KINDNESS.

If thou the wheel of time wouldst stay,
And drive old age afar,
Within thy breast let kindness glow,
A mild and gentle star.

Who loves another loves himself,
And helpful hands and kind
Add grace and sweetness to the face
And beauty to the mind.

MANNERS.

A kind lady in Washington sends us the following clipping, and wants the Man-on-the-band-stand and all his children to read it:

The ways you do things are your manners. I have heard of six kinds of bad manners and one more. Pig manners, one; bear manners, two; donkey manners, three; cock-a-doo-doo manners, four; post manners, five; cow-in-the-parlor manners, six.

"First, pig manners. When their dinner is being put into their trough every piggy hurries to get the most and get the best. Every piggy looks out for itself and does not care for the other ones. Children that have pig manners are the kind that want to be helped first at meal times, and want the best things for themselves, and the biggest pieces.

"Second, bear manners. Children that have bear manners are the kind that are gruff, and grum, and growly. They have cross-looking faces and sometimes stick their lips out and snarl, and growl, and are most always grumbling and growling. They talk in this way: 'Find my hat!' 'I want to go out!' 'Opened the door!' 'I want something to eat!'

"Third, donkey manners. Children that have donkey manners are the kind that want to do just what they want to do and nothing else, no matter how much you may ask them and coax them. If you ask them to move they stay still. If you ask them to stay still they move. If you ask them to keep quiet they make a noise. If you ask them to make a noise they keep quiet. If you ask them to go an errand they say, 'Don't want to?' or, 'Ain't a going to!'

"Fourth, post manners. Children that have post manners are the kind that do not answer when they are spoken to, any more than a post would. If a visitor says, 'How do you do?' or, 'Do you like pictures?' or butterflies, or anything, they stand still as a post and do not speak.

"Fifth, cock-a-doo-doo manners. The children that have the cock-a-doo-doo manners are the kind that feel big and act so. Sometimes there'll be a lot of fellows playing and a cock-a-doo-doo fellow will come there and he'll act as if he thought he knew the right way to do everything better than anybody, and he'll give them rules, and he'll strut around like a rooster, and in his house he does that same way to his mother and the other grown-up ones.

"Sixth, cow-in-the-parlor manners are the kind that are always getting in somebody's way, or pushing themselves in between people, or going in front of people, or stepping on somebody's feet or on bottoms of ladies' clothes, or leaning against people, or stumbling over things, or bumping against the furniture, or against people, or tipping over their own chairs, or knocking down a vase, or a work basket, or a tumbler of water.

"Besides these kinds there is another kind I heard of, called the interrupters. Interrupters are the kind that begin to talk while other people are speaking, no matter if 'tis their father, or their mother, or company, the interrupters do not wait for anybody to stop talking; but break right in and say what they want to."—Wide Awake.

The Pipe of Peace which is published at the Genoa, Nebraska Indian School, says:

Mr. Keith, the farmer at Pine Ridge Boarding school, has challenged our farmers and boys to a friendly contest in garden produce. Our force has entered the contest, feeling confident of coming off victorious, and in fact are almost ready to return a pledge to supply brother Keith and his boys with vegetables, while they are awaiting for their seeds to sprout. Too near the "North Pole," brother Keith!
STANDING OFFER.—For Five new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 13 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card 4½ x 6 inches, worth 20 cents when sold by itself. Name and tribe of each boy given.

Persons wishing the above premium will please enclose a 1-cent stamp to pay postage.

For TEN, Two Photographs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in wild dress, and another of the same pupils three years after; or, for the same number of names we give two photographs showing still more marked contrast between a Navajo as he arrived in native dress, and as he now looks, worth 20 cents a piece.

Persons wishing the above premiums will please enclose a 2-cent stamp to pay postage.

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP of the whole school on 9x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

Persons wishing the above premium will please send 5 cents to pay postage.

Supt. Chase of the Genoa Nebraska Indian school has recently returned from a visit to several Indian Agencies with eleven children. Some 20 children are on their way from Shoshone Agency to that Institution.

Isaac Eyre, of Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa., a good friend of the Indians, ends a business letter, just received, with: "Yesterday I saw about thirty of the Indian boys go into the Presbyterian Chapel opposite my home, to attend Sunday School. There are about that many who come to Sunday School every First Day, P. M. Those about Dollington mostly go to Friends’ First day school."

We hear from Rosebud Agency, Dak., that Julian is still in the harness-shop and doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Standing Bear took their little daughter, Lily, recently to the St. Mary’s School, on the reservation to have her baptized. We are glad to hear that Luther is still teaching, and that his wife is an educated young woman, able to help him in many ways.

A note from Etahdleuh says he is in good health since he arrived at his home at Kiowa Agency, Ind., and he promises to write a letter soon about the condition of things in that country.

Louise Orwig, little daughter of the Assistant State Librarian, at Harrisburg, has pleased the Man-on-the-band-stand several times, by sending subscriptions to his little paper. Another club of five was received this week. Many thanks.

Edward Roome, of the Columbian University, Washington, D. C., sent the INDIAN HELPER some Greek newspapers from Athens itself. They were passed around through the school rooms, where the pupils evinced marked interest in the curious looking sheets.

Amos Lone Hill, Carlisle’s basso profundo in the first days of our brass-band, has been heard from. He is at his home at Pine Ridge Agency, Dakota, and writes to Mr. Norman for some music. Among other things he wants “Holy fork.” He must mean “Hold the Fort,” and he shall have it. We should be glad to hear from Amos, often.

Some bits of paper flying before the wind, past the band-stand the other day, called to the man who always stands there. "Hallo! Old man! Come on have a race! We just enjoy this! The little boys pick us all up, and put us into wheel-barrows. Then they take us down behind the dining-hall, and empty us on the ground, Ha! Ha! And the first puff of wind that comes along we fly back here to be picked up again. It is fun for us papers, but we don’t think it is very good management on the part of the boys."

Rev. Mr. Wilson, Superintendent of the Shingwauk Home, Saulte Ste Marie, Ontario, says in a recent letter: "My visit to Carlisle has certainly done much good to our boys. One morning I drew on the blackboard a picture of a Carlisle boy in full swing addressing an audience, and a Shingwauk boy sitting crouching over the stove, saying, ‘Ba-a-a! One had the word Awake under it, the other Asleep. This helped to stir them up.’ The Man-on-the-band-stand considers this a very great compliment to our boys and he hopes we will keep up our good name of Awake by being quick at work, and in getting our lessons. Wonder if we could find any sleepy fellows among our pupils if we should take a look through the school-rooms and shops some day!"
6,242.

Nice enough weather for a picnic.

"Phew! More buffalo meat, in the mail."

The late rains have made our lawn beautiful.

Johnnie and Don were both out in new suits, Sunday.

The boys' quarters look as though a cyclone had been around.

Grasshopper is Grasshopper no longer. His name is George Nyruah.

“We should smile,” is the most excellent advice given in the chapel a few mornings ago.

*The Truth Teller*, is a new and neatly printed paper published at the Sisseton Agency, Dakota.

Miss Wilson has been suffering with quite a severe attack of Pneumonia, but is much better now.

Messrs. Robert and Edward McFadden favored us with a call of a few minutes Sunday evening.

J. B. Given is now assisting the Man-on-the-band-stand's chief clerk every afternoon in the printing-office.

If each subscriber to the Helper would send us one new name, right away, we would be able to buy steam fixtures.

We are sorry to hear complaints that the boys who clean the chapel and school-room lamps do not do their work well.

Conrad Roubideaux is the Captain of the Blues instead of Reds as was printed in about half of last week's edition.

We understand that the Indian Athletics and Dickinson nine will play a match game of ball to-morrow at the Fair ground.

The boys at work on the school farm found it hard work to get up early in the morning. Now they have a new large bell, and will be troubled that way no more.

Captain Pratt, Miss Nana, Ernest Hogue, and Albert Cassadore, started for St. Augustine, Fla., early Monday morning. The Captain will bring back some children of the Apache prisoners now confined at Fort Marion.

The members of the Episcopal Convocation now in session, in Carlisle, visited our school Wednesday afternoon.

We understand the Union Band of Carlisle will give a concert on our band-stand at 6:30 P. M., tomorrow, if the weather is favorable.

Chas. Wolfe, Nez Perce, sent us three subscribers this week. He says he is "getting on perfectly well and improving on the farm."

We are glad to hear that, Charlie.

The talk on “Discipline,” Sunday afternoon in the school chapel, by Rev. Dr. Morrow, of the Episcopal Church, Carlisle, was heart-reaching and soul-stirring.

Prof. W. C. Wilson, of the Rhode Island State Normal School, Providence, has been giving a series of lectures on Anatomy and Physiology, illustrated by a sun Camera.

The little boys are as busy as bees, these days, cleaning brick taken from the boys' quarters, but they would enjoy the work better if it were with brick from their own quarters.

A new platen-yoke has been put in place in our Clipper Press. Mr. Harris engineered the job, which took no little skill and patience to make all parts fit exactly and work all right.

The stories, last Saturday night, by Capt. Pratt, about life at St. Augustine, during the term of imprisonment of the Indians who were sent there by the Government in 1875, under his charge, were intensely interesting.

Jennie Mitchell, Jennie Dubray, Istea Owastea, Cecelia Londrosk, Susie Henri, Barbara Showiumy Cornelia Kowitesy, Andreas Sandoval, Bird Seward, William Crazy Bull, and Martin Archiquette went to country homes this week.

The specimens of Kindergarten work kindly sent us by the pupils of the Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, Philadelphia, show a great deal of skill and accuracy, particularly the modelling in clay of the Continents.

A T the Carlisle Indian School, is published monthly an eight-page quarto of standard size, called The Morning Star, the mechanical part of which is done entirely by Indian boys. This paper is valuable as a summary of information on Indian matters, and contains writings by Indian pupils and, local incidents of the school. Terms: Fifty cents a year, in advance.

*Sample copies sent free.*

Address, MORNING STAR, CARLISLE, PA.

For 1, 2, and 3, subscribers for The Star we give the same premiums offered in Standing Offer for the Helper.
**QUESTION BOX**

Q. How long is the course at Carlisle for Indian youth?

Ans. Five years. Some who finish the period return to their homes for a short time and come back to Carlisle for another term. Five years is too short a time to acquire the knowledge and experience necessary for a life of usefulness. We must not forget that an Indian boy or girl from camp life, has to learn everything.

**PUZZEE CORNER**

Hidden Names of Some Little Children of Boys and Girls Love.

1. Frank J. acknowledges that he can sing.
2. If you wish to get rich, end a time of foolishness and begin to save.
3. John Niel has a nice little wagon.
4. Do not steal!
5. We tire never, if we rest enough.
6. Mother! Bert hit me.
7. Molly! Diamonds are pretty to look at but not suitable for you to buy.
8. Frederic hardly saw me when I entered.
9. Put on the lid and let the coffee boil.

A Teacher Hands in the Following as an Ending to Last Week's Puzzle Story.

The (3. Sioux boy in No. 5) mentioned went on his way until he met the (2. Man-on-the-band-stand's chief clerk) of (3. Little boys' matron), who said to him, "What have you in your basket?" "Oh," said the fisherman, "I have some (4. Johnnie's grandpa) (5. Apache in No. 3) for my lunch. It is (6. Crow girl who went home recently) that this is the most nutritious food I can get. It is very sweet and as light as a (7. Sioux married man with us)." The fisherman now passed on down to the edge of the (8. Cheyenne girl in No. 3) where he hung his basket on a (9. Whole name of Apache boy on a farm) tree, and sat down to fish. After awhile he was startled by a noise, and looking up saw (10. Pine Ridge Sioux girl in No. 4) running along the bank, pursued by a (11. Sioux boy who used to like tobacco so much). The (12. Lady in charge of school cooking) animals escaped, and the hunter came back to the fisherman, and said with him till the (13. Boys' disciplinarian) rang and called them to camp supper.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

**Square Word:**

B A I L

L E N D

**Last Names woven into a story:**

1. Standing;
2. Elm;
3. Fisher;
4. Booth;
5. Scott;
6. Day;
7. Pipe;
8. Given;
9. Earlybird;
10. Cutter;
11. Miles;
12. American Horse;
13. Crane;
14. Low;
15. Lock;
16. Shears;
17. Constant Bread;
18. Rose;

**THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND REBUKED.**

BOSTON ASS. April 14, 1887.

To the Indian Helper, Carlisle, Penna.

Dear Sir: I am very sorry to see by your paper of March 25th. that the "Man-on-the-band-stand" disapproves of the employment of George Hill and Flora Wellknown as interpreters and Crow helpers, but to the Carlisle School. Captain Pratt recommended George Hill and Flora Wellknown, and as it was an opportunity for them to enter at once upon a life of great usefulness, which might not offer again, it seemed desirable for their own good that they should not lose it.

At the Montana School they will be under the care of Mr. and Mrs. Bond, who feel a great interest in their welfare, and the knowledge and experience which both of them will gain in their employ, will we think be of greater benefit to them than to stay out their term at Carlisle, and then go back with out any prospect of useful employment.

These are the reasons I presume why Capt. Pratt suggested them to me, and why we all thought it would be a wise thing for them to accept these positions, and why Commissioner Atkins consented to their going, saying that he felt that this was the great opportunity of their lives. Let us hope that Geo. Hill and Flora Wellknown will realize their great opportunity, and will do credit both to the Carlisle and Montana School, and so vindicate the wisdom of the decision. Yours faithfully,


We have no doubt that Flora and George have gone into good hands, and we hope they will make a grand success of their new calling, but on general principles the Man-on-the-band-stand still thinks that the few ill-prepared Indian students who are sent out to lift up their people and who fail through lack of time in gaining the needed experience, do more to injure themselves and the general cause than they do good. We do not look for failures, but let us not expect more of these young people than we could possibly look for in the young of the more enlightened races. We do not set out fourteen and eighteen out to lift up a people. If our sons and daughters hold themselves up, we think they are doing well.