


THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. 1X.

—FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1894.—

NO. 42.

HILE we climb from day to day,
There is many a little way
We can help each other upward, if
we will;
For the paths are rough and steep,
And the right one hard to keep,
So let's try to help each other up the hill.

When we find temptation's rocks
In our paths as stumbling blocks,
Lets not roll them in another fellow's way;
But, instead, let's always try
Help the others pass them by,
And make it smoother climbing every day.

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

How The Carlisle Indian School Began.

[Continued from last week.]

After bringing those children from the Sioux tribes to Hampton how did they behave?

Very much the same as other children. They were modest, quiet and gentle, and after adopting our style of dress, very soon began to learn and be content.

Did Capt. Pratt stay with them at Hampton?

Yes, for a time. He was detailed as an army officer to help teach and take care of them.

Why did he leave Hampton?

Not being satisfied with educating Indians on such a small scale, and not being in entire sympathy with the uniting of the Indian and Negro problems, Capt. Pratt suggested to Honorable Carl Schurz, then Secretary of the Interior, that if he were to remain in the Indian educational work, and were given the Carlisle Barracks and 250 or 300 young Indians he might work out in his own way, plans which had been growing in his mind during all the years of his Indian contact.

What did Secretary Schurz say?

The request was granted, and in September, 1879, the Carlisle school was authorized.

But what about pupils?

Oh, there were plenty of Indian boys and girls on the reservations. So Capt. Pratt and Miss Mather who had helped in the work at St. Augustine, went to Dakota, and brought from the Rosebud and Pine Ridge Agencies 82 boys and girls, arriving at Carlisle on the 5th of October, 1879.

Were they entirely willing to come?

Not a soul (except a few Apache prisoners) has ever come to Carlisle but was willing to come, and none has come without the parents' or guardian's consent.

Did he meet with any difficulties in the way?

Difficulties! Every difficulty conceivable. Not one who knew anything about the Indians but said they could never be induced to send their children so far away. The Indian Chiefs were bitterly opposed at first and stormed at the Government and at every one connected with Indian education, and refused utterly to give their children to the whites. Old Spotted Tail then a great chief, but now dead, said in council:

"You have stolen our lands. You have taken the Black Hills from us, you have lied to us, and now you come to take away our very children. No! We do not wish our children to learn to lie and steal. You have only to look outside and you will see white men now running lines around our reservation and they mean to steal more lands right from under our very noses."

All the chiefs, the biggest men of the tribe sat around in a circle, and pulled their blankets up over their heads and responded in one loud chorus! "How! How! How!" as much as to say, "That is true!"

And of course he did not get any children there?

Oh, yes, he did. After the chiefs had all spoken in much the same way, it was Capt. Pratt's turn to answer, and he explained to them just how they stood in their relation to the white man. He told them they had bodies

(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.

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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.

Good doctrine for Indian education—"In our endeavor to educate the community let us not forget the man."—President Eliot, of Harvard.

Prof. Bakeless who went to Chilocco, Indian Territory, to attend the Indian Institute last week, writes that he enjoyed the trip, Chicago strike and all.

William Lonewolf writes of a game of ball which occurred between an Indian nine made up of our Bucks County farmers and a nine from Philadelphia, on the 4th of July. He says the Indians won by a score of 14 to 4.

Miss Ida LaChapelle, one of the printer girls who has gone out in the country for a little change, writes that she has a very nice home. "Everything seems so home-like in a small kitchen and nice meal."

Louisa LaChapelle and Cynthia Webster are enjoying life at the sea-shore. They say "We think the ocean is just grand."

Miss Isabella Cornelius has passed her examinations and has been admitted to the Senior Class of the Normal School, at New Britain, Conn. She is spending the Summer in the family of Mrs. Pease, in that vicinity.

One of the boys on a Bucks County farm writes thus manfully:

"We spent our Fourth of July in the hay field, while others near by were enjoying themselves with their magnificent display of fire-works. It was rather tempting, but I worked all the harder in spite of all their pleasures."

Miss Maud Cummins, whom some here will remember as assistant in the girls' quarters about two years ago, has been attending school in Massachusetts, but has now gone to Philadelphia. In a letter received some time ago she says, "My heart often turns toward old Carlisle and the busy people there, and never until I had gotten away did I realize how large a place those dear little dark faces held in my heart." Miss Cummins is an example of sturdy young woman who is work-

ing her own way to a higher education. She says: "I have been plodding along with books during the school year and spending the vacation in hunting the requisite coin to see me through the school year. Having learned to meet and battle with the hard things as only one who has an object in view can, I feel that I have climbed a few rounds in life's ladder, but there are many more to climb." If Miss Cummins were an Indian would our esteemed contemporary *The Indian Moccasin* have her deprived of the opportunity she is enjoying in climbing as she so much desires? Miss Cummins must be separated from her people to do it.

A very interesting game of ball between a team of band-boys and a picked nine occurred on Friday evening after supper. At first it looked as though the Picked gentleman were not going to give the horn manipulators any show at all, as they made 7 runs in the first inning, but when the Band began to play, it scored 4 runs. In the 2nd inning the Pick won three more and the Band was shut completely out. This stirred up their blood and they did not allow another run on the part of the Pick for three innings, giving them, as base-ball parlance goes, three goose-eggs. In the beginning of the 6th inning the Pick made another run and the score stood 11, 8. The coaches sang out "eleven-eight," which to the majority of the listerers sounded like "lemon-ade, lemon-ade," giving new courage to the Pick from which the Band was not able to recover. The former made four more runs and at the end of the 8th the game was called on account of darkness, and the score stood 15 to 10 in favor of the Pick.

One of our New York City subscribers says by letter:

"When I attended Grammar School 49, on E. 37th St., of this city I brought the HELPER to school, and on Thursdays the teachers had their scholars recite before the whole assembly the quotations contained therein. The principal, Mr. Pettigrew, often made some practical remarks about them and I believed that they did a great deal of good." If a few HELPERS could be placed in every school in the land, the Man-on-the-band-stand believes it would help more than any other agency now at hand to drive the false, malicious, Buffalo Bill, wild-west notions of Indians out of the minds of the rising generation, and implant the correct ideas, that Indian boys and girls have minds and hearts like our own, and are capable of the same cultivation if given the same opportunities. But these opportunities cannot be carried to them on the reservation, the Indian children must be brought into the atmosphere where the opportunities exist.

Messrs. John M. Stratton, Grand Chancellor, Grand Lodge Pennsylvania Knights of Pythias, and George W. Buckman, Past Grand Chancellor, in company with Mr. C. F. Shower of Carlisle were among the interested visitors of the week. The former gentleman is a friend of Congressman O'Neill.

Where are the savages now? Some of 'em are in Chicago.

Blasting!

Pesky midges!

The lawn verily sigheth for a drink.

Mr. Thompson is acting disciplinarian.

A part of Coxey's army was in town this week.

The days seem longer than when school is in session.

Sibbald Smith is practicing some upon the type-writer these days.

Several from the school attended the First Church picnic, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Standing, Miss Lida and Master Jack spent yesterday at Mt. Alto.

Miss Ida Bluejacket left for her home in Indian Territory on Thursday last.

Johnnie Given does not look like himself, having received a dose of poison from a vine.

Mr. Reighter for thirteen years, instructor of tailoring at our school has ceased his labors with us.

Mr. Harris says, clean your file by rubbing a piece of brass rule briskly with the grain of the file.

Luther Dahhah is the recipient of a handsome little book from his friend Miss Reeside, of Philadelphia.

The girls enjoyed a little walk to the near farm on Sunday evening with Captain and Mrs. Pratt and others.

It is a singular meteorological fact that the sun never shines so hot on a base ball ground as on the harvest field.

We have many things to be thankful for and one is that we do not live in the strike region just at the present time.

Mr. E. C. Beetem, of Carlisle and his sister Mrs. Devine, of Leighton, this state, were among the interested visitors this week.

Capt. Pratt left for the west on Tuesday evening to attend the Indian teachers' convention at Santa Fé and other points.

Harry Kopay is here again from the Eastman College, where he is taking a post graduate course in Stenography and typewriting.

Mrs. Gallop, and little son Brewster departed on Friday for their home in New Jersey. Both made many friends in their short stay with us.

Get out your furs, the weather prophets say a hot wave is coming, and judging from their usual accuracy in weather prognostications we shall have to put on winter clothing.

Mr. Walker and his tinner's are busy on the spouting, and it makes the Man-on-the-bandstand dizzy even to look at them, when they are at work upon the highest buildings.

Misses Elizabeth Wind and Katie Grindrod have returned to Philadelphia where they will follow their profession of nursing the sick. It is interesting to hear these young graduates talk enthusiastically of their various cases.

Twenty questions at Mrs. Pratt's on Monday evening in honor of Mr. Campbell's departure proved to be one of the enjoyable affairs of the season. The party consisted of what are known as the old workers, who entered the school about the same time Mr. Campbell did, some thirteen years ago.

The wardrobes are now on dress-parade on the balconies of the large boys' quarters.

When our cashier read on a certain boy's request paper that he wished money to buy "tow neckties" she suggested that "tow" neckties generally come as a penalty not by request.

A no-footed visitor one day this week excited the curiosity and interest of our boys and girls. He was an old soldier and lost both his feet, being obliged to walk on his knees.

Miss Ely plays croquet with a mallet which she has used for over twenty-five years and it was made by her brother from a piece of wood taken from a house in Bucks Co., over a hundred years old.

Mr. Mason Pratt, Mrs. Barlow, of Jamestown, N. Y., Master Dick Pratt and Miss Sarah came over from Steelton to spend a part of Saturday. Mrs. Barlow is Mrs. Mason Pratt's sister and it was her first visit to the school.

Miss Bessie Norcross, of Carlisle, was a guest of Miss Wiest on Thursday. Miss Norcross, like her illustrious father, the Rev. Dr. Norcross, of the Second Presbyterian Church, is teeming with interesting anecdote and repartee.

On Friday, Misses Cochran and Bowersox left to attend the summer school at Martha's Vineyard. They overtook Miss Paull and Miss Bourassa on the way. From whispers the Man-on-the-bandstand learns that they are having a thoroughly good time.

Miss Noble of the Government Indian School, at Cherokee, N. C. is visiting with Mrs. Campbell. She is home on a vacation. She brought good words from Edwin Schanandore who is an employee in the same school. He is now with the State troops at the North Carolina shore enjoying the sea-breezes while playing his cornet as apart of the Cherokee School band.

The correct answer to "Hidden Cities" will be given in the first issue of the HELPER after the fifteenth of August. It looks as though it were going to be a close contest. The requirements are that the letter must contain a subscription, and the list that is most neatly written and has the least mistakes with regard to capital letters and spelling will win the dollar, which will be sent by the M. O. T. B. S. as a token of appreciation of the effort made. Send for last week's HELPER if you have not the Enigma. We would like 10,000 answers.

Mr. Wm. P. Campbell who has served the Carlisle school in the capacity of disciplinarian for nearly thirteen years has accepted the superintendency of the Government Boarding School at Sisseton Agency, S. D. and departed for his new field of labor on Tuesday evening. Although this promotion is an agreeable one, at the last it was hard for him to pull up stakes and leave his old place and associates. On Sunday evening he spoke with great difficulty and feeling and an answering chord of sympathy spread throughout the audience. Mr. Campbell will have an abiding interest in Carlisle, and the school will ever wish him well wherever he may be. Mrs. Campbell and family will remain for a few weeks when they expect to join him at Sisseton.

(Continued from the First Page)

of men but minds of children, or else they would be able to protect themselves better. He asked them why they had not discovered that the Black Hills were full of gold. He asked them why men of the Sioux tribe were not running those lines around their reservation and saying to the white man this is ours and that is yours. He showed them how helpless they were and how they would always remain helpless if they did not become educated, and the quickest way for them to rise to the equality of the whites was for their children to become educated in the ways that make the white man great. He told them there was no difference between the white man and the Indian except that the white man had educated his head to think and his hand to work, while the Indian had kept back and away from it all. And while in the heat of his speech he asked the different chiefs personally to give their sons and daughters, and promised that he would teach them some of the things that make the white man superior to the Indian in point of knowledge.

Did his speech have any effect?

It had this much effect: Spotted Tail gave five of his children, and other chiefs and head men followed his example until there were more offered than he had authority to bring.

And how did he bring them?

It is an interesting story, how that long train of wagons filled with blanketed boys and girls, and ponies with Indians upon their backs crossed the plains till they came to the Missouri River, and there boarded a steamer which brought the party to Sioux City, where the cars were taken, and of the many odd things that happened along the way, the curiosity excited, the silent awe exhibited by the painted, feathered group half-hidden in bright red blankets, and gorgeously beaded shirts, but I have not time just now to tell it all. Some other time perhaps.

And that was in 1879?

Midnight of October 5th, 1879, was the time that first party of Carlisle students arrived.

And who was here to receive them?

Mrs. Pratt and a few ladies who had been engaged to help her.

Then the Carlisle school commenced with the 82 who arrived on the 5th of October, did it?

Well, it took several weeks to clothe and prepare these wild boys and girls from the plains for school, and in the meantime Capt. Pratt, leaving Mrs. Pratt in charge, went to the Indian Territory and brought 57 Kiowa, Comanche, Cheyenne and Arapahoe children, and the school proper opened on the 1st of November, 1879.

(To be Continued.)

WE MAY BE MORE THANKFUL THAN
WE APPEAR.

If perchance an occasion should come, as it has to some of us workers among the Indians when we do not receive as much expression of gratitude as we think a certain act of kindness demands let us remember the story of General Grant and the Indian to whom he made a present of a fancy colored saddle. The chief was so overcome that he could not speak at first, but finally he said: "When a white man makes a present to an Indian it is made to his heart and the heart has no tongue to reply."

The Cherokee Indians, the New York bankers and the bank of England are the only people who have more money than they know what to do with.—[*State Herald, Ardmore.*]

Whenever you see two ways before you at any point in life, you may be sure one of them is wrong, and it ought not be any trouble to decide which one to take.

If you can't turn the whole world upside down at once, perhaps you can do something in that direction by hoisting yourself right side up.

It is not how much, but how cheerfully we give, that makes the test of its acceptance.

Enigma.

I am made of ten letters.

My 5, 2, 6, 7, is a good place to educate Indian boys and girls.

My 3, 8, 9, 10 is what we like to hear the large bell do about dinner time.

My 1, 8, 4, 5 is a home for bees.

My whole is what many Indian boys in the East are engaged at about this time.

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