

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X

—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1894.—

NO. 1.

## RULES FOR RIGHT LIVING.

**W**HEN you think, when you speak, when you read, when you write,  
When you walk, when you sing, when you seek for delight,  
To be kept from all evil at home and abroad,  
Live always as under the eye of the Lord.

Whatever you think, never think what you feel  
You would blush in the presence of God to reveal;

Whatever you say, in a whisper or clear,  
Say nothing you would not like God to hear.

Whatever you read, tho' the page may allure,  
Read nothing of which you are perfectly sure  
Consternation at once would be seen in your look,  
If God should say solemnly, "Show me that book!"

Whatever you write, in haste or with heed,  
Write nothing you would not like God to read;  
Wherever you go, never go where you fear  
God's question being asked you, "What doest thou here?"

Whatever you sing, in the midst of your glees,  
Sing nothing that God's listening ear can displease.

Whatever the pastime in which you engage,  
For the cheering of youth or the solace of age,  
Turn away from each pleasure you'd shrink from pursuing,

If God should look down and say, "What are you doing?"

—Printed by request of E. M.

## THE OMAHAS AND WINNEBAGOS.

### An Interview With A Recent Visitor to the Omaha Country.

"And did you see nothing while among the Omahas and Winnebagoes that would be of interest to tell?" asked the Man-on-the-band-stand of one who has lately returned from a visit to that reservation.

"O, yes," said the traveller. "I saw much to interest myself, but whether my observations would interest the readers of your little paper is more than I can tell."

"You will please leave that to my judgment, and if you will be kind enough to answer a few of my questions I shall be very grateful."

"I will do so with pleasure," replied the traveller.

"First, then, please to tell me where is the Omaha reservation?"

"In the north-eastern part of Nebraska, on the Missouri River."

"How large is the reservation?"

"What was once the Omaha reservation comprises over 245,000 acres of land extending 30 miles west from the river and 18 miles north and south."

"And is it all good land?" asked the Man-on-the-band-stand.

"It is said to be the finest agricultural land in the State. It is well watered and well timbered, which are great points for those seeking homes in that notoriously timberless and poorly watered country."

"And the Omahas occupy the whole of that good land without cultivating it?"

"Some of the land is well cultivated, and the Omahas occupy only the Southern portion of the reservation, as the Winnebagoes bought the northern part in 1865, and now live there."

"Some of the land is cultivated, I understood you to say."

"You would think so if you should drive as I did for four days over the reservation and I saw for yourself. As fine farms as can be seen any where I saw on the road to Bancroft, and I was told that I had not seen half."

"Strange! Strange!" said the Man-on-the-band-stand, rubbing his head. "I have always heard that Indians did not know how to farm, but wished to live in villages and dance and have a good time, even if they had to go hungry to do so."

"You are not entirely wrong," said the traveller. "Some of the old Winnebagoes, known as the timber Indians, now live in small vil-

(Continued on the fourth page.)



# THE INDIAN HELPER

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—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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REDCUT by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

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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.

“WORK”—the school motto for the year.

Hon. Hiram Chase is an Omaha Indian and  
is County Judge of Thurston County, Nebras-  
ka. He is a graduate of the Cincinnati Law  
School.

We note in a list of names printed in the  
*Talks and Thoughts* of pupils who have  
just entered Hampton the name of Jessie Cor-  
neilus, one of our old boys.

A letter from Miss Ella Patterson comes all  
the way from Ft. Defiance, Arizona, bring-  
ing the news that she has just been appointed  
Superintendent of the Government Indian  
school at that place to take the place of Miss  
Merritt, resigned.

Our band led the Carlisle division of school  
children to the Fair on Wednesday morning.  
Most of the schools in the county were rep-  
resented and presented a striking appearance on  
parade. Our school did not parade but at-  
tended the Fair in body in the afternoon.  
Wednesday was children's day.

The Carlisle *Daily Herald* says of the In-  
dian School exhibit at the Cumberland Coun-  
ty Fair now in progress:

On the second floor it is unnecessary to tell  
that the great exhibit is that furnished by the  
Indian Training School. In cases with glass  
sides are specimens of the aptness and natural  
education of the Indian pupils in the way of  
steel tools, chains, iron work of all kinds,  
wood work and carving, specimens from the  
tailor shop, dress making department, tin,  
paint and carpenter shop, samples of the print-  
ing done by the boys and the general work of  
the girls. In the way of intellectual develop-  
ment are seen samples of writing, and exam-  
ination papers, while the art is shown in fine  
drawings upon the walls. On the whole this  
is the best exhibit ever turned out by the  
school and is a grand lesson to all who inspect  
it. Carlisle is proud of the Indian School and  
her pupils, and were the whole people of this  
nation in as close touch with the work and  
the pupils to see the grand results as we do  
there would be no question raised as to the  
value of the Carlisle School to the two nations.

Susie Moon's foster mother, Mrs. Anna  
Moon, who is a missionary in Alaska, writes  
from Kake Village where she and little baby  
had just arrived from Oregon, on the 22nd of  
August. Miss Burgess met Mrs. Moon in the  
home of Mrs. Bowerman at Newberg, and  
had a pleasant chat with her. Mrs. Moon had  
a long distance to go by row boat, and was  
greatly disappointed when she arrived that  
she had not money enough to buy one for  
their own use. She says “We need \$25 more  
and trust that the Lord will open some heart  
to aid us. My husband has not received any  
mail since the middle of May as he had no  
boat, the natives charge so much for what  
they do.”

John Leslie has a nice selection of small and  
interesting photographic views of the grounds  
taken by himself. A specially pretty one is  
the old walnut tree, over a hundred years old  
and monarch of all the trees around. John is  
an Indian boy who is learning the trade of  
photography, during his half-days out of school  
and sales of his pictures can but encour-  
age him. Price ten cents a piece; by mail  
twelve cents. Address HELPER, to be sure  
of a prompt reply.

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society  
organized for the year on last Friday evening,  
electing the following officers for the ensuing  
term: President, Miss Alice Lambert; Vice-  
President, Miss Cyothia Webster; Recording  
Secretary, Miss Alice Parker; Corresponding  
Secretary, Miss Laura Long; Treasurer, Miss  
Tenie Wirth; Marshal, Miss Rosa Metoxen;  
Reporter, Miss Edith Smith; Critic, Miss  
Shaffner.

Ota Chief Eagle unconsciously gives the  
secret of how to keep away from Indian dan-  
ces. At the time he wrote there was a dance  
in progress at Pine Ridge Agency, to which  
he said young Indians were going from all  
directions on horse back, but he had been at  
work all day in the hay-field and felt too tired  
to go.

Martha Napawat is employed as Assistant  
Seamstress at the Rainy Mt. School, Indian  
Territory, a place vacated by Mrs. Nellie Car-  
ey Chandler, she being transferred to the  
Comanche School at Ft. Sill. James Waldo  
is also at the Rainy Mt. School.

Let those sending papers for the Reading  
Room at Sisseton in answer to last week's ap-  
peal, please send direct to Mrs. Wm. P. Camp-  
bell, Sisseton Agency, South Dakota, to avoid  
expense and trouble of remailing from this  
point.

The girls' reading room gets all of the ex-  
changes this year from the printing office.  
They were turned over to the small boys last  
year, on the principle that “turn about is  
fair play.” Periodicals and papers will be  
gratefully received at any of the three reading  
rooms.

Miss Henry's friends will be pleased to learn  
that she has a very pleasant position as teach-  
er in the Academy at Reigelsville, N. J. She  
thinks she will like her new home very much.



Good-bye summer!

Spiders are plentiful.

Chestnuts will soon be ripe.

Welcome again, steam heat.

Even "Sweet Marie" is aging.

The oyster is now in the swim.

And you are not fond of mice?

Just the season for taking cold,

Don't knock at an OFFICE door!

Mr. Claudy is taking his annual leave.

Have you noticed Mars, these evenings?

The days are growing perceptibly shorter.

With this issue we begin a new volume.

Now is a good time to begin a year's subscription.

Hampton is hoping for electric lights in the near future.

There have been more mosquitoes than usual this year.

The Fair brought numerous visitors to the school this week.

Foot-ball practice is now the order of the evening after supper.

September, the finest month in the year, is drawing to a close.

Miss Livezey, of Philadelphia, was a guest of Miss Nana Pratt, last week.

Mr. Masten is taking up his plants for the winter and he has a nice lot of them.

On Wednesday evening Miss Ely left for Kansas, to visit her sister and brother.

Nicodemus Hill has again entered the printing office after a change of several months.

The fence around the ground is being repaired, new posts put in and rebuilt generally.

Not where was *Moses* when the electric light went out the other evening, but where were we all of us?

Miss Bessie Dixon's old friends greeted her kindly last Saturday. Her home at present is in Plainfield, N. J.

Miss Kate Harvey, of Milroy, is visiting her sister Mrs. Bakeless, who returned from a visit home last week.

Mrs. Pettinos, of town, who is an old San Franciscan, called and chatted with one who has just returned from that City by the Golden Gate.

Joseph Black Bear is in charge of the Carlisle School exhibit at the Cumberland County Fair, and answers questions about the school when called upon.

Several of the faculty attended the Shakesperian reading given at Metzger Institute, on Monday evening, by Mr. Going, of elocutionary fame.

Mr. Nolan, of White Hall, N. Y., Mr. James Hendren, of North Carolina, and Miss Carrie Weekly, of Charleston, S. C., are Civil Service additions to our teachers' corps.

Seventeen of the small boys from the Normal rooms went on a potato picnic to the farm on Tuesday, and with the assistance of eight large boys picked several hundred bushels of potatoes. As part pay they got more than their fill of apples from the tree.

We are getting a little edge of the storm that is raging on the Atlantic coast, south.

Miss Bourassa's bicycle tire gets so tired sometimes that it collapses, especially when a heavier weight than usual mounts for a trial ride.

The opening English Speaking Meeting for the year was held on Saturday evening, and good points were gained from the speaker to help us on our way.

The What-so-ever Circle have the following for officers, at present: President, Miss Laura Long; Secretary, Miss Mabel Buck; Treasurer, Miss Alice Lambert; Leader, Miss Shaffner.

Judge of Dogs, at the Cumb. Co. Fair, Mr. Thos. J. Shewbrooke, and Mr. W. Stewart Diffendeiffer both of Baltimore, with Carlisle's popular townsman Mr. John E. Steele paid the school a visit on Thursday.

There was the usual Y. M. C. A. special service for the opening of the school year held in chapel on Sunday afternoon, over which President Delos Lonewolf presided. Rev. Mr. Wile and others addressed the meeting.

The old fence and out buildings in the rear of teachers' quarters are being removed, and the space will be a pretty, open green, a great improvement to the view from the entrance to the grounds and from the school-room balconies.

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society expect to open the festivities of the season with a sociable to-morrow evening, at which refreshments of various sorts may be obtained. The proceeds are to go for the benefit of the society.

The Invincible Debating Club elected the following officers for the ensuing year at the last meeting: President, William Leighton; Vice-President, Samuel Sixkiller; Secretary, George D. Buck; Treasurer, Levi StCyr; Critic, Mr. Spray; Reporter, George Suis; Sergeant-at-arms, Roger Silas.

Some one said after the line of girls had passed in marching to the chapel the other day, "Why is it that the white-apron brigade can't keep their tongues still, as the boys do in the line of march?" The answer came, "O, because they ARE GIRLS." Now, the Man-on-the-band-stand doesn't believe it.

Miss Richenda Pratt has returned to Mrs. Weem's young ladies' boarding school. The school has been moved this year fifteen miles nearer Baltimore, in a more desirable location and in more commodious buildings. Miss Richenda enjoys her school and is making excellent progress in the higher as well as the common branches.

No wonder the cases containing our exhibit at the Fair look well, and they should be in good health, too, for the Indian boy who was sent by the school carpenter with a bottle of liniment to his wife for a special malady, and from there was told to go to the Fair grounds and rub up the cases with a woolen cloth, of course only heard the last direction as is too frequently true, and took the liniment to the Fair grounds and rubbed the cases thoroughly with it. When Mr. Gardner arrived to inspect the work, he thought from the odor there must be a new kind of varnish in the building, but the cases did look well.



(Continued from the first page.)

lages and will not work at farming or anything else, if they can help it; and some of the Omahas are even worse."

"In what way?"

"Why, just as soon as their lands were allotted, white men began to flock in and beg the Indians to rent their lands to them."

"Did they do so?"

"In time the Government allowed them to rent their farms to white men. These white men are what are known as sharpers. They did not want the land to cultivate but they wanted to speculate upon it. They paid the Indians in some cases only 25 cents a year per acre. To an Indian with a large family who could control two or three hundred acres, 25 cents an acre or \$75 a year for 300 acres looked like a big lot of money and the white sharpers had no trouble in getting all the land they wanted; instead of farming it they rented it again for one, two or three dollars an acre and thus made a great deal of money. The last renters are the ones who farm it, and I found out that the five large farms I had been looking at and admiring were not the work of Indians but of these renters. In some cases of mixed bloods they have held on to their lands and cultivated it themselves and have nice comfortable homes."

"Then the Omahas and Winnebagoes are not working as they should?"

"Not as their friends would like to see them. There are some who are doing well, but many take the money secured from the renters and spend it all for whiskey, and while I did not see it, I was told by Indians who live there and whose hearts are made to bleed for their blind Indian friends, that whole families—fathers, mothers and children, are frequently seen lying around in a drunken stupor, or fighting and abusing each other shamefully."

"And so that is what the Omaha Indians are doing with citizenship?"

"Some of them; and these same citizens boast of their rights as citizens, in that they now have the right to drink as much whiskey as they please? 'Who dares to say to a CITIZEN you shall not drink whiskey?'" they boldly ask.

"And cannot the Agent control these things?"

"I found Capt. Beck, of the Army, who is in charge of the Omaha Agency, to be a gentleman of great earnestness of purpose, of strong convictions and full of common sense ideas on the Indian question. He belongs to the same regiment of the United States Army as

Capt. Pratt, and his early experiences with the Indians were in the same field. He is doing all he can for the Omahas and Winnebagoes and the better class recognize the fact that he works unceasingly for their welfare, but his hands are somewhat tied as to the Omahas, for they claim to be independent of an agent now that they are citizens, and when he advises, instead of receiving it as advice, they are apt to look upon it as interference on his part. He has some good friends, however, among the Omahas."

(To be continued.)

#### At the Cumberland County Fair.

The pupils of the Indian School have made a remarkable display, not only in art but in the trades. They have on exhibition many drawings of excellent merit and their handiwork in the trades is calling forth the admiration of every mechanic who sees what is accomplished by these pupils. Specimens of their work in saddlery, smithing, tinning, carpentering and shoemaking are displayed and show wonderful mechanical ability. The needle work of the girls also makes an attractive exhibit.—*[The Carlisle Evening Leader.]*

#### Enigma.

I am made of 10 letter.

My 10, 8, 7 is one kind of work all girls should learn to do.

My 3, 2, 9, 5 is the kind of weather we have much of in the summer season.

My 1, 6, 2, 4 is to lend.

My whole is what our instructor in the blacksmith and wagon-making shop thinks the Indian boys might take better care of if they would.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Web-foot.

#### SPECIAL

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