. Wotherspoon, who has done so much for the Apache prisoners of late years as Commander in charge of Mt. Vernon Barracks has been assigned to Gen. Howard's Staff. What will the Apache do now, poor things?

A stranger in Philadelphia writes: "I look longingly for our little friend. It is the stimulus of my sentiments for an oppressed race. I pray for the continued usefulness of the HELPER as its potent influence will aid greatly in obliterating servile prejudice to a wronged and weak people."

"I received Jerome's picture and was much pleased with it. He is certainly a bright and intelligent looking child"—Philadelphia subscriber.

We see by the *Lawrence Daily Journal* that Carlisle's esteemed friend, John D. Miles, has lost his youngest daughter by marriage to one of that city's promising young lawyers. On the first of the month Miss Eva Irene Miles was married to Mr. Lois C. Pöehler. The *Journal* speaks in highest praise of both Mr. and Mrs. Pöehler.

"The Y's Farmer" on 1st page will take the place of Enigma this week subject to the same conditions as offered in "List of Interesting photographs."

The *Indian's Friend* comes out in a new dress. It is artistic, bold and common sense in appearance and has not lost any of its crispness in editorial matter.

An occasional subscriber hopes to see the HELPER increase in size and usefulness. We hope to increase in usefulness by greatly extending our circulation, but never wish to grow larger. If we had 20,000 subscribers instead of 11,000 we would be able to use a better grade of paper and an occasional illustration. Those desiring to help the cause may send in subscriptions or send names for sample copies. We would send out 100,000 sample copies immediately if we had the names of as many good intelligent people to send them to.

On account of the press notices contained in this issue of the HELPER we are printing several thousand extra. After this the usual space for Standing Offer advertisement will be devoted to reading matter.

As Thursday is a legal holiday for all Indian schools we are obliged to go to press a day earlier thus giving the first 2000 subscribers on our subscription list, viz; the school, Carlisle and Lancaster their mail a day in advance; the others will receive their paper at the usual time.

On account of many inquiries in regard to trains, from patrons of the school intending to come to our Commencement we insert the following schedule:

Penn. R. R.

LVE. PHILA.	ARR. CARLISLE.
4:30, A. M.	8:55, A. M.
8:50, A. M.	1:27, A. M.
12:25, P. M.	4:32, P. M.
4:30, P. M.	8:45, P. M.
11:20, P. M.	5:42, A. M.
LVE. CARLISLE	ARR. PHILA.
6:00, A. M.	10:20, A. M.
9:00, A. M.	1:25, P. M.
10:49, A. M.	3:00, P. M.
2:15, P. M.	6:50, P. M.
3:30, P. M.	9:45, P. M.
6:07, P. M.	11:15, P. M.
10:57, P. M.	4:30, A. M.

Reading R. R.

LVE. PHILA.	ARR. CARLISLE.
8:35, A. M.	1:25, P. M.
LVE. CARLISLE	ARR. PHILA.
8:05, A. M.	3:00, P. M.

Valentine's day next!

The band room now has electric lights.

Monday was the coldest of the year so far.

Mr. Standing was at Darlington when last heard from.

Miss Phillips is able to be up and around her room.

The little folks of Nos. 13 and 14 enjoyed a sleigh-ride on Monday.

Mr. Kensler finds marketing anything but feverish these mornings.

A number of the copies of the last *Red Man* have been called for by the pupils.

Talk is cheap: the boy who talks much gets so liberal that he gives himself away.

Miss Shaffner's King's Daughters circle has sent a message of sympathy by telegram.

We are grateful to Ida Wasee for an occasional list of subscribers for the *HELPER*. She seems to have many friends.

The blacksmiths and wagon-makers have turned out a new hose-cart this week—a very handsome little piece of work.

A new No. 5 Remington has come to Captain's office, and is being manipulated much to the satisfaction of Mr. Martin's skilful fingers. The old machine did poor work.

The public debate between the Susan Longstreth Literary Society and the Standards on Thursday evening came too late for notice this week. At this writing an interesting time is anticipated.

A brand-new little daughter has come to live in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guv LeRoy Stevick, of Denver, Colorado. Capt. and Mrs. Pratt now have six grandchildren, in the families of Mr. Mason Pratt and Mrs. Stevick.

The cold snap killed some of the schoolroom plants, greatly to the sorrow of pupils and teachers. In No. 5 they were ready to weep over their lost Calla, when they concluded, it would be unbecoming to their dignity to thus give way.

Isaac Baird, Antoine Donnell, Delos Lone Wolf, Herbert Little Hawk, Florence Wells, Alice Long Pole, Rosa Metoxen, Ida Blue-jacket, Cynthia Webster, Hattie Griswold, and Frank Cayou, have entered the pupil teaching class.

Our Money Mother thought she heard a spring bird Monday morning, but the orderly said it was the creaking of the herdic! It is still an open question. Did anyone else hear a bird? If so, can he tell the name of the early herald of the spring?

Miss Shaffner's condition is very critical. On Saturday night the alarming message came that her doctor could give no encouragement. All is being done for her comfort that can possibly be done and only time will tell what the ravages of the fever which comes from Pneumonia will accomplish.

On Monday Miss Paul and three of her pupils entertained the school at the opening exercises by a recitation, with singing accompaniment. Tuesday, Miss McAdam spoke upon Natural Curiosities. On Wednesday Mr. Marshall gave an interesting description of the Cliff Dwellers.

DON'T draw your tea or coffee into your mouth at the table with a sound like a suction hose!

DON'T spread your elbows wide while sitting at the table!

DON'T rest your arms against the edge of the table while eating! This may be excusable in little children too small to serve themselves comfortably otherwise, but in men and women it is not well-bred. DON'T DO IT!

INTERESTED SUBSCRIBER.

Our special correspondent personifies a door knob and writes thus of its legitimate use(?): First grasp him firmly in your hand; turn him; open the door about four feet, quickly; step outside; give him a quick jerk; let go, and you will find that the door closes; your neighbor at the same time blesses you for your care and attention in letting them know that you are about. Always jerk the knob going in or out; this is what he is for, especially between the hours of 9 and 10:30 at night. CRESCENT.

The Man-on-the-band-stand heard one of the ladies rejoicing over the good manners of a certain young Indian gentleman on the grounds. "Why he came and paid his party call and staid only twenty minutes!" she said, and continued, "I enjoyed the little chat very much, and was greatly pleased that he knew when to go." No young gentleman should ever stay longer than twenty minutes or half an hour when calling upon a lady whether it be his teacher or grandmother unless he be specially invited to spend the evening. Some of the boys are so timid they never call on their teachers. This is wrong, but it is just as wrong to stay too long when a call is made.

The best of the monthly school exhibitions this year occurred last Friday night. It was the usual program of declamations, dialogues and music, but there was more vim and earnestness displayed on the part of the speakers and performers. We wished as we sat and listened that every OBJECTOR to Indian education could have had the same privilege we enjoyed. They would have been convinced that there is NO difference between the Indian student and the white when opportunities are the same. To keep the Indian student in his home school cripples and weakens him. Every part of the program was so well rendered that we can scarcely make special mention. The orchestra led by Simeon George was a new feature and much enjoyed. The best speaker among the girls was Ida Powlas, whose grace and dignity won the hearts of her hearers. Sieni Nori gave a finished address. His graceful gestures were a striking contrast to some of the speakers on the Oratorical Contest whose movements spoiled their otherwise good efforts. Sieni gave evidence of pains taking drill from an excellent teacher. All who spoke gave the same evidence, but we mention Sieni as the best of the evening. Those referred to in the contest did their best without a teacher, which was all right, and we only speak of the contrast to show that the M. O. T. B. S. recognizes the marked difference between trained and untrained effort. Mr. George Foulke sang one of his splendid bass solos. The singing of the school was stirring and harmonious while the choir and others who gave selections made their teachers proud.

(Continued from the First Page.)

I aimed, and as I went up toward the blue deep, suspended as were hundreds of others by a slender iron rod, it was to me like the fulfillment of some old prophetic vision.

All this and much more was enriching to mind and heart, but the most impressive of all was to stand aside from the surging mass of humanity on Chicago day and say with Joseph Cook:

"I am I" and each individual of this mighty host has a separate identity—is a spark struck off from the Infinite One, and has powers for the use of which account must be given when we shall all be gathered in That Great Day.

This thought so big with interest awed me with rapt silence as the throng passed by, while the mighty lake, its billows rolling to and fro singing their low sweet music filled me with peace and trust." ATEKA.

"THE INDIAN HELPER," is the title of a small four-page weekly paper printed by the pupils of the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. It says: "The INDIAN HELPER helps the Indian by showing people that the Indian is the same as the rest of us if given the same advantage in life." The number before us gives an account of their Christmas tree and a hard times festival. The paper is proof of what we have said, namely, give the Indian child the same advantages as the child of the pale face from infancy up, and it will grow up much like any other child. We don't think much improvement can be made on the old, but very much with the young Indian.—[Pomona, Calif. Times.]

We have received a copy of the INDIAN HELPER, a paper published at the Industrial School, Carlisle, Pennsylvania. It is full of interesting reading matter and the type-setting and work on the paper is all done by the Indian pupils of the school. It has already a subscription of over 10,000 copies and should have ten times that much, as it is only 10 cents a year. Any one wishing to do a good act should send 10 cents.—[Castroville Enterprise, California.]

There comes from the Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa., a printed weekly letter, called THE INDIAN HELPER. Indian boys do the work. It gives a great deal of chit-chat and school news, very pleasant reading for anyone, old or young. Here is one of the inexpensive opportunities for encouraging a race whose claims upon us are very strong.—[The Housekeeper, Minneapolis.]

We have received a copy of THE INDIAN HELPER, a little four-page letter published by the pupils of the Indian Industrial School, at Carlisle, Pa. The paper is under the management of Miss M. Burgess. It is a bright and newsy little sheet, and must be a great aid in instructing the wards of the Nation at that school.—[The Free Lance, Hollister, Calif.]

We have recently added to our list the INDIAN HELPER, a weekly paper published by the students of the Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pennsylvania. It is especially interesting as representing young civilized Indians who are trying to make the most of themselves and to elevate their race.—[Dayton High School Times.]

List of Interesting Photographs.

1. Jerome Kennerly our youngest pupil, as he stands most cunningly inspection morning at the foot of his bed.
2. "Mike," who bears the name of Bruce Pasterson—a smiling faced Apache child standing in a gate way, or climbing a fence. (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 Aspaewa, 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 company of Piagan chiefs in their Indian toggery. Fine looking men.
6. A combination photograph, containing over thirty miniature views of our grounds and buildings including the whole school, printing office, view of dining room, the guard house and Capt. Pratt's office. Is a wonderful little photograph, under the glass is to the naked eye which bears close study.
7. The printing class of Indian boys who set up the HELPER and RED MAN. Name and tribe given. They are an intelligent looking group.

All of the above photographs are cabinets or about 4x6 inches and are worth twenty cents each. But for SIXTEEN cents 8 two-cent stamps and one cent extra to pay postage, The Indian Helper will be sent to any address in the United States and Canada, and a CHOICE given of the above photographs. SPECIAL—To any one making an honest effort to solve the Enigma we will forward the picture and Helper as stated WITHOUT the extra for postage. Or for five Helper subscription we will send a choice of above photograph, FREE.

8. For 21 cents, we will send 2 copies of Helper for one year to individual addresses if desired and a printed copy of Apache Contrast. This is one of our most popular photographs showing a number of Apache boys and girls as they arrived at the school in queer Indian toggery, unkempt hair, filth and rags and the same group four months later. The Contrast is amazing. The names, some of which are very peculiar, are given. The prints are almost as good as the original photograph and the two on a single sheet makes an excellent picture for the wall. No stronger story could be written than this picture tells at a glance. The original combination sells for sixty cents cash.

9. A Boarding Photograph 5x3 inches showing all our prominent buildings, names of buildings shown plainly.

10. A NEW photograph of the printing force in putting the girls and heads of the department, twenty-eight faces in all.

Nos. 9 and 10 are worth 25 cents cash each, but for TWENTY cents the "Indian Helper" will be sent for a year with a CHOICE of either photograph, or one will be sent FREE for seven subscriptions for the "Helper," and two cents extra to pay postage.

11. The whole school, several hundred faces showing distinctly. This is one of our most interesting pictures, on card 9x14.

12. Same as No. 10 taken on larger card. 8x10

13. Graduating classes '89, '90, '91, '92 and '93. 8x10 card.

Cash price of No. 11, is fifty cents and No. 12 and the graduating classes thirty cents, but for 29 cents the "Helper" will be sent for a year with a choice of Nos. 11, 12 and 13. A choice of same will be sent FREE for fifteen subscriptions to the "Helper" and five cents extra to pay postage.

WE KEEP ON HAND HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS—THE BAND, KING'S DAUGHTERS' CIRCLES, VARIOUS CLASSES, VIEWS OF THE GROUNDS, INTERIOR SHOPS, VIEWS OF SLEEPING AND OTHER ROOMS, INDIVIDUAL FACES, ON CARD AND CABINET, RANGING IN PRICE, FROM THE CARD PHOTOGRAPH OF TEN CENTS UP TO THE LARGEST 16x24 WORTH 60 CENTS. FOR A DESCRIPTIVE LIST, SEND A ONE-CENT STAMP.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Midwinter Fair.