

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. 1X.

—FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1894.—

NO. 41.

THE FOURTH.

HEN shout for Freedom, God and Right,
And if we're needed, let us fight,
And chase invaders out of sight
Before we quit the fray.
And let the eagle higher soar,
And let the cannons louder roar,
And boys cheer till their throats are sore—
On Independence Day.

A FEW QUESTIONS ANSWERED BY THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND.

How did the Carlisle school begin?

During the Indian War of the South West which occurred in 1874 and '75, Capt. Pratt had charge of a great many Indian prisoners at Ft. Sill, Indian Territory.

And the school started from those prisoners?

In this way. In April 1875, 74 of the worst of them were selected and sent in care of Capt. Pratt to the old Spanish Fort at St. Augustine, Florida.

And Carlisle was started down there?

No. The prisoners remained there three years, and—

Were they locked in cells the same as any prisoners?

For a little while only, then some kind ladies of St. Augustine began to teach them in the fort. They went to the cells of the Indians and taught them the English names of objects and how to say easy English sentences.

Did the prisoners take kindly to that kind of school?

Not at first, but gradually they grew very much interested and they learned to speak English so as to be understood quite well?

Why, can OLD Indians learn?

Of course they can.

Those old Indians learned, and they not only learned to speak English, but they learned to work at various things and in that way earned money for themselves.

In the prison?

No, when they began to have confidence in the white people around them, and showed a disposition to want to work and behave themselves, they were allowed to go about the town, and the beach to hunt for sea-beans, and to fish, etc.

But what has that to do with the Carlisle Indian School?

Well, when these prisoners' sentence was out, twenty-two of the YOUNG men had gained such a desire for more education that they offered to stay East three years longer if they could go to school.

Did they come to Carlisle?

No, there was no Carlisle Indian School at that time, and the Government would not give any money for their education, and so Capt. Pratt told some friends of the Indians that 22 of his prisoners wished to stay East longer, and one by one secured places where they could go to school.

Where did they go?

Seventeen of them went to the Hampton Normal Institute in Virginia. Four were placed in the care of Rev. Mr. Wicks, of Episcopal Church, near Utica, N. Y. and one with Mrs. Dr. Caruthers, of Tarrytown, N. Y.

How were the expenses of the Hampton Indians paid?

Bishop Whipple undertook five, Mrs. Laroque of N. Y., two, and other friends each took one.

How did they progress at Hampton?

General Armstrong was so pleased with their progress that he at once asked the Interior Department for fifty more, boys and girls.

Did the Interior Department grant the request?

Yes, and Capt. and Mrs. Pratt went to Dakota and brought to Hampton forty-nine young Indians from the Sioux tribes.

(To be continued.)

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA;—A half-drowned sparrow.

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 WAY THOSE OPPOSED TO EASTERN SCHOOLS DO NOT LIKE TO HEAR OUR PUPILS TALK.

From a letter from one of our boys who is now at home after several years at Carlisle we take the following:

"The trip you gave us is very excellent. I enjoyed it very much. This place looks a great deal different; before I went to Carlisle there were a few farms but now many are in progress. The Indians are doing well most of them are working on their farms.

The Indians like us because we talk English better than any of them around here. They are praising us for our education and are praising us for our work.

We told the Indians just how we stand in grades and they told us to go back to finish our course.

Great many Indians are standing by you and have interest in your work. They say you will succeed and settle the Indian question.

I am working in the road and getting good wages. I am using the school motto, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread.'

I hope I will come back to the school and finish my course."

MORE OF MR. ARIZONA SMITH'S EASTERN EDUCATED GIRLS.

The young ladies named below entered Carlisle when they were quite young and were afterwards transferred to the Lincoln Institution, Philadelphia:

Misses Edna and Prudie Eagle Feather, full-blood Osage girls, have just returned from Lincoln Institute, Penna., where they have been attending school a good many years. They are both bright intelligent girls and have every appearance of refinement.

One of them is an expert stenographer and the other an accomplished dress maker. The stenographer has been employed by the Commission that is here to treat with the Osages and will do the reporting for the commission.

The girls both refuse to go back to camp life, and in this they deserve much praise. They have learned that civilization means

something and they intend to so live. They will probably have much influence with their people as they carry with them an air of progressiveness.—*Wah-sha-she News*, Okla.

On the evening of the 4th, before the fireworks, Mr. Thompson provided amusements for the merry crowd upon the campus, in the shape of races. In the obstacle race, the boys were required to start from the quarters, run south, under two tennis nets and crawl beneath a large piece of tenting which lay outstretched upon the ground. In this Ed. Moore received first mark, Adam Spring, 2nd. The sack race in which the boys ran with both feet in coffee sacks and hands tied behind, was won by Duncan McDougall. The wheelbarrow race was won also by Duncan and the three-legged race, in which two boys were obliged to run with legs tied together was won by Duncan and Allen Blackchief. Miss Ely and Mr. Standing were called upon, and accepted the challenge, to try wheeling blindfolded to Mr. Standing's house from the large walnut tree: as they proceeded, shout upon shout went up, especially when the latter brought up not 10 feet from where he started.

The greatest American Holiday again has passed, and "Just think!" exclaimed one of our little white boys who had a good time all day, "It will be a WHOLE year before another 4th." Some who do not particularly enjoy the bursting of bombs and the odor of powder, are glad of it.

Miss Annie Moore, for a number of years teacher of instrumental music at our school, has severed her connection with us and departed last week for her home in Holton, Kansas, where she will live with her father and mother who need her. Miss Moore is one of those accomplished pianists whose key manipulation conveys to her eager listeners, a charm and delicious sense of the artistic. She will be greatly missed in the social branch of our school, being one of the younger members and ever ready to take a hand in the amusement side of our monotonous life, while in her cheerful, accommodating and indefatigable work as instructor the service loses a valuable helper.

A letter from Delos Lonewolf, at the Northfield Summer school for Bible study asks for sample HELPERS and *Red Man* for distribution, and says that he and Elmer Simon arrived safely. There were at the time he wrote over 400 delegates representing many institutions of learning and more were coming every day.

John Morrison and several others are tied up with the strike at St. Paul. He says by postal, "Oh how hard and lonely we are just between our two homes—Montana and Carlisle. I think about our many friends on both sides of us East and West."

How refreshing to see a BIG boy with a good mind and capable of doing large work willing to do small things when the emergency demands it.

Julia Jonas says by letter, "Why is it that my dear little paper failed to come last week? I am so anxious to see the news, etc."

Bang!
Whacker!
Fire-cracker!
O, what fun!
Pandemonium!
It was incessant!
A typical Fourth!
UM-pire, not "em."
The grass sighth for drink.
Our band helped Lititz celebrate the 4th.
A winged bug exterminator—the arc light.
A number of the boys spent the 4th at Mt. Holly.

A summer resort for flies—the incandescent bulb.

Water melons are just beginning to have a good taste.

"Forlorn" thy name is teachers' quarters, these vacation days.

Messrs. Drum and Deavor are away on their summer vacations.

The Standing residence was the most patriotic in colors on the Fourth.

That was a pleasant cool breeze that the elements treated us to on the 4th.

Mr. Kensler did the purchasing of the fireworks and secured a good variety.

Mr. and Mrs. Rau, of Bethlehem, were guests of Miss Lukenbach at Friday lunch.

The vacated iron beds back of boys' quarters look as though they were out on dress parade.

Several of the boys and girls attended the Second Church picnic at Pine Grove, last Friday.

Miss Paull is spending a few days at the seashore and says she is enjoying the ocean breeze.

Annie Lockwood whose country home is with Miss Edge at Downingtown, is in for a little visit

Pleasant occupation on a hot day—receiving pay for one's month's work, as last Saturday for instance.

The poor city children are suffering these warm days. No large campus, no airy rooms, no grass to lie upon.

No town papers Wednesday evening. Not until such a time do we realize the full value of our Carlisle dailies.

Katie Grindrod, graduate of the Woman's Hospital school of nursing, Philadelphia, is spending a little vacation with us.

To the employees who contributed for the same do we owe the handsome pyrotechnic display on the evening of the Fourth.

Miss Barr spent Monday in Philadelphia, where she went to see Minnie Topi safely to the Methodist Hospital for special treatment.

Mrs. Worthington, Supt., and Mrs. Linger and Mrs. Dandridge, assistants in the sewing department are taking their annual vacation.

Moses Carson found a purse containing a small amount of money which he might have kept and no one would have been the wiser, but he was honest and carried it to the office for identification.

Good-bye, 4th of '94!

"Uncle Sam," the fire engine, was ready and waiting to be called into active service on the 4th, but amid all the sparks that flew there was no fire.

Miss Carter left on Monday morning for the far-famed Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts, her native home, to spend the summer among friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells, who were married at the school several months ago and have lived with Mr. and Mrs. Woodman, Bucks Co., since have gone to Mrs. Well's home in Wisconsin.

Miss Russell who has been assisting in the girls' quarters during the past year has resigned and gone to her home in Maryland. She leaves behind many friends, especially among the girls.

Black Beauty and her baby colt came walking through the engine house into the printing office last Saturday, affording considerable amusement to the workers who happened to see it.

By postal from Miss Hamilton we learn that she arrived at Arkansas City, Kansas, last Saturday night, tired, warm and hungry. Thermometer stood 107 in the shade. She had met Miss Clara Faber, class '89.

"The lower farm looks fine," say Capt. and Mrs. Pratt who drove down on the 4th for a ride, and discovered nine or ten of the Indian boys hard at work and as happy as could be getting in the wheat. They are to have a 4th all to themselves some of these days.

Miss Hailman, of Laporte, Indiana, daughter of Dr. W. N. Hailman, Superintendent of Indian Schools, is with us. Miss Hailman is an experienced kindergartner and accomplished pianist. She takes Miss Moore's place as instructor of instrumental music.

The boys who have been shovelling coal for the past fortnight call themselves "the miners" and challenged the Faculty for a game of ball, to be played after a day's work and in their miner regimentals. It is needless to say that the miners came out ahead with an unmentionably large score.

The Juniors beat the Faculty again a few evenings ago in a five-inning game by a score of 11 to 3. So many of the men teachers being away what has been called the Faculty team has resolved itself into an employee team of mostly Indians. Mr. Given pitches, Mr. Claudy does the catching, while the Doctor still plays short-stop.

For a grand closing out of the festivities on the 4th, all gathered in the teachers' parlor and participated in chat and watermelon in Miss Weist's honor and as a half-surprise tendered by Miss Cochran. Jokes coming out of the mouth passed watermelon going into the mouth, and a happy half-hour was the result.

Miss Shaffner who devoted the week to visiting girls in country homes near at hand, left on Monday for points in the vicinity of Philadelphia. She will attend the State Teachers' Association, held at Media, this week, in the interests of the Indian and the Carlisle School, which has an exhibit there similar to the one displayed at the World's Fair, last summer.

HE FOLLOWS THE EXAMPLE OF A WHITE BOY.

How frequently does a white boy of the age of sixteen or eighteen feel the restraints of home—be that home the highest type known to civilization—and, how sometimes, does he long to get out and away from it all, where he can be his own master!

So, too, occasionally a young Indian lad who has been in school for a few years begins to feel like jumping the harness and striking out for himself, or what is worse he longs for the "flesh-pots" of his old life.

"If you don't let me come home, I will run away anyhow."

This is the language addressed to a Carlisle graduate by one of our students now at the school.

And then in common with all such uneasy creatures he trumped up a lot of excuses such as:

"My brother he dead," "my father he blind" "my mother she cannot do all the farm work," etc., etc.

The large minded young man at home sends the letter direct to the school office and comments upon the same. Perhaps Hon. M. A. Smith, Arizona's Representative in Congress—the Mr. Smith who asserted on the floor of the House that "the hope of civilizing the Apache Indian is just as bright as the hope of civilizing his food, the rattle-snake," would like to read the following comments as coming from an Indian who has been made worse by his eastern education:

The writer says:

"I have known the boy for a great many years and have always thought him a very good boy.

As to his mother's starving he need have no fears, as there is a poor fund on this agency for people in her condition. I will make it a point to inquire about her care, and if I find that she is not cared for I will call the agent's attention to it.

Were he to come home he could do no more than starve with her, as there is no work to be had, either on or off the reservation.

There is no work and no money and he is better off where he is, if he can get no more than his clothes and board.

Stay where you are! is my advice to all the boys down there.

The Indian will never progress until he goes into the battle of life unhandicapped by laws and Indian agents; if I dared, I would add missionaries.

There can be no civilization where there are no personal rights—the right to contract and exercise one's mind, and the enjoyment of one's accumulation is the incentive to toil, but when you can't sell a cord of wood or a ton of hay

without the agent's consent, where is the incentive?

Who can blame the Indian for calmly wrapping the blanket around himself and stoically awaiting his fate—annihilation?

I could write all night upon this subject, but time will not permit."

Remember, Mr. Smith, these sentiments are from a Carlisle graduate who is now at home on his reservation.

ONE DOLLAR OFFERED.

Between the quotation marks of the following paragraph are the names of SIXTEEN cities and towns that every school boy or girl who knows how to read in the Third Reader must have heard of, for they are very common. Whoever sends us the list of these hidden cities and towns most neatly written and with the least number of mistakes, with regard to spelling and capital letters, before the 15th day of August, will receive as soon as possible thereafter a ONE DOLLAR bill from the Man-on-the-band-stand as a small token of appreciation of the effort made.

NOTE:—THE LETTER MUST CONTAIN ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION for the INDIAN HELPER. Get all the assistance desired!

The Enigma.

"Early in August, about two years ago, my sister Helen, a girl of sixteen and I went to visit my uncle. We took seats in the palace car. 'This is almost royal luxury, but the heat is exhausting,' said Helen. She needed a glass of water, I said. 'Porter,' I called, but I called in vain. 'Never, mind, I'll do very well.' A boy brought some books for sale. My sister bought a story of an amateur alto. On a seat behind sat a girl, who read all as Helen sat reading before her. When I had walked from the station with my sister, I eagerly asked for my uncle. While Helen rested under an elm, I ran on, and was shown a man with a calm face, sitting in his 'den,' very deep in his books, with a large concordance spread out before him."

SPECIAL

For SIXTEEN CENTS and a one cent stamp extra to pay postage, a TWENTY-CENT PHOTOGRAPH and THE INDIAN HELPER for a year will be sent to any address in the United States and Canada.

For FIVE subscriptions to the HELPER a choice from an interesting set of twenty-cent photographs will be sent FREE.

Send for a list of Interesting Photographs which we give as premium for subscriptions, published in No. 20!

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 PRICES FROM THE CARD PHOTOGRAPH OF TEN CENTS UP TO THE LARGEST 16X24 WORTH 60 CENTS.

FOR A DESCRIPTIVE LIST, SEND A ONE-CENT STAMP.