

# THE INDIAN HELPER


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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1895.—

NO. 19

## OUT-OF-DOORS ARITHMETIC.

 DD bright buds, and sun, and flowers,  
New green leaves and fitful showers  
To a bare world, and the sum  
Of the whole to "Spring" will come.

Multiply these leaves by more,  
And the flowers by a score;  
The result—if found aright—  
Will be "Summer," long and bright.

Then divide the flowers and sun  
By gray clouds and storms begun,  
And the quotient found will be  
"Autumn," over land and sea.

From this then subtract the red  
Of the leaves up overhead—  
Also every flower in sight,  
And you've "Winter," cold and white.

—Primary Education

## INDIAN OBEY ORDERS?

There is no trouble about the Indian obeying orders to the very letter if he only understands what the letter is.

For instance:

The other evening when a hurried order was given to a new stable boy to hitch the two horses to the big sleighs to go to town quickly, he understood sled, and as the horses were out, he went to a great deal of trouble to attach the big yellow mule, Kate, the largest and most ungainly Government mule we ever saw, and another of lesser size but darker hue to the large farm sled, which, having no box, is temporarily fitted out with a tremendous market-wagon box, projecting five or six feet beyond the sled proper, and is several inches deeper than the ordinary wagon box.

This conveyance was hastily driven around to the back door of the office to await further orders.

"Some one here to go to town?" asked the boy impatiently thrusting his head in at the door, not daring to leave his team.

"I don't know," replied one of the faculty

who was entering the front door at the same time on her way from supper.

She looked into all of the offices and finding no one waiting for a conveyance, went to the door to see what sort of a team had been ordered.

When she there discovered a lone, lorn, shivering boy standing in a great seatless, robeless, strawless box, and holding on with might and main to the reins of the now restless mules with their long ears sticking up toward the north star, she could not help seeing the ludicrous side of the picture as she mildly suggested that a slight mistake had been made.

"We do not often go to town in that sort of a vehicle, and don't you think it would be wise to take it back to the stable?"

"Well, I was ordered to hitch to the big sled and take some one to town."

"That is all right. Be sure that you follow the orders, and perhaps you had better wait here till some one comes, but I think there must be some mistake about it," gently remonstrated the member of the faculty.

The boy by that time took in the situation, and commanded the mules with such a vehemence, "Get-up, there!" that the box nearly landed in the snow, and he turned the corner so swiftly, that the lady who had in the mean time jumped in for a ride and was sitting on the edge of the box, was obliged to hold on for dear life.

Nobody was the wiser of the whole proceedings but the Man-on-the-band-stand, and he will never tell.

## QUITE EQUAL TO SOME OF THE INDIAN PAST-TENSE TRIALS.

"Mamma," said a little boy, "there's something squeaking in my ear. I hear it every little while. There, it squeaks again."

What is a man like that falls overboard in the ocean, and can't swim? Like to be drowned.



# THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,  
**BY INDIAN BOYS.**

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, not  
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,  
some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

The following numbers of *Our Forest  
Children* are wanted: Vol I. Nos. 3, 5, 6, 8, 9,  
10; Vol. II Nos. 4 and 8; also the Christmas  
and summer numbers of both the above vol-  
umes. A suitable reward will be given.

Address, HELPER.

Washington's birthday is coming uncomfortably close for those who are working for the prize of five dollars. Only children of twelve or under are taking part, and some child is going to get a nice bit of pin-money. Who will it be?

When Miss Dittes addressed a business card to the HELPER on the 19th ult., the weather in Oklahoma was like a May day in the north. Inspector Faisson had been there and they all enjoyed his visit. Since that card was written we have seen by the papers that Oklahoma, and other parts of the west have experienced "quite a spell of weather."

Had the Man-on-the-band-stand caught a glimpse of that ground hog, who it is said came out of his hole last Saturday to hunt for his shadow, he, the M. O. T. B. S., would have raised his cotton umbrella between the animal and the sun, for to think of six more weeks of winter is discouraging, to say the least.

Dawes Day, today. What does that mean? It means that on the 8th of February, 1887, a Bill inaugurated in Congress by the Indian's good friend, ex-Senator Dawes, giving to each Indian of the United States a certain portion of the reservation land to be his very own, became a law. Under the provisions of this Bill, as fast as the Indians take up lands, they become voting citizens, hence the day has been called Franchise Day, and it was given further prominence by creating it a holiday for all in the Indian service. There are widely differing opinions as to whether the Lands in Severalty Bill has helped the Indians or not, but it cannot be gainsaid that since the Bill became a law many Indians have selected their own homes, have built upon their lands and improved the same. Other thousands have

taken their lands but will not live upon them. They prefer huddling together in villages as of old, while others will not consent to have the reservation cut up into allotments. But that the movement was a step in the right direction, all friends of the Indian no doubt concede.

A letter has been received from Mrs. Allen, (recently known as Miss Ida Johnson,) from her new home in California. She gives a description of the Indian School, of which her husband is the superintendent and she is the matron. The buildings are picturesque but poorly constructed. They are about three miles from Perris, in a beautiful little valley, the whole of which is laid out in streets with the principal street running out to the school. She says they had a very distinguished visitor the other day, Albert K. Smiley. He drove over from his winter home, Redlands, a distance of 25 miles, was with a party of eight, all delightful people. Every one in the Indian work knows Albert K. Smiley, of Lake Mohonk fame. On their way out to California, Mr. and Mrs. Allen stopped for a day and a night to visit Miss Fisher at the Albuquerque Indian School, New Mexico.

Mr Standing arrived on Friday last from a long tour through the Indian reservations in the West. He has been absent since October and has had many interesting experiences, some of which will no doubt be presented to the school in due time. There are many views and shades of views upon the Indian question, and Mr. Standing has made use of eyes and ears in gathering up points. There are many deplorable conditions that must speedily be righted or the Indian will pass off the earth much more rapidly than he has in the last half century. There are other and pleasanter sides to look at. One hopeful sign is that the Carlisle students, everywhere, are at the front and in the main are doing creditable work.

From *Talks and Thoughts*, published by the Indian students of the Hampton Va. Normal Institute, we see that Dr. Merrill E. Gates of Amherst College is a printer, and that white on a recent visit there he went to the case and set "Happy is the man who knows the advantage of his disadvantages"; that our Alaskan friend Mr. Edward Marsden, of Marietta College has been visiting Hampton; that the House Committee of Indian Affairs has been there; and that Charles Wheelock, a former Carlisle student, has recently left his home and gone to Dakota to accept a government position at one of the Indian agencies.

Eugene Tahkapeur, probably the only Comanche citizen in Massachusetts and one who has remained there for years, in spite of urgent pleading on the part of friends to return to the reservation, still holds to his wise judgment that it is best for him to remain where he may do an honest day's work and be respected. He has a good place and the whole tenor of his letter shows that he means business.

One of the pupils in a medium grade is quite anxious to reach the "refreshment class" and then to graduate.



Boo!  
Chilly!  
Snow and more of it!  
Jolly sleighing still!  
And the livery horse suffereth!  
A hard winter for the snow bird!  
No effort to keep cool these days.  
Have you chosen your valentine?  
Graduating suits are about completed.  
A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck.  
Commencement invitations are printing.  
J. C. Keene, the Magician 'to-morrow night.  
Miss Luckenbach is in Philadelphia, this week.  
A holiday to-day for those in the Indian service.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt dined with Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock on Sunday.

Basket ball for the faculty, after nine in the evening is the latest, and keeps us young.

Commencement this year comes the 27th and 28th of this month.

Don't send a valentine that hurts! It is such a mean thing to do.

Carrie Cornelius did some very creditable cooking for the teachers' club last week.

A public debate on Monday evening next, between the Invincibles and the S. L. L.'s.

Linnie Thompson's voice is again heard in the choir. She has been in the hospital for a few weeks nursing a cold.

The No. 9 boy who wrote "yourip" was not so far from the sound of the word Europe as he was from the spelling.

A No. 1 boy claims in his home letter that he works the quarters in the forenoon and goes to school in the afternoon.

At the opening of the services on Sunday afternoon sixteen select voices from the choir rendered a Te Deum composed by Miss Hailman. The execution was fine and redounds credit to composer, instructor, and singers.

Ah! No! The Man-on-the-band-stand was not asleep, either, when Mr. Kensler and an Indian driver were taken through the streets of Carlisle a little faster than they enjoyed, one day last week. The former succeeded in getting out of the sleigh at the rear entrance unscathed but not unseared.

Professor Little, known as the chalk-talk man of Washington, D. C. entertained the school most delightfully on Monday evening. Some of his pictures were amusing to a high degree, but he never failed to impress a moral in connection. Truths thus learned are long remembered. Prof. Little has a standing invitation to come to Carlisle whenever his business brings him in this direction.

Judging from a spirited letter received from Miss Gaither formerly of Carlisle, now Superintendent of the Umatilla Government School, Oregon, we should say that she is enjoying the work in that field immensely, and that her school is running along smoothly. Miss McAdam is there. Miss Gaither takes the encouraging view that the best thing in the world that could happen certain of her bright pupils would be to send them to Carlisle.

A blizzard is raging.

And the wind whistles, Pity the poor.

Persons retaining twenty cents on theollar cannot expect to have a premium sent them too.

From Saturday to Wednesday, Mrs. Hailman, wife of Dr. W. N. Hailman, Superintendent of Indian Schools, was a guest of her daughter Miss Hailman, who is musical directress of our school. Mrs. Hailman is one of the finest kindergartners in this country, and some of the best kindergarten schools are taught by her pupils. She is one of those sturdy women of lofty mind and character who enters with heart and soul into ever good work for the betterment of mankind, and whose presence is an inspiration to worthy action. We enjoyed her visit very much and hope she may come again to see us.

One of the amusements furnished by Mr. Thompson at the sociable on Saturday night was the riding of a greased pole. The pole consisted of an iron rod thrust through a barrel. This was placed in a horizontal position and the barrel so arranged that it would revolve with the slightest provocation.

At the end of the greased pole was tied a strong rope, and the barrel at the start was at the extreme opposite end. A quarter was offered to the boy who could sit astride the barrel and pull himself to the end where the rope was attached. A number tried and fell off amid shouts of laughter. Then fifty cents were offered, and finally five dollars. There was one spare but athletic young man of Piegan extraction who stood quietly by, eyeing the thing without joining heartily in the laughter. When the last offer was made, he walked to the rope, and with sober, steady eye and careful calculation balanced himself, then raised his foot from the chair gave a steady quick pull and landed himself at the other end without falling. The cheering was loud and long and George Hazlett had won the prize. 'Tis said that there is a standing offer of \$20, by a Philadelphia athletic club to the person who can perform the same feat.

Two large barrels have been filled by members of our school force with good warm but partly worn clothing for the destitute of Nebraska. Lewis Reuben our little Indian boy who walks on crutches gave a pretty little overcoat which he had outgrown, and in the pocket of which was a pathetic little letter of good wishes for the one who should receive the coat. Joseph Delisle followed his example and gave a small overcoat. Persons from the west recently say there can be no adequate conception of the amount of suffering from cold and hunger endured by the people of that section this winter. Their crops have failed for three or four years, and they have no money to buy food or clothes. Think of the luxuries of heat, light, food and clothing we are favored with and do not DARE to complain! Who complains? We have not heard of any, but when we get a little tired and think our room is a little cooler than it should be and that we have to work a little more than we ought, then is the time to go in mind out to the suffering poor who have no food and clothing in a land where the mercury runs down to the 20's and 30's, below zero.



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## A VICE INTRODUCED BY CHRISTIANS.

Cardinal Manning said upon one occasion: "Christians should feel the burning shame upon the Christian world and the Christian name that they, who are the only followers of the Divine Master, are the only men on earth who are stained and shamed by the manufacture and consumption of strong drink.

Indian, Oriental, and Chinese were bound by their religion not to take it, and they only broke through the rule where the Christian name had spread.

This was to him a sting and a shame that he could not express. As a man of prudence and justice they ought to prevent half-a-million of men becoming richer at the cost of misery and degradation to tens of thousands of the people.

Any prudent man would say this waste ought not to go on, and any good citizen would agree that this great moral evil, which was desolating the land and destroying the people, ought to cease."

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## A REAL LIVE INDIAN.

DEAR MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:

Your short note in last week's HELPER about Dr. Charles Eastman recalls an incident which you will like to hear.

When Matthew Arnold was in this country he made an address at Dartmouth College. While there, and before his lecture, he expressed to President Bartlett of the college a very warm desire to meet a REAL LIVE INDIAN!

Dr. Bartlett replied that he should have the privilege later in the evening as there was one in the college.

At the reception which followed the address the REAL LIVE INDIAN was presented to the famous lecturer.

He was perfectly amazed.

He did not expect to meet such a quiet, dignified, scholarly-looking and self-possessed GENTLEMAN!

Matthew Arnold apparently lost his self-possession for he stammered out the awkward remark:

"Ah! Ah! How did you like my lecture!"

The REAL LIVE INDIAN was Dr. Charles Eastman, and the incident was given me by a gentleman who witnessed the embarrassment of the great English writer and speaker.

INTERESTED READER.

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Many of the Moqui words are very interesting in their formation, as for example: ti-o-wa-cho-mo—(tiowa, face; chomo, hill), the hill of the face or cheek bone; ku-ku-bo-she—(kuku, foot; boshe, eye), foot eye, toe; quang-wy-ung-wa—(quangwy, palatable; ungwa, salt), sugar.—[*Moqui Mission Messenger*.

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## "THE GOD CREATED NOBLEMAN."

The above is Rosa Bonheur's estimate of the typical Indian.

If the Indian today, in contact with civilization, has lost some of his nobility, who is much to blame?

This opens out too large a subject for present discussion, but one often in the minds of those who have gone forth as benefactors of the Indians.

Imagine this lady—this greatest of living artists—after having Indian subjects sit for days in order to reproduce racial characteristics, saying:

"She could not praise enough those grand, stately men; so calm, so dignified and so royally indifferent in their majestic naturalness."—[*Progress*.

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## A THRIVING INDIAN SCHOOL IN ARIZONA.

In a letter containing 27 subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER, Miss Nellie Jackson, a Pima Indian girl of the Indian Industrial School, Phoenix, Arizona, speaks thus of its thriving condition:

"We have a school of 162 Pima and Maricopa Indian boys and girls. About 30 girls and boys 'working out' on farms, receiving \$8 and \$10 per month each for services. Our manager and collector deposits for the benefit of the workers over \$200 each month. We have our bank books, and are accumulating money with which to build houses and improve our homes on the reservation. If there were sufficient girls trained, at least 250 could get places in this beautiful Salt River Valley at fair wages the year 'round. So many visit the school inquiring after help. The demand is so great that Mr. Hall is unable to supply but a small part of the applications."

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## Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 11, 6, 7, 3 is where the Pope lives.

Some of the graduates expect to go home when their 1, 10, 4, 5 ends.

Every body on earth has had a 5, 6, 9, 2, 8, 4.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 is something at Carlisle school that has suffered more than a few ups and downs this winter.

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ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Skating on the crust.

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