

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

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NO. 47

## TO THE BICYCLIST BENDING FORWARD.

O H, YOUTH, who, bending forward, rides apace,  
With melancholy stamped upon your face,  
Pursuing pleasure with a frenzied eye,  
Yet mocked by her, however fast you fly,  
Are you aware how horrible you look?  
No guy invented for a picture book  
Was over a more painful sight than thou,  
Lord of the bent back and the anxious brow.

Oh, sit up straight and try to wear a smile!  
Be less intent to pile up mile on mile,  
Enjoy the prospect as you glide along,  
The trees, the sunshine, and the robin's song.  
To us who view you scorching day by day,  
Bent on your bar in such an awkward way,  
You are the homeliest thing on earth, my lad,  
Oh, sit up straight, and make the landscape glad!

—ROBERT GRANT, in Harper's Weekly.

## HE SCRUBBED AND SCRUBBED AND WORKED HIS WAY UP IN THE WORLD.

This story of a negro boy was found in *The Epworth Herald*, and we print it by request.

In the same great city is an Indian physician—Dr. Montezuma, who has made for himself a worthy reputation much in the same way.

The story:

"Dan," we have called him.

He is "Dr. Roberts" now.

"Dan" has been the janitor of the Book Concern building at Chicago for the past three years.

He has swept and scrubbed and dusted and kept things generally in order.

It is a large building, and "Dan" has been compelled to work early and late.

But, meanwhile, our colored friend has taken a full course in a reputable medical college.

How he found time to attend lectures and clinics and prepare for recitations is more than we can understand.

Last week "Dan" graduated with honors.

That is why we now say "Dr. Roberts."

The fact is mentioned to show other young men what may be done under the most discouraging circumstances.

## WHICH IS THE BETTER PLACE?

Indian reservations are often pictured by many enthusiasts as hot-beds of vice and temptation. Are not our great cities a thousand times worse, with their China-towns, and other numerous dens of evil and temptation?  
—[*Chemawa American*.

Yes, but the Indian educated away from the tribe would stand a better chance of growing into self-respecting and useful manhood in the China-towns or slums of a great city than he would among his old associates and other hindrances of the reservation, which hang like a mill-stone about the necks of those who have taken a step up.

And so, a Chinaman or one from the slums of a great city, educated out and away from his old surroundings, would stand a better chance of making a self-respecting man of himself and a useful citizen, were he to be thrown on an Indian reservation, than if he were to return to his old associates.

But why should the educated Chinaman be banished to Chinatown, and why are there not other places on earth for an educated Indian to go, where he may become useful to himself and to others, than back to his own tribe to lift up his people, who are in no notion of being lifted by a young spurt of a school boy.

If he keeps HIMSELF up, among all the helps of a civilized, industrious community, does he not do pretty well under the circumstances?

## THE WAY THE OSAGES RATIFY.

The Osages ratified at Pawhuska on the 13th in good shape. There were speeches galore, and eatin, an drinkin, an dancin till the cock crew in the mornin. This is a great stride for the progressive or mixed-blood party.—[*Elgin Pawhuska News*.

It is not necessary for all men to be great in action. The greatest and sublimest power is often simple patience.



# 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 Marianna 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.

A spur in the head is worth two in the heels.

A head man of the Osages bears the name of Saucy Chief.

Crowds at the Granger's picnic, nine miles distant, this week! Several of our boys have attended.

"Say less and do more," is a good motto for the person troubled with the big "I" and little "you."

Miss Noble who had an operation performed at the Todd Hospital a few weeks ago, is improving nicely.

Get up a HELPER club even if you do not join the contest for the \$50. We must have 20,000 new names before the snow flies.

Shall we have school colors? The meeting tomorrow night will probably fix that, or we may wait till all are in from the country before a vote is taken.

Miss Paull writes that she intends going soon to St. Paul to spend the winter. She thinks it is best to rest for a year before taking up work again.

Ask your friends to subscribe! Or, ask TEN friends to subscribe and get one of our twenty-five cent Souvenirs containing sixty views of the school, FREE.

Most of the teachers will be back from their vacations before this issue of the HELPER is received by all. Some will come Saturday evening, others on Monday evening.

Elmer Redeyes writes from Pine Ridge Agency, S. Dak., that he is assisting the Agency physician in some capacity. He is grateful to Carlisle for what the school has done for him.

Miss Shaffner has returned from her country trip among our girls. On Tuesday she received the sad news of the death of her sister, Mrs. Critchley of Carlisle, who has been ill for some time. Yesterday the funeral services were held in the United Brethren church.

Miss Irene Daniel is making rapid strides in art. Her latest painting of a bird dog with game is realistic, and forms a handsome setting to the wall over the mantel. A number of other paintings from her hand, grace the walls of the Daniels' parlor. Taking the Indian trinkets, artistically arranged in one corner of the room, (the centre piece being a real Indian tepe of skins,) the rugs of Rocky mountain animals upon the floor, and other curios, it is an interesting corner of the grounds to drop in.

James Flannery, of Alaska, class '94, who has been assistant tailor since his graduation, left on Wednesday evening for Hot Springs, Arkansas, where he expects to be benefitted in health. James has been suffering for several weeks from his old trouble which he had before he came to Carlisle—inflammatory rheumatism. He is a fine cornetist and a good tailor, so he will have no trouble in obtaining remunerative employment as soon as his health permits.

Miss Sage, and friend of Chambersburg were among the callers on Tuesday. Miss Sage has a number of friends at the school, she having been here with her mother, Mrs. Sage, who for a time was the matron of the teachers' club. Miss Sage is now with Drs. Hill and Crawford at Chambersburg, and says she is working for an M. D. to her name, doing her first studying in that direction, this winter.

The boys or girls who have chosen to stay out in the country for the winter, know what's what, and are not willing to allow the good chances slip by without improving them. It is impossible for a boy in a certain stage of progress to learn as much in an institution as he is able to learn in a good country home.

Miss Jane Eyre, of Pawnee, O. T., who when a very small girl came to Carlisle, and was transferred to the Lincoln Institution, Philadelphia, and from there went through the public schools of Philadelphia, graduating with honor from the Girls' Normal school, is teaching at the Pottawatomie school, Kansas.

Postmasters, store clerks, school teachers, assessors, collectors, mechanics, boy, girls and others out of a job can earn honest money and plenty of it by canvassing for the INDIAN HELPER. If you start at once there will be a good chance of winning the fifty dollars offered for the most subscriptions before the 1st of November.

Miss Nellie Barada, who went to her Nebraska home this summer has been appointed assistant cook at the Pottawatomie Boarding School, Kansas. James Van Wert has a position at the same school as clerk.

It is not too late to enter the fifty-dollar contest. Two months, September and October are the very best months in the year to canvass. The county fair is a good place to get subscriptions.

At a meeting of pupils and officers gathered in chapel last Saturday night Capt. Pratt gave an earnest talk, intended more particularly for the new comers.



Kendall Paul is learning to be a typo.

We now have on the school roll 752 pupils, and more coming.

See standing conditions of the fifty dollar offer on the last page.

Mrs. Morton, of Baltimore, is temporarily helping Capt. Pratt in the office.

Send for all the sample copies you can use, if you are getting up HELPER clubs.

The poem on first page is printed by request and should be read by all bicycle riders.

Elijah Brown has commenced lessons on the type-writer. He will not melt the type for a time by his speed.

Over a half hundred students return from country homes this week. They will arrive to-night and tomorrow.

Mr. Slaver and Mr. Crawford of Altoona, friends of Mr. Harris, were visitors at the school one day this week.

Mr. Levi St Cyr, our printing office foreman, has returned from Nebraska where he has been spending his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Connor, of Harrisburg, and Miss Hattie Miller, of Lancaster, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Weber over Sunday.

Miss Amelia Clark has gone to Lansdowne for a few days on special invitation of Mrs. Shoemaker with whom she lived for a year.

Mr. Snyder has moved to the room over the Captain's office for the time being. He will be under careful supervision in that building.

Mrs. Laura deRussy Berry, of Ft. Wadsworth, Long Island, has reported to take charge of the vocal instruction of the school, temporarily.

Albert Nash arrived on Saturday morning with a party of Omaha and Winnebago pupils, fifteen in all. Mitchel Barada was among the number.

Miss Kate Grindrod, of Philadelphia, nursed Mrs. Critchley, Miss Shaffner's sister, in her last days of illness, and was with her when she passed away.

Professor Bakeless has a new Spalding, and is at present holding public exhibitions in mounting and dismounting, all without ceremony. His wheel has arrived at the hypnotic stage.

The anniversary of the birth of Miss Richenda Pratt occurred on Tuesday. We dare not tell her age. We may say, however, that she is not 41, although the same characters might be employed in giving the right number.

A young fellow with a bicycle ought to have no trouble in making money when he can get twenty cents on the dollar canvassing for the INDIAN HELPER, with a chance thrown in of winning the \$50 prize. Go from house to house! Be gentlemanly, and 16 to 1 you will get the prize.

Mr. Standing enjoyed a pleasant Sunday at West Grove, visiting our esteemed friends Mr. and Mrs. Harvey and attending Friends' Quarterly meeting. He returned on Tuesday, and on Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Standing left for Atlantic City to take in the sea breezes for a couple of weeks. Miss Lida and Master Jack are keeping house.

Some have already begun to eat walnuts. They are not ripe yet. Beware!

No progress has been made on the laundry building this week on account of delay of contractors in furnishing certain necessary timber.

Which one of the croquet players asked if the two posts were in line, before the arches were set? It requires a good eye to place TWO posts in line.

Another lawn sociable on Friday evening. Before the evening was over all repaired to the gymnasium as the clouds looked threatening.

School begins in many places next week. A good place to get subscriptions. Ask your teacher to help, and your Sunday school teacher. They will help you if they see you are in earnest.

Mr. Snyder came near running into a fire plug with his wheel the other evening while talking to the lady who was "cummin'" so near his side, and casually remarked: "You might think I was a tobacco chewer the way I went for that plug."

Mrs. Smith and daughter Miss Ola, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Spray for several weeks, left yesterday morning. Miss Smith was an excellent artist at the piano. Her charming music will be greatly missed, and the social circle at the school can but regret her departure.

Miss Mary Bailey of Laguna, New Mexico, who has been spending several years in Philadelphia at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Collins and from there went through the Philadelphia public schools graduating from the High School this summer, is with us. She will take a department as teacher this year, and the Man-on-the-band-stand wishes her success.

Miss Ely spent an enjoyable Saturday with her brothers and sisters and cousins and all at the Ely re-union in Bucks County. The nut-cake we found in her well filled traveling bag on her return speaks well for the deft fingers of some of the tribe. She claims to have had everything good to eat under the sun and a splendid time all around.

Mrs. Maria Marmon, known when a pupil with us as Maria Annalla, arrived yesterday with twelve pupils from Laguna, New Mexico—7 girls and 5 boys. In the party were Effie Marmon, and a sister of Miss Mary Bailey, who was born since Miss Mary started to school. Perry Tsamawa who went home recently also returned with them, and George Pradt, nephew of Ben Thomas, is in the party.

It does not do for the new comer to "KNOW" too much around here, for some who are sure to know more than he, may in a quiet way endeavor to take the conceit out of Mr. New, and it may not always be pleasant. The Man-on-the-band-stand would advise our old boys to be very patient with the new comer. Forgive his faults if he has any, and help him along. Don't tease! It is not manly. Then too the Man-on-the-band-stand would advise the new comer not to be too boastful of his capabilities. You may speak very good English, but you may need as much training in some things as the student who does not speak English so fluently.



## WHY ARE THE INDIANS GROWING SMALL OF STATURE.

"Aw! This talk about smoking hurting a body, I'm tired of, there's nothing in it."

"That's all right, my friend," said the other Indian, "but what do you think of the results of the Yale record?"

"What's that?"

"Well, here's what the New York *Tribune* says. Listen!

'A record kept at Yale for eight years shows that non-smokers are twenty per cent taller, twenty-five per cent heavier and have sixty per cent more lung capacity than smokers.'

"That's only one college!"

"Don't be so fast! Here's another:

'An Amherst graduating class recently showed a still greater difference, the non-smokers having gained twenty-five per cent in weight, and thirty-seven per cent in height over the smokers, and also exceeding them in lung capacity.'

"I must confess, that looks rather bad for us smokers, but what's the use of talking about it so much? Men will always smoke, anyhow."

"I see! You are like all the rest. Some men love darkness rather than light, and right in the face of such evidence, are willing to go on and grow into dwarfed, dried-up little beings."

"Now you ARE off. There are lots of big men who smoke."

"That may be true of this generation, but what of the coming generation? Will the children of the next generation grow to be as large as their fathers who smoke?"

"I don't know."

"Not if the Yale and Amherst records are worth anything. Look at our own people! My father says the Indians used to be large in body."

"My father says the same thing, and you and I know the Indians are not so large and strong as they used to be, but I did not think that it was the result of smoking."

"I'm sure the evidence is strong. You know that even the small boys of the tribes smoke cigarettes. They would smoke all the time, if they got the chance. It used to be the custom for only the men to smoke, and then they did not smoke all the time, and they used long pipes and smoked a mixture of tobacco and leaves. The habit is not so harmful to men who begin after they are grown, but the cigarette next to whisky, is the greatest curse of the tribes to day. Boy cigarette smokers cannot grow into large, strong men. We are fast becoming a weak and small people, because the growing youth are allowed to smoke, chew and drink."

## THE PLACE TO GET MANUAL TRAINING.

"We have industries connected with many of our day schools on the reservation," said one of the supervisors of Indian education to the writer on a train going west, last month.

"Have you? What kind of industries is it possible to teach at a small reservation day school?"

"Well," said the supervisor, "at one of the schools I noticed a rude shop or sort of shed fitted up with an improvised work bench."

"And do you have a full supply of carpenters' tools, for such schools?"

"Oh, no; we have not been able to furnish these schools with many tools. There is generally a hammer, a saw, a hatchet, a drawing-knife and the like, but in addition to the use of these the boys learn to garden in the little patch of ground cultivated by the teacher."

"That is very good."

"Yes, in my opinion a boy in one of these model day schools on the reservation can get all the manual training he needs, just as well as a boy at your school or at any other school off the reservation."

The writer had no more to say.

## SHE WAS NOT SPEAKING INDIAN.

Four intelligent and refined Indian girls, well known to the writer, took dinner recently in a San Francisco restaurant.

"You may bring me some cantaloupe," said Miss E. to the waiter.

"O, is that your language?" exclaimed Miss K. much interested in getting a new word from a tribe east of the Rockies, her own tribe being of the Pacific coast. "Tell me what it means, do!"

Miss K. evidently had heard only one name—muskmelon, given to that variety of fruit, and it is needless to say that a good laugh was indulged in by all of the girls at the expense of Miss K., who now was covered with blushes.

## Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.

My 9, 10, 11 is what some poor Indians do.

My 11, 4, 5, 1, 10 is a domestic bird.

My 7, 8, 13 is a weight that coal is generally sold by.

My 2, 3, 12, 6, 6 is a disagreeable sensation of coolness.

My whole is what most of our boys and girls are anxiously waiting for.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Peaches.

## Standing Conditions of the Fifty Dollar Offer.

Time, November 1st, 1896.

Money must accompany the names.

After the first twenty-five names the contestant may retain 20 cents on a dollar.

State with every list sent that the names are to be counted in the fifty dollar contest.

Those not wishing to join the contest may retain 20 cents on the dollar on all lists of ten or more names.

All the sample copies needed will be sent to canvassers.