

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1895.—

NO. 17

## THE TWO WORDS.



NE day, a harsh word rashly said,  
Upon an evil journey sped,  
And, like a sharp and cruel dart,  
It pierced a fond and loving heart;  
It turned a friend into a foe,  
And everywhere brought pain and woe.

A kind word followed it one day,  
Flew swiftly on its blessed way;  
It healed the wound, it soothed the pain,  
And friends of old were friends again;  
It made the hate and anger cease,  
And everywhere brought joy and peace.

But yet the harsh word left a trace  
The kind word could not quite efface;  
And, though the heart its love regained,  
It bore a scar that long remained;  
Friends could forgive but not forget  
Or lose the sense of keen regret.

O, if we would but learn to know  
How swift and sure one word can go  
How would we weigh with utmost care  
Each thought before it sought the air,  
And only speak the words that move,  
Like white-winged messengers of love.

—Sunday School Times.

[Printed by request]

## NOT AN INDIAN STORY, BUT A GOOD ONE OF AN INDIAN WORKER.

The telephone is not so old but that some of us remember when it was first used in the town of Carlisle.

The Man-on-the-band-stand was quietly eating his dinner the other day when he overheard one of the ladies of the faculty relating the following bit of experience, which he thought quite equal to some that our Indians could tell of the time when they first entered civilization.

This lady of the faculty is one of Carlisle's pioneer workers, and one day in the early days of the school had occasion to go to town to do some shopping.

The young woman behind the counter who was waiting upon her, gave a spasmodic little

jump and asked to be excused for a moment.

"Certainly," said the lady of the faculty.

Soon the young clerk was seen leaning against the window jamb.

"She must be in a faint," thought the lady of the faculty most concernedly, and was about to fly to her assistance when to her dismay she straightened up and called:

"Hello! Hello! Is that you?" to some one apparently in the back yard.

"Well," thought the lady of the faculty indignantly, "the brazen piece. Who can she be talking to in that fashion out of the back window?"

"Yes, sir. All right! Good-bye!" she called again and then returned to her customer, who by this time felt that it was the better part of valor not to countenance such conduct, and left the store as soon as she could.

The lady of the faculty, as she afterwards found out, learned her first telephone lesson, that day.

## HE WAS NOT A CARLISLE GRADUATE.

That there is some of the genuine old time Indian spirit existing among the uneducated on the reservation is evident from the following incident:

One of the old Sioux a good brave and warrior in his day, died a peaceable and natural death at an agency in Dakota a few days since. One of a younger generation who had not had the benefit of Christian education shot himself through the breast.

He was given all necessary medical attention and lived several days.

There is nothing unusual in that; thousands of white people commit suicide every year.

But when this Indian was asked why he had shot himself, he said:

"I did not want to see my grandfather take that long journey (to the Happy hunting-grounds) alone, and so I thought I would kill myself and go with him."



# 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.**

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*Miss M. Burgess, Manager.*

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In sending Money Orders for the payment of subscriptions make them payable to Miss M. Burgess.

From a letter dated Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency, Ok., Jan. 17, enclosing subscription for Richenda Davis we judge that Richard, Nannie and the rest are well.

It is proposed to call the new Territory that may be made out of the Indian Territory, "Indianola," "ola" meaning last, giving to the word the appropriate significance of "Last of the Indians."

As many sample copies as Contestants for the prize of Five dollars can use will be furnished. Send for regulations governing contest. This offer it will be remembered is for children under 12.

Andrew W. Beard, Class '94, is preparing for Pierre University College while in attendance upon the Good Will School, South Dakota. He is taking up Latin, Algebra and other higher studies.

William Denomie, Class '94, has been heard from through a business letter dated Olanah, Wis., Jan. 16. He does not say what he is doing or mention his state of health, but it is safe to say that he is well and doing well, judging from the appearance of his letter.

A note signed, "Pupil" asks who was editor of the papers before the Man-on-the-band-stand, in the first years of the school. If he or she will look back over the files, the names of Mr. See-all, Samuel Townsend, Chas. Kihega, Capt. Brown, Mr. Mason Pratt and others loom up in conspicuous light in the capacity named.

Mrs. Charles Dagenett, (Class '89), of the Crow Creek Agency, rejoiced the heart of the Man-on-the-band-stand, by sending in a list of 55 **HELPER** subscriptions and four for the *Red Man*. The Crow Creek school in return received quite a supply of premium pictures in which Mrs. Dagenett assures us the children and all concerned will be interested.

It must be encouraging to our Indian boys to know that Dr. Eastman could scarcely speak a word of English when he was fifteen. But it must be remembered that to attain the degree of refinement and education he has reached, the best part of his life was spent in educational centers. Many a would-be Indian philanthropist would have said "What a pity to take him from his mamma, just to give him an education. The reservation school is the place for him." All that Carlisle insists upon is, "Give the young Indian man a chance among the best people of our land and he will demonstrate that there is as much in HIM to save as there is in any living mortal." The chance is NOT ON A RESERVATION, and NO WHERE NEAR THE RESERVATION. But, let us continue to pull the wool over our eyes, and go along in the same old slow way, which means death to the main body of Indians.

The Indian cause, and the Indian Rights Association specially sustains a great loss in the death of Prof. Painter at Washington, D. C., recently. Prof. Painter has long been the Washington Secretary of the Indian Rights Association and his services in the interests of Indian legislation cannot be estimated. His large experience in dealing with various tribes made him specially valuable in the position he occupied. His death and funeral occurring the same week of the meeting of the Board of Indian Commissioners, gave to the occasion a sadness which all deeply felt.

More Indians in the Devil's hands with which to gull a gaping public:

Major Gordon W. Lilly, known the world over as Pawnee Bill, has just returned from Europe to New York with his Wild West show, and writes C. W. Beers that he will soon be in El Reno for the purpose of buying a lot of horses and securing control of another band of Indians for his show. Mr. Beers has contracted to furnish him all the horses he wants.—[*El Reno Eagle*.]

"The first question a man asks when he sees a girl flirting, is whether she is a respectable girl or not. You see how it raises doubt at once. This being the case, surely no modest girl can afford to indulge in the slightest degree in this pastime." So says an exchange and the Man-on-the-band-stand agrees.

An Illinois subscriber puts it in a little different way when he says: "The weekly visit of this little publication always arouses interest with us. Its style is such as all can understand, and we profit by learning of a FUTURE for the descendants of the noble Red Man—the first American."

A few missing numbers of Vols. 1 and 2 of *Our Forest Children* are wanted to complete a set for filing purposes. If any of the **HELPER** subscribers have any of the Volumes named, please inform this office and a reasonable price will be given for them.

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.



Icy!

Valentine day next.

The guard house has a new stove.

Cold waves predominate, this winter.

Lots of winter weather since Christmas and it is good.

William Harvey and S. Morris Jones, of West Grove, visited the school, yesterday.

Dahnola Jassan is on duty again in the printing office after a few months' rest, on account of ill health.

Mary Beaulieu's reporter's notes in the Young ladies' literary society, always call forth bursts of laughter.

The carpenters have put in the printing office a useful piece of furniture made up from old material. The compartments are to be used for HELPER files.

Miss Bourassa gave a very quiet but most instructive little talk before the Susan Longstreth Literary Society last Friday night, her subject being the manufacture and uses of aluminum.

Six girls and four boys from Oneida, Wisconsin, under escort of Miss Belinda Archiquette, class '94, have arrived. Miss Archiquette looks remarkably well and as though she were enjoying her visit at "dear old Carlisle."

Has the Indian what base-ball players call a straight eye? Yes, when it comes to pitching a ball, shooting an arrow, etc., but — Well how about hanging pictures, piling papers, arranging things in a row? Echo answers, How?

Miss Kate Harvey has returned to her home after a few weeks' stay at the school with her sister, Mrs. Bakeless. Little John Edward Bakeless is progressing finely, under the special care of his nurse, Miss Elizabeth Wind.

Mattie Occoma, of North Carolina, had what came near being a very serious fall upon the ice one evening this week. She was carried to the hospital in an unconscious state, but after rigorous treatment revived and is almost herself again.

The Invincibles and Susan Longstreths are preparing for fierce but genteel warfare on the night of the 8th of February, in a public debate upon the question: "Resolved, That more work has been and is being done for the betterment of humanity by women than by men."

The Standards elected the following officers, last week: President, Elmer Simon; Vice-President, Clark Smith; Recording Secretary, Joseph Martinez; Corresponding Secretary, Jas. Hill; Treasurer, John Brown; Reporter, Thomas Tygar; Sergt.-at-Arms, Benj. Green.

Dr. Eastman left for New York, on Monday. He made many lasting friends in his short stay at Carlisle. His quiet, unobtrusive, gentlemanly and scholarly bearing, along with his interesting and instructive talks impressed all most favorably. As stated last week, Dr. Charles Eastman is a Sioux Indian by birth, and is General Secretary of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. It will be remembered that he is the husband of Elaine Goodale whose writings are of a world wide reputation.

\$5 00

To the child under twelve

Who sends the most subscriptions

Before Washington's Birth day, is the offer.

Send for regulations governing the same.

Too cold for snow-balling.

"It is pretty slip," so one of the beginners says.

It is said that the ice crop is very generally stored.

It was the fault of about four girls of the choir last Monday night that they sang off time. The opening song by the whole school was well rendered and quite satisfied Miss Hailman, who is hard to satisfy, and it is a good thing she is. Nothing redounds more to a teacher's credit than to be hard to satisfy.

A new feature of the regular monthly school exhibition last Monday night were living pictures or groups of statuary. There were a number of good things on the program, and the rostrum was trimmed and decorated—a very pleasing addition to the usual plain floor with homely black-boards in the rear.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt spent a part of Wednesday at Steelton, that being the anniversary of Mr. Mason Pratt's birth. Mr. Pratt has just returned from New Orleans where he has been on a business trip connected with the Pennsylvania Steel Company, in which he is employed as Street Railway Engineer.

Miss Hensch treated herself to a meal with her little girl friends in the school dining-hall, one evening this week, and quite enjoyed the change. It was difficult for the pupils near where she sat to understand whether it was a joke or not, and some thought she was cheating the Government to eat a meal with them, but she came away well pleased with the food and the neatness of the table. "Why," said she: "The bread was about the best I ever ate, and other things were palatable and nice."

Hate the Evil and Love Your Enemies was the subject of a very earnest talk before our pupils on Sunday afternoon by Prof. Durell, of Dickinson College, who will now for a few Sundays be our pastor in the place of Rev. Mr. Wile, who has for several years interested pupils and faculty alike with his strong words of encouragement and cheer. While we shall miss Mr. Wile, we are fortunate in securing such an earnest speaker as Prof. Durell. He expects to leave Carlisle ere long, however, to take a chair in the Woman's College of Baltimore.

The Standards repeat their entertainment in the Opera House, of Carlisle, tomorrow night, at the special request of several prominent citizens who were present on the evening in which they surprised the school with memorable Historic Flashes and spectacular scenes. Seats are to be sold for twenty-five and thirty-five cents and the proceeds are to go toward replenishing a much needed Reference Library. The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes the town will turn out liberally, not only to get their money's worth in an enjoyable evening, but to help the school, which really has helped the town more than can ever be told.



## WHAT'S THIS THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND SEES NOW?

It is the 9th of January.

The Man-on-the-band-stand's attention is attracted away out to the Chilocco Indian School, Oklahoma, and this is what he sees and hears:

First, strains of sweet music greet his ears. It is a wedding march.

The reception room in the girls' building is prettily decorated and in it are assembled the employees of the school and a few invited guests.

Now the Principal Teacher, Mr. Edgar A. Allen and Miss Ida Johnson, a young lady teacher of Wyandotte descent, enter.

Preceding the couple are two young ladies, Misses Esther Johnson, sister of the bride and Belle Jane dressed in white Empire gowns and each carrying a white ribbon the end of which is fastened to the door casing, forming an avenue through which the bride and groom march. The Rev. Edwards of Arkansas City performs the wedding ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Allen step into the Superintendent's parlor and receive the hearty congratulations of all.

On the following Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. Allen started for Perris, California, the former to occupy the position of Superintendent of the Indian School there and the latter to act as Matron.

Many at Carlisle remember Miss Johnson as assistant in the Normal department of our school while attending Metzger Institute.

The friends of Mrs. Allen at Carlisle can but join Chilocco in extending to the happy couple best wishes for a bright future and the hope that all the happiness and success that life can know shall be theirs.

## NOT AN INDIAN GIRL'S COMPOSITION, BUT A GIRL'S.

**From which the Debaters in the Coming Contest  
Between the Invincibles and Susan  
Longstreth's may get a  
Point or two.**

"Boys are men that have not got as big as their papas, and girls are women that will be ladies by-and-by.

Man was made before woman.

When God looked at Adam he said to himself:

Well, I think I can do better if I try again,'  
And then He made Eve.

God liked Eve so much better than Adam

that there have been more women than men ever since.

Boys are a trouble.

They wear out everything but soap.

If I had my way half of the boys in the world would be girls and the rest would be dolls.

My papa is so nice that I think he must have been a little girl when he was a little boy."

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF AN UNEDUCATED INDIAN.

Habema is a Moqui chief.

He is not always friendly to the whites.

When it is known, as the *Moqui Mission Messenger* says, that the worst beggars among the Indians are often found among those who are the most friendly to the schools, Habema has some ground for his hostility to education.

He said in a recent council:

"It takes money to live like white men. We have no money. We can live on corn and beans. I live on corn and beans. I want my children to live on corn and beans. I ask nothing of any man. I am not a beggar like many of the friendly Indians, and I don't want my children to be beggars."

## A CHEERFUL VIEW OF A DAMP SUBJECT.

At the close of an interesting essay read before the Susan Longstreth Literary Society not long since, Julia Elmore says:

"We ought to be thankful for the rain and not feel provoked even if our pleasure for the day is spoiled, for how infinitely better it is to have rain than a dry and barren land."

## Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

Some of our upper class boys cannot 7, 5, 5 as rapidly and accurately as the little ones of No. 13 and 14.

Our boys enjoy going to the 2, 1, 8, 9 in winter to skate and in summer to swim.

Which sports are the proper thing if we would not grow 3, 4, 5 too soon.

My 8, 3, 6 is a good thing to make against a bad habit.

And my whole is what the New England teachers of the Carlisle Indian School enjoy in season.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Their overcoats.

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