

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1895.—

NO. 15

THUMPS.

IT takes some thumps to make a man;
When everything is noted,
Not all the pills our great men took,
Were round and sugar-coated.

It takes to make a Lincoln, boys,
A youth of rough and tumble;
So if you have to stand some knocks,
Don't think it hard and grumble.

But place your standard high, boys,
And try to climb above it;
And then you will not hate your work,
You'll find instead you'll love it.

Push on and never fear, boys,
Don't worry 'bout what's coming,
For if you strive to do your best,
You're getting on a-humming.

—*Boy Poet of the Farm Journal.*

CAN THE INDIAN SWIM?

It is said that an Indian who cannot swim is a wonder to his tribe.

The Superintendent of the Ramona Ranch, in Montana, asked one of his little girls when and how the Indians learned to swim.

"Oh, Indian all swim, always. Just keep going into the water and bim by we swim."

And the Man-on-the-band-stand thought as he read the little incident in *Every other Sunday*, that it was exactly so with Indian civilization.

If the Indian children would only "just keep going into it," then "bim by" they would SWIM in it, with safety and ease.

But isn't it strange that most of the people of this country think the Indians ought to stay in masses on the reservation shores, where they may look over into the mighty and dangerous stream that is rising all the time and is surely going to drown them if they don't know how to swim, and that they should be made to WAIT there for the water to be carried to them in buckets?

They say it is more helpful to the OLD Indians to let the younger ones try to learn to

swim in a tub of water where they may be seen and from which they may be pulled.

Does any sensible person really think that the Indian boy or girl can EVER learn to swim by practicing only in a shallow vessel? And will he ever get the courage to try to keep his head above the mighty swell that is sweeping westward, if he is not forced out into deep water?

Are the Indians not going to perish if denied the opportunity to come among us?

It is a sad picture, but it is a sadder truth that many people lack common sense in their way of looking at this Indian work.

There is not an Indian in the land, so ignorant or savage but would say, if left to his own judgment that the BEST WAY TO TEACH A CHILD TO SWIM is to push him into the stream.

INDIAN AND COFFEE.

The Indians are great coffee drinkers. There is a good story concerning their first acquaintance with the concoction.

It is said that a certain Indian made a feast, and that among the delicacies offered was this new kind of white man's soup.

The host was a great glutton. But he observed the pleasure of his guests with great satisfaction, for, says he to himself,

"If the soup is so good, what must be the meat." So he carefully reserved all the coffee grounds for himself.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

Some Indians have strange notions.

It is said that the Crows' idea of thunder is that it is a big white bird.

It keeps its eyes shut most all the time, but when it opens them it lightens and thunders.

The Crow Indians kill every live snake they see and spit upon the dead ones.

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.

PRIZE OFFER.

To the child under Twelve years of age who will send us the largest number of subscriptions before WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, the Man-on-the-band-stand will send a check for FIVE DOLLARS.

Send names and addresses as fast as received and we will keep the count. In every case the money must come with the names. In amounts under a dollar, two cent stamps are acceptable.

If fifty subscriptions are obtained or any number over fifty, and said number should not be sufficient to secure the prize, we will return twenty cents on the dollar, but we return no money for less than fifty subscriptions to those who have entered the contest. Those intending to enter the contest should BEGIN AT ONCE as the time is short.

The child entering the contest may get all the help he or she wants from older people.

Mr. Standing, in a private letter to Mrs. Standing gives the following bit of interesting news: "Last night on my return to my lodgings I found an invitation to a wedding, viz: Meta Atsye and Mr. Gunn, a white man. So when the time came I went with Maria to her home. Found Meta looking well in her wedding dress and pleased to see me and also to see yours and the children's pictures, which I had in my pocket at the time. Mr. Gunn is a cattle owner with a ranch about twenty miles out, (from Laguna) All speak well of him so I think Meta has done well." It will be remembered that Meta lived with Mrs. Standing for nearly two years, and she speaks in kindest remembrance of her faithfulness and kindness to herself and little Jack, then an infant, and Mrs. Standing echoes the sentiment of all who remember Meta when she says: "I do hope she has a good husband for he has a good wife."

Miss Dittes of the Seger Indian School, says by letter that they had a very pleasant Christmas. The children through the kindness of their teachers and some eastern friends were able to have a tree and they were made very happy thereby.

From Mr. Standing.

Assistant Superintendent, Mr. Standing, writes from Laguna, New Mexico, that a new Indian Governor of the Pueblo has been elected. The election has been a complete victory for the progressive party. All there are much elated over the result and look for better times. William Paisano's father is the chosen man.

Mr. Standing made the first speech on the platform at the Convention, which he says was an impartial speech but was strongly in favor of a free ballot and fair count.

Several pupils may come from Laguna; George Kirochuma is one who wishes to return East, not to come to Carlisle but to live with M. Rich, of Bucks Co. with whom he lived for a time when a Carlisle pupil. George pays his own way.

Mr. Standing is pleased that all the returned students met him, speaking good English. On Sunday evening before he wrote he had a good talk with the men of the village and the next evening a meeting with the Carlisle students.

The students sent many messages of regard to their Carlisle friends. Mr. Standing is rejoiced to find in Mrs. Sayre, teacher at Laguna, a Missionary who sees the way out for the Indian, and is a strong friend of Carlisle.

We are grieved to be called upon to record the death of Miss Susie Metoxen, class '94, at the Lemhi Agency Indian school, Idaho, on the 28th of December. Susie's home was in Oneida, Wisconsin, and after her graduation last year she was offered a position at Lemhi School, which she accepted, and went to without first going home. She had been absent from home for a number of years. The U. S. Indian Agent at Lemhi says by letter: "I need not say to you that Miss Metoxen was loved, honored and respected by all of the employees and school children at this agency. She was a pure, Christian young lady, well worthy of the love and esteem of her many friends at Carlisle." The letter is full of tender sympathy, and we regret that space forbids our printing in full. The disease that carried our loved school-mate to an untimely grave was acute rheumatism.

Henry Phillips has again been heard from. He is working on *The Alaskan*, at Sitka, being employed both in the press-room and engine room. He values what he learned in the INDIAN HELPER office, he says, "small as it was." Henry came to us from the Presbyterian school at Sitka. He did not remain to graduate, but since his return to Alaska has taken care of himself in an independent way which is creditable to him.

An interesting letter from George Nocoche of Alaska written last July, has been received by his teacher. It will be remembered that George was here but a few years and did not go beyond the third grade in his studies, but he writes a very creditable letter expressed in his own unique way. A part of the letter will be published next week.

Samuel Keryte, one of our blacksmiths is making \$90 a month in the railroad shops at Albuquerque. Why do not some of the papers take HIM up as a mark to point at?

Slush!

Over shoes?

Skating gone!

Snow-balling next!

Another cold wave!

'Tis a sin to steal a pin.

WILL-POWER CURES!

Halt! Come BACK here!

From Strength to STRENGTH!

Shinny on the snow, is the latest.

Tell the truth even if it hurts!!!!!!!

We hear that Yamie Leeds is coming back.

Mrs. Weber visited Harrisburg on Saturday.

It was almost a London fog on Tuesday night.

Henry Redkettle has entered the printing-office.

Jack Standing has been a little under the weather.

It is a good rule NEVER to make an excuse of ANY kind.

The bell on the dining-hall has taken cold on its lungs.

Miss Richenda Pratt returned on Saturday to Mrs. Weem's school.

Miss Pratt spent Sunday at Steelton with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt.

Mr. Weber's brother George Weber of Reading, was his guest last week.

Miss Kate Harvey, sister of Mrs. Bakeless, is visiting Prof. and Mrs. Bakeless.

Julia Long has gone to Philadelphia to take a course of nursing in the Methodist Hospital of that city.

Something good is looked forward to in the way of an entertainment by the Standards tomorrow night.

To all not in the contest the regular 20 cents on the dollar may be retained for all moneys received on subscriptions.

One of the teachers on hearing *The Red Man* alluded to asked dreamily: *The Red Man?* Where is it published? I've often wondered.

Mr. E. W. Harkness, of Carlisle, is the new instructor of tinning in the place of the late Mr. Woods Walker.

Miss Quinn gave a very instructive and entertaining talk at the opening exercises of school, yesterday, on the Presidential inaugurations as personally witnessed.

Messrs J. A. Eaton of Philadelphia and J. E. Mickey of Carlisle, Representatives of the Eastern Building and Loan Association, make frequent visits to the school in the interests of their calling.

A four-horse load of small girls started out in high glee for a sled ride last Saturday, but it was a very short ride. At the foot of School Avenue, they broke down and had to return. Never mind! Winter is not over.

There is neat board work in all the school-rooms. But in Nos. 13 and 14, the work placed upon the boards by the pupil teachers for lessons for the little ones is super-excellent. So observeth the M. O. T. B. S.

First thaw!

Then freeze up.

Rev. Dr. Lambader, Dean of Temple College, Philadelphia, and Hamilton Disston Saxton, son of D. B. Saxton, visited the school last Thursday afternoon.

Miss M. A. Sillcott, of Virginia, is the new teacher of No. 7. Miss Sillcott comes to us with considerable reservation experience, and is a transfer from Crow Creek, South Dakota.

Miss Hailman entertained her Choir on Saturday evening in the Teachers' parlor. The refreshments served were quite equal to a luncheon, and the good social time was thoroughly enjoyed by all who participated.

The prudent man carrieth a heavy cane these nights in coming out late from town. It has not been long since Mr. Claudy was attacked by a man with a heavy club, and the firemen occasionally see suspicious looking persons on the highway.

Mr. Geo. Foulke has found out to his heart's content that the old saying, "A Government mule cannot be trusted" is too true. One of the mules attached to the farm sled kicked him out yesterday morning, and took the reins himself. No serious damage, but the sight was truly a funny one.

The Invincible Debating Society has elected the following officers for the ensuing term: President, Samuel Sixkiller; Vice President, James Van Wert; Secretary, George Suis; Treasurer, George Buck; Serg't-at-Arms, Hayes Williams; Reporter, Daniel Morrison; Critic, Mr. Spray.

Some of the most enterprising agents the INDIAN HELPER has are small boys and girls. Who could refuse to subscribe when asked by a child? At school, or at some gathering, fifty or a hundred subscriptions might be obtained in a short time if engineered rightly, and the cause of the Indian would be advanced in proportion, while 20 cents on every dollar received by the solicitor might go into his own pocket.

The marriage of Mr. William Fairlie of Newark, N. J., and Miss Kate Irvine, daughter of Mr. John Irvine, of Carlisle, was solemnized last evening at the bride's home at No. 1, East High street. It was strictly private, there being present but a few intimate friends of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. N. Hagerty, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, and the service was impressive and beautiful. After the service and the congratulations the wedding supper was served, and the couple left on the evening train for the east. After a brief trip they will settle down at Newark, where the groom is prominently engaged in the lumber business. In Mrs. Fairlie's departure Carlisle loses a most helpful woman who has been prominently identified with every good work; but warm congratulations and good wishes go with her to her new home.—[*Carlisle Evening Sentinel*, Jan. 9.]

Mother Irvine, as the girls affectionately called her when she had charge of them a few years ago, carries with her to her new home the best wishes of many who are still at the school, and of many others of the flock who have like herself, gone to other fields of usefulness.

THE MOQUI BABY.

The Moqui Indians are in Arizona. From the *Moqui Mission Messenger*, the editors of which little paper are in that missionary field, and thus in an excellent position to know of what they write, we get the following interesting bit of baby news, which the latest arrival, John Edward Bakeless, might peruse with some satisfaction if he only understood English:

A Moqui baby is not named until it is twenty days old, and until that time it is kept in a darkened corner of the room so that no direct rays of light may fall upon it.

On the morning of the twentieth day the ceremonies connected with the naming are performed just before sunrise, and as the first rays of the rising sun are seen the god-mother (?) takes the baby to the door and names it, addressing a short prayer to the sun.

A feast follows, to which all the village is invited.

A CARLISLE GRADUATE TAKES A BROAD AND SENSIBLE VIEW.

From a Boy of '91.

"Without being persuaded to I confess that I am very grateful for all that Carlisle has done for me, the greatest being that it has opened my eyes wide enough to enable me to see my ignorance.

It is still my aim to find a remedy for *that* disease.

Having left Carlisle over a year ago I'm one who honors that from whence came his help.

In regard to the returned students you will very likely understand without naming them all.

The industrious while there are industrious here.

The lazy while there are lazy here.

The thief while there is a thief here.

_____ has built a blacksmith shop and is training one of the boys who has been to Hampton, the art of blacksmithing.

He is also the leader of the best cornet band on the reservation.

In behalf of those who have been to Carlisle and are not doing well I thank heaven that they have been there for they would have been far worse had they stayed at home or gone elsewhere.

I for one wish Carlisle success."

A CELEBRATED APACHE.

The name of Geronimo is familiar to everyone who knows anything about the band of Apaches who gave Gen. Crook and his soldiers

a hard race not many years since, down in Arizona, before they were captured and taken as prisoners of war to Florida and Alabama.

In an appeal to Lt. Howard, asking to be removed to their old home among the mountains of Arizona the noted Chieftain said eloquently, and there was more truth in his words than he knew:

"I believe white men have kind hearts. They will catch a wild deer in the woods and tame and teach it to feed from their hands and follow their steps. They will take a wild bird from the tree top and make it feed from their lips and come at their voice. We are like the deer and the wild bird. We listen for your voice and we follow your steps."

School Room Mistakes.

How is this for spelling?

C-h-i-n-n-i-a-s-u-m, gymnasium.

After Prof. Durell's lecture about the sun, one of the pupils in the beginning grades wrote:

"We have picture the see about the sun go around earth and hour minutes or seconds."

Another beginner elated over the good sleighing during the holidays, expressed himself:

"We have sleiging now and the bells say gingle the horse bell on and go fast gingle gingle hear belling and me half a day no work no school rest, good time, some time stay inside the keep warm."

A teacher had been having daily lessons upon the use of the possessive apostrophe with the following results in a private note:

"Teacher: I wish you give me one slate pencil my's is broked the can't use any more."

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

We sit in a 5, 3, 2 at Church.

The girls 1, 4, 6 nearly every day.

Thos. Jackson is from 7, 8, 7, 10, 9, 7.

On last Sunday morning some of the willing boys were called upon to 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 for a few minutes,—a very necessary service.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Skating.

If subscribers would be very prompt in renewing their subscriptions on the receipt of the expiration notice it would save us much work and there would be less liability to delay.

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.