

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL XI

—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1896.—

NO. 18

If life be heavy on your hands,  
Are there no beggars at your gate,  
Nor any poor about your lands?  
Oh, teach the orphan boy to read,  
Or teach the orphan girl to sew;  
Pray Heaven for a human heart,  
And let your selfish sorrow go.

## ANOTHER INDIAN CHIEF.

There are chiefs and chiefs who visit Carlisle, but the educated Indian chief is not so frequent a visitor as the man of the opposite extreme in civilization.

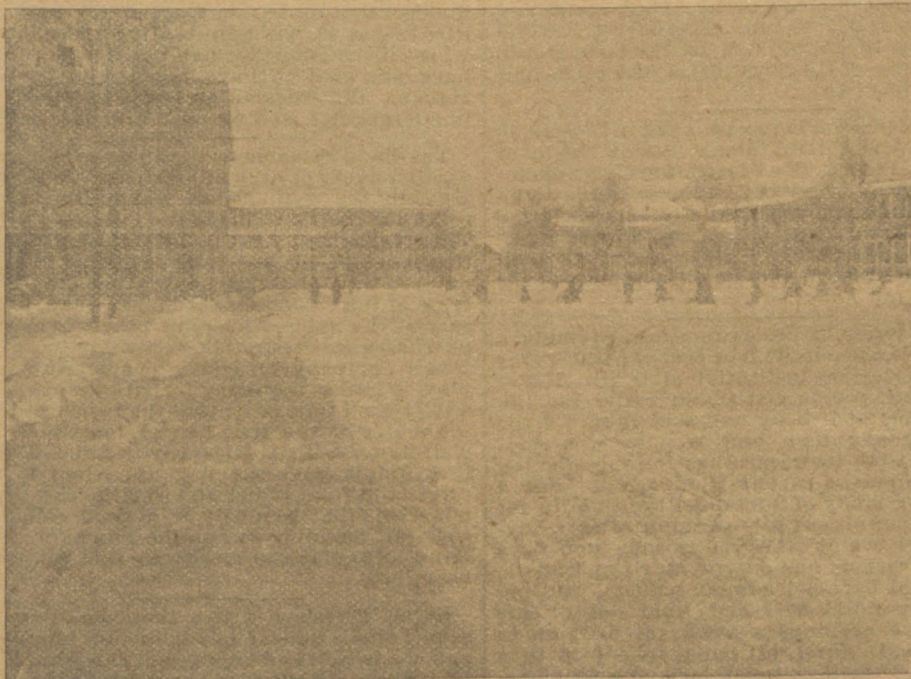
This week, however, Chief Tobias, a broad-minded, educated man of the Delaware Indians of the Province of Ontario, Canada, dropped in upon us on his way to Lancaster from Bethlehem, where he had been invited

by the Young Men's Missionary Society of Bethlehem, to speak upon the Missionary work among the Indians of Canada.

At a gathering of our pupils in the Assembly Hall after study-hour on Monday evening, in honor of our guest, and for him to see the entire school in one room, he said he had heard of us away up in Canada and he had made it his business to come to Carlisle, to see us.

He was informed at Bethlehem that we had some two or three hundred Indian boys and girls here, but when he got inside of our grounds and saw our immense buildings and the territory they covered, he came to the conclusion that they must be the largest Indian

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AS OUR CAMPUS LOOKS NOW.

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# THE INDIAN HELPER

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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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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.

Julia Dorris, former pupil, is still at Albu-  
querque, New Mexico.

A thousand thanks, good friends, for your  
efforts on behalf of our little paper, and for  
your many kindly words.

Maggie Beaulieu, of Beaulieu, Minn., who  
is now Mrs. Daico, we are sorry to learn re-  
cently lost her little daughter. Misses Daisy  
and Alice McIntosh of the same place are in  
good health. Alice writes that they have had  
no bitter cold weather, and just enough snow  
to keep the sleighs running.

Four boys who escaped from the reform  
school at Jamesburg, N. J., several weeks ago  
and tramped two of the coldest nights of this  
winter, are crippled for life. Their hands and  
feet were badly frozen. Tuesday it became  
necessary to cut off five of the eight frozen  
feet. Three of the boys lost a foot each, and  
one boy lost two.

We are pleased to receive a finely illustrated  
report of the United States Indian School at  
Carlisle, Penn. The illustrations from photo-  
graphs speak wonders that the school is doing  
for the Indian youth. But few schools in the  
country could turn out a finer, a more intel-  
lectual-looking, lot of boys and girls than  
that exhibited by the Carlisle school.—[*The  
Signs of the Times.*]

The interior of the gymnasium presents a  
fine appearance in its new coat of paint. It is  
a most necessary institution all in all. Never  
did young people contribute better for life  
giving energy of body and soul than did the  
Indian young men and women who con-  
tributed from their earnings for the erection  
and equipment of our gymnasium. For a  
satisfying study of human nature, step in for  
a half-hour almost any evening after study-  
hour and watch the young men and boys  
in their various manœuvres on rings, trapeze,  
horizontal bars, poles, ropes, ladders, vaulting  
horses, parallel bars and what not, or the  
girls, two evenings a week, at drill or in  
basket ball. First, all hands take part in a  
systematic drill in hand, leg and arm move-  
ments, with and without the dumbbells and  
Indian clubs. Disciplinarian Thompson has

his young regiment under perfect control.  
Without bluster, and with scarcely an audible  
command the two and three hundred on the  
floor move in perfect time and precision.  
When dumbbells touch it is as if one pair of  
immense dumbbells in the hands of a mighty  
giant sounded a single peal of collision. It is  
just so, all through. But after the general  
drill comes the fun—the real enjoyment.  
The show of muscle development on the  
bronzed arms as boy after boy climbs the  
smooth pole hand over hand or a knotted rope  
in the same fashion or swings in graceful but  
most difficult performance on the parallel bar,  
is most interesting. The tumbling on mats is  
a feature in which many take active part.  
Some difficult feats upon the horizontal bar  
elicit applause from spectators. The appa-  
ratus is in good order and regularly and  
thoroughly inspected.

Norman Cassadore left last week for Chi-  
cago where he will work at his trade of tailor-  
ing. He has been several years at Carlisle,  
and owes his education as far as he has gone  
to Carlisle. He is of the same tribe as Dr.  
Montezuma who is practicing medicine in the  
same great city. Dare we wish that Arizona  
Smith, who made the sweeping assertion on  
the floor of Congress, not long since, that the  
Apache Indian could not be civilized, might  
be obliged to seek medical aid as he passes  
through Chicago and that he might be served  
by Dr. Montezuma, or that he might accident-  
ly stop at the house where Norman is employ-  
ed and be measured by him for a suit of  
clothes. Mr. Smith would then and there  
learn that all that the Apache or any other  
Indian needs to become a man is the associa-  
tion with and experiences of men. Schooled  
on the reservation, shut in from all external in-  
fluences that make men, he can never be civ-  
ilized; that we will admit. Mr. Snyder, under  
whose instruction Norman has worked would  
have been glad to have taken him to Lock  
Haven. But Norman preferred to launch out  
in a larger city, and we wish him success.

The Band Sociable on Saturday evening was  
another event of high enjoyment. A stroller  
through the gymnasium when things were  
selling at their best made the following notes:  
That McFarland was the best salesman, and  
that much of his success was due to his good  
natured way of calling out his goods; that  
some of the customers sat longer than neces-  
sary at the tables, keeping others who had  
purchased ice-cream tickets waiting too long;  
that a company of young people who were  
playing games requiring forfeits were having  
a jolly good time of it; that the benches down  
the centre of the hall helped to relieve the  
wall-flowers; that Miss Ely wondered why  
they didn't have the flag up, when it was  
directly in front of her and so large she could  
not see it; that Kennedy is a good solicitor;  
that Mr. Standing was on the hunt for Prof.  
Kinnear to play the march so that all "kin-  
near;" etc.

Sarah Petoskey writes that she likes the  
school she is in near her home in Michigan,  
and she is well and happy, but she wants the  
HELPER so she can read about "the school that  
I have been to and which has done me lots of  
good."

Mud.  
Slush!  
Wet feet?  
Skates are getting rusty.  
Always on top—the roof.  
Lent begins February 19th.  
Professor Kinnear has a wheel.  
Bad teeth mean poor digestion.  
Empty wagons make most noise.  
Ten inches of water in the boiler-house.  
Firmly closed lips indicate determination.  
An open mouth is an indication of stupidity.  
It is said by anatomists to be a fact that people hear better with their mouths open.  
The weather man has been a little short on snow this winter.

Fannie Settle and Philip Pratt have gone to their homes in Oklahoma.

Miss Ericson entertained her Sunday School class last Thursday evening.

The ground-hog saw his shadow on Sunday, and winter began in earnest the next day.

Mrs. Jos. Milligan, of Wellsville, was a guest of Miss Bourassa on Saturday.

The devil sees to it that a grumbler always has something to grumble about.

Graduating suits, graduating essays and graduating exercises now fill the air.

By intelligent care of ourselves we may be seventy years young, instead of forty years old.

Mr. John Davies, of Philadelphia, has taken Mr. Snyder's place as master tailor for the present.

Joseph Martinez and lady, Annie Lockwood took the cake for the best marching, at the band sociable.

Why should Mr. Standing's clock seem to be ashamed? Because its hands are always before its face.

Dickinson College Glee Club will entertain us Friday night by a concert, which we expect to enjoy in full.

Are muddy roads an excuse for a muddy carriage, after it has been in the stable a half-hour? Not for people of enterprise.

TEN subscriptions secure the Souvenir FREE. A two cent stamp must accompany the subscriptions to pay postage.

Miss Hulme has returned from Mt. Holly, N. J., where she was summoned by the illness of her brother. He is still very ill.

James Wheelock and Joseph Adams took part in Dickinson Glee Club concerts in Birdsboro and Reading last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Bourassa tendered Mr. Snyder his parting party Friday evening. A number of guests were invited and the usual happy time ensued.

Mr. Elmer B. Snyder, our accomplished young tailor, has quit Carlisle and gone into business on his own hook in Lock Haven. In that city he opens up in partnership with a friend; a gents furnishing store with tailoring department. There is a genuine feeling of regret at the departure from our midst of our esteemed co-worker, so full of life, jollity, faithful work and excellent ability.

Dr. J. M. Buckley, of the N. Y. *Christian Advocate* is to lecture before the Literary Societies of the School on Tuesday evening, Commencement week.

The campus looked like the picture on first page when we went to press, but since then there has been a rain storm from the east which melted the snow.

There may no serious harm come of wet feet if when you go in the house you change stockings and shoes, but to sit with damp shoes and stockings is positively dangerous.

Superintendent and Mrs. Gates of the Government Boarding School, Ft. Berthold, North Dakota, were here on Friday. They take their vacation in winter and were on their return to duty from the East.

Capt. Pratt and daughter Miss Nana are in Washington this week. Miss Nana assisted Mrs. Teller receive on Thursday, and she and the Captain were the guests of Senator and Mrs. Teller to dinner the same day.

The talks this week at the opening of school have been upon the topic: "James Monroe's Old Home," by Miss Silcott; "Clara Barton and the Red Cross," by Miss Bowersox; and "Sponges and Sponge Making," by Prof. Bakeless.

Last week the Susans had the pleasure of publishing an invitation, written by a boy to his lady friend, to attend the lecture. This week the Standards have the pleasure of publishing the reply. It is as follows: "I invitation your accept to your honor to have with you to selection, Yours dearly."

STANDARD.

It was hard travelling from building to building yesterday in the storm of rain, but we are thankful all the same that we are not crowded into one or two large buildings. The writer remembers when she taught in an Agency school where dormitories, school-rooms, play-rooms, workshops, bakery, kitchen, laundry, teachers' rooms and dining-hall were all under one roof, and she also remembers the sore eyes, scrofula, disease and death resulting from the bad air.

Why SHOULD "i" be the happiest of all the vowels? The best complete answer to this conundrum if accompanied by a new subscription will receive FIVE DOLLARS. Answers must be received on or before Washington's Birthday. Some answers already are excellent in originality and well worth publishing. The correct answer is in a sealed envelope under lock and key and the nearest approach to it will get the prize. There may be none like it, and there may be several very nearly like it. We cannot say until after the 22nd, which is right or not.

Don't say, "I don't care if I die," when you are admonished to come in out of the rain and to take care of your health. Every body knows you are not telling the truth. Nobody may care if you die, but the long, slow, suffering illness that comes before death when we allow ourselves to take cold through carelessness is what is distressing. A very little thoughtfulness about damp feet and damp clothing and sitting in drafts may keep us from taking cold. With a cold, you may be able to be around one day and the next day down with that terrible disease which carries so many people to their graves—pneumonia.

From 1st page.

boys and girls he ever saw, if two or three hundred of them filled these great buildings.

He assured his hearers that it afforded him a great deal of pleasure to stand before so many of his countryman and look them in the face.

"I trust that you appreciate the advantages you have in this great institution," he said.

"Fit yourselves to fight the battles of life along side of your white neighbor and become absorbed in with them.

"Show to the world that there can be something done toward educating the Indian.

"The Indian has talents, and all that those talents require is a bringing out. We can point to Indians who have raised themselves up to the plane and level of the white man and taking their places among them. We all have the same opportunity, but when we receive this education don't let us go back.

"All our old associations call us back.

"There are institutions of learning in my country that have become very popular, and who educate Indians to send back. My advice to you is to GET OUT among the civilized people and mingle with them. Then you will be in a position to reap the benefit of your education, and you will be a credit to yourself and to those who had a hand in educating you."

He paid a high tribute to the Y. M. C. A. work which he had learned had been inaugurated at the school, and he would have every young man go out from the school strong in the Christian faith.

"Some people say that the only good Indian is a dead one. You are in a position to prove to the world the falsity of that assertion and to rise superior to it, and some of you WILL be better than the bad white man.

"There are lots of bad white men, lots of them. We don't wish to follow them."

The great man seemed filled with enthusiasm and was loath to close, but he said, he did not come to make a speech and should he attempt it he should get lost.

"An Indian hunter once got lost in the woods," he said, "and he stopped at a white man's cabin to inquire the way.

"What! Indian lost?" asked the white man in astonishment.

"No," said the Indian. "Indian no lost. Wigwam lost. Indian here."

[Laughter.]

He used the story as an illustration of his feelings. He might get lost in his subject but the Indian would be there.

He seemed strongly impressed with the great number of Indian boys and girls of so many tribes before him.

"Why," said he. "There are more of my

own blood before me than there are Delawares altogether in the Province of Ontario."

There was enthusiastic applause after the short address.

It was the kind of talk that the Carlisle boy and girl like to hear.

The next morning Chief Tobias spoke in the dining-hall before the pupils at breakfast, very earnestly and sensibly.

## A PLUCKY INDIAN GIRL.

### ONE REASON THE UNEDUCATED INDIAN OBJECTS TO THE EDUCATION OF THE GIRLS OF THE TRIBE.

#### The Educated Girl Does not Make so Good a Slave, and She Objects to Being Bought and Sold Like a Horse or Cow.

At an agency in the far west very recently the Agent gave consent to an Indian of the tribe to take a young girl from the school to marry her.

Every thing seemed all straight and right.

The Indian represented to the Agent that he loved the girl, and the Agent knew not but the girl loved the man.

The Agent stipulated that they should be married by a minister, which was agreed to.

The time for the wedding came and the two stood up before the minister to take the marriage vows.

"Will you take this man to be your wedded husband?" was asked by the minister.

"No," responded the girl very decidedly. And the wedding came to an end then and there.

The Agent did not know it, but the GIRL knew that she had been bought.

The girl's father had received several ponies for her and she was too far along in civilization and education to submit to any such deal.

The girl is now in school and happy in the protection of the authorities of the agency.

The Superintendent of the school says in a business letter in which he related the incident that he has been talking to them about allowing themselves to be sold, and he can but feel that his words are bearing fruit.

## ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.

My 1, 3, 8, 17, 5, is a supposed right.

My 6, 15, 9 is a place where a mineral is stowed.

My 2, 11 is a fine animal.

My 19, 13, 7, 14, 10 is a disagreeable sound.

My 12, 18, 4, 16 is a disagreeable look.

My whole was an interesting place the Carlisle Indian School visited not long since.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Washington's Birthday.