

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—  
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. XI

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1896.

NO. 48

## ARBITRARY ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

**W**E'LL begin with box, and the plural is boxes.  
But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes.  
The one fowl is a goose, but two are called geese.  
Yet the plural of mouse should never be meese.  
You may find a lone mouse or a whole nest of mice.  
But the plural of house is houses, not hices.  
If the plural of man is always called men.  
Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?  
The cow in the plural is never called bine.  
But a bow if repeated is never called bine.  
And the plural of vow is vows, never vine.  
If I speak of a foot and you show me your feet,  
And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?  
If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth.  
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?  
If the singular's this and the plural is these,  
Should the plural of kiss ever be nicknamed keese?  
Then one may be that and three would be those.  
Yet hat in the plural would never be hose;  
And the plural of cat is cats, not cose.  
We speak of a brother, and also of brethren,  
But though we may say mother, we never say methren,  
Then the masculine pronouns are he, his, him.  
But imagine the feminine she, shis, shim?  
So the English, I think, you all will agree,  
Is the greatest language you ever did see.

## THE MOQUI SNAKE DANCE.

### A Letter Teeming with Interest from One of Our old Students.

Anna Lockwood, so favorably known to many of our pupils and friends, is now helping in the Keams Canyon, Arizona, school. Mr. and Mrs. Collins, the Superintendent and matron of the school, were in the Indian school at Cheyenne Agency, years ago, when Miss Hamilton taught there. Miss Anna's letter will be of as much interest to those who do not know her as to those who do, hence we give it in full below:

KEAMS CANYON, ARIZONA,  
August 8th, 1896.

DEAR CAPTAIN:

I was delighted to learn that you have returned all safe, also Miss Nana. What an enjoyable time you must have had! I trust that you are much rested and feeling much better. How I should so like to come into your office! I did like to be where you were

but now I am so far away from you, so out of the world as it seems.

Though far away from those I love most and best, yet I am not friendless here. I have learned to care much for Mr. and Mrs. Collins. It seems I cannot do enough for them.

How little did I dream as you sent that morning for Miss Hamilton to see about my coming here that that was her last good work for me!

Though absent from the earth, yet her memory still lingers within this heart. I needn't tell of the griefs felt here, but what a happy thought to think that she can see both you and me.

Mr. Collins has returned from the Institute held at San Francisco.

Only yesterday I returned from seeing a snake dance, held at Oriba, thirty miles from this place.

Several of the employees from different schools were there; also a large party from Pasadena, California, and all seemed to be busy with their cameras and note books.

One could hardly believe that the snake dancers held those rattle snakes in their mouths unless they saw it for themselves, but I can now say that such a thing is true.

When the snake dancer is through with one he puts it on the ground, and as I was standing so near, one made straight for me.

Of course I ran, so did those who stood near me, but one of the snake dancers saw it as it started to run, and he ran and picked it up as you would a gentle cat.

They don't dare to pick it up when it is coiled up. They put their sacred meal (as they call it) upon them and brush them gently with the soft end of their feathers until the rattle snakes start to run, and then catch them.

Most all the dances that the Moquis have are more or less for rain. After the dance

(Continued on 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, and EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah George, ex-pupils of Carlisle, who were married here last year and who have lived since in Syracuse, N. Y., have left that city to take positions in the Chemawa Training School, near Salem, Oregon, Mr. George as band master and Mrs. George as assistant nurse. The latter is a graduate of the Methodist school of nursing in Philadelphia.

Public gatherings are the places for the \$50 contestants to strike for large lists for the HELPER. Ask the speaker to help the cause of Indian education by telling the people what the little HELPER is for, and that you will take subscriptions. The INDIAN HELPER is not an ordinary newspaper, it is an Indian HELPER and the way it can help most is to be circulated far and wide, that the people of the United States may get a knowledge of the latest UPRISING of the Indians into fields of usefulness and self-help. Millions of people think of the Indian as a wild, paint-besmeared, feather-bedecked savage. The Carlisle Indian is rising into manhood and womanhood, and we want everybody to KNOW it. Help us to exterminate the scalping, howling, paint-beaded buffalo bill Indian from the minds of the people and to spread the information that the native American is a man. Send a list: We are not a money making scheme. All we want is to pay expenses for ten times our present circulation.

Mr. W. R. Claudy, for six years chief of the mailing department of our printing office, has severed his connection with our school. In his departure the Man-on-the-band-stand loses a reliable, faithful assistant—an able book-keeper and expert proof-reader; the boys and young men under his care part with a valued and patient instructor, for whom they entertained the highest regard; the athletic association will miss his presence and aid on the field; the teachers' club sustains the loss of a good secretary, while the school loses a willing, all-around man, ready to serve in any capacity called upon. The HELPER expresses the wish of the school in extending to Mr. Claudy the hope that he will be successful in the ranks of commerce and trade with which he has united.

On the invitation of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Maria Annallo Marmon met her old time friends in the parlor of the superintendent's residence, on Tuesday evening. There were twelve or fourteen of the alumni, old workers and students present. Reminiscences, story-telling, social chat and music formed some of the amusements of the evening. On the centre tables there were hundreds of photographs taken by Miss Nana on her recent trip with her father to Alaska and the West. In connection with the stories related of the trip the pictures were intensely interesting, showing snatches of picturesque scenery along the way and the travellers in all sorts of situations and attitudes. At a reasonable hour, refreshments were served, soon after which the happy company retired feeling that it was good to have been counted one of the friends of so worthy a former student as Mrs. Robert Marmon.

The so-called "Kicker" soon finds out he is not popular at Carlisle.

A little ten-year-old boy has caught the right spirit of getting subscriptions for the HELPER. He went to a large meeting the other day, asked the speaker to say a kind word for him and for the little HELPER. He came away with a nice list which puts him among those having the highest numbers in the \$50 contest. The number in the longest list is not very high. There is plenty of time yet before the first of November to win the prize, or to earn a nice little sum of money for your effort in case you don't win it.

A LAWN PARTY.—Indian friends, living in the vicinity of Nancy Seneca, met at her country home, Noble, near Jenkintown, Pa., to spend the afternoon of August 26. After social chat and games on the spacious porch and lawn, refreshments, consisting of cake, ice cream, etc., were served the company, numbering twenty, on the lawn. On leaving, all expressed themselves as having spent a very pleasant afternoon, and willing to recommend Miss Nancy as a cake-baker and ice cream-maker, both of which were the product of her hands.

On Monday evening, the chief clerk and printer-boys were made happy by a watermelon, cake and lemonade treat from their retiring co-worker, Mr. Claudy. The entertainment was given in the printing-office, where imposing stoves and mailing tables came into play for eating stands, while turned down boxes were used as seats. The surroundings being of a strictly literary nature toasts and repartee were indulged in freely. Parting words were said, giving to the occasion a tinge of sadness, barring which the hour was rife with good feelings and happy chit-chat.

Mr. William Jones, of Sac and Fox Agency, Oklahoma, graduate of the Hampton Institute, Va., and of Phillips Academy, Andover, arrived with a party of 7 pupils from the Sac and Fox Agency on Saturday. He remained a few days and then left for New Hampshire, to rusticate in the mountains a week or so before entering Harvard University, where he goes later in the month. Mr. Jones formed many lasting friends while here, who, with his brother Frank, regret that he was obliged to leave so soon.



Red + Old Gold → School Colors Begun

Population, 779.

The drive-way is undergoing repairs.

Brag is a good dog but he never bites.

Mrs. Marmon left for the west, on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Thompson is rapidly subduing a new and handsome but fractious Spalding.

Simeon George is employed in a great bicycle establishment in Syracuse, N. Y.

Foot-ball practice has begun in earnest in the evenings between supper and study-hour.

Miss Nellie Robertson brought 7 pupils from the Sisseton Agency, S. D., last Friday.

George Connor arrived yesterday noon, from Osage Agency, O. T., almost ill with malaria.

Cynthia Webster arrived from Oneida, Wis., in company with the Wheelock Brothers, on Saturday.

Lambert Istone went to Steelton by wheel on Saturday, making what he thinks excellent time.

Oh, for a fire-drill, to show off the new hose-cart with its gingling bells and bright colors!

Dr. Westfall, and son Willard, of Cheyenne Agency O. T., arrived Friday with a party of 11 pupils.

The band instruments are beginning to toot, toot, and the hearts of the inhabitants, hereabouts, are full of bright expectancy.

The necessary timber for which the new laundry has been waiting having arrived this week, the work is again progressing rapidly.

The poem on first page illustrates the inconsistencies of the English language, and is it any wonder that the learner stumbles?

Mr. Levi StCyr, class '91 has taken the position of Assistant Printer and Chief of the Mailing Department in the place of Mr. Claudy, resigned.

Messrs. Rhey and Kramer of Carlisle and party of friends, some of whom were from a distance, were out going the rounds of the school, on Wednesday.

Leander Gansworth, class '96 has been appointed foreman of the printing office, and has gone on a two weeks' vacation to visit friends in Bucks County.

Mr. Ireland, of Rochester, N. Y., representing Phillip's Medical preparations, was a much interested visitor on Wednesday, Dr. Daniel doing the honors as escort.

Among the seniors and juniors who have arrived this week to begin school, are Brigman Cornelius, Caleb Sickles, Henry Red-kettle, Albert Silas and John Webster, printers.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt and family spent Sunday at the school. Miss Richenda went home with them, and on Wednesday Mrs. Pratt took her wheel over. Whose wheel? Miss Richenda's, of course.

Miss Ericson was the first of the teachers to arrive after a pleasant vacation in Kansas, Minnesota and Wisconsin. While in Kansas she was the guest of Miss Hamilton's friends Mr. and Mrs. Maffat. In Chicago she had rooms in the same building with Dr. Montezuma.

Miss Grindrod's duties as graduate nurse called her to Philadelphia, on Tuesday. She looked well and rested when she left.

Miss Elizabeth Norcross, of Carlisle and Miss Cornelia Green, of Germantown, were visitors at the school on Tuesday. Miss Green was especially interested in photographs of the Indian in his native dress.

It was decided by the school on last Saturday evening that RED and OLD GOLD should be the colors of the school. Miss Bailey as secretary of the committee appointed to select colors, made the report.

Miss Sharp, in charge of teachers club has had her hands full in providing table necessities for the new arrivals. Her cook, Mrs. Rumsport, arrived in good season and arrangements for the winter are fairly under way.

Mrs. Thomas and Miss Quinn came Thursday night, Miss Peter, Friday, Misses Cutter, Hill, Bowersox, Weekly and Hulme, Saturday, Miss Bourassa, Sunday, Misses Carter, Cochrane, Hench and Mrs. Sawyer, Monday.

On last Saturday night, Capt. Pratt gave some very impressive pointers upon how to begin the school year aright. Complete victory over self, a careful division of time, each to study his or her own faults and correct them were some of the things advised.

Now that Mr. Norman and his painters have put the finishing touches on the new old hose-cart purchased in town, it looms up into a thing of beauty, and is a fitting companion for "Uncle Sam" the engine, which has been the sole occupant of the engine house for years. Some one suggests we name it "Aunty Sam."

The Carlisle ship set sail on Tuesday morning out on Academic sea. We have been lying at anchor, since the last of June, doing necessary work in the industrial field. Now, all the ship's officers have arrived; the ship is manned with a lively crew; the sails have been unfurled to the stiff breeze that comes from the WEST; our new colors—Red and old gold are waving from the mast; the new hands have found their places—some on deck, some below, some in the rigging and some overboard; the big "injun" is fired; the man on the outlook is at the front; the water is deep; the weather is fine; while the Captain is walking to and fro looking into everything, guiding the pilot and filling all hearts with the courage to sing in unison "Never give up the ship."

A description of the painting of the flag staff two weeks ago, showed it to be somewhat of a perilous undertaking, but for danger it does not compare with the painting of our smoke-stack, which stands about a hundred feet in air. This hazardous undertaking generally falls upon Mr. Weber. On Wednesday, Mr. Weber climbed up the side of the stack by the iron ladder and securely fastened a pulley and long, strong rope to the top. Arranging a neat little seat for himself, he then called to Bemus Pierce, below, in whose hands he was to place his life: "Ready." Now, with a swing out to the position desired, he began to paint with one hand as he held on with the other, Bemus lowering the seat gradually. He sat there as complacently and as much at home as on his own balcony in the rocking chair, reading a newspaper.



(Continued from First Page.)

that day it rained like everything, and the Moquis would naturally believe that the snake dance had brought the rain.

Of course, Captain, you know I wouldn't believe in any such thing, so you need not fear.

There is to be another snake dance next year at the first mesa, and it is to be larger. These dances are held once every year, and in the summer only.

The dances are held on top of a high mesa where the villages are.

Well, I have taken you to the lands of uncivilization, and you can see how the OLD Moquis of today are.

As I was at different villages I met some of my little boys.

How their bright eyes danced with delight, and all seemed to be ready to come back to school.

I saw some of the older boys and girls, and they behaved very well, and were not afraid to talk to the white people.

It is the same old story with a good many of the older girls and boys.

They want to come back to school, but their fathers and mothers are not willing, and thus they have to stay home and live as they are.

One of the girls said that she would go to school after her father and mother died, but I fear if she waits until then she will never go to school. It is a pity because she is such a bright girl.

I hope you are all well. I am gaining wonderfully in health, and every one can't help telling me how much I have improved.

If you want to see me, just look at the full moon, for my face is just about as round. Now I must close, ever your loving friend,

A. LOCKWOOD.

#### A LITTLE INTERVIEW.

Mr. Levi St Cyr, who has been visiting his people—the Winnebagoes of Nebraska, returned last week, and the following interview occurred between him and the Man-on-the-band-stand:

"How are the crops out that way?"

"There will be a good yield of corn, wheat and oats this year."

"Do the Indians raise other things?"

"Yes. They raise potatoes, melons, pumpkins and everything that is raised by farmers, and they will have almost more than they can take care of this year. Wheat is 45 cents and corn 15 cents a bushel."

"What can you say of the condition of the Indians in general?"

"I consider that the Omahas and Winne-

bagoes are in a much better condition than they were four years ago."

"In what way?"

"Well, seven years ago, where now you see homes and farms there was a vast stretch of grazing country where thousands of cattle were pastured."

"Indians' cattle?"

"No, they were white men's cattle."

"Are the Indians getting some herds started for themselves?"

"Yes. I saw several small herds, but better than that, the Indians are cultivating more ground. Nearly all of that grazing country is now under cultivation."

"Are some parts of the reservation better than other parts?"

"Yes. The richest soil is in Logan and Middle Creek valleys. In fact most of the good Indian land is in those two valleys. A person can see fields of corn there as far as the eye can reach in any direction."

"Did you meet any of our returned students?"

I did not see all of them, but those I met are looking well and are doing as well as they can, or as we have a right to expect of them under the circumstances."

The school children of Philadelphia are to be organized into a League of Good Citizenship. The members promise not to throw any refuse into the streets, nor to deface public property, etc.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.

My 8, 10, 7, 6 is to say something unkind and sarcastic to a person.

My 2, 11, 5 is what all boys aspire to be.

My 12, 3, 4 is a vast body of water.

My 13, 9, 5 is what ignorance may be truly called at this day and age.

My 1 is a letter of the alphabet which greatly troubles some young people.

My whole is what may be seen in the eye and walk of nearly every boy and girl on the grounds, now that school has begun.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: School to begin.

#### Standing Conditions of the Fifty Dollar Offer.

Time, November 1st, 1896.

Money must accompany the names.

Names must be new.

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 canvassors.