

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1895.—

NO. 5

## A CHARM.

VERY gentle deed you do  
One bright spirit brings to you  
One more angel watch to keep  
By your pillow while you sleep  
Soffer makes the wind's weird song  
Through the pine trees all night long;  
Clearer makes the white stars gleam  
While you dream,  
While you dream.

Every gentle word you say  
One dark spirit drives away;  
Makes the clover in the grass  
Whisper greetings as you pass;  
Swifter makes the cloud ships fly,  
Daintier makes each frosty flake  
When you wake,  
When you wake.

—[Printed by request.]

## THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

### What and Where is it?

As we propose to send this issue of the HELPER to the Cotton States and International Exposition, at Atlanta, for distribution, and also intend furnishing hundreds of school teachers and pupils with it for Sample Copies, Our Weekly Letter may find its way into the hands of some who have never heard of the Indian educational work carried on by the Government of the United States.

Every person, old and young, who can read and write should feel himself woefully ignorant if he does not know about the largest enterprise of this kind carried on by his own great Government.

For such people we will answer the above questions in full, realizing that to our regular readers the story is an old one.

1. What is the Carlisle School?

It is a school for Indians.

It is supported by the United States Government.

The Indians come from 59 different tribes, whose reservations are in the West.

The most prominent tribes represented are the Apaches of Arizona; the Cheyennes and Arap-

ahoes of Indian Territory; the Sioux of Dakota; the Chippewas of Minnesota and Michigan; the Oneidas of Wisconsin; the Omahas and Winnebagoes of Nebraska; the Piegans, Nez Perce, Crow and Blackfeet of the Northwest, Montana and Idaho, and some from the Pacific slope.

The Red Man for October publishes the Sixteenth Annual Report of the school in which report the names of all the tribes and the number from each tribe are given.

("The Red Man" may be had for five cents a copy, by addressing "Helper" or "Red Man," Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.)

The plan of our school is to teach each pupil some industry in connection with his or her literary and moral training, believing that the head, heart and hand must be educated together to bring best results.

The school graduates its students at the Grammar grade of the public schools.

During vacation each year four or five hundred Indian students go out to live in private families, mostly with farmers. The girls do house work and the boys work in the field.

Care is taken to place them with people who are interested in them, and having themselves to labor for a living, work by the side of those they teach, teaching as much by example as by precept.

This outing system has been very successful.

The farmers like Indian help, and the Indians like to work with the interested farmer and wife.

Two or three times as many pupils each year are asked for as the school can supply, and the students are clamorous to go out as Spring opens.

They earn wages, receiving pay according to worth, the prices being regulated by the amount paid to others for the same kind of labor.

The money belongs to the student wholly and solely.

The aggregate sum made by students on

(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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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.

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

By postal card from E. J. Lindsey, dated Poplar, Mont., Oct. 22, we gain the sad news of the death of Allie Blaine.

The Red Man for September and October combined is mailing. The November number will be out the last of the month.

William Denomie, Class '94, denies the report that he is at Hampton, Va., as was stated a week or so ago. It must be another William Denomie as we got the item from *Talks and Thoughts*.

Mrs. Masten, former matron of the teachers' club, remembers the school this week by a renewal of subscription for the papers. She says she loves the Indians and wishes to hear of their welfare.

Martha Napawat, class '94, is one of the silent graduates, although we hear of her good works from time to time. This week she sends for the HELPER, and says she is working at the Rainy Mountain School, Indian Territory.

Dr. Eastman told us of a self-control society in Hartford, and ended by saying that each one could be a self-control society in himself. There is the point. Now let us act! SELF-CONTROL, that is, the power to master ourselves when we want to do something that we know we ought NOT to do.

Another letter from Mr. Steel shows that he is taking in all the sights in and about Atlanta. He seems to be struck with the thrift of the Negro population. He says that some of them are rich. Many of them there are green grocers and restaurant keepers, and they follow almost every trade.

Miss Mary Bratton of Carlisle was a guest of Miss Hench on Friday evening. She brought pleasant news from her sister Mrs. Greer, of Johnstown, who but a few weeks since was known as Miss Georgie Bratton. Both Mr. and Mrs. Greer are acquainted with many at our school, the former having been a part of the corps of workers for a time, and the latter having gone with the school to the Columbian Exposition.

## Died.

LITTLEHAWK—On Tuesday afternoon at our school, Herbert Littlehawk, of Pine Ridge (Sioux) Agency, Dakota, of Pneumonia, aged 26.

On Wednesday afternoon, just as the chill twilight of an October day was gathering, all that was mortal of Herbert Littlehawk was returned to earth. The members of the Y. M. C. A., whose president he was, stood about the open grave to receive the body lovingly carried to its resting place by his fellow officers. The Rev. Mr. McMillan, to whom Herbert's beautiful Christian character was well known, and who had spoken comfort to the hearts of all in his beautiful and feeling address in the chapel, read the impressive Episcopal burial service and we came away with heaven's benediction on our hearts in the precious assurance that "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." L.

Dr. F. B. Fitcher, a specialist from the Johns Hopkins University and hospital has been visiting our school in the interest of his profession. Sixty-eight pupils out of the 600 present were handed over to him for examination. They were regarded as suspicious cases having possible germs of consumption. Specimens of sputa were examined from each and in only 4 of the 68 cases were tubercle bacilli found. Sixteen showed enlargement of the cervical glands, which in several instances are undoubtedly tubercular, although the lungs of these pupils at present are clear. The Doctor says in his report: "I take pleasure in expressing my surprise at the comparative freedom of the institution from tuberculosis at present." We found Dr. Fitcher very pleasant socially, and he made many friends in his few days at Carlisle.

Saturday's game at Annapolis proved quite disappointing. Our boys had an off day and allowed the Naval Cadets to roll up 34 points against them. The Cadets played a fast, snappy game, but indulged in rough tactics and slugging. The "savages" not being up in these "civilized" ways, were placed at a disadvantage, the umpire, a cadet, being unable to see the fouls. In spite of this, our boys put up their usual clean game.

The second half was cut short in order to catch the train. Our boys were then rushing the ball down the field, and a touchdown seemed likely. While in Baltimore they witnessed "1492" through the kindness of Mr. Edward E. Rice, the manager of the play.

Charlie Kerime a former pupil of Carlisle is up to his eyes in business. He has charge of the coal chute at Laguna. He has recently been to California (Bagdad) to work in a coal chute but he says that is the hottest place he ever was in, and the two who went with him could not stand it, so they returned. Charlie sends for a set of harness which he wishes to buy, saying he could get a set there, but he wishes to get one from the school to show what Indians can do if they try. Later on he expects to order an express wagon made by our boys.

Charles Dagenett, class '91, has the prospect of going to Atlanta for a month in the interest of the Chilocco Indian School.

William Lonewolf is working on his own hook at Erie, Pa.



Rain at last.

Colds are in fashion.

A cold is the first step toward Pneumonia.

Fare-thee-well, straw-hat, November is here.

Nearly all the trees have on their winter coat of bareness.

Robert Emmett and Charles Mishler have entered the printing office.

Last week the laundry force washed 10,484 pieces. The weekly average is 10,000.

A piece of granolithic walk has been made in front of the new building.

"The new Souvenir is a most eloquent missionary," says an interested Denver subscriber.

Capt. Pratt dined with Colonel Fuller, at Pine Grove on Saturday. There were other guests.

Mr. Wile with a large company of young people of the Lutheran Missionary Society visited the school on Friday.

Capt. W. G. Speck of the Electric Light Works, with a friend from a distance, was among the visitors on Wednesday.

Judge Hepburn, and daughter, Mrs. Watts, of Carlisle with friends from a distance, went the rounds of the grounds on Friday last.

Some one was very busy playing solos on the organ in the Y. M. C. A. hall and was locked in. Question: Who was the soloist?

Katie Grinrod, class '89, is again with us for a few days on her way from her western home to her field of work as trained nurse, in Philadelphia.

John Francis Gilder the eminent pianist and composer, was an interested visitor at the school this week. He presented two of his compositions to the Band, who in return rendered a few selections for him.

"The World moves, so should Indian boys and girls not take five minutes to get ready to recite," was part of the thought brought out by Miss Cochran in her talk on Telegraphy, last week, mention of which was inadvertently missed.

The Wayside Gleaners have been organized for the year under the leadership of Miss Nana Pratt. The following are the newly elected officers: President, Leila Cornelius; Vice-President, Cynthia Webster; Secretary, Annie Gesis; Treasurer, Sarah Flynn.

At the opening exercises of school on Monday Miss Cutter's talk was upon the New Illuminant—Acetylene Gas. On Tuesday Prof. Bakeless continued the Art discussion of last week and on Thursday Miss Bowersox discoursed upon Lieut. Peary and his Arctic Journey.

During last Saturday afternoon business boys darting here and there on their bicycles and on foot, attracted great attention, and what was the occasion? They were Invincible boys preparing for their sociable. The sociable was a success, and every one had a good time. The principal features different from usual were a museum, the phonograph, and a fine of five cents for throwing trash upon the floor. Barrels trimmed in blue, were placed here and there for trash receivers and the scheme worked well; the floor never before was kept so clean.

The Hindu turban and how to make it is the pastime of the hour among some of the boys who have access to sheets, flags or other large pieces of cloth.

The INDIAN HELPER is not a children's paper. We keep it small for convenience. We try to keep it a clean, condensed summary of the news of this the largest Government school in the United States. Subscribe and learn of our doings! If already on our list, interest a friend or two, and let us SPREAD clean, true information about the new Indian.

The children of the Sloyd room have made some beautiful clay modeling tools out of hard maple. Some have produced some very nice pointers and presented them to their teachers. Everything is of the most practical nature in this department. Miss Hamilton claims that the training is telling in a marked degree upon her little ones in their general intelligence.

Chambersburg's popular institution of learning—Wilson College, was represented here this week by a visiting "bevy" of young and beautiful girls in charge of Passenger Agent Riddle, of the Cumberland Valley R. R. With the company were Miss Douglass, Physical Instructor, and Miss Belt, daughter of Ex-Assistant Commissioner of Indian Affairs, R. V. Belt.

Rev. Madhavaray Nikambe, of Bombay, preached to us on idol worship on Sunday. A part of his talk may be given at some future time. It was intensely interesting from start to finish. Mrs. Nikambe talked to a joint session of King's Daughters at two o'clock in the Society room at the girls' quarters. We can only wish that we had the space to reproduce all she said.

Draw up the picture before your eyes of the BLACKNESS of reservation life as you remember it before you came to Carlisle, before you decide to go home. The Man-on-the-band-stand has been there. He has LIVED there, HE knows. Girls, boys, don't hurry to go back there! Fly farther away from it all if you would have a little peace and happiness the rest of your days. Isn't that so, you who have gone home?

India was brought very close to us on Tuesday night by the aid of the calcium light and magic lantern, in connection with a most interesting talk from Rev. and Mrs. Nikambe of Bombay, who are at present the guests of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt.

The scenes and descriptions were realistic and made us all wish to be there. Miss Nana was taken as a subject after the lecture and was dressed on the platform by Mrs. Nikambe, as the Hindu women dress. Ten yards of elegant material were deftly and artistically draped, (without the use of pin, hook or button,) around Miss Nana's body, making her look like an Hindu princess, of course minus the jewels. Ernest Peters was then invited to the platform while Mr. Nikambe adorned his head with the turban worn by the men of India. Unwrapping the one he had on and displaying yards of material, he astonished the eyes of all who beheld the curious performance. Both Mr. and Mrs. Nikambe sang hymns in the Hindu language, which were charming in their quaintness. Taking the evening through it was a great treat. A number of Carlisle people were out.



(Continued from First Page.)

farms each year amounts to something like \$20,000.

This is a great stimulus both to pupils and parents in favor of individual effort and escape from the slavery of the tribe.

At the close of vacation, if satisfactory conditions exist, arrangements are made and a limited number of students are encouraged to remain out through the winter and attend public schools.

Carlisle holds that without experience outside of the tribe the rising Indian will never gain courage for other than tribal life.

Theory fails but EXPERIENCE does the work.

Capt. Pratt, Superintendent of the Carlisle Indian school, says:

"There is no good reason why the Indians should remain Indians and tribes

No other people in the United States, nor who come to it are driven back upon themselves or are compelled to remain foreigners and aliens in the land. Why should the Indians continue an exception?

I have little hope of much success in elevating the Indians until the Indian is made an INDIVIDUAL and worked upon as such with a view of incorporating him on our side."

Does Capt. Pratt know what he is talking about?

He should know. He has fought Indians and educated Indians for the best years of his life.

He served eight years with his regiment against the Indians in the western part of the Indian Territory, most of which time he commanded Indian scouts.

During the Indian War of 1874-75 he had charge of hundreds of Indian prisoners at Fort Sill, Indian Territory.

Seventy-four of the worst of these were selected and sent in care of Capt. Pratt to the old Spanish Fort in St. Augustine, Florida, in April, 1875.

They remained there three years during which time through the many kindly influences brought to bear upon them, they were greatly advanced in the knowledge of the English language and the habits and thought of civilization.

Most of the younger ones were continually under school influences.

When they were released twenty-two of the young men had gained such a desire for more education that they offered to remain east three years longer if they could go to school.

The Government refused to provide the

means and their wants were made known to friends of the Indian and one by one their expenses were provided.

Bishop Whipple undertook five and Mrs. Larocque of New York two, others one each.

Seventeen were sent to Hampton Institute, four were placed in the care of Rev. Mr. Wicks of the Episcopal Church near Utica New York, and one with Mrs. Dr. Caruthers at Tarrytown, New York.

When the seventeen arrived at Hampton and Gen. Armstrong discovered their adaptability he at once asked the Interior Department for fifty more, both boys and girls.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt went to Dakota and brought to Hampton forty-nine from the Sioux tribes.

Capt. Pratt was detailed at Hampton.

Not being satisfied with the meagreness of the effort being carried on at Hampton and not being in entire sympathy with the uniting of the Indian and Negro problems, Capt. Pratt suggested to Secretary Schurz that if he was to remain in the Indian Educational work, he be given Carlisle Barracks and 250 or 300 young Indians that he might work out in his own way, plans which had been growing in his mind during all the years of his Indian contact.

His request was granted and in September, 1879, the Carlisle school was authorized.

Eighty-two boys and girls were brought from Dakota, fifty-seven from Indian Territory, and the school opened the first of November, 1879.

It has steadily increased in numbers and reached out into the various tribes until now it has nearly 800 students.

Now, (2) where is Carlisle?

In the beautiful Cumberland Valley, and next week we will give a little history of the ground upon which it stands.

## ENIGMA.

I am made of 18 letters.

My 16, 14, 2, 4 is a good kind of meat.

One should never call his brother a 9, 8, 8, 3.

If fishes had no 1, 5, 6, 18 how could they swim?

My 7, 15, 13, 4 is one of the bitterest things in the world.

My 10, 11, 12, 17 is a very prominent pronoun in the conversation of Friends.

My whole is what makes lots of work for the Indian boys detailed to take care of the campus, these days.

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**E** Subscriptions  
**N** and a 2 cent stamp for postage, secures

### THE NEW SOUVENIR

OF THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL  
Containing Sixty Views of the School and Graduating Classes.

Every family in the U. S. should take THE HELPER. EVERY family should have a SOUVENIR.