

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

—FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1896.—

NO. 24.

## THE COMING OF THE SNOW.

THE clouds were copper-dyed all day,  
And struggled in each other's way,  
Until the darkness drifted down  
Upon the sun-forsaken town.

Said people passing in the lane,  
"It will be snow," or "Twill be rain;"  
And school-boys, laughing in a row,  
Looked through the panes, and wished for snow.

Then came the Wind, and shook his wings,  
And whirled the dead leaves into rings;  
He made the shutters move and crack,  
And hurtled round the chimney-stack.

Soon he went whistling o'er the hill,  
And all the trees again stood still;  
Then, through the dark the snow came down,  
And muffled all the sleeping town.

## ARGUMENT BROUGHT OUT BY A COMMENCEMENT ORATION.

A lady of considerable prominence in the country was a visitor during the Commencement exercises of our school last year.

The present scattering of class '96—some to the country, some to high school and colleges of the east, some to their homes, others here and there, calls to mind a passing conversation which occurred at that time.

After listening to one of the strongest graduating orations of class '95, delivered so feelingly that tears were brought to statesmen's eyes, the lady said to the writer:

"What will that young man do now?"

"I am sure I do not know," was the response.

"What *should* he do?" she persisted.

"It is hard to tell," said the writer, deeply in touch with the spirit of the oration, whose key note was, 'Does the Government mean that the Indians must keep out of the United States, and remain on the reservations far from civilization having their own schools distinct from the public school system of our land?' "But," continued the writer, "there is one thing he should not do."

"What's that?"

"He should not go home."

"Why not?" said the lady. "It is just the thing for him to do."

"What can he do there?" inquired the writer.

"What can he do *HERE*?" responded the lady, in some warmth. "Here in this land where every position for self-help has a hundred greedy applicants; where thousands of young men are roaming the streets with nothing to do?"

"Beg your pardon. Every position for self-help is not filled," said the writer, evincing quite as much warmth as the guest. "There are thousands of places open for young Indians who have proven themselves honest and faithful, as the young man to whom we have just listened has proven himself since the beginning of his school life at Carlisle, when he knew not a word of English. Carlisle could place a thousand young men and women in good homes."

"But on the reservation there is a field of usefulness for him that he can find nowhere else. He can help his people."

"Yes, the same old story," sighed the writer. "I have lived among the Indians on the reservation for years. I know something of the terrible drawbacks and temptations a young graduate of an eastern school has to contend with. I have seen the traps set for him by ignorance and jealousy, and the hindrances of too much help from over zealous friends."

"I've been among the Indians, too," said the visitor.

"Have you ever studied the actions of a young man on his return from the East and seen how insidiously the forces there work to undermine and invite him to fall?"

"No, I have not."

"I have," said the writer. "It is a crime to load upon a young man fresh from school (a Grammar school such as Carlisle, where at the graduating point he is only ready to begin to learn, the crushing weight of his benighted people. He is scarcely able to stand alone

(Continued on last 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

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

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Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.  
*Miss M. Burgess, Manager.*

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.

Emily Peake, class '93, has returned to her home at Leech Lake, Minn., after attending the State Normal School in Winona, Wis., for some time. She is now teaching.

Leila Cornelius who is attending Drexel, has found a nice home in Philadelphia where she partly pays her way by work when not engaged at study. She also has advantage of entertainments and lectures in the evenings.

The debate for the Susans last Friday evening was, "Resolved, That Columbus was a greater man than Washington." Both sides of the question were bravely defended; but the affirmatives said "Had there been no Columbus there would have been no Washington," and, "he was the backbone of Washington." The judges decided in favor of the affirmatives. REPORTER.

The girls of our school who have lived with Miss Edge at Downingtown, and other friends of the family will be grieved to learn that Miss Edge's aged aunt, Thomazine Valentine, has departed this life. The deceased has been a worker among the Indians for some years and always took a deep interest in their welfare. Miss Edge says by letter that Julia Jonas and Lizzie Hill, who are with her now, were devoted and efficient nurses and that her aunt liked to have them about her.

The Pennsylvania Annual Conference of United Brethren in Christ, Assembled in Annual Session at Carlisle week before last passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we as a Conference hereby express our hearty appreciation of the favor and kindness shown us by Capt. R. H. Pratt, U. S. A., in permitting us to attend Divine Services yesterday at the Indian Industrial School. That we, representing 12,000 members, are in hearty sympathy with the work that is being accomplished by him and that in it we see the solution of the great Indian problem. And, that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary to Capt. Pratt.

J. R. HUTCHINSON,

Secretary.

Passed March 9, 1896.

## Incident.

Carlisle has a dozen pupils from a noted western tribe, which has lately received large per capita payments of money for lands surplus after allotments and sold to the United States. One of these Carlisle students went to his superintendent and said:

"Captain, I hear from my home about my people since they get money from the United States. They all drink whiskey and everything very bad. Even boys in Agency school are drunk a great deal. I tell all the boys and girls from my tribe here at Carlisle school to stay here at Carlisle. Don't go home now. After awhile when their money is all gone, then our people may be better."

The Honorable Charles Curtis, of Kansas, Member of the Indian Committee of the House of Representatives of the United States is a Kaw Indian and is borne on the rolls of the Indian Department at Washington as such. He received his education by going away from his tribe and rose to his present high position by STAYING away. It is significant, too, that he received his education in the common schools of the city of Topeka, studied law in Topeka, was admitted to the bar there in '81, was elected county attorney in '84, and re-elected in '86; elected to the 53rd and re-elected to the 54th Congress, and has just been nominated for a second re-election.

From letters and through other sources we judge that Dr. Montezuma is doing well in his practice of medicine in Chicago. He says but little about himself, but in a recent letter uttered these sentiments: "I am ready to take off my coat if necessary. I am here to solve the Indian question. I feel more and more that we Indians are depending upon others too much. While life is given to me I shall wedge myself into the competitions of life. I shall preach against the reservation or anything that keeps my people in bondage. Carlisle shall live for ever, not to KEEP the Indians but to spread them in all the pursuits of life."

Josie Vetter, who was a student at Carlisle long years ago, writes a short letter from her Nebraska home after a long silence. We are glad to learn that she is still among the living and thinks of Carlisle. "Carlisle!" she says. "The name itself is very dear to me. Very near Carlisle, (She alludes to her country home,) I have spent some of the happiest days, and there is where I said good-bye to some of my truest friends. How patient Miss Cutter used to be with me! Many thanks to you Captain and other friends. I enjoy reading all the speeches and orations, and I enjoy reading the HELPER. I think it one of the nicest letters I get."

The Northern Light, is a Journal of Missions in Alaska published at Ft. Wrangel. It is neatly printed and full of interesting reading matter pertaining to mission work in that quarter.

Forty-six copies of the HELPER are subscribed for by the pupils of the Regina Indian Industrial school, Assinaboine. And the money is from their own earnings.



Mumps!  
 Eye-goggles!  
 Snow images!  
 Slush and mud!  
 Swollen streams!  
 Freshets and floods!  
 Blinding snow-glare.  
 Get out your gondolas!  
 No wheeling these days.  
 Snow-balling is the fashion.  
 Good weather, this, for ducks.  
 The farms are snowed under.  
 Miss Nana Pratt has a new bicycle.  
 Miss Quinn spent Sunday in Washington.  
 The good-bye snow was the kind long to be remembered.

Mr. Weber is fitting up the bath-rooms in the gymnasium.

New Sloyd classes will be organized just as soon as the country fever is settled.

The tinnerns have been looking after the pipes and spouting during the wet spell.

Sousa is coming with his great band, and who knows, maybe he will give us a call?

The harness makers are piling harness ready for shipment to western agencies.

Mr. Norman E. John, of Brooklyn, was a guest of Miss Burgess to dinner last Friday evening.

Prof. and Mrs. Wheelock with Miss Paul made a happy sleighing party on Tuesday evening.

The carpenters have been replacing the old stationary tubs in the laundry with new ones nicely made.

On Saturday, Miss McAtee left us for Danville, Pa., to visit her brother, Rev. W. A. McAtee, of that place.

The shoe-shop has a new machine which sews a patch on so smoothly that it looks as well as a newly made shoe.

The tailors have been doing some energetic work and have as good a supply of ready made clothing on hand as we have ever had.

The painters have been renovating the wood-work in the small boys' quarters and have just finished a wagon for the west.

It is said that more intelligence and a greater desire to learn the details of the various trades is evinced on the part of pupils now than ever before.

The town was full of Indian news-boys on Saturday selling the Commencement number of the *Red Man*. They disposed of several hundred copies.

The Souvenir, containing 60 photographic views of the school, for 25 cents cash, or Free for ten HELPER subscriptions, and 2 cents extra to pay postage.

A portion of the band and choir go to Williamsport to-morrow to entertain for an evening the Methodist Episcopal Conference held in that city this week.

Our school basket-ball team will have a contest with the Dickinson College team in the near future in our gymnasium. It will be a pay affair for the benefit of our athletic club.

The Commencement edition of the *Red Man* reached 10,000.

An observer notices that Jonas Mitchell is making of himself a good blacksmith.

Miss Weekley gave a talk on Calhoun Wednesday morning at the opening exercises of school, and on Monday morning Miss Carter gave some points on "The Cripple Creek Gold Regions."

St. Patrick's Day was noticed at the opening exercises of school on Tuesday. Miss Bourassa gave a talk, and Prof. Bakeless related some anecdotes. Mrs. Sawyer played "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning."

Professor Kinnear, before he left last week, gave to the reference library his *Chataquans* from '89 to '96. The library topics are so systematically arranged that some of the very best and up-to-date references are found in magazines, and with very little loss of time.

Assembly Hall, last Saturday evening, was the scene of an interesting informal gathering. After the regular opening exercises of English speaking meeting, the time was divided between Mr. Spray, Miss Shaffner, Miss Hamilton, Dennison Wheelock and Jacob Jamison.

The school books have been carefully gone over and 350 of them sent away to be cleaned and rebound. Soon all will be in first class condition, then the careless pupil who writes and scribbles in his book will have something to pay. Remember what the lecturer said about the great American pig!

Mrs. Gallup, of Jersey City, who is visiting her sister Mrs. Thompson, had a hard fall from her wheel in the gymnasium last Tuesday evening. She was riding very fast and on rounding a sharp corner, the saddle turned and threw her. She was not seriously hurt but she "nose" she has had a fall.

Last week, Supt. J. W. Haddon, of the Cherokee Indian School, North Carolina, brought five boys and five girls to enter as students. Supt. Haddon has been in the Indian service for many years and met a number of pupils here whom he knew on the plains.

"Oh, no, I do not swear before her. She is my best lady friend." If the swearer had as much respect for himself as he has for his best lady friend he would be a clean young man bodily and mentally most of the time. If we have no respect for OURSELVES it is high time to give up the ship.

On Tuesday evening, some of the members of the faculty were honored with invitations by Dr. Himes of Dickinson College to his lecture on the Roentgen rays, before the College Seniors in the Scientific Building of the college. The lecture was profound with electrical erudition and made most entertaining by interesting experiments.

The old bob-sled, dressed in red blankets and strips of blue, and drawn over the beautiful snow by a spanking four-horse team at a swift pace, presented quite a patriotic appearance on Wednesday evening when the teachers were out for a ride. The first party were without bells except the bells in the sled. To keep up the bell reputation the second party were obliged to get some for the horses.



(Continued from first page.)

when he hears from all sides, 'Go back! Go back to help your people. Your field of labor is at home, in that dark dungeon surrounded by the heavy walls of barbarism. Go in there! Shut yourself in with your people and help them up!'

"I think it is his duty," said the guest persistently.

"But a young Caucasian, fresh from school, you would think ought to go OUT INTO THE WORLD, where his new power may be used to advantage for HIMSELF, where he will have a chance to make his mark and gain a name. His people are a second consideration. In fact his people are the first to urge him on to use his education in a way that will best benefit HIMSELF first and then the world at large. But the Indian is helplessly tied down to the narrow path of 'Go back.'"

Carlisle's motto is: GO OUT, and help YOURSELF until you are able to stand alone, then help your people by helping the world!

#### INDIAN CHILDREN CELEBRATE AT MR. CAMPBELL'S SCHOOL.

The Wind River Boarding School at Shoshone Agency celebrated Washington's birthday by appropriate exercises on Friday night. There were recitations on the life, character and times of Washington and patriotic music. The songs were well rendered and two of them were repeated by request. There were a number of prominent visitors to do honor to the occasion, among whom were Capt. and Mrs. Wilson, Col. and Mrs. Clark, Capt. and Mrs. Loud, Mr. Roberts and his entire school and about twenty of the principal Indians of the tribes, among whom were Chief Sharp Nose, Plenty Bear, Shot Gun, Little Shield, Shoulder Blade, Sage, Shakespear and others. Prof. Campbell, the Supt. of the school, and his able corps of assistants are to be congratulated upon the success of the exercises.—[*Freemont (Wyoming) Clipper*.]

#### SOON TIME FOR THEM.

Small Margery had just been stung by a wasp.

"I wouldn't a minded its walking all over my hand," she said, between her sobs, "if— if it hadn't sat down so hard."

#### THEY SMOKED.

A party of Indians on their way to Washington, put in their time while waiting at the Union station yesterday smoking cigarettes, a habit which might be expected to prevail among savages.—[*Kansas City Star*.]

Just so! And the worst of the cigarette savages have white skins.—M. O. T. B. S.

#### MAKING A STIR.

Talmage says:

"The type of man that is now making the most stir in America is easily distinguished from all styles recognized in Ethnology—head, square; hair, black and straight; face, broad; color, cinnamon: hands and feet, small; eyes deeply set, sleepy and half closed; a character haughty, reticent, revengeful, treacherous, oftentimes brave, sometimes eloquent. It is the American Indian."

The Man-on-the-band-stand would be glad if one of our educated Indians would describe a white man, in as many words. We will print it, if good, and send a marked copy to Dr. Talmage, who seems to enjoy making a stir, himself, once in a while.

#### THE BEER-DRINKER.

The difference between the man who drinks and the man who does not is made very plain in case of a wound.

It has been proved over and over again in the hospital of Philadelphia, in the case of cuts, that there are from twenty-five to forty days' difference in the healing in favor of the cold water patient.

In eight cases out of ten where a beer-drinker is cut or shot he has a tussle with erysipelas or flesh decay.

#### AN OUTRAGE.

Ninety-five out of every hundred of the Indians have muscle enough to earn a livelihood. An idle population is always a besotted population. Any plan that proposes to support an Indian merely because he is an Indian is a wrong to him, and an outrage to all the other races of men.—[*Progress*.]

#### A FEW GOOD ONES.

Answers next week.

1. Of what color is grass under snow?
2. What time of day was Adam born?
3. Why is Sunday the strongest day?
4. What gives a cold, cures a cold and pays the doctor?
5. What is the worst kind of fare for a man to live on?

#### Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 1, 3, 9 is the first thing that is generally removed in starting a new building.

My 2, 6, 4 is the very best time to do a good act.

We should never 1, 8, 7, 5 a poorly dressed person.

My whole is a condition experienced by the Carlisle school on Sunday and Monday.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: William Penn.