

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1895.—

NO. 6.

CHEERFULNESS.

It is well to work with a cheerful heart
Wherever our fortunes call,
With a friendly glance and an open hand
And a gentle word for all.
Since life is a thorny and difficult path,
Where toil is the portion of man,
We all should endeavor while passing along
To make it as smooth as we can.

THE GROUND UPON WHICH WE DWELL, AND ITS HISTORY.

According to last week's promise we will give a little history of the ground upon which the Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa., stands.

Has it always been an Indian School?

No. It was once a Barracks for United States Soldiers. Soldiers were trained here to fight Indians, now Indians are trained to fight not only soldiers, but everything opposed to their coming out and being citizens.

Did the barracks always belong to the United States?

No. It was once owned by William Penn, and was granted rent free to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, but in 1801 the Barracks were purchased by the United States.

Were the present buildings here at that time?

No. The buildings erected during the Revolutionary War and subsequently having become old and worn out were repaired, and some were rebuilt.

Are there no buildings now standing that were here at that time?

Yes. There is one at the school entrance, which is over a hundred years old. It is the old guard house. That old guard house was built by the Hessian prisoners taken by George Washington.

Then the buildings here now are those old repaired structures?

No. In 1863 the Barracks were burned by the Confederates under Fitz Hugh Lee, on the

night of July 1st, just before the battle of Gettysburg.

Were the buildings rebuilt?

Yes. In 1865 and '66 they were rebuilt, and the Barracks were occupied as a cavalry school and depot until 1872 at which time the depot was transferred to St. Louis, and the place was practically unoccupied until it was turned over to the Interior Department for the Indian School on September 6, 1879.

Are the same buildings here now that were here at that time?

Not all the same. Capt. Pratt's house, the teachers' quarters, Mr. Standing's house, the shops then used as cavalry stables are the same, altered to suit new conditions. The girls' quarters have been enlarged and repaired. The boys' quarters are entirely new on nearly the same foundations, and the school building is new. The gymnasium, hospital, dining-hall, stable, store-room, administration building, steam-plant, and other buildings have all been erected since the Barracks became an Indian school.

Erected by the Government?

The cost of new and the repairs and alterations of old buildings has been divided between the Government and friends of the school and the pupils who have also aided largely with their labor.

THE UNEDUCATED HINDU NOT UN- LIKE THE UNEDUCATED INDIAN.

As Rev. Madhavarav Nikambe, the Hindu Christian Presbyterian Minister, of Bombay, who preached to us a week or two ago was describing the habits and customs of the natives of India, we were forcibly reminded of some of the rites and ceremonies practiced by the native Americans who were named after their brothers in Hindustan, by Columbus.

(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, out
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.*

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.

Miss McAtee is in Oklahoma, visiting her brother who is on the Supreme Bench of the Territory and Judge of the Fifth Judicial District. She says by letter if any of the Carlisle school should be in that vicinity she would be very glad to have them call to see her. We all remember Miss McAtee very kindly after her winter's visit at the school a few years ago, at which time she filled the position of Principal for a little while to bridge over an interval.

It may be interesting for those teachers of country schools who have not seen our excellent prints to know that for ONE SUBSCRIPTION we will forward one of several prints of photographs, nearly as good as the photograph itself, showing the Indian in his natural state before receiving an education and the same a few years later after being in school. They are very interesting pictures for the school-room wall. We will send a contrast for every new subscription, the offer being intended for those who are not able to secure the beautiful souvenir given for ten subscriptions.

The King's Daughters are divided as follows at present: Miss Shaffner has the Whatso-ers, which is the largest circle; Miss Nana Pratt has the Wayside Gleaners, as announced last week; Miss Weekly, the Sunshine Scatterers; Miss Hamilton, Lend-a-Hand; and Miss Bourassa has the Junior branch of the Whatso-ers. The main feature of the Circle work is regular and systematic Bible study, this winter taking up the poetical and historical books. They correspond with returned students who are King's Daughters thus keeping in touch with them in their far-away homes. They have sent gifts to missionaries among the Indians, they contribute toward keeping a cripple in a Washington hospital and one in Kansas. They maintain a bed for a cripple in a Baltimore hospital and they contribute toward the education of two orphan children in New York. The joint circles will hold their annual fair in a few weeks, the proceeds of which will go toward purchasing Christmas presents for our own wee ones.

We have the formal announcement that the Law Firm of Raymond and Omohundro, Chicago, Ill., have secured the services of William O. Belt, of the New York Bar, as an associate assuming special charge of the preparations and prosecution of applications for patents upon inventions, and of registration of trade marks. This item of news is of special interest to Carlisle as Mr. Belt at one time was on the clerical force of the school and has many friends among the readers of the HELPER. He is a son of Ex-Assistant Commissioner of Indian Affairs, R. V. Belt.

Again we have the painful duty of recording the death of one of our number. On Monday, Harry Greenbird passed away. A sturdy little boy he was, with every appearance of health and happiness, but a few days ago he was stricken down with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intensely as the dread disease crept slowly to his heart and ended his life. There are several of the same family here, two of whom having been in the hospital for treatment for rheumatism; and it is said that others of the family at their home in Michigan are subject to the malady. Harry's loss is mourned by many school-mates to whom he was especially dear, by his teachers and caretakers, but by none more than the clerical force in the administration building where he frequently served as a faithful and trusted orderly.

Of the forty-three remaining Apaches, (children of the somewhat notorious prisoners of war) sent us a number of years ago from St. Augustine where at that time Geronimo and his desperate band were incarcerated for committing despredations in the South West country, 22 wish to stay longer with us for more education and experience. Their time having expired all were given a choice of going to their people in San Carlos, Ariz., or Ft. Sill, that being the place where the prisoners have been removed to by the Government, in the last two years. So 14 boys and 7 girls left for the west this week. Some will return no doubt. Those who have left money in bank to pay their passage back are Asa Daklugie, Beatrice, Annette, Dora, Naomi, and Ramona.

Mr. Campbell, former disciplinarian of our school, writes most cheerfully from the Wind River Boarding School, Shoshone Agency, Wyoming. He has his Indian boys divided into companies and the larger Company will make some of the Carlisle battalion look after their laurels, he says, if they don't take care. They have not had dress-parade yet but intend to soon, without music, however, which he regards as a great misfortune. He finds the children pliable and he has no trouble about discipline. He likes the agent, Capt. Wilson, and says he is the right man in the right place. The news he has been reading of the Carlisle foot-ball team makes him go back to the good old days. Mrs. Campbell and children are still in Browns Valley, Minn., and will probably remain there all winter.

Ernie Black, of the Indian Territory, several years ago a student of Carlisle, is visiting friends in Montana, so we learn by letter. He has found some boy friends who wish to come to Carlisle.

What! Only THREE blind mice?

Enos Pego has entered the printing office.

The prettiest spot on the ground now to gaze upon is Miss Luckenbach's Chrysanthemum bed.

Miss Ely is again at her desk looking wonderfully well and rested after a month's vacation.

Rev. Dr. Norcross, of the Second Presbyterian Church, and friends from a distance were visitors on Friday last.

A number of the teachers and girls attended the Jenness Miller lecture at Metzger College, on Wednesday, and felt amply repaid.

Professor Kinnear, vocal instructor, and Mr. Dennison Wheelock, band leader, attended the Paderewski concert in Philadelphia, Wednesday night.

Miss Bessie Walker and sister, daughters of the late Woods Walker, who for several years before his death was our master tinner, were among the callers on Friday last.

Miss Nana Pratt has been very ill for a week with symptoms of Pneumonia, but we are happy to report at this writing that she is mending rapidly, and is able to sit up.

Our next game of foot-ball will be with Bucknell at Lewisburg on the 16th. The Thanksgiving game will be played with the New York Y. M. C. A. team on Manhattan Field.

One of the cleanest and neatest little Church papers that comes to the reading rooms is *The Royal Diadem*, edited by the pastor of the First Church of God, Rev. C. D. Rishel, of Carlisle.

The November school entertainment is on the carpet too early for a notice this week. As we go to press Thursday evening preparations for an enjoyable evening are nearing completion.

Miss Shaffner has received from Iceland a rare collection of Icelandic postage stamps, and holds them for sale at the rate of 4 and 5 cents each, or 38 cents for the complete set of 8 stamps; 40 cents by mail. Some of the stamps are very rare.

We always find time to do those things we WILL do. For instance, some of the girls, in order to go on the Gettysburg excursion, did their Saturday's scrubbing on Friday night, and the bakers sat up half the night to bake enough bread for the regiment they feed, to say nothing of the 22 printers who did a half day's work between 5 o'clock P. M. and bed time.

Miss Ackerman favored the school with an imaginary trip to Alaska last Saturday evening. She promises to take us by stages, all around the world, which journey if made as interesting and entertaining as the last trip, is something pleasant to look forward to. On Sunday evening she also addressed the school.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting on Wednesday evening was a large and enthusiastic assembly of earnest young men. Howard Gansworth lead, and in the course of the evening read a letter of condolence from Mr. Hugh Beaver, in relation to the death of their President, Herbert Littlehawk. Timothy Henry, former Vice-President, is now President of the association.

If each of our 10,000 subscribers would send us ten subscriptions, he or she would secure a souvenir containing 60 choice views of the school, and increase our circulation to 100,000. See how you might help the HELPER help! The HELPER needs not the help for its own benefit but for the sake of the Indian, reliable information concerning his true status should be circulated broadcast.

Rev. Lida N. West, of Rotfunk, West Africa, has been among the distinguished visitors of the week. Mr. and Mrs. West went to Africa thirteen years ago as missionaries and established an Industrial school. After Mr West's death, Mrs. West continued in the work. Their school has rice farms and ginger farms; they have a brick kiln; they raise cocoa nuts and have various other industries to employ their pupils. It is in charge of the United Brethren Church, and is the largest mission in North Africa. They are in the Liberia district, which is called the white man's grave, but Mrs. West claims that by prudence and proper living good health may be maintained. She had much of interest to tell.

When the news came in Wednesday evening that Yale had only scored 18 points against our boys, every body was highly delighted. The boys certainly put up a fine game. In the first half, the playing was mostly in Yale territory and it was only near its close that they scored their first touchdown and goal. In the second two more touchdowns and goals were secured, making the score 18 to 0. Twice our boys had the ball on the Yale ten yard line. Cayou made the star play of the game with a forty-five yard run around the end, while Metoxen's running and line bucking were especially fine. Capt. Pierce shone in the line, breaking through in good style and being in every play. Every one in fact played well and gave the Yale boys a good tussle. Mr. Thompson accompanied the party.

On Saturday morning last 336 members of the school boarded a special train on the Reading R. R. and went to Gettysburg to spend the day in a study of the famous battle field. Each did the manly and womanly act of paying his and her own way, from money earned. The electric railway plant at Gettysburg had shut down for the season, but the Carlisle Indian school with its exuberance of spirits set the current in motion and the trolley was run that day for our special benefit. The ride on the trolley, the ramble of several miles over the field, the inspection of the costly monuments of unique designs, the tale of woe concerning this, perhaps the greatest battle engagement ever recorded in history, in which nearly as many men fought as there are Indians altogether in the United States (over 200,000, out of which number more than 44,000 were killed or wounded); then the lunch in the park, the drinking in from the Round Tops of that wonderful view of mountain, hill and vale, dressed in rich and varicolored foliage, and the breathing in of the bounteous air, all contributed new life and inspiration to the young people, and it is hoped filled them with new resolves to do all in their power to maintain the beautiful peace now pervading that section, and as long as they live to strive to avert needless war in which men too often engage.

(Continued from First Page.)

Mr. Nikambe was born and brought up in the midst of Idol worship and suffered great persecution from his people for renouncing Idol worship for that of Christianity.

The Hindus are sun worshippers.

They are moon worshippers.

They are star worshippers.

They are full of superstitions and false beliefs.

There are 290,000,000 Hindus and they worship 330,000,000 gods.

The most popular and powerful god among them—the god of wisdom—has a human body and the head of an elephant.

At the time of the eclipse of the sun or moon they give alms and pray incessantly so as to appease the mighty monster that swallows the light of those heavenly bodies upon which the inhabitants of the earth are dependent.

They think that when this god is in such sore distress and great difficulty they would be committing a crime to eat, and will not, until the sun or moon has been released.

When the shadows are passing off they think the monster is releasing those glorious orbs of light and heat.

The Hindus worship snakes and monkeys.

The river Ganges is worshipped, and the natives believe if they wash in its sacred waters they will be cleansed from sin.

They go on long pilgrimages, spend thousands of dollars and face many difficulties and deprivations in travelling to this river to wash in its waters.

Dreadful epidemics have their beginning on the banks of this river, for being ignorant of the laws of sanitation the multitudes that gather there become diseased.

MR. STEEL AT ATLANTA.

In a recent letter Mr. Steel of Carlisle, who is at the Cotton States and International Exposition says:

I sometimes go down to the compress and see the cotton bales come in. The negroes press it into one-third the size of a regular package and they do it at the rate of five to nine in a minute. They work day and night, and with the singing of the negroes the sight is wonderful and impressive, but you should see them come in from the country to sell the cotton. They stand along the street. Most all drive mules. They have no market houses here like other cities, but the country people go from door to door with stuff you could not get a northerner to eat. I have not

seen a peach that I could eat. They are all clings.

Their principal diet is corn-bread and rye or hot muffins. White bread is rarely ever seen.

AN OLD STORY.

A long time friend of the Indians who has labored among them for many years gives the following incident as a sort of classical "chestnut" he says, for the Carlisle students to crack.

Teacher: Class in philosophy stand up. What are the properties of heat and cold?

Class: Heat expands and cold contracts.

Teacher: Very good; now who can give me a familiar illustration of this fact.

Bright pupil raises his hand.

Teacher: Well Johnny, tell us what it is.

Johnny: Please, sir, in winter when it is cold, days is short; in summer when it is warm, days is long.

Teacher: Very good indeed; very good. Go to the head of the class, Johnny; strange I had never thought of such a familiar illustration before.

ONCE A TEACHER HERE.

A tourist writes a letter to a local paper in which he or she speaks in glowing terms of the government schools for the Indian children on the reservation, which are under the management of Miss Mollie Gaither. All that this correspondent says in support of these schools and Miss Gaither's care of them is true. The schools are doing more for the young Indians than ever was done before. The management of the schools is excellent and children are looked after with such tender and sympathetic care that even their barbaric natures are touched and softened. They take an interest in their studies and duties and give the teachers little trouble, so thorough and just is the discipline and the manner in which authority is exercised.—[*East Oregonian.*]

Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.

My 1, 6, 11, 8, 3 is something that hogs do.

My 13, 4, 7, 10 is a large bone.

My 2, 9, 5, 10, 12 is one who has power to act.

My whole is something that many people and children were enjoying last month.—SUBSCRIBER.

Yes, and the Man-on-the-band-stand may add that many Indian children enjoyed the same thing last month.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Falling of the leaves.

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

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OF THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL
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