

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. IX.

—FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1894.—

NO. 46

## WHAT DO I LIVE FOR?

**I** LIVE for those who love me,  
For those I know are true;  
For the heaven that smiles above me  
And awaits my spirit too;  
For all human ties that bind me,  
For the task my God assigned me.  
For the bright hope left behind me,  
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story  
Who suffered for my sake,  
To emulate their glory  
And follow in their wake;  
Bards, martyrs, patriots, sages,  
The nobles of all ages,  
Whose deeds crown history's pages  
And Time's great volume make.

I live to hail the season,  
By gifted minds foretold,  
When man shall live by reason,  
And not alone for gold;  
When man to man united,  
And every wrong thing righted,  
The whole world shall be lighted  
As Eden was of old.

I live for those that love me,  
For those that know me true,  
For the heaven that smiles above me  
And awaits my spirit too;  
For the wrongs that need resistance,  
For the cause that needs assistance,  
For the future in the distance,  
And the good that I can do.

## INDIAN GRADUATES.

Over and over again, we are being asked, "What do your pupils do when they go home?"

We clip from the *Indian Advocate* the following by one of our graduates, Henry Standing Bear, of the class of '91, which answers that question.

In view of the fact that the assertion is constantly made and by persons in high places that they relapse into their old ways and their education is wasted, this testimony to the contrary is especially timely.

Pine Ridge is not the only agency, of which like testimony can be given.

Following is the article:

"In regard to the graduates of the Indian schools of the East relapsing into their original condition after they returned to their people, it must be a wrong term used, or it is mistaken idea.

The reason is that, so far as my knowledge goes, I have never known any graduate of these Eastern schools to have gone back to Indian life at Rosebud, Cheyenne and Pine Ridge Agencies, where I have been acquainted with them.

There are only four graduates from these schools who have returned to this agency—Pine Ridge—now. Two are now working at their trades, and two are clerking in stores.

There are several other returned students (not graduates) who are teaching in day schools, and several interpreters for district farmers on reservations.

Some are raising stock and cultivating land, erecting fences and barns and good houses for themselves, and are doing well on their farms, depending upon their own knowledge of agriculture and mechanics, which they have acquired in the Eastern schools.

I have met nearly every returned student of this agency, all in citizen clothes, and all doing honorable labor.

It is unjust and cruel that the fall of one or two returned students in the past, who have been in school one year or a few months, who were returned to reservation on account of sickness, and have returned to the Indian life again, should be put upon the shoulders of earnest, faithful superintendents and graduates of these Eastern schools.

It is utterly a mistaken idea of people that graduates have gone back to Indian life.

Such language has no place in the Indian question so far as it concerns those of us of Pine Ridge Agency."

## LEARN TO BE STRONG.

One of the most remarkable of facts is that the strong nearly always oppress the weak.

The African savages kill the sick and aged

(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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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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.

Chapo Geronimo, Humphrey Escharzey and Allen Yuzos have gone to Mt. Vernon Barracks, Ala.

A subscriber in renewing says, "I am so well pleased I think I can't give it up. It is one of the nicest papers I ever saw."

These are the melancholy days when ye reporter sigheth for news and hopes against hope for something to turn up.

"May your paper always prove more and more a success is the earnest wish of your friend," writes one of our subscribers.

Miss Barr writes from Prince Edward's Island that she has entirely recovered from her illness and is enjoying the sea bathing.

Mr. Norman had the misfortune to fall one day last week at his home in town and cut quite a gash in his knee. Fortunately it was not serious and he is around as usual.

Persons sending lists of subscribers and desiring premiums, should specify what ones they wish. It will save trouble and ensure promptness and accuracy.

The school team is scheduled to play a game of ball with the Carlisle Club tomorrow afternoon at the Athletic grounds in town. The town has a very strong nine and an interesting game may be expected.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Richenda have been taking in the beauties of the Yellowstone Park this week. From that they go to St. Paul to attend the Convention, which will be in session there next week.

Miss Fisher, principal of the Albuquerque, N. Mex., school, is attending the Summer School at Bay View, Mich. We hear that she read a paper before the Indian School Convention at Santa Fé, which was highly commended.

Miss Burgess writes that she reached Newberg, Oregon, with Alice Long Pole in fair condition after a very tiresome journey. The scenery along the road was magnificent. She staid twenty four hours with Alice and left her quite comfortable. Alice will have a most excellent home and the climate is fine, being in a pine district, so that we may expect her speedy recovery. Miss Burgess saw Capt. Pratt in Portland, Ore. She arrived in San Francisco on the second of August and will spend several weeks there with her parents.

On the editorial desk in the HELPER office is one of the well known Columbia Bicycle calendars. The quotation for Thursday, August 2nd, is, "Rightly used, I consider the bicycle a means of securing and continuing a condition of the health far surpassing that attained with medicine in many instances." Now Thursday is known as "Pot-pie Day" at the school and some wag scratched out "bicycle" in the above and inserted "pot-pie." As changed, we think it expresses the opinion of the great majority of our pupils.

We clip from *The Doylestown Intelligencer* of this week the following about a nine composed of our farm boys in that vicinity:

The students of Carlisle went to Bordentown to have a game of ball on Friday with the I. A. Juarrette Club, and the score was 17 to 15 in favor of the Indians. The I. A. Juarrettes were a regular nine, and played two or three games a week, while the Indians have no chance to practice through the summer and they came out ahead.

A proper pride in one's personal appearance is to be commended, but when we spend too much time over our toilet, or slight our work to put on a few extra touches, we are not doing our duty and our high estimate of ourselves will not be shared by others. People prefer worth and work to show and glitter, and the sooner we learn this lesson the better for us.

We hear that Mr. Campbell is very favorably impressed with the school at Sisseton Agency, S. Dak., of which he was recently appointed Superintendent. The climate is fine and game is plenty. He is busy making repairs and getting in readiness for the opening of the school term. His family expects to join him in a few weeks.

Alice Lambert's letter to her brother printers was greatly enjoyed by them. The printing office has a warm place in her affections, even above her country home which she says is extremely pleasant. She is becoming quite a Quaker, judging from the number of "thees" in the letter. The promise of more cake was greatly appreciated.

We learn that Edward Marsden who is spending his vacation at Corry, this state, made a speech at the great Christian Endeavor convention at Cleveland last month, which was very well received.

Watermelon parties are the rage.

More rain!  
Huckleberries!  
Cool nights now.  
Miss Quinn is assisting in Miss Ely's office  
Adam Spring is learning to play the piccolo.

Miss Bourassa is in charge of the Girls' Quarters.

Mrs. Thompson is back from a short visit to Albany, N. Y.

Miss Pratt is visiting friends at Tarrytown, N. Y., and vicinity.

Simeon George is back after a short visit to his home in New York.

A fine porcelain surgical basin has been placed in the hospital.

The small boy brigade is busily (?) engaged in cleaning out the weeds.

A number from the school attended the funeral of Mr. Samuel Wetzel last Friday.

Miss Kate Erwin, of Pittsburg, was a guest of her cousin Miss Wiest on Wednesday.

The cool wave which followed the heavy rains of last week was especially agreeable.

Freight and supplies are arriving for the school and Mr. Kensler says business is rushing.

George Kirochumma, Levere Printup and Grace Moore have returned from country homes.

Miss Shaffner took her departure Tuesday for Delphi, Ind., where she will be the guest of Miss Cory.

Miss Hailman's piano has been placed in the Club parlor, and we are often favored with sweet music.

Annie Lockwood is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Collins, of Philadelphia, with whom Mary Bailey lives.

The winner in the "Hidden Cities" contest will be announced next week. It is not too late yet to send answers.

The Second nine at last turned the tables on the First, defeating them on Wednesday evening by a score of 6 to 2.

Miss Hunt arrived last evening from Salem, Oregon, bringing with her seven boys and seven girls, who will enter the school.

Philip Lavatta, one of our printer boys, has gone to his home in Idaho, where he will spend the month of August, returning in time for school.

One of the sights at the school this week was Mr. Weber painting the smoke stack. It almost made one's head swim to look at him as he swung in mid-air wielding the paint brush.

Miss Shaffner returned last week from her tour among the girls in the country. With very few exceptions, conditions were reported as favorable and the girls happy and giving satisfaction.

Zippa Metoxen has graduated as a trained nurse from the Hospital at New Haven, Conn. After spending a few days at the school, she left Tuesday for a visit to her home at Oneida, Wis., after which she expects to practice her profession.

George Connor is visiting in Bucks County. Charles Buck is captaining the small boys in the absence of Ned Brace.

The gymnasium is being cleaned and put in shape for the winter.

David Abraham is spending a few weeks in the country for his health.

Huckleberries were away down on Saturday—on the floor of the Herdic.

Mr. Walker and his boys are packing a lot of tin-ware to be sent to Agencies in the West.

James Wheelock is acting foreman of the printing office during the absence of Levi St. Cyr.

Miss Campbell and niece Irene left Monday morning for Asbury Park, where they are now enjoying the sea breezes.

Mrs. Campbell has received a fine Navajo rug from Miss Merritt, Superintendent of the school at Fort Defiance, Arizona.

Who said that we are living on the fat of the land at the Teachers' Club, but they would prefer more land and less fat?

Miss Hailman is an expert at ice cream making, as the members of the Club can testify. The cream is certainly delicious.

Charles Buck kindly remembered his friends with some very fine pears, which were greatly enjoyed by the fortunate recipients.

Ned Brace left last Friday for Anadarko, Okla., where he was called by the sickness of his sister. He expects to return in September.

The girls take great interest in the games between the first and second nines these evenings, but are not at all liberal with their applause.

Levi St. Cyr, forman of the printing office, left Saturday evening for Winnebago Agency, Nebraska, where he will spend a month with friends.

The colored Odd Fellows picniced yesterday at Round Top. The school was represented by Mr. George Foulk and family and Mr. Samuel Jordan.

A number of photographs of the school taken by Mr. Wood of Philadelphia several months since, have been received and are for sale at the office.

The Doctor, Don, Johnnie and Herbert went fishing last Saturday. The catch was enormous—one sucker. Too much watermelon is said to be the cause of the bad luck.

Miss Wiest has returned from the Summer School at "Martyrs" Vineyard, as one of our number has facetiously named it. Her health is somewhat improved and she is looking better.

During the rain storm last Thursday evening, the electric lights went out leaving everything in total darkness. They were soon relighted, however, and confidence was again restored.

The lawn sociable took place on Saturday instead of Friday evening as announced last week, threatening weather having again caused a postponement. The various refreshment stands did a rushing business considering the number of pupils here. About ten dollars were cleared, which were placed to the credit of the Sunday School.

(Continued from the first page.)

persons of their tribes, tigers and wolves kill and eat their wounded, and the sharks and other big fish eat up the small ones.

So it is down through all grades of society—the strong and mean impose upon and oppress the weak ones among them.

Let a person be sickly or display weakness of any kind he or she is sure to be imposed upon by some human brute. The strong and prosperous have no words of love or sympathy to waste upon such people—in fact, sympathy is never worth one cent on a dollar in business and social transactions.

The lesson to be gained from these facts is that one should learn to be strong, not only physically but otherwise.

The sick and crying and complaining person is everywhere treated with contempt.

In the first place, learn how best to obtain and preserve good health, and then, if you don't happen to feel exactly right, don't go whining around and let others know of it, only to be met with suspicions and jeers from the strong and those in authority over you.

As we have said above, the strong have no faith in the weak, no use for them, and always stand ready to impose upon such.

If one is not strong-minded, self-reliant, and prepared at all times to defend himself from attacks from within and without, he does not stand much show in this busy, bustling and energetic world.

Learn to stand up before men and women too, with right on your side, with a clear conscience, and the strong will respect you.

A weak and cringing attitude invites attack from the mean and strong, who are ever ready to avail themselves of a chance to oppress and impose upon somebody.

Therefore learn to be strong—physically, morally and intellectually—and thus be able to defy the world.—[*The Advance*.]

The discontented worker who pines for wealth without being willing to labor for it, regards the idleness in which it would enable him to live as the acme of temporal happiness.

He has no idea of money as a motive power, to be applied to enterprises that give healthful employment to mind and body.

All that he desires is to live a feather-like life—to loaf luxuriously.

People who indulge in such sensual longings do not know how much more glorious it is to tear affluence from opposing fate by main strength of will and inflexibility of purpose than to receive it as a wind-fall.

There is infinitely more satisfaction in conquering a fortune with brain and muscle than ever was experienced in obtaining or dissipating the golden store that some thriftier hand had accumulated.

However homely your features or plain your garments, you can make yourself beautiful by a loving spirit and love-prompted words and deeds. An Eastern proverb says: "Eyes which look kindly on us are beautiful eyes; lips which speak sweet words to us are beautiful lips." It is even more true that hands which help us in our sore need are beautiful hands. Are you making yourself beautiful to those near you?

Having an easy time of it is the hardest life a man can live. Hardship and struggle are essential to the development of character that alone makes life worth living, or that can command admiration and regard from others.—[*Sunday School Times*.]

Exert your talents and distinguish yourself, and don't think of retiring from the world until the world will be sorry that you retire. I hate a fellow whom pride, or cowardice, or laziness, drives into a corner, and who does nothing when he is there but sit and growl.—[*Dr. S. Johnson*.]

#### Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 11, 1, 6, 5 is a large gathering of men.

My 9, 2, 7, 13 is a part of a day.

My 14, 10, 12, 3, 4 is a piece of wood.

My 13, 8, 10 is a kind of fruit.

My whole is something visited by a great many travelers.

HARRISBURG SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Some Indian Photographs.

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