

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1894.—

NO. 11.

CITIZENSHIP FOR THE RED MAN.

A MIGHTY nation we have built
Of many a race, remote or kin,—
Briton and Teuton, Slav and Celt,
All Europe's tribes are wrought there-
in;
And Asia's children, and Afric's hordes,
Millions the world would crush or flout:
To each some help our rule affords,
And shall we bar the Red Man out?

The Red Man was the primal lord
Of our magnificent domain,
And craft, and crime, and wasting sword
Gained us the stream, the hill, the plain.
And shall we still add wrong to wrong?
Is this the largess of the strong?
His need to slight, his faith to doubt
And thus to bar the Red Man out
Though welcoming all other men?
Nay! let us nobly build him in,
Nor rest till "ward" and "alien" win.
The rightful name of citizen!
Then will the "reservation" be
Columbia's breadth from sea to sea,
And Sioux, Apache and Cheyenne
Merge proudly in American!

The above beautiful poem was written by Edna Dean Proctor and read by her at the Indian Conference held at Lake Mohonk last October.

INDIAN ENGLISH.

On the last day of every month the pupils of the Carlisle school are required to write home letters.

Our boys and girls may write as often as they wish to their homes or to their friends at other times, but this last-day-of-the-month letter must be written and these are the only open letters that may be read by teachers and others.

Even the Man-on-the-band-stand sometimes has the enjoyable privilege of reading these juvenile gems of thought and purpose.

He availed himself of the opportunity this month and was greatly gratified to find

marked improvement in handwriting, neatness and expression.

The hard battle which the Indian has to fight is the English language.

The Man-on-the-band-stand finds that even those in the highest grades and some who can speak little or no Indian, like himself, make awkward expressions, but of course the mistakes of those in the lower grades in their great struggle to express themselves are more interesting.

A few selections taken from these lower grade letters printed herewith are not published to amuse our readers as much as to give them an opportunity of judging whether or not the English language is somewhat at fault, and they may enable the white school child to see what his young Indian brother has to contend with:

"A Japanese he talking last night, just same to white talking."

"Just only one I like it to I hear to music play in this pleasant school Carlisle Pennsylvania I think it very beast in this world."

"To-day is a very beautiful outside whiting all around in mountain."

"I hope it will snow gain."

"We had trukey."

"I had the tooth ached a few days ago and Doctor pulled it out put neer killed me."

"After while (after dinner) I saw lot of it Indian boys sitting on the bench some boy said I cannot walk to fast to-day. I eat to much trukey."

"Had so many things for dinner I was glad to see it snow, and we had lost of fun. Best regards to baby and all."

"She is growing tarlor."

"I should like to know how are you getting along them all folks never get letter from that long time ago over one month."

"I eat, so much that I could Hardey walk and that time didn't walk any where. I eat turkey that is why."

"The Indian boys came back (foot-ball team) in the night after 9 o'clock and the gave us yell on the fron of the Quater."

"Holler outside close cabtain house."

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

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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.

Thanksgiving Notes.

Good-bye "Dhanksgiving," is the way an Oneida pupil puts it.

Hunt up a cook book and take a few lessons in carving.

The pretty little Menus printed by James R. Wheelock and distributed around on the plates at Thanksgiving dinner were not altogether understood. Some called them "programs" and others "the little paper." They soon learned that every thing named on the paper however was on the table or could be had by asking for it, and after the turkey had been disposed of at one table in order to try whether the Menus told the truth or not, veal was called for, and a large plate was carried in from the kitchen amid the cheers of those who were looking for the test to fail.

A wag raised his hand after eating his Thanksgiving dinner and when the matron took the trouble to see what was wanted requested another stomach.

Indians do not like celery, judging from the way it was left at Thanksgiving dinner. Some passed them for flowers for a button-hole bouquet.

To Mr. Kensler, our chief of stores, is due the selection of the good things we had for a Thanksgiving dinner, to Miss Miles the chief of dining-hall is due the pretty arrangement of tables and other necessities to complete the success of the occasion, and to Messrs. Masten and Jordan, the expert cooks in the kitchen is due the good taste that every thing possessed.

Messrs. Cochran, youngest brothers of Miss Cochran of the teachers' corps were her guests on Thanksgiving.

There were two games of foot-ball on the home ground on Thanksgiving between scrub teams and the second eleven. Our reporter arrived on the ground just in time to see Frank Cayou make a brilliant touch-down.

The school was favored by the presence of Rev. Mr. Tada, of Tokio, on Thanksgiving Day, who took partial charge of the morning service. He spoke in the evening upon the

war between China and Japan, giving us a better idea than it was possible for us to secure from other sources. Mr. Tada was Capt. Pratt's guide and interpreter when he was in Japan. He is now a student in the Union Theological Seminary.

Thanksgiving Evening with celebrated women, given by the Susan Longstreth Literary Society was a treat not often excelled. Susan Longstreth was represented by Laura Long, Mary Allen West by Florence Walton, Mrs. French Sheldon by Martha Sickles, Harriet Beecher Stowe by Cynthia Webster, Frances Willard by Susie McDougall, Nellie Brown Pond by Linnie Thompson, Lady Somerset by Lillie Payne, Sojourner Truth by Sarah Williams. Room forbids our giving an extended description of the entertainment. The characters were well sustained, Hypatia and her train with Julia Long as the principal character enacted a drill which was most pleasing to the eye in their perfect time and beautiful posing. The Double Quartette was a new feature whose singing was a surprise as well as pleasure to the audience. The stage was hung with portraits of the women whose characters were impersonated and the saintly face of Susan Longstreth, as centre piece, looked approvingly over the audience and the performance in detail. The evening was an eye-opener to the visiting chiefs and could the Congress of the United States have occupied the same seats they could not help being convinced that Carlisle is on the right track.

Fifteen hundred people witnessed our closing game of foot-ball for the season, with the Y. M. C. A. team at York, on Thanksgiving, the score standing 6 to 6 when time was called and our boys less than a yard from their opponents' goal line. Mr. Claudy was umpire. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson accompanied the party.

Mr. George A. Weber of Reading spent Thanksgiving with his son at the school.

On Thanksgiving day a garnet bracelet was dropped by a lady from town either in the dining-hall or on the direct walk from the dining-hall to the small boys' quarters. If the one who finds it will carry it to No. 47 Bedford St., Carlisle, he will receive a suitable reward.

Alice Lambert and Susie McDougall were guests of Mrs. Lininger in town on Thanksgiving. Besides an enjoyable tea they had taffy and any amount of good time.

A dime carries beautifully imbedded in a card and it pays for a year's subscription to the HELPER to any address in the United States and Canada. A dollar bill carries better and that pays for TEN subscriptions, and a photograph FREE. Send for premium list. It is TIME that the youth of our land be educated on Indian matters. They are growing up as full of the old superstitious notions about our red brethren as the Indians are full of notions about the whites. The HELPER is a helper, so please help the HELPER help.

On Sunday evening Mrs. Spray, her little adopted Cherokee daughter and a friend from North Carolina, arrived. Mr. and Mrs. Spray have gone to housekeeping in the second story rooms of the disciplinarian's house.

50,000

Subscriptions

Is what we want, at first.

Read Stiya ad on last page.

Snow last Thursday night.

Brighten up your sled shoes!

"Uncle Sam" is cleaning the cisterns.

Fence making is about over for the season.

The band gave a concert on the band-stand yesterday.

Miss Hill spent Sunday with her Chambersburg friends.

Mrs. Standing gave a little tea in honor of Miss Porter on Friday.

"Hypathia and her train" has been photographed by John Leslie.

The home letters of our students this month are full of Thanksgiving.

We will have some incidents of the visiting chiefs and some of Rev. Mr. Tada's addresses for next issue.

Sarah and Dick Pratt had the first sleigh ride of the season last Friday and their papa was their pony.

The Jr. O. U. A. M. Matinee to be held in the Opera House tomorrow afternoon, promises to be something worth attending.

Eugene Tahkapeur departed for his Massachusetts home on Tuesday after a very pleasant visit among old friends at the school.

Dr. Montezuma has gone to attend an Indian meeting in New Haven, Connecticut, and will make an address upon the Indian question.

Miss Porter, of Crow Creek Agency was among the visitors of the week. She has resigned from the Indian service for the present.

Dr. Winship, the eminent educator, was a guest of Capt. Pratt to dinner on Wednesday. He addressed the pupils in the dining hall on the same day.

Miss Anthony who has been in Newark visiting friends and returned to her home in town last week was making calls yesterday at the school.

Miss Barr started around the grounds on an errand of mercy one evening this week collecting \$5.21 for games for her hospital home where a few convalescents are nearly always on hands to entertain and keep free from the blues.

Yes, English words do sound alike: For instance one of the girls although frequently told the difference could not see that Sacred Heart was different from Secret Heart in addressing her letters.

Mrs. Smith, of the New York Agency, mother of Edith and Spencer, is with us. She is on her way to Pierre, S. D., where she will be matron of the Government school at that place.

We know more about rails and railroad engineering than ever since the excellent talk given by Mr. Mason Pratt of the Pennsylvania Steel Company, on last Saturday night. By the use of the blackboard he made the subject very interesting, and elicited some very intelligent questions from his Indian audience.

Jack frost did big work yesterday morning.

The fire-plugs are putting on their winter overcoats.

Never was better dinner than that served by Mrs. Masten to the teachers Thanksgiving.

Through the kindness of Mr. Clarence Spayd, of *The Star and Independent*, Harrisburg, the reading room now has that valuable addition to their reading matter.

Miss Byington of Stockbridge, Mass., writes in a business letter, "We have had an Indian boy in the family over a year. His teacher in the High School says, 'I wish I had twenty-five Joseph Rosses.'" Joseph, we think, is a Hampton Student.

"I have not saw him yet," said a college student who was trying to sell a valuable work of art on the grounds last Wednesday. The Man-on-the-band-stand thought it was quite in keeping with some of the English of the Indian youth printed elsewhere.

The eight chiefs from Ft. Belknap Agency in charge of Major Kelly who were with us at the time of the last issue of the *HELPER* left on Thanksgiving for the west. They seemed greatly pleased with all they saw of the school, and made short addresses on Wednesday evening.

Louis Reuben has high hopes that Santa Claus will bring him a new leg in the place of the one which had to be amputated a year or so ago. He knows Santa would if he only had enough money, for he has been such a patient good little boy all through his great trial. He gets so tired of his crutches.

An interested subscriber in her letter of renewal says "I think the *INDIAN HELPER* is truly a helper. Please tell the Indian boys and girls that they help me when I read of what they do. I confess I often feel ashamed that I do not do as well as they with the privileges I have always enjoyed."

Very cheerful letters come from Miss Ella Patterson, superintendent of the Ft. Defiance Indian School, Arizona. Indian education is uphill work there, she claims, but prospects are brightening for a good school in the near future. Those of us who remember Miss Patterson and her work here as mother of the small boys, know that things have to move when she gets behind them.

Miss Barr spent Sunday with her friend Miss Russell at Liberty Grove, Md. She took with her Lottie Harris who has been ill for some time, in the hope that a change will do her good. Miss Russell is as interested in the school as when she was with us. No less thoughtful for the welfare of the Red Man is her mother who always has a kind word and generous deed for them.

John Leslie photographed the 60 tables just before the pupils sat down to dinner on Thanksgiving. John is making fine although small pictures which he sells for ten cents. A dollar's worth of select views of pretty corners of the grounds and interiors of buildings would give a very correct idea of our school to one interested. A choice of any one of his pictures and the *HELPER* free for a year will be sent for SIXTEEN cents and a one-cent stamp to pay postage, if secured by addressing *INDIAN HELPER*.

FAIR REASONING ON THE PART OF AN INDIAN BEGINNER.

It was after a first lesson on pronouns.

A story was being read in class about a brave boy who had stopped a train of cars before some danger point and thus saved the lives of many people.

A conversation about the lesson ensued such as is often encouraged to call out the English, and occasion was taken by the teacher to develop the word Hero.

When the word was sufficiently impressed she ventured upon what the class thought a *girl* would be called who had done such a brave deed.

A dusky son of the prairie arose with a deliberate air of satisfaction at having mastered the lesson of the day before on "He and she and it," and with a smile which rent his visage in twain, exclaimed:

"She-ro."

Homely Wrinkles.

The word PUSH you will find on the door that opens to Success.

It will cost you nothing to speak a good word for the little HELPER to neighbors and friends, and it will do a heap of good.

What is the most wonderful animal known? The pig, because he's first killed, then cured.

Better be true blue than too blue.

Get thy spindle and distaff ready and God will send thee flax.

Are you letting some one else do your thinking for you?

Boys and girls, learn to stand erect. Throw back your shoulders and fill your lungs with air; then you will have not only a straight spine, but a healthy pair of lungs and a well-developed chest.

What do they do when they go back? is often asked about our pupils. Read "Stiya," for a thrilling account of the trials of a little Carlisle girl in her home surroundings. We are on the last edition. Price 50 cents; by mail 57 cents. The book is illustrated with home scenes, and beautifully printed on the best of paper. A nice Christmas present. Address HELPER.

TWENTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR? You can't get *rich* in soliciting HELPER subscriptions, but you can make many a penny without much effort. As many sample copies as desired will be sent FREE to any one who wishes to canvass or who will distribute them where they will do the most good.

It seems to be one thing to learn Arithmetic in school and quite another thing to apply it in the shop. Don't make a **FIGURE** on your slate without a good reason for it and you will never come to grief in the application.

A LIVING PICTURE.

Scene: Small boys' assembly-room. Two Indian boys seated on a bench.

Boy No. 1 is scrutinizing with intense interest a spot on Boy No. 2's head.

He gently parts the hair and adroitly uses forefinger and thumb to remove something at the roots of the hair.

Scrupulously neat and careful school mother enters, and upon observing the performance she had too often witnessed in an Indian camp, rushes toward the actors exclaiming:

"What is it? What IS it?"

Boy No. 1. "I just trying get it out this stick. He fell down and wood it run in his head."

Relieved mother, sinking on the bench:
"Oh! Please pass me that fan."

One Way to Get up.

A bank account is a great promoter of self-respect.

The man with a bank account leads a better life than if he did not have it.

To save part of one's earnings and have an account with a bank wins esteem from all good people.

Worth Trying.

For a cold in the head when first felt take from ten to fifteen drops of camphor on a lump of sugar; a very simple remedy, but the most effectual known to medical science. Never take it in water; it precipitates a gum which is an irritant to the stomach and causes vomiting.

The pasture money which amounts to \$8,000 will be paid to the Omahas next month.—[*Decatur News*.]

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 5, 11, 4 is a winged animal not a bird.

My 14, 2, 12, 10 is a very useful appendage to the face.

My 7, 3, 6, 1 is what idle Indians as well as other idlers do.

My 9, 13, 8 is what the sun is sometimes called.

My whole is what thousands of people are glad has passed for this year.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Sentimental kindness.

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**.

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