

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1895.—

NO. 26

How often on the sea of life  
There comes a breathless calm!  
Drifting alone 'neath solemn skies,  
We feel a vague alarm.

But, when the silence and the dark  
We can no longer bear,  
God always sends some ray of light  
To tell us of his care.

## A VISIT FROM NOTABLE CHIEFS.

On last Saturday afternoon or a very little after noon the large school herd rolled in at the entrance gate and stopped in front of the dining-hall.

Nine strange Indians and several who had gone to the station to greet them alighted from the conveyance and went into dinner.

The Indians were the real article—veritable untutored men of the plains, untutored but no longer savage, for they bore the kindly faces of men who had passed over rough seas, but had at last found calmer waters.

The party consisted of Young Whirlwind, Little Chief, Cloud Chief, White Horse, Little Wolf of the Cheyenne tribe, and Left Hand and Row of Lodges, of the Arapahoe tribe, and represented the four farming districts of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency.

The Cheyennes had for an escort Robert Burns, who for nine months in the early days of the Carlisle school had been a pupil here and afterwards attended College in Indiana, and the Arapahoos were interpreted for by Cleaver Warden who had been a Carlisle student for nine years, and has for several years since lived a useful life among his people. Neither of the interpreters were Carlisle graduates but had gained enough courage, ability and experience off of the reservation to enable them to conduct such a party from their homes in Oklahoma to Washington, and while there interpret important business transactions with Government officials, concerning a large number of Indians, and

then return their charges safely to their homes.

The chiefs wore coats and pantaloons, their foot-gear was the same as the white man wears and their heads were covered with large black hats.

Their hair was long and worn in braids at the side, bound in red flannel or other showy material.

In the centre of the crown there was a thin lock tightly braided which hung between the two other braids.

This is called the scalp-lock and originated possibly generations ago. It is said the scalp lock is worn as a brave tempter to the enemy, and says in words:

"Here is a convenient handle to my scalp, take it if you can."

This peculiar fashion is clung to by the older men of the tribe, most tenaciously, even after many of the other Indian ways are given up and more civilized habits and customs are adopted.

We were gratified to see that one or two of the visiting chiefs had discarded this relic of barbarism.

The old Indians who have lived all or the most of their lives in the blanket and leggings cannot feel at home in the coat and trousers of the white man.

Little Chief made the remark in Washington:

"I have got citizen's clothes on now and I don't feel natural. I seem to be tied up all the way through."

The boots and shoes of leather are not easy upon the feet of an elderly Indian accustomed to moccasins, and the whole garb gives him an uncomfortable and unnatural air.

Take a mountain farmer of the Anglo-Saxon race—one who has been accustomed to wear raw-hide boots, and home-spun garments; dress him up in a cut-away broad cloth, with pantaloons creased in the latest style; put

(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, 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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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.

A letter from Dennison Wheelock says that  
he and Mrs. Wheelock arrived safely at  
Oneida, and are enjoying the salubrious air  
from the Wisconsin pines, by which they are  
surrounded.

The following officers have been elected for  
the Y. M. C. A., for the ensuing year: President,  
Herbert Little Hawk; Vice-President,  
Timothy Henry; Secretary, Robert Jackson;  
Corresponding Secretary Clark Smith; Treas-  
urer, Alexander Upshaw.

Katie Grindrod, one of the Philadelphia  
Carlisle trained nurses, is still as busy as busy  
can be with private cases. She has just car-  
ried through a very difficult case, she says, not  
having had her clothing off for a week. She  
well endures the trials of a nurse, and says  
she is used to it; doesn't mind them much.  
She writes in a private letter, not for the pur-  
pose of blowing her own trumpet, but the Man-  
on-the-band-stand is always proud to allude  
to his children as doing well.

## On Sunday Evening.

After the pupils had passed out and before  
the teachers and officers left, Whirlwind ex-  
pressed a desire to say a few words.

Through Robert Burns he said:

"I want to thank you for the work you have  
done in teaching these children. That you  
have done good work is shown here to-night.

Washington is a famous city. It is known  
all over the world; just so the Carlisle School  
is famous among the Indians. I have visited  
many reservation Indian schools, but none  
are up to Carlisle. Here I see many different  
tribes, but I can't tell one tribe from another  
because they use one common language. Here  
by my side are two students of Carlisle who  
speak for themselves and show what educa-  
tion has done for them. I am an old man.  
I cannot talk and so have to depend upon a  
school-boy to do my talking."

Then turning to Capt. Pratt as by way of in-  
troduction, he continued: "It is always a  
pleasure to meet Capt. Pratt. He is like one  
of the Indians. He is the Indians' friend.  
Mrs. Pratt as the mother and Capt. Pratt as

the father is the way they are regarded by the  
students after leaving school and by the other  
Indians."

Capt. Pratt then explained where and how  
he and Whirlwind had first met twenty-eight  
years ago, on the little Washita. It was in  
the days of plenty of buffalo, and when the  
Indians were not settled. They met to talk  
about some white captives among the Chey-  
ennes and Arapahoes. Capt. was adjutant for  
a command of soldiers. He said there were  
enough Indians to eat them up in a little  
while. They were eighty miles west of the  
post and had been sent out to council with the  
Indians and to tell them they must give up  
the captives. They counceled for a whole day,  
and secured the return of the captives.

It is the habit of some of the boys as soon as  
they learn they may go to such and such a place  
in the country to inquire all around and try to  
find some boy who has been at the same place.  
If such a one says it is a good place the first  
boy accepts it immediately. If the boy who  
was asked says it is not a good place then the  
other one does not want to go there. It has  
been the experience of those in authority of  
the farm pupils that where one boy may  
make a partial failure another succeeds. A  
lazy boy does not like to get up early, and if  
the farmer he is with has to get up early to  
get the work done he does not call that a good  
place, when it may be one of the very best  
homes. Another boy who is not lazy will go  
to the same place and he will say "It is a fine  
home for me." So do not depend altogether  
upon what a boy who comes in says about the  
places, but go yourself and FIND OUT for  
yourself. That is what Carlisle teaches in  
every move you make. FIND OUT FOR  
YOURSELF, and be INDEPENDENT!

Miss Brown of New York and Miss Kremer  
of Carlisle were escorted through the various  
departments of industry last Friday by Dr.  
Montezuma and Chauncy Yellow Robe. Dr.  
in pointing out Chauncy's picture as he looked  
when he entered the school thought he had  
the joke upon his friend, but soon they came  
upon a print of Dr. as he looked when a boy  
in the Apache camp and the tune was turned.  
All enjoyed the good part in which each took  
the other's hit upon their past conditions and  
each held his head the higher when they  
were reminded that they had reason to stand  
erect and look the world in the face having in  
a very few years attained what it has taken  
the Anglo-Saxon race a thousand years to  
reach.

Miss Shaffner made a brief but earnest ad-  
dress at the Y. M. C. A. meeting on Sunday  
night upon "How and why women should  
help the Association." She claimed they  
should do so for the simple reason that what  
concerns man concerns woman. The Y. M.  
C. A. seeks to uplift humanity and the hu-  
man race is one family. The church and  
societies should provide attractions more al-  
luring than are found in the paths of sin and  
the young ladies/auxiliaries of the Y. M. C. A.  
are doing excellent work along these lines.  
There is nothing that a good woman would  
not do to help young men to become good,  
true and manly.

Stick!  
Study!  
We haven't forgotten.  
Dusty roads and streets.  
See DONT'S on last page!!!!  
Catching-gloves are in demand.  
The time for the festive cyclone approacheth.

Lewis Williams, class '95, has left for the west.

Miss Russell is visiting Miss Barr of the hospital.

Country fever here is almost equal to Spring fever elsewhere.

\* Snow banks are disappearing, still the one in the lane lingereth.

The monthly exhibition held last Thursday evening was enjoyable as usual.

The Captain gave a strong country talk on Tuesday morning, at the breakfast hour.

Never spend a cent until you HAVE IT! In other words, it does not pay to borrow to spend.

Mrs. Nutt, wife of Prof. Nutt, of the George School, Newtown, is a guest of Miss Hulme at present.

An inch of snow on Sunday lasted only an hour or two to remind us that winter was not quite over.

Miss Lida Standing has returned to her studies at the Shippensburg Normal, having quite recovered her usual health.

Mr. Fisk Goodyear of Carlisle occasionally drops in for a social chat thereby making his many friends at the school happy.

March must have been running a race with April yesterday morning early, the way the winds made things howl and tremble.

John and Cynthia Webster have received the sad intelligence that their home at Oneida, Wisconsin, has been completely destroyed by fire.

Judge Henderson of Carlisle and a distinguished friend from a distance whose name we did not get were among the visitors of the week.

One of the ladies was asked by a friend at the sociable the other evening, "Why did you wear your wrapper to such a place?" when, lo, and behold, it was her new spring suit.

If at any time we wish to go over a building on the grounds it is a very little to do and a courtesy, to say the least, to signify the intention to the persons in charge, if we do not wish to ask permission.

The Standards cleared a nice little sum on Saturday night at the sociable. They had ice-cream and other eatables for sale and some of the young men who had more pennies than others treated their friends while the attractive young lady did not lack for attention.

Mrs. Gallup and little Brewster who have been visiting the Thompsons returned this week to their home near New York. Brewster likes the Indian boys and always enjoys Carlisle, and Mrs. Gallup has made many friends at the school who always give her a warm welcome.

Spring plowing.  
Easter bonnet?  
Time for arbutus!  
Keep off the grass!  
Frog choruses soon!  
April showers, soon.  
March will soon march out.  
The country fever is catching  
Mr. Standing came in with the first dandelion of the season.

Miss Flora Bird, of New York, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Spray last week.

One hundred and five boys go to country homes to-morrow for the summer.

The Standards had their picture taken as a society on Wednesday afternoon. John Leslie, photographer.

Plenty of time yet for March to go out like a lion. It will be remembered the month came in like a lamb.

Towels are plentiful. Do not allow a sore-eyed roommate to use your towel, no matter how much you love him.

Watch out! Miss Cutter's guest, Miss Pierce, has a Kodak and her snap-shots are worse than the pen of the Man-on-the-band-stand to show up situations.

Mr. John H. Bradbury, of New York City, Inspector of blankets, woolen and cotton goods and notions for the Indian Department, has been at the school for a day or two.

Miss Shaffner spent Tuesday of this week in Philadelphia with a friend who was closely associated with her in China when she was a missionary to that country, and who sailed for England on Wednesday morning.

It is not only a MEAN trick to write a note and sign some other person's name, but it is the trick of a COWARD, and may lead to jail. It is forgery, FORGERY, look well at the word — FORGERY, and forgery has placed many a person in prison.

Mr. J. C. Kephart, General Secretary of the State Sunday School Association and editor of the *Sunday School Herald* gave our school a talk on Wednesday evening upon the "Elements of Manhood." A few of the essential points snatched from the address as the able speaker proceeded will be given in the *Red Man*.

The Y. M. C. A. held a special meeting in the chapel on Sunday night, with the president Delos Lone Wolf in the chair. There were interesting addresses, the chief of which was a history of the work of the association. As full a report of this interesting meeting as we could get without the aid of short-hand will be given in the *March Red Man*, which will be out in a week.

Harvey Warner left for home yesterday after many years of school life at Carlisle. He was in No. 11 school with only one more grade to make before graduation, but demands at home were urgent. Harvey has proven himself a faithful, quiet-worker and student, and leaves many friends to regret his departure. He is a good carpenter and played the Tuba in the band. In every department with which he was connected he will be greatly missed. He goes to Omaha Agency, Neb.

(Continued from the first page.)

patent-leather shoes upon his feet, a standing collar on his neck and the eye-glasses of a dude upon his nose and then seat him in a city parlor and surround him with the elite of fashionable society, and imagine his comfort and bearing.

Are not the conditions somewhat similar?

Hence the Indian of fifty and sixty who is brave enough to stand the miseries of the white man's dress deserves far more credit for his courage than he usually gets.

These chiefs were interested in everything they saw. Some of them had been to Carlisle before and remarked upon our growth and the changes and improvements they noticed.

On Saturday evening the party attended the school sociable held in the gymnasium and witnessed with seeming satisfaction the sports and social chat indulged in by the members of the school.

On Sunday morning, they with Captain and the usual inspecting party visited all the rooms and saw the order in which they were kept and the plain but sufficient comforts that are provided for their children.

All attended the afternoon service in the chapel, but not understanding the language of the sermon they became weary, although they apparently enjoyed the singing and marching out of the pupils.

All but Whirlwind excused themselves from the evening service, having had a full day, and as Whirlwind was walking to the chapel in company with others he facetiously remarked, in his own English not having an interpreter at the time:

"O, heap tired!" pointing to the quarters. "You all stay home; heap tired. Me no tired. Me heap pappoose," meaning the others were too tired to come but he was young like a pappoose in comparison to them. Considering that Whirlwind is the oldest of the party, there was a touch of sarcasm in his manner and smile quite in keeping with the natural Indian in his home.

The evening meeting was given over to the Y. M. C. A. for a special service, but at the close Messrs. Warden and Burns were called upon to say a few words as they would have no other opportunity to address the pupils.

Robert Burns was the first to respond and said in part:

"I was a pupil at this school about fourteen years ago, and though my time here lasted but nine months I'm proud of the fact of having been a Carlisle student. My advice to you as students is to prepare for your future responsibilities. I received my education outside of

the reservation. In the reservation school the Indian is taught to read and write and cipher, but he does not have the chance to gain those important experiences which a young man must get to make himself as useful as he should be."

Cleaver Warden said:

"It gives me a great deal of pleasure to be here, although I am at a loss to know what to talk about. In the first place, however, I wish to thank Capt. Pratt and my teachers for the little education that I received at this school. I am here to-night a member of the Arapahoe tribe of Oklahoma. I will ask the Y. M. C. A. to aid us by preparing young men who will be able when they return to us to encourage our young men and keep them from going astray. Go forward with a great deal of ambition so your people can look to you for help. They are in darkness."

On Monday the party was taken through the switch-frog and Axle works, the shoe and silk factories of the town and to other points of interest, and then left on the six o'clock evening train for the West.

### DON'T.

Many of us would not do some things if we only KNEW better, and for the benefit of those who would LIKE to know the Man-on-the-band-stand will print THREE DON'TS every week taken from a little book of don'ts, all of which we should be glad to know.

1. Don't seat yourself at table until the ladies are seated, or, at a dinner-party, until your host or hostess gives the signal.
2. Don't sit a foot off from the table, or sit jammed up against it.
3. Don't eat soup from the end of the spoon, but from the side.

### Enigma.

I am made of 21 letters.

To 6, 14, 5, is a wrong way of using money. We will soon begin to prepare for 13, 11, 1 weather.

They have plenty of 17, 2, 3 in London.

My 10, 7, 8, 9, 21 are used in putting down carpets.

Nearly every straw hat has a 19, 15, 20.

The printing-office has a nightly visitor in the shape of a 16, 18, 12 which we will give a premium to get rid of.

Indians generally like 20, 4, 7, 12.

My whole was a most encouraging feature of the chiefs' visit and what they were in a hurry to do after seeing the sights.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Stick, study.

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