

showing the fact that the INDIAN is the same as the rest of us when given the same chance in life. Sunday Schools use The Helper and it is valued by public school teachers for supplementary reading. Will you help the good cause by sending subscriptions? See list of interesting photographs!

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. 1X.

—FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1894.—

NO. 43

JUST a little every day  
That's the way  
Seed in darkness swell and grow,  
Tiny blades put through the snow  
Never a flower of May  
Leaps to blossom in a burst.  
Slowly—slowly—at the first.  
That's the way  
Just a little every day.  
ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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

### How the Carlisle Indian School Began.

[Concluded.]

With the 82 pupils from Dakota and 57 from the Indian Territory making 139 in all and comprising representatives from the Sioux, Cheyenne, Arapahoe, Kiowa, Comanche and Wichita tribes the school opened, I understand, in November 1879?

Yes.

And has the number remained about the same?

Oh, no. It has steadily increased and reached out into various tribes until we now have more than 700 students coming from fifty different tribes. We have had over 800 at one time.

How long is an Indian boy or girl kept at Carlisle?

The period for which they generally come is five years or until they graduate. Some remain a longer and some a shorter time.

How high is the grade of the school?

We graduate our pupils at about the Grammar grade of the ordinary town or city public school.

Do they have to work?

The plan is to teach the pupils some industry at the same time their literary education goes forward.

How is this done?

Shops for mechanical instruction have been established and opportunities provided to

teach the girls womanly accomplishments.

What is one of the most important features of the school?

One of the most important features of the school is what is called its outing system, which allows between four and five hundred students each year during vacation an experience out from the school, living in private families and at work, mostly with farmers, the girls at house-work and the boys at the plow.

Is there any demand for Indian pupils as workers?

So complete has been the success of this feature that two or three times as many pupils are asked for each year as the school can provide.

Do they earn wages?

The earnings of the pupils last year amounted to \$24,000.

And that money belongs to the school?

No, indeed. The money is all their own, and becomes a great stimulus both to the pupils and their parents in favor of individual effort to escape from tribal thralldom.

It has been urged against the industrial training of the Carlisle school that the trades taught are of no practical value to the pupils when they return to their agencies, is this true?

If the Indians are always to remain as they are, in an ignorant tribal condition, there would be no use in industrial training, but if we ever get the Indians to break up their tribal relations, and venture out into the world it must be done by training them to various industries, so that in different capacities they may individually feel able to cope with the whites.

But do you not find much opposition to separation from the tribe even among intelligent people, and those who call themselves friends of the Indian?

Yes, and when the Government and these

(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, 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 happy news of the marriage of Lewis Caswell, formerly a Carlisle pupil to Miss Carrie Smith, a former student of Lincoln Institution, Phila., comes from White Earth, Minn.

The INDIAN HELPER and the race it champions has a good friend in the person of Mrs. Jos. Weber, of South Bethlehem, who speaks a telling word for the Indian whenever occasion offers.

In letters that have come from our friends attending the Indian Institutes in the West, Dr. and Mrs. Hailman are highly spoken of. One letter says if Dr. Hailman, as Superintendent of Indian Schools does not improve that branch of the service then there is no hope. Superintendent and Mrs. Coppock of the Chilocco Indian School are on their way to the Salem convention and will take in Los Angeles as they go.

When Capt. Pratt was last heard from he was at Denver, Colo., on the way to Salem, Ore., to attend the Convention of Indian School teachers to be held there soon. He had been delayed considerably by the strike, on account of which a number of delegates failed to reach the Santa Fé Convention in time. Up to La Junta there was no evidence of a strike on the road, and the travelling was pleasant. At St. Louis he met Mrs. Allen at the station and enjoyed a pleasant half-hour's visit.

Hugh Sowicea of class '94, had quite a memorable experience getting home to Laguna, New Mexico. He may not have reached there yet. When last heard from, by letter bearing date of July 3rd, he was stuck at La Junta, Colorado, by the strike and everything was excitement in that city. He had then been detained for a day or two and there was little prospect of getting further west. The strikers' threats had reached the danger point and the station was being guarded by U. S. Marshals. He has heard the La Junta band play but says it is not as good as the Carlisle Indian Cadet Band. He was made proud to hear them playing one piece—the Carlisle Indian School march composed by our Indian leader, Mr. Dennison Wheelock.

The following sad but loving tribute from the pen of William F. Campbell, class of '89 to a beloved sister now dead speaks for itself:

WHITE EARTH, MINN. July 9, 1894.  
TO THE KING'S DAUGHTERS,  
CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

One of your sisters, Donna E. Campbell, died at her home at White Earth, on July 5. Six weeks ago she returned from Philadelphia, where she had been sick for some time. Though she suffered intensely during her illness she never complained, but bore it with the true fortitude of a true daughter of the King. She always wore the emblem of your organization and we buried it with her.

Yours in sorrow, W. F. CAMPBELL.

DIED—On Sunday morning, July 15, at the school hospital, Solomon Brown, of Ft. Belknap, Montana, aged probably 22 years.

Solomon was an Assinaboine. Last Fall he injured himself by incautiously overlifting. In the Spring, consumption of the lungs developed, and before he could be returned to his home became too ill for such a long journey. Every care and attention was given the poor boy. A more perfect example of patient resignation to the inevitable was rarely ever seen. He was ready to die long before the summons came, only expressing the one wish that he might not be called hence in the night. As if in answer to his most earnest prayer the soul took its flight most peacefully on Sunday morning about ten o'clock. Wm. Ball was a constant and faithful companion to the last, and with Miss Barr stood at his bedside when he died.

Solomon was a Roman Catholic, and the burial ceremony of that Church was carried out, Rev. H. G. Ganss of St. Patrick's Church, Carlisle, who had been faithful in his ministrations to the sick boy, officiating. At the funeral service held in the school chapel, Rev. Ganss paid a worthy tribute to, and referred feelingly to the depth of spiritual power conveyed in the words of that incomparable hymn "Lead Kindly Light" of which Cardinal Newman is the author and which was sung as an opening hymn. He portrayed in impressive language the lesson to be gained from such a sad occasion, and made prominent the difference existing between the cold Pagan belief and the fearless, comforting life and death of the true Christian. The remains of the deceased were buried in the school cemetery.

News from our teachers at Martha's Vineyard attending summer school is quite refreshing. Miss Bowersox caught a real live starfish the other day. She is called the Indian lecturer by some of the strangers on account of her enthusiasm over Carlisle and the Indian question in general. The Man-on-the-band-stand was amused at seeing her the other day after an excursion from Gay Head, (the extreme western point of Martha's Vineyard) with a company of young ladies who tried to induce her to talk about the Indians by offerings of candy. There is not the slightest doubt about her earning the candy. Miss Bourassa is the only Indian student there and is learning to ride the bicycle. It is said she is covered with bruises. Mosquitoes are plenty and the cheapest thing there.

Huckleberry pie!  
Shoot the oat-fly!  
Glorious moonlight!

Mrs. Thompson is spending a month at her home in Albany, N. Y.

On Tuesday evening Miss Hailman gave an informal watermelon party, and a lively time was enjoyed.

Mr. Thompson is getting things at the large-boys' quarters down to a fine system, and the boys like it.

The oats harvest is progressing at the near farm and Mr. Bushman and boys are up to their ears in work.

Mr. Harlan says we are harvesting the biggest crops this year that the lower farm has produced since he had charge.

Mr. Alex. M. Darley, Mexican Missionary and editor of the *La Hermandad*, of Pueblo, Colo., was among the visitors of the week.

The first nine won a game of ball at Mechanicsburg, on Saturday afternoon, by a score of 10 to 3. Mr. Claudy went in charge of the team.

Misses Clara and Mary Anthony have returned to the school for a month, the former to take charge of the hospital in the absence of Miss Barr.

Johnnie Given and Don Campbell have entered the printing-class. They are already getting quite a professional swing to their type-sticking.

Miss Weist left on Monday morning for Martha's Vineyard to join the other Carlisle who are attending summer school at that delightful spot.

Messrs. Delos Lone Wolf and Elmer Simon have returned from a very pleasant and profitable sojourn at the Northfield Summer School for Bible Study.

Miss Barr, chief of the hospital force, departed yesterday afternoon for Prince Edward's Island. She will have two days' steamer ride from Boston. What pleasanter direction could one choose to go on a vacation leave?

Miss Elizabeth Hench, of Carlisle, fresh from Ann Arbor University, was a guest of Miss Nana Pratt for a part of the week. Miss Hench is always a welcome guest at the school, having taught at one time for a few weeks in one of departments to fill a temporary vacancy, at which time she made many warm friends among teachers and pupils.

The Printers and the Painters indulged in a game of ball on Thursday evening, resulting in a score of 8 to 6 in favor of the printers. Philip Lavatta made a play worthy of note in catching a fly in left field for which he had to do a remarkable feat of running and lightning calculating, and was repaid by a wild shout of praise.

The Episcopalian Sunday School picnic, at Pine Grove, on Wednesday, embraced quite a party of our boys and girls who belong to that church. Mrs. Standing, Miss Hailman, Mrs. Campbell, Misses Lida Standing, and Irene Campbell, and Masters Johnnie Given, Jack Standing, Don and Herbert Campbell were also of the party. The day was not too warm to be delightful.

The clock in the office hall, to show its disapproval, no doubt, of the kind of business ordered by Debs has ceased to strike, but when the hour should manifest itself rolls on with a low whirr.

Mr. and Mrs. Masten leave to-day for Philadelphia and the seashore for a month's leave. Both feel the need of a rest. Miss Henry will kindly look after club matters while Mrs. Masten is away.

The first and second nines are doing some good team-work these warm evenings. Mr. Given takes his exercise on the ball field and furnishes an occasional useful hint.

John Leslie has taken several beautiful views of the Conodoguinet, in the vicinity of the cave. He sells them for ten cents each. For a pretty sketch of landscape in a small space they cannot be excelled.

Milton Kline, Mr. Morreit's 8 years old nephew, spends an occasional day with his uncle in the shoe-shop. When the Man-on-the-band-stand looked in there the other day he was putting a heel on his own little shoe. Master Milton expects to enter Girard College ere long.

The manner in which William Hazlett is managing the herd of Jerseys is worthy of commendation. On Richard Davis' departure for his home in the Indian Territory a few week ago the former took complete control. Richard has a position as farmer at the Cheyenne Agency, in the vicinity of which he and family live.

Alice Lambert is as good as her word, for by express on Wednesday morning along came a box containing a delicious cake made at her pleasant country home by her own hand for her brother printers. The Man-on-the-band-stand ordered lemonade to go with it, and the result was a host of happy hearts and pleasant memories of a generous sister typo.

Luke Pequongay speaks with some degree of pride of his not being able to converse in his native tongue now that he has reached his Michigan home. He says he is often asked why the Carlisle students speak better and more fluent English than the students of various other schools mentioned. He simply answers that Carlisle makes a special point of English-speaking. He says that most of the Carlisle pupils in the vicinity of North Port are doing well. Some are working for white people in stores and on farms.

Fred Wilson and Henry Warren have started toward their homes at White Earth Agency, Minn. When they will get there in the present condition of the railroads is uncertain, although it is to be hoped the long delays to traffic are over. They went at their own risk after waiting as long as their patience would allow when it was determined that they were to go. Henry graduated this year and has since been working on a Pennsylvania farm. Fred is quite an adept at the typo's case and the latter part of his time served as assistant clerk in Capt. Pratt's office. He is in ill health but his sickness is of that nature that there is little doubt of his complete recovery after a few weeks' rest. Both boys have many friends at Carlisle who wish them well.

(Continued from the first page.)

friends (?) of the Indian give up the notion of continued herding on reservations, and encourage the Indian to venture out into the industrious life of the country, the Indians themselves will begin in earnest to become INDIVIDUALS, and not before.

Then you really would break up the family ties by encouraging the Indian to stay away from his tribe?

By all means. The argument that Carlisle is wrong in separating and breaking up families, and that the Indian youth should be sent back from civilized life into homes and tribes barren of opportunities, is most weak and absurd.

I agree with you. No American family feels divided with its members scattered from ocean to ocean, does it?

Certainly not! And there are very few really progressive families but that are thus scattered.

Have I not heard it said that Capt. Pratt does not believe in Indian schools?

Possibly. He believes it will be better for all when tribal names, distinction and language are obliterated. He believes that educating Indians in exclusively Indian schools will keep the Indians a separate people for ever because it educates them to race sympathies and limits their aspirations to mere tribal affairs. He believes that without experience outside of the tribe the Indian will never gain courage for other than tribal life.

Would be abolish the Indian schools?

While he thinks that Indian schools may be a necessity for a time, he believes that the highest purpose of all Indian schools ought to be only to prepare the young Indians to enter the public and other schools of the country, and immediately upon being thus prepared, for his own good and for the good of the country, he should be pushed forward into the public schools, there to temper, test and stimulate his brain and muscle into the capacity he needs for his struggle for life in competition with us.

#### Only Fair Reasoning.

Our esteemed friend of the *Indian Moccasin*, Jeremiah Hubbard, is concerned about the separating of Indians. He asks:

"Why does the white man want to scatter the Indians and scatter those of the same tribe one from another?"

The Man-on-the-band-stand in all his gentleness would like to ask: "Why does the white man want to scatter the WHITE MAN?"

If Mr. Hubbard will answer that question the Man-on-the-band-stand will answer his question.

Then Mr. Hubbard says: "I wonder whether or not the Indian has any feeling in regard to this matter."

The M. O. T. B. S. wonders whether the WHITE MAN has any feeling in regard to the matter of the separation of the white man's tribe.

Mr. H. "I wonder whether or not he (the Indian) loves his native home?"

M. O. T. B. S. "I wonder whether or not the WHITE MAN loves HIS native home. Is Mr. Hubbard now in *his* native home?"

Mr. H. "I wonder whether he (the Indian) loves his people?"

M. O. T. B. S. "Does Mr. Hubbard love HIS people? And yet he is separated from them. How cruel!"

Mr. H. "I wonder whether the Lord approves of this scattering business."

M. O. T. B. S. "I wonder whether the Lord approves of this scattering business of the WHITE MAN. Judging from the general thrift of this country we should say he does approve."

Mr. H. "I wonder whether there is not a better way to do with the Indian than that proposed."

M. O. T. B. S. "Wonder if there is a better way for the WHITE MAN to progress than for him to scatter. If there is will Mr. Hubbard please point it out. Have the most progressive white families always remained together, or have they separated? Should not we offer the Indian as good a chance as we give ourselves?"

#### Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 1, 3, 9, 5, 2 is a part of the head.

My 4, 7, 6 is a title of respect.

My 8, 7, 4, 4 is an expression of affection.

My whole is what is shaking up the West just now.

RICHENDA PRATT

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Harvesting.

#### 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.

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. SEND FOR A DESCRIPTIVE LIST!