

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1894.—

NO. 8.

## WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

WRITE it on the liquor store,  
Write it on the prison door,  
Write it on the gin shop fine,  
Write, aye, write this truthful line,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on the work house gate,  
Write it on the school boy's slate,  
Write it on the copy book,  
That the young may at it look,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on the churchyard mound,  
Where the drink-slain dead are found,  
Write it on the gallows high,  
Write it for all passers by,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on our ships that sail,  
Borne along by steam and gale,  
Write it in large letters—plain,  
O'er our land and past the main,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on the Christian dome,  
Sixty thousand drunkards roam,  
Year by year from God and right,  
Proving with resistless might,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

—JOHN CHARLES NEWSON, in  
*Catholic Standard.*

## WHAT IS KILLING THE INDIANS?

"Whiskey, for one thing," all who are not blind to the situation will answer.

Strong drink is doing more to *exterminate* the Indian than any other enemy excepting ONE.

What greater enemy CAN there be?

See the first issue of the INDIAN HELPER after Thanksgiving, for the name of a worse enemy to the Indian and it may surprise some to hear it.

In honor of the presence with us this week of John Collins of Philadelphia, a devoted friend of the Indian and an earnest advocate of the cause of TEMPERANCE; in honor of the strong and interesting talks in favor of

temperance and sobriety, given by him before the different school-room classes during the week, we devote a portion of this page to the same great topic.

The above poem was sent to us by a little Indian girl in the country, whose tribe is fast sinking to death and destruction by the use of the accursed stuff.

Mr. Collins is eighty years of age and a cousin of Susan Longstreth, Carlisle's benefactor, whose portrait hangs upon the chapel wall. Her saintly face still speaks to us daily as plainly as if she were in the body: "Be temperate in all things."

## WHO MAKES THE STUFF THAT IS MORE DAMNABLE THAN SAVAGERY?

"I am glad," said the Rev. Dr. Young to the chief of the Little Ottawas, "that you do not drink whisky; but it grieves me to find that your people use so much of it."

"Ah, yes," replied the chief, and he fixed an expressive eye upon the Doctor, which communicated the reproof before he uttered it, "We Indians use a great deal of whisky, but we do not make it."

## VALUABLE VIEWS FROM A JAPANESE BROTHER.

That *knowledge* is power and not numbers is exemplified by the success of the Japanese in the war now prevailing between China and Japan, wherein 40,000,000 Japanese are conquering 400,000,000 of Chinese, in the Chinaman's own country. The way Japan gained the knowledge which gives it the power and courage to wade into the darkness of heathenism and shed the light of civilization abroad, is through just the means employed by our good Japanese friend, Mr. Tada, who has left his own country to come to ours for a post grad-

(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, and 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, someone else has. It is paid for in advance.

Maggie Trombly writes from her country home that she is well and having a good time.

An occasional line from our old typo, Fred Wilson, shows that he is alive and prospering. He is navigating at Detroit, Minn.

Miss Florence Wells was about starting for the land of the Dakotas for pupils for the Genoa, Nebr., Indian School when she last wrote.

*Nuf Ced* is the latest 6x9 inch publication that comes to our desk. It is a breezy little sheet published in Washington. Terms: One month free, six months gratis and one year for nothing.

This school has benefited more than the Indians. The system, the regularity of duties, the positive air extant, has been a help to all connected with it.

Miss Merritt directs her HELPER address to be changed from Jackson Baracks to Ft. McPherson, Georgia, which will be an interesting item of news to her many friends here.

The habits of the RISING Indian: A TEACHER writes: "Send me thirty or more copies for distribution. The children have been studying the habits of the Indian as primary history for about two weeks and are very much interested, hoping for a prompt reply, etc." Another says: "I want to express my appreciation of the HELPER. I am a teacher and I have made considerable use of it in my work. The boys and girls particularly enjoy making out the enigmas." We would send to every teacher in the world if we could. The habits of the RISING Indian every one should know about, and there is no better way to circulate such useful information and to counteract the false notions of the Indian spread by such shows as the wild west wherein all the SAVAGE in the man is made prominent and the GOOD of the Indian is kept in the back ground, than by flooding the country with INDIAN HELPERS.

Perhaps we do not all know that the kind of electric lights we have outside, and those in chapel and dining-hall are called arc lights; the smaller lights with the glass bulbs are called incandescent lights. Now, how do we know that Noah understood electricity? Because he made an ark light on Mt. Ararat.

Artie Smith who is at the Quapaw School, Indian Territory, writes us a little business note this week, in which she says that her aunt Esther Johnson is at the Chilocco School with Miss Ida, and that Mrs. Lydia Flint Spencer, class '92, is living at Baxter Springs. She spoke affectionately of Lydia's nice large daughter.

The friends of Allie Mullins will be pleased to learn that her health is rapidly improving in her Washington home. The Pacific Coast agrees with her. In a recent business letter to the Man-on-the-band-stand she intimates that he must have a frost bitten nose about these days, and she is right, although he keeps it fairly warm by nosing into things he wants to write about.

A number of Mrs. Laura Doanmoe's friends at the school have received stylishly printed invitations to her wedding for Thursday morning November 22, at the Presbyterian Church, Anadarko, Oklahoma. At home December first. Mrs. Doanmoe was a pupil of Carlisle in the early years of the school. Her marriage with Etahdleh Doanmoe also a pupil was the first wedding which occurred at Carlisle. Mr. Doanmoe died at his home several years after. She now marries William E. Pedrick, a well-to-do white man, and her friends for the second time wish for her a long and happy life.

One of our active agents said the other day, "Why, it is surprising how the little paper takes. I believe I could get a hundred subscriptions a day, if I had the time." He is right; all the people need is to have their attention drawn to the fact that there IS a little paper published at the Indian School, Carlisle, Pa., for only ten cents a year, and that it contains little stories about Indians in their homes and tells ALL that Carlisle School is doing as well as what the good Government is doing in a general way for the education of the Indian. Then they instinctively put their hands in their pockets and say, "I want that paper." Ask your school mates! Ask everybody whom you meet, and thus make a few pennies for yourself, while sharing in a good work of spreading valuable information about the Indian! We keep the paper small so that it will be read, and we have evidence daily that it IS read and enjoyed. Send for sample copies for distribution. Also send for a list of premium pictures. These pictures should be upon every school-room wall. They are sent free for only a few subscriptions. Numbers and subscriptions are given in the list, which we send with a pack of samples to everyone who applies for them.

We caution the people of town NOT TO PAY subscription money to Indian boys who fail to show a PRINTED card, giving them authority to act as agents.



SPUR \*

WORK!

Key words,

To Captain's talks,

In chapel recently.

Our first little snow, Monday night.

Miss Cutter led the meeting last Sunday evening.

The foot-ball team will play the Pittsburg Athletic Club at that place tomorrow.

Twenty-cents on the dollar, applies to renewals as well as to new subscriptions.

There was an error in the Enigma of last week's advanced sheets of the HELPER.

Miss Shaffner occupied the pulpit of the Grace U. B. Church, in town last Sunday night.

Miss Z. T. Kemp, of Luray, Va., is assisting in the normal Department of the school, being a civil service appointee.

Miss Rosa Bourassa gave a talk at the opening exercises of school yesterday, taking the Woman's Temple at Chicago, for a subject.

Yes! Send us eighty cents out of every dollar you take in for subscriptions, and you will have fulfilled the contract. We are ready to supply a thousand agents with sample copies.

On last Friday afternoon, Mr. Lyman P. Powell, University Extension lecturer, explained the objects of University extension, at the opening exercises of the school. He was a guest of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt on Friday.

Yesterday, Dr. Montezuma arrived from Minnesota with six boys and four girls, from the Chippewa tribe. The Doctor has had an interesting round among the Indians and shows the effects somewhat of travel in the western breezes.

The second half of the Senior class were beautifully entertained by Miss Cutter on Saturday evening. A few other friends were invited in, games, mind-reading, conundrums and refreshments were indulged in up to a goodly hour when the "good-nights" were said.

Among other returned students whom Mrs. Pratt saw while in the Kiowa and Comanche country, were Julia Given, Mrs. Nellie Chandler, *nee* Carey, and Mrs. Laura Doanmoe. She was no less glad to see them than they were to see her, while the excellent work they are engaged in and success they have attained, filled her heart with pride.

For SIXTEEN CENTS and a one cent stamp extra to pay postage, a TWENTY-CENT PHOTOGRAPH and THE INDIAN HELPER for a year FREE 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.

Fred Penn made a very good speech before the Y. M. C. A. on Monday night. The association has been observing the week of prayer and the meetings have been well attended. There was a business meeting on Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Boyd, wife of General Boyd, of the Cumberland Valley R. R., Chambersburg, Mr. and Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Webb, of Cincinnati, Ohio, were among the distinguished visitors of the week.

Miss Elizabeth Wind, who carries a professional diploma from a Philadelphia school of nursing has a case of double pneumonia in town, which has taken all the skill she could muster to save. The subject is a child of but a few weeks of age. Her patient is better and there is strong hopes of its recovery.

Who was that printer found wandering around the office in search of a base-ball yesterday, to play short-stop with, because his detail read S. S. job? He was brought to a short stop, however, on discovering that his work was to be a piece of printing for the Sunday School.

Mr. John Collins in addition to his temperance talks this week has greatly interested the school by recitations at the opening exercises and talks upon engravings, before the classes. We must remember that he is a gentleman over eighty years of age. Can we hope to be as active when so far advanced in life? Certainly not, if we do not observe temperance in all things as we live, from day to-day.

Dr. Dixon Meteer, of Wei Hein, North China, with her sister Mrs. Oyler of Chambersburg, were among the visitors on Tuesday. The Doctor thinks that there are many points of resemblance between the Chinese and Indians, and Miss Shaffner who has worked with the Chinaman in his own country and with the Indians of Carlisle quite agreed with her when she made the remark.

"Doesn't so-and-so look nicely in his new suit?" said a lady to another referring to one of the young men of our school. "He has worn the other suit ever since he came two years ago," she added, "and I never saw a person take better care of his clothes. He is always tidy and clean, and makes his suits last a long time." The Man-on-the-bandstand wishes he could hear the same about some of our other young men, who ruin good clothes by not taking the proper care of them. Willful waste NEVER FAILS to bring woe! want, and those who do not take good care of their clothing will sometime, sooner or later, SUFFER for the want of clothing. It is a rule that never fails.

The school eleven was defeated by Bucknell University at Lewisburg last Saturday by a score of 6 to 0. In the first half, 3 substitutes, Houk, American Horse and Schanadore were played and Bucknell made a touch-down from which a goal was kicked. A second touch-down was made after the expiration of the time agreed upon, and should not be counted. In the second half Warner, Buck and Cayou took the places of the subs and neither side was able to score. Donnell played his first game at quarter and did well. The Bucknell men say it was the hardest game they have played this year. Everybody played clean foot-ball. Referee, Mr. Morrow, Dickinson; Umpire, Mr. Young, Cornell; Linesman, Mr. Hully, University of Chicago. Time of halves, 25 minutes. Mr. Claudy accompanied the party.



(Continued from the first page.)

uate course in the Union Theological Seminary of N. Y. City.

The United States is not too FAR for the Japanese to come to learn our skill and customs, but Pennsylvania, according to some, is too far for the Indians to come from their western haunts of vice and darkness.

During all the time Capt. and Mrs. Pratt were in Japan about five years ago, Mr. Tada, then a student of the Presbyterian College, in Tokyo, acted as their guide and interpreter. We regard it as a specially fortunate circumstance that we are enabled to give to our readers views and information from such a valuable source. The extract speaks for itself:

I am sure you have heard of our war with China already, and I am sure too, that you have a great deal of sympathy with us. We are not fighting for our own interests at all but only for the sake of independence of Korea. We have great confidence in the war because there is no selfish element in it. We Christians feel that it is a just war even from the Christian standpoint. If China wins it shows nothing but the total reign of darkness and barbarism, it shows too that there will be no civilization among the oriental nations. There is no human right to the shelter of barbarism. Japan has a claim upon China, as well as a duty toward her, and that claim is that she shall become civilized. Indeed the church of Christ in Japan feels great responsibility toward Korea and China as to their spiritual welfare. Mails from Japan were in a few days ago and I got the full report of the wars which took place in Pingyang and on the Yaloo River. Oh! how I should like to tell you about this war. They were the greatest battles that ever fought it seems to me. Tomorrow is our Emperor's birthday. Our Japanese Consul here is going to have a great celebration and no doubt there will be great excitement about the war among ourselves.

#### A TOUCHING TRIBUTE.

Luther Dahah, Kiowa, who went to his home in Oklahoma a few months since, quite ill from pulmonary trouble superinduced by an over-strain in the throwing of a huge ball of iron while at play, died recently at his home.

Luther was one of our printers and was well beloved by all who knew him. A genial hearted boy, susceptible to influences, he had many friends who will be pained to learn of his untimely death. The following letter from the pen of Miss Reeside, whom he trusted as a dear friend tells the sad story. Miss Reeside is doing Missionary work among the Kiowas:

RAINY MT. MISSION.  
Nov. 4, 1894.

DEAR MISS BURGESS:

Luther Dahah died at our home on Tuesday October 23.

Eleven days before, his people brought him forty miles, as they knew we could give him more comforts than they could in the camp. Miss Ballew, Julia (our Julia Given, who is helping Miss Reeside and Miss Ballew) and I gave up all outside work, and cared for him as though he had been our brother. His uncle and aunt also stayed with us and were untrusting in service.

Luther suffered greatly and asked us to pray for Jesus to take him quickly. Often he would ask to hear God's word read. He assured us he was ready to die and had no fear, and when asked what message he would leave for some absent relation replied "Say that I have gone to be with Jesus."

Before he died he stretched his hands upwards, with a smile upon his lips and his face transfigured by the glory of the Home he was about to enter.

We had service at the grave which was surrounded by weeping Indians. Martha, (Martha Napawat class '94) and Julia gathered prairie flowers and placed upon their dead school-mate. Luther is the first grave in the "God's Acre" beside our Chapel Immanuel.

Most Sincerely Yours.

MARYETTA J. REESIDE.

#### USING HER EDUCATION.

Who says that the Indian is not grateful for what he receives? The following sentiments are taken from the letter of a Carlisle girl who was obliged to go home on account of her health. She spoke no English when she came several years ago.

She says:

"I have put my education to a little practice. I have been teaching the primary class here. They are unusually bright children and I quite like it.

It seems natural that I should always speak of Carlisle. My thoughts wander back in heart beats of real pride, and I am always proud to say that I am from Carlisle. It is from there that I have learned my dearest education. A gentleman asked me what was done at Carlisle school and what became of the pupils when they go back. He seemed surprised as well as pleased when he learned that I had learned my English at Carlisle. I imagine those beautiful trees at Carlisle now putting on their dress of many beautiful colors."

#### Enigma,

I am made of 12 letters

My 10, 9, 4, 5 is an amusement our boys love.

My 1, 2, 6, 7 we should keep clean if we would be healthy.

My 11, 3, 8 what is used to pour on troubled waters.

My 11, 9, 12 a useful appendage to a boat.

My whole is what Capt. Pratt says is more valuable than books.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Election.