

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1897.

NUMBER 46

COMMON SENSE.

SOME things, perhaps, must still be taught.
Where mighty minds their powers inwrought.
But how to guard the priceless wealth
Of peace and love, of youthful health
And how to keep our own few pence,
Is taught alone by common sense.

THE INDIAN TRIBES OF THE UNITED STATES.

Taking the States and Territories in alphabetical order, what Indians are in Arizona?

The principal tribes in Arizona are the Mojaves, (pronounced Mo-hav-ee,) the Navajoes, (pronounced Nav-a-hoe,) the Pimas and the Apaches.

Are they known as the wild tribes?

Some of them are. As we pass through Arizona on the train to California, the specimens of the tribes mentioned, which may be seen at the stations along the way, would certainly indicate that they are an uncivilized people, but most of the agents of that region report progress, and state that some of those Indians have made fair advancement in civilized pursuits.

What of the Mojaves in particular?

In answering this question, there comes to the mind of the writer an old Mojave woman whom she saw at the Needles on passing that point. Her hair was plastered with mud, it was said to kill the vermin, and a more abject specimen of humanity could not exist, but from Superintendent John J. McKoin's report, we gain a different view of some of them. Major McKoin is Superintendent of the Government school at Ft. Mojave.

How many Indians are there?

All told, on the three reservations occupied by the Mojaves, two of which are on or near the line between Arizona and California, there must be about 2,000 souls.

Where is the largest portion of the tribe located?

At Ft. Mojave, near the Needles, where the

Atlantic and Pacific Railroad crosses the line into California.

How many are there?

About 1,300 or 1,400.

What sort of dispositions have those Indians?

They are cheerful and friendly in disposition, and are called good workers.

At what do they work?

Some work upon the railroad as section and machine-shop hands, and many are employed in preference to whites and Mexicans by the citizens of the Needles.

Are they sober and industrious?

The Superintendent reports that they are law-abiding, and says:

"I have yet to see the first drunken Indian."

What sort of homes have they?

Rude shacks or grass-covered sheds for summer and mud huts for winter. They have no furniture, but few cooking vessels, and they sleep upon the ground.

How are they as to morals?

Very low. There is said to be scarcely a pure girl or boy of 6 or 7 years of age, in the tribe.

On what do those Indians live?

They depend upon the overflow of the Colorado River for their crops, and when this fails the mesquite bean is their chief food. When both fail then starvation stares them in the face.

Have they missionaries among them?

No missionary, Catholic or Protestant, says Major McKoin, has ever made any effort to do anything for these Indians.

What are some of their superstitious beliefs?

They burn the dead as the breath leaves the body, and slay a great number of horses, that their spirits may accompany their spirit masters for use in the spirit land. Many of the tribe tear the quivering flesh from the freshly slain beast and eat it while yet warm, with a ferocious greediness; all the time a "big cry" is making the scene more hideous. The house is torn or burned down, clothing, provision and everything destroyed, the hair cut, the family name changed, and the Indian begins life anew

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.

The Red Man for July and August is mailing.

A short business note from J. B. Architecture, comes from the Pierre school, S. Dak., from which we may read between the lines that he is well and enjoying life out there.

Expressions in a recent full letter from Miss Quinn, of Washington, show that a large part of her heart is still with her pupils, little and big, at Carlisle. She sends greetings to all, and we know of no better way to reach them than through the columns of the HELPER.

Born at Chemawa, Oregon, Aug. 12th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Josiah J. George. —[Chemawa American.

We hear incidentally, that the daughter bears the name of Lavinia Florence. We presume congratulations are in order, and Mr. and Mrs. George have many friends at Carlisle among their old schoolmates and co-workers who extend a figurative hand-shake.

"The lawn-mowers make music from morning till night," says "Wotanin Kin," of Genoa Nebraska, Indian school. We congratulate the management of that school in being able to make sufficient grass to grow for a lawn-mower to sing over. When the writer was a teacher in that school before it was a non-reservation school, away back in the seventies, the prairie grass would grow at times, but we had no success with the blue grass.

If the great base-ball clubs in the country could look in upon our boys, yes, even the little boys, about the time the daily papers come from Philadelphia, and watch the scrambling after the news as to "who beat?" and could they hear the talking and conjecturing on the probabilities of the morrow on pending games, they would be more than interested; they would be gratified. Each club has special friends among our boys.

Mary and Susie Moon are together in a home at West Grove. Mr. and Mrs. Moon of Alaskan missionary fame are often alluded to as their father and mother. The latter, however, only adopted the sisters, who as a matter of course, took the name of Moon. They wish it understood that although they are very fond of their foster parents, they are of a different race from the Moons, by blood.

Williams Grove Grangers are thick, this week.

Haven't time? If we make a study of ourselves we will find that it is the disposition we lack. Have you ever noticed that we always have time to do what we WILL do?

What is the use in TRYING to deceive. It is a very difficult thing to do, and when caught one feels so FLAT. But what is worse, such a young person makes a bad reputation for himself or herself, which requires weeks and months and years to live down. Deception even in the SMALLEST things makes a bad name and causes loss of friends.

Irene Campbell, who is with her mamma and papa at the Shoshone Agency, Wyoming, has learned to ride a bicycle. Mrs. Campbell says she has not tried it herself but believes she could learn if she should try. Donald and Herbert are spending their summer vacation at home, which they all enjoy. The boys will go back to Laramie in the Fall to continue their studies at the Wyoming University. Mrs. Campbell expresses great satisfaction at meeting several ex-students of Carlisle and Miss Ericson at the Ogden Institute, and is full of regrets that they missed seeing the party who passed through Ogden for Carlisle when they were there.

The three boys who are spending a part of their vacation at Hunters' Run in the mountains for their health are having a good time. Mrs. Howe has the credit of getting up good meals, and the boys say they are satisfied on that score. The greatest recent fun and interest was in capturing a swarm of bees. One of the boys thus speaks of it: "Mr. Howe has a small pail in which he placed a little honey. This he set down where the bees would be likely to come and then he blew some scent around it. In a short time the bees came. We then tried to get their course. After the course was found, we had to look for their home. This was located and then the fun was to get them out of the tree. A box was made to put them in. This, a wire hat, an ax and a smoker were taken Mr. Howe smoked them and then took out the combs, which to our disappointment were empty. The box was left for the bees to settle in and we started home. We will go for them another day."

Some of the visitors who come to the school, stand and look on in astonishment at the Indians, who with their caretakers and teachers work so peaceably together. "Don't you have a great deal of trouble in governing them?" "Are you not sometimes afraid of them?" and other like questions are asked, all of which show that such visitors have had limited opportunities themselves, having possibly been shut in, in some rural neighborhood. They know very little of the outside world, and need to mingle with the educated Indian to become enlightened. The taking of the Indian away from his home removes from him the fear of the white man, and the whites seeing that the Indians are the same as other people when under similar conditions loses his fear of the Indian and they become as brothers. What better way can there be to civilize the one and enlarge the minds and hearts as well as correct the false notions of the other, than unlimited association?

Cockroaches?

Oh! That hill grass!

Are you getting the school fever?

Only one, two, three, FOUR more days of vacation.

July pay was belated, and did not come till Tuesday.

"More rain, more rest," THIS week, surely, for the farmer.

Dennison Wheelock has gone to Washington on business.

It did not rain on Monday for most of the day, it simply poured.

It is too bad for Jack, for he will always remain Standing although he sometimes prefers to sit.

The hub of the educational wheel, Professor Bakeless, has arrived, and is ready for his spokes and fellows.

Lillie Complainville, went on Friday to West Grove to visit Mrs. Ella Pyle, and no doubt will have a delightful time.

People who say readin' speakin', runnin', fishin', eatin', etc., are not considered well-bred. SOUND the "i-n-g".

Edith Smith '97, has returned from her home in New York State, to take a course at the West Chester Normal, in special branches.

Hundreds of Indian boys and girls are going to stay out in country homes for the winter, and they show their good sense by making such a choice.

A very good quality of pupils have come to us this month from the West, and there are others on the way. We shall have more pupils than ever.

Superintendent Watson, of the Keshena Boarding School, Wisconsin, arrived with 21 pupils, mostly Menominees and Stockbridges, from the Keshena School.

Miss Peter has returned from Chicago, looking sunburned and refreshed. She has had several excursions on the lake, been rowing and enjoying life generally.

Foreman Gansworth came down from Hunters' Run for a few days to help us get the "Red Man" out and to work off some of the jobs which are crowding the hook.

Mrs. Beitzel who is ill at her home in Williams Grove, is reported by her doctor to be comfortable, which is hoped by her many friends to be a favorable condition.

Miss Forster evidently heard the clink of July pay, and came over from Harrisburg to get her share on Tuesday, returning the same day. A lady friend, Miss Kurtz, of Mifflinburg, came along to see the school.

We are pleased to be able to report that Mrs. Mabel Pratt, whose illness with typhoid fever at Steelton, was announced last week, is getting on as well as can be expected. The disease is not of a malignant type.

Word comes from North Carolina that Mr. Hendren has had a fall from the back of a mule, and sprained his wrist. He was on the back of the animal, and was reaching out for his valise, which the mule resented, and turning suddenly spilled both the rider and valise. He is on duty, however, and is expected soon at the school.

School begins next Wednesday.

Mrs. Ege and friend from a distance were out off Tuesday doing the school.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt left on Wednesday evening, for Leavenworth, Kansas.

Editor Strohm, of the Newville "Times," with his wife and friends, were among the interested visitors last Thursday.

Miss Nana Pratt has returned from Jamestown, N. Y., where she has been visiting for a few weeks, with her uncle, Mr. L. L. Mason.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Shaffner attended the Friends' Quarterly meeting at Sunnyside, a few miles south of Carlisle, last Sunday.

A wicked little bug flew into Miss Campbell's eye and gave her a vast deal of pain and trouble. In the hands of a skilful oculist the eye is fast getting back to its normal condition.

A story is told of a little steamboat in the Mississippi with a very large whistle. It took all the steam to blow the whistle so when that was done the boat stopped. Have more GO than blow.

Miss Barr has returned. She spent some time in a famous Boston Hospital getting points in her profession. She claims that in nursing as in all other callings, one must keep up with the times, or fail ignominiously.

Howice Seonia, Miss Mary Bailey's sister, is going to live with Mr. and Mrs. Collins, in Philadelphia, where Miss Mary lived so many years and went to the Philadelphia schools. If Howice proves worthy, she will have a delightful home, and will be given every advantage.

Mrs. Daniel and daughter Miss Irene, who have been with us ever since Dr. Daniel left for a western field, moved on Monday to rooms on East High Street, where Mrs. Daniel says she will be glad to meet her friends at any time. Miss Irene will probably continue her course at Dickinson College.

The Pierce Brothers of football fame were certainly high up in the world the other day, when they had some work to do on the very pinnacle of the smoke stack. They are the tallest men on the grounds, but at that elevation, a hundred feet in air, looked like four-year-olds. Before descending they planted the United States flag which waved in the breeze from perhaps the highest smoke-stack eminence in this valley.

Miss Burgess is spending Sunday in Millville, Columbia County, this State, where she also attended the re-union of her father's old students, which took place yesterday. Mr. Burgess, in the fifties, was the founder of Greenwood Seminary, an educational institution of that place, which the Bloomsburg and other Normals supplanted. Mr. and Mrs. Burgess came from California last month to visit the scenes of their early married life; and their old students, some of whom have become prominent as lawyers, doctors, statesmen, judges, etc., in the towns of that section, as well as in Philadelphia and other cities, assembled to pay honor and tribute to the esteemed teacher of their youth.

ALASKAN INDIAN ON THE FARM.

After Marietta College closed for the summer vacation, of 1891, General Eaton suggested that I should go out on one of the neighboring farms and there spend a few weeks learning how the Americans cultivated and raised their chief articles of support.

"In your country," said my learned friend, "the native people mostly depend upon just what nature gives them. Now this is all very well. But the time is coming when they will be deprived of these things, then what will they do? You see then that I am anxious that you should be well acquainted with the foundations of higher civilization, so that you could be of great help to your people when you go back.

As farm life was foreign to me, I hesitated at first to go. However, after arrangements were made, we drove out and came to a place called Hills, six miles north of Marietta, where I was introduced to the family with whom I was to stay.

In our struggles here we are sometimes associated with strangers who withhold their acquaintance from us. But in this case, it was different. We soon became acquainted with each other; and, since then, that acquaintance, intimate as it was, has been helpful to me. I think this was because, each morning and evening those good people gathered around the family altar for prayers.

Our daily program of work varied. One day we would trim the hedges and repair the fences. The next we would fell a tree for fire purposes. The yard would be mowed and flowers transplanted.

The horses, cows, sheep, hogs and chickens were attended to regularly. The fruits were ripe and we gathered them, as were the potatoes. It was harvesting, and the ways they gather wheat and other cereals were all new to me.

I must not forget the apple tree climb. It was a novel experience. According to my individual instruction, I would hang the basket some where while I helped myself first with those rosy and cherry-cheeked things. No wonder that grand-mother Eve simply could not withstand the temptation!

We not only did many things in the field, but my trades helped me to file the saw, sharpen the axe and lawn mower, repair the brick-chimney, solder and mend the tin pans, tune up the organ, play cornet solos, clean the clock, write newspaper articles, teach a Sunday School class, sing, preach, hunt ground hogs, swim in the river at night, and so forth. Farmers are a kind hearted people. They

always give you the best they have. Their life, although heavily taxed with cares and struggles, is one of joy and independence. From them I have learned a little of "the foundations of higher civilization." They are "given to hospitality," and because of this kindness I cannot refrain from mentioning the names of Mr. and Mrs. Caywood and family of Hills, Ohio. EDWARD MARSDEN.


Miss Shaffner as Lecturer.

On July 29th Miss Ruth Shaffner, of Carlisle Indian School, spoke to the children on China, and illustrated her lecture by lantern slides. The hall was well-filled with a characteristic audience of children from the streets who listened with interest to the lecture and the strange life and scenes it brought before them.

Miss Ruth Shaffner gave an illustrated lecture on Iceland August 2. A more interested audience could not well be found, although they were children from the streets, elbows and knees out, and one-half with bare feet. Thus our work becomes a kind of university extension to the children of lanes and alleys. —[The Phila. Nazarene.

OUR GIRLS?

The following adapted for our use was taken from the columns of an exchange:

The  of the Carlisle Indian school girls are small, tapering and beautifully shaped; their iii are brilliant as ***, and they are without a || in this or any other §; their frowns are like +++ and their 1234567890 excite !!! of pleasure. Read this ¶ closely, do not ? its reliability and try 2 m ~ the situation.

Good manners—a strong capital for a young person to begin with in any business.

The King of Italy is said to be the only sovereign in Europe who abstains from alcoholic liquors. This he does for the benefit of his health.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

The bicycle clubs have what they call my 1, 7, 8, 9.

My 3, 2, 4, 7 is a fop.

My 6, 5 is a word expressing contempt.

My whole is what the small Carlisle Indian boy often has these days.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Pic-nics.