

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

—FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1896.—

NO. 40.

**J**UST a little every day—  
That's the way!  
Seeds in darkness swell and grow.  
Tiny blades push through the snow.  
Never any flower of May  
Leaps to blossom in a burst;  
Slowly, slowly, at the first—  
That's the way!  
Just a little every day.

Just a little every day—  
That's the way!  
Children learn to read and write.  
Bit by bit, and mite by mite;  
Never any one, I say,  
Leaps to knowledge and to power,  
Slowly, slowly, hour by hour—  
That's the way!  
Just a little every day.

—SELECTED.

"For the structure that we raise,  
Time is with material filled;  
Our to-days and yesterdays  
Are the blocks with which we build.  
Truly shape and fashion these;  
Leave no yawning gaps between,  
Think not because no man sees,  
Such things will remain unseen."  
—LONGFELLOW.

## A STRANGE INDIAN CUSTOM.

The other day, the writer's attention was drawn to the peculiar antics of a young Indian, who, while a number of other Indians were in the ration-house receiving their allowance of bacon, seemed to hide behind the building, as if afraid of being discovered by an enemy.

After waiting some time, he tiptoed around to the door and was about to enter, when he stopped as suddenly as if he had seen a ghost, turned and again dodged to the back of the building, where he stood peering around the corner.

Presently an old woman was seen to leave the ration-house and start for home.

When she had got some distance away, the young fellow slipped around the other side of the building and boldly entered.

An inquiry into the meaning of his strange conduct elicited the following amusing explanation:

It seems that among these Indians, the act of marriage—I should perhaps have said "the imaginary act,"—places between the bride-

groom on the one side, and the parent of the bride on the other, an impassible barrier.

As soon as the marriage—such as it is—takes place, it becomes incumbent on both parties—the son-in-law and his parents-in-law—to avoid each other ever after.

Not only would it be considered highly improper for them to converse together, but they must not even meet in the same room, nor may they in ordinary conversation with others, speak the names of the proscribed party.

Should a son-in-law by accident enter a room in which he finds his father-in-law, he will instantly dart out again, while if there is another means of exit from the building, the father-in-law, equally zealous in avoiding a meeting, will dodge through the back entrance, and on one occasion, to the knowledge of the writer, it happened that the two in their anxiety to get away from each other, shot out at different doors, and actually met face to face around the corner of the building, where there was of course more ducking and dodging.

If the two should find themselves unavoidably in the presence of each other, they cover their faces with their hands, and stand in this attitude of extreme bashfulness, until one or the other has an opportunity to escape.

All this too notwithstanding the fact, that their feelings for each other are most friendly. It is simply a propriety which it would be a shame not to observe.

In the incident referred to above the young man was simply dodging his "mother-in-law."  
—[Progress, Regina, Canada.]

## NOT SO STRANGE.

A friend of Tedyuscun once said to him when he was a little intoxicated, "There is one thing very strange and which I cannot account for; it is why the Indians get drunk so much more than the white people." "Do you think strange of that?" said the old chief: "why it is not strange at all. The Indians think it no harm to get drunk whenever they can; but you white men say it is a sin and yet get drunk nevertheless."



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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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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.

William Lufkins, class '95, is now at Minneapolis, Minn.

A. B. Hamilton, father of our Robert, has been appointed storekeeper at the Blackfeet Agency, Montana.

Miss Luzena Choteau, class '92, has an illustrated article on our nurse girls, in the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* of June 29th.

Malcolm Clark, class '93, graduated from the Business Institute of the Northern Indiana Normal School at Valparaiso, Indiana, on the 17th of June.

Mabel Buck who is at Asbury Park, says in a recent letter: "Asbury is certainly a beautiful place and I wish you could bring all the pupils down to see the grand ocean."

A correspondent expresses the wish that the Indians were all hung, drawn and quartered; hung in riches, drawn by a carriage and pair and quartered in heaven. We say amen.

Our foreman, Levi St Cyr, who is spending his vacation at his home in Nebraska writes that he is having a good time. He has been doing some playing in the bands of the neighborhood.

Kendall Paul, who is working at Lahaska for the summer, was kicked by a horse on Monday and badly hurt. Dr. Daniel went yesterday to look after him and if necessary bring him home.

Vacation is here, but for the pupils at the school it is not vacation as the white school boy knows it. All-day work is the rule, although an occasional outing and a half holiday on Saturday break the monotony.

Albert Silas writes from Bucks County: "I am glad that you didn't send me a week earlier, for sure I would be carried over in Jersey, for this is the place where the cyclone made its way. It turned everything upside down and very likely it would have turned me upside down too."

## The Fourth.

The Fourth passed off very quietly and without special incident at the school. There did not seem to be the usual amount of noise, though the firecracker was heard all day. At 9 o'clock, there were exercises "by the band-stand," as was announced by one of our number. The exercises opened with the singing of "America" by all standing, which was followed by the reading of the Declaration of Independence by Miss Alice Parker. Mr. Standing made an address on "The Meaning of the Fourth of July." Then came the singing of the "American Hymn," after which Mr. Thompson told of "Our Flag." Albert Nash read an oration on Citizenship. The exercises closed with the singing of "Columbia, the gem of the ocean." Prof. Bakeless presided. Some took in the base ball game in town in the morning. In the evening, fireworks were put off between showers. No accidents or fires occurred, for which we are truly thankful.

We again call the attention of our readers to the prize offer on the last page. Very few people will refuse to give you 10 cents for a year's subscription to the HELPER. Tell them they will get 52 papers filled with interesting stories about Indians and all the news of this, the largest Indian School in the United States. And only a dime. Even if you do not win the prize, your labor will not be without some compensation, for we give 20 per cent commission on all subscriptions after the first twenty five. Send for sample copies.

Mr. Guy LeRoy Stevick, son-in-law of Capt. Pratt, had a narrow escape from serious injury last week. While driving over the mountains near Denver with a party of gentlemen, a break down occurred and Mr. Stevick had a fall of about 60 feet down the mountain side. Fortunately his injuries were slight, being confined to bruises and a lame shoulder.

The closing exercises of the Indian School at Fort Shaw, Mont., took place on June 25. They consisted of a band concert, inspection of shops, gymnastics, field sports and a musical and literary program. The next morning two of the pupils, Frank Choate and Josephine Mitchell, were married.

The New Rockford, N. D., *Transcript* gives an account of a game of base ball between the Indian nine from Fort Totten and a nine of whites and says "The Indian nine are nice boys to play with and never a dispute mars the game they are in." Evidently there are some good live Indians out West too.

The *San Francisco Chronicle* of July 1st contains a column interview with Misses Burgess and Carter showing the results of Carlisle ideas. It is illustrated by woodcuts of the ladies, but we are certain their most intimate friends would never recognize them if they were not labelled.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Glorious Fourth.



Rain!

Will it never stop?

Mr. James Given continues to improve.

Several picnics have been spoiled by the wet. Some of the small boys have taken to stilts.

John Morris is learning to stick type nicely.

Mr. Snyder spent the Fourth in Lock Haven.

Mr. Spray is visiting the boys in country homes.

Capt. and Miss Pratt are expected home tomorrow.

Jason Betzinez came over from Steelton to spend the Fourth.

Miss Cochran went to her home in Millers-town for the Fourth.

The granolithic walk in front of the gymnasium is being repaired.

Several of the boys have been out harvesting in the neighborhood.

Miss Bourassa now has charge of the dining room for the present.

Mrs. Stovick of town, took dinner with Mrs. Pratt on Tuesday evening.

Miss Cooper, of the Pottawatomie Indian School, Kansas, is here on a visit.

No game of base ball on the School grounds on the Fourth. What was the matter?

Mr. Vance McCormick, of Harrisburg, paid flying visit to the school on Wednesday evening.

Mr. John B. Donaldson, editor of *North and West*, Minneapolis, was an interested visitor last week.

Simon Standingdeer mashed his finger while running the HELPER press Wednesday afternoon.

Robert Hamilton is in charge of the Large Boys' Quarters during the absence of Mr. Thompson.

Johnson Spencer, whose thumb was broken in the last game with Dickinson, is again able to play ball.

Watermelons now occupy a large portion of the boys' thoughts and very often a portion of their anatomy.

We want to double our circulation by the first of November. Will you not help by sending us some subscribers?

The blacksmith shop has turned out a new wagon for the upper farm and Jonas Mitchell is justly proud of his work on it.

The potato bugs have been very numerous this year, but the small boys have fought them well and the slain number thousands.

The *Outlook*, published at the Fort Lewis, Colo., Indian School, comes out in red, white and blue dress in honor of Independence Day.

Miss Nellie Robertson, class '90, who graduated last week from the West Chester Normal School, is helping with the clerical work at the office.

The home-goers this week were Victor Biete, Casper Cailis, Charles Dickens, Louis Juan, James Firecloud and Carrie Mohawk.

Miss Bowersox left Tuesday evening for New York, where she will view the sights for a few days before going to the Summer School at Glen's Falls, N. Y.

Last evening, Miss Ericson and Mr. Thompson left for Lawrence, Kan., where they will take part in the Indian Workers' Institute to be held there next week.

The hauling of the supply of coal for the winter has commenced and the coal miners as the shovelers are called, are working hard to keep ahead of the wagons.

Among the many presents received by Miss Standing on her graduation day was a high grade wheel, the gift of her father and mother, and she is already quite an expert rider.

Thomas Marshall returned Tuesday evening and Howard Gansworth and Frank Suively Wednesday morning from the Northfield Conference. They report having an enjoyable and instructive time.

Annie Kowuni, Julia Jonas and Amelia Clark left yesterday morning for Northfield, Mass., where they will attend the Bible Summer School of the Y. W. C. A. under the direction of Mr. Moody.

The Methodist picnic which was to have been held yesterday, was postponed on account of the rain, and will take place to-day if the weather is fine. Quite a few from the School expect to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fairlee, of Newark, were among the visitors yesterday. Mrs. Fairlee was formerly one of Carlisle's workers and is better known to us as Miss Kate Irvine. All her friends here were glad to see her and her husband.

A nine from the Small Boys' Quarters played a nine of boys from town last Thursday evening and were defeated by a score of 12 to 10. Our youngsters claim they would have won if the game had continued, but the town boys stopped when they found they might lose, claiming it was too dark.

On Tuesday, Dr. R. E. L. Newberne, Supt. of the Puyallup School, Tacoma, Washington, brought the following new pupils: Edwin Smith, James Arquette, Jos. Craig, George Northrop, John Arquette, Christopher Fletcher, Willie Pulsifer, Edwin Willing, Frank Beale, Eliza Smith, Ada Smith, Emma Anderson, Cynthia Lambert, Nannie Sparks, Flora Rose and Constance Lane. Several of the boys are musicians and will doubtless prove quite an addition to our band.

On Saturday evening a number of our workers assembled in the Teachers' Parlor and listened to the reading of the papers which will be presented before the Conventions of Indian Workers, by representatives from Carlisle. The subject of Mr. Standing's article was "The Outing System," that of Miss Ericson's was "Sloyd," while Mr. Thompson treated of "Tact in Discipline." These papers will appear in full in the next issue of *The Red Man*, which will also contain exhaustive accounts of the various conventions. Send in your order for a copy. Fifty cents a year or five cents a copy.



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### SOME WESTERN INDIANS.

A friend from Oklahoma sends us the following:

The missionary's wife at Shawneetown, Oklahoma, wrote to the missionary committee the following incident.

Some boys were shooting with their bows and arrows, when a pig passed by which they used as a target, and killed it.

Bushy-head was in the company and shot at it without any intention of damaging it.

The Superintendent learned of the event, and called the boys up for punishment.

Having them all seated in the school room, she observed Bushy-head, and thinking of course he had nothing to do with it, she immediately excused him.

He said to her, "Oh I felt so bad after I left the room that I had to go right back, and tell her to punish me too, because I had some part in it." He said he would never get into any thing of the kind again.

The following Sabbath George Hartley (the missionary) not knowing what had happened, spoke to them on the cruelty of torturing animals, etc. That evening two little Indian girls brought a little crippled dog to her to be cared for.

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### ROTHSCHILD'S MAXIMS.

The following is a copy of the alphabetical list of maxims framed and hung in Rothschild's Bank. Baron Rothschild used to recommend these rules to young men who wished to "get on" and achieve success in life:

- A ttend strictly to details of business.
- B e prompt in all things.
- C onsider well, then decide positively.
- D are to do right, fear to do wrong.
- E ndure trials patiently.
- F ight life's battle bravely, manfully.
- G o not into the society of the vicious.
- H old integrity sacred.
- I njure not another's reputation or business.
- J oin hands only with the virtuous.
- K eep your mind from evil thoughts.
- L ie not for any consideration.
- M ake few acquaintances.
- N ever try to appear what you are not.
- O bserve good manners.
- P ay your debts promptly.
- Q uestion not the veracity of a friend.
- R espect the counsel of your parents.
- S acrifice money rather than principle.
- T ouch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drink.
- U se your leisure hours for improvement.
- V enture not upon the threshold of wrong.
- W atch carefully over your passions.
- X tend to everyone a kindly salutation.
- Y ield not to discouragement.
- Z ealously labor for the right.

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### SELLING HIMSELF.

A farmer sold a load of corn in a town one day.

When it was weighed, he slyly stepped on the scales and then drove off to unload.

When the empty wagon was weighed, he took good care not to be in it, and congratulated himself that he had cheated the buyer in good shape.

The grain dealer called him in, and, after figuring up the load, paid him in full.

As the farmer buttoned up his coat to go out, the buyer kindly asked him to smoke with him and then talked over the crops and the price of hogs, and the likelihood of the Maple Valley Railroad building up that way, until the farmer fairly squirmed in his chair with uneasiness about his chores at home.

At last he could stand it no longer, and said he must go.

The dealer quietly said that was not to be thought of; that he had bought the farmer at full weight, and paid him his own price, and that he would insist on doing what he pleased with his own property.

The farmer saw that he had indeed sold himself, in one sense at least.

He acknowledged his cheating and compromised the affair.

Now, when he markets grain, he does not stand on the scales or sell himself with the load.

A good many boys sell themselves at a still cheaper rate.

The boy who lies, cheats, swears or steals, sells himself.

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### GRAND SUMMER OFFER.

**FIFTY DOLLARS** cash will be given to the person sending us the largest number of NEW subscriptions before  
NOVEMBER 1st, 1886.

**Begin immediately!** These long summer days when picnics and excursions are in the wind, and summer boarders have plenty of money, is just the time to make a bold strike. A hundred subscriptions may be obtained in a day at a picnic if you go about it in a business way.

Ask every body you meet to take the **INDIAN HELPER** printed by INDIANS at the United States Government School at Carlisle. Tell them the little paper is full of interesting stories of Indians in camp and Indians in school.

Send in the names as fast as you get them. **THE MONEY MUST ALWAYS ACCOMPANY** the names. That you need not work for nothing should you not be so fortunate as to win the prize, keep for yourself two cents on every subscription you send after you have sent **TWENTY-FIVE** names at full price.

For amounts less than a dollar two-cent U. S. postage stamps are acceptable.

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### Enigma.

- I am made of 13 letters.
- My 5, 4, 10 is a horse.
- My 1, 2, 8, 6, 11, 3, 13 is what we wear.
- My 7, 9, 11 is a hovel.
- My whole is something we should all have.