A SHORT SERMON.

Children who read my lay,
This much I have to say:
Each day, and every day,
Do what is right,—
Right things in great and small,
Then, though the sky should fall,
Sun, moon, and stars, and all,
You shall have light.

This further would I say:
Be you tempted as you may,
Each day, and every day,
Speak what is true,—
True things in great and small;
Then, though the sky should fall,
Sun, moon, and stars, and all,
Heaven would show through.

Life’s journey through and through.
Speaking what is just and true,
Doing what is right to do
Unto one and all,
When you work and when you play,
Each day, and every day,—
Then peace shall gild your way,
Though the sky should fall.

A SLEEPING CAR.

NATIONAL CITY, CAL.
Feb. 7th, 1888.

MY DEAR MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:—
Many of the Carlisle boys and girls remember
the long car ride they had when they went
from their homes in the west to enter that
school.

It takes six days and six nights, in favor­
able weather to go from the Atlantic to the
Pacific ocean, across the United States, and
that is twice as long as it takes the Dakota and
Indian Territory children to go from their
homes to Carlisle.

The Indian boys and girls will remember as
they were travelling east how tired and sleepy
they grew when night came, and they remem­
ber how they tried to sleep sitting up, or by
curling themselves into all sorts of uncomfort­
able shapes in the seats, and how they fell
asleep with their heads hanging back and
mouths open, and how when they awakened,
their necks felt almost as though they were
broken off.

Yes, and we remember how some little fel­
lovers in the last party, got down on the floor,
between the seats, and how one little fellow left
his legs sticking out, and a man stepped on
the boy’s leg and hurt him so badly the poor
little fellow had to be taken to the hospital as
soon as he arrived at Carlisle.

We remember all these things and we know
that people must sleep, somehow and some­
where, or they can not live.

And so, sleeping-cars were made for people
who have to travel at night.

Many night travellers never use the sleep­
ing cars. One reason is because they do not
like to sleep in such small beds as they have
in sleeping-cars, and another reason is, they do
not like to pay the extra money.

One has to pay $14.50 in addition to his reg­
tular ticket of about $60.00 to ride in a sleep­
ing-car from the Missouri river to the Pacific
ocean. This pays for a seat in the day time
and a bed at night.

Oh, but it is a small bed, and a narrow bed,
and a low bed and a close bed and a noisy
place to sleep, but when once accustomed to
these things a person can sleep very well.

A sleeping-car in the day time looks very
much like a day car.

If you should walk through it in the day
time you might say to yourself, “Why, where
are the beds?”

All the bedding is shut up in the beds or
upper berths in the top of the car, except the
pillows. They are kept in clean boxes under
the seats.

The wood work in a sleeping-car is very
handsome and expensive.

Some sleeping-cars cost from ten to twenty
thousand dollars.

The seats are very soft and covered with
elegant plush, and costly carpet is upon the
floor.

There are double windows and fine shades
to the windows.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)
The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY, AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., BY THE INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

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

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

THE FULL EXHIBIT OF THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL, FOR SENATOR DAWES' COMMITTEE ROOM.

The case sent off to Washington on the 9th. to the Senate Indian Committee room gives assurance that Carlisle is swinging the hammer, driving the plane, going through the drill of the awl and the needle, and, with it all, dying to good effect.

Among the blacksmith's work is a hammer made by Arthur Elk; it is just the sort of thing one would like to bring down where he wanted to make a deep impression. Jesse Hill has also made a hammer, and Stailey a hammer head. Samuel Keryte has made horse and horse shoes well, but the latter must be put to use in Washington because there is only a pair. Pincers, pliers, and tongs made by William Baird and pliers and tongs by Jesse Cornelius. Frank Locke has made an open link. This may be the very missing link long sought for, the link of that marks the passage from the brute to 'The strong working hand that makes strong the working brain.'"

The carpenter's exhibit made one wish that they were going to build a house for the sake of placing such a door of cherry and walnut with inlaid panels and finished by Luther as in a way to be remembered, and to show inlaid floors as true and exclusively as the mitre pieces and the squares of Jannies and John Londrosh. There was also a beautiful tabletop of walnut and ash wholly by Wilbur Dechezin, an Apache boy, who has only six months at his trade, and Juan Cordero furnished the hammer heads.

Charles Hood, James Paint Yellow, Phillips White, and Fred Harris have made samples of tinware; while Wilkie Sharp, with an instrument of the same nature as his name, has stitched a jacket warranted to wear.

The blinders are made by Isaac Williams, Peter Cornelius, and Harold Dodestenay, and other parts of the harness by Frank Dorian, William Springer, Victoriano Gatehupin; while a care for the welfare of the understanding is shown by the shoemaker boys, Samuel Dion, Harvey Warner, Otto Zoton and Felix Iron Eagle Feather, one giving a button, and three a laced boot.

All the painting and lettering of the cases—and a workman may be proud of this—has been done by Conrad Roubidaux, a Sioux. On glancing over his composition found among the school work, the words of Dr. Vincent about working and thinking came to mind. It begins: "Love is such a small word that so many people don't possess it. If they do keep it, they don't show it when there's a chance to come to them." As he worked out his colors, his thoughts must have put themselves in clear outlines also.

The work from the Sewing Room is beautifully done; the dainty slippers, the dresses, the fine draping, all do credit to the skill that created them. Laura Standing Elk, Jennifer Two Elks, Annie Thomas, Cecelia Londrosh, Martha Napawat, Ida Whiteface, Madge Nason, Annie Lockwood and May Paisano, all have handiwork here.

The case with school work contained maps, a drawing, examples in Arithmetic, a drawing in Natural Philosophy with explanation and sentences, and an essay upon Civil Government. In the books of "Sample Work of All Grades" sent with the case are specimens of the pupils' work in Arithmetic, Geography, Book-keeping, History, Civil Government, maps, compositions and illustrations in Natural Philosophy and also sketches. Many samples of this work deserve commendation as much as the mechanical work which has been mentioned, but the number of those who are here, and not their want of merit, prevents using their names.

The photographs of the students in school, of the girls at work, of the Indian boys at the Philadelphia Centennial, the groups of pupils as they arrived at Carlisle and as they appeared after even a few months at school, are full of interest. In looking at these groups it is plain that the change made by their stay here is not only in the dress, but in the face of the children, for intelligence and a gentle expression light them.

"Think, love, will."
Capt. Pratt went to Washington this week.

Game, fish and wild berries are the chief food of the Alaskans.

Grace Red Eagle has returned from the country to Carlisle.

The girls' gymnasium suits are ready; and the gymnastics are getting ready also.

Miss Seabrook spent Saturday at York Springs, Pa., attending "Institute."

Mr. Standing is away visiting the girls and boys living on farms in Bucks County, Pa.

The regular Monthly Exhibition will be held in the gymnasium to-night. The schools of Carlisle are expected to be present.

An Apache boy seeing his teacher take down the thermometer and look at it, asked, "What time is it? I guess two minutes to seven."

Saturday night several mice volunteered their services to help along the galley work: result—mischief. Boys, set the trap.

Rev. Morrow, of Carlisle, has given a year's back numbers of the London Graphic to the Boys' Reading Room, and to the Girls' Quarters.

The boys in the paint shop are making wagon cushions, so that when there comes another order for wagons, it can be more promptly filled.

The boys thank Miss Leverett for the back numbers of Harper's Monthly for three years that she has given to the Reading Room. They are also grateful to her for her kindness in playing for the gymnastic drill.

A boy having the word "colleges" to put into a sentence, wrote "When we finish high studies we go to colleges to get religion."

Another for the word "reclining" wrote: "Saturday is the teachers' reclining day."

One of our girls who is living down in New Jersey wrote to her teacher telling of her pets at her country home. She said "We have thirty-two chicks, four ducks, and one little kitten. 'Mew, mew, mew' said that little kitten."

Rev. E. L. Wilson of the Shingwauk Home, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, writes that he has the promise of a clerkship in the Indian Department at Ottawa, for one of his ex-pupils at a salary of $400 a year, to be increased $50 a year until it reaches $1600 if he prove satisfactory.

The books in the Girl's Quarters, formerly kept in the Assembly Room, are to be moved to another room which will be used only as a library and reading room.

Miss Semple writes her thanks to the boys and girls for their letters and to the teachers for the "dainty artistic" arrangement of them into books. Her letter is so full of appreciation that both teachers and pupils feel more than repaid for this loving effort to please their former Principal.

Died of consumption Jack Mather an old pupil of Carlisle, for two years past in Florida, Samuel Johns, also an old Carlisle pupil, and Sibyl Marko, a Chiricahua whom Capt. Pratt brought with her husband from Florida in 1887.

One scholar said, "There are many vegetable minerals in the Rocky Mountains."

Another in describing Indian Territory said, "Since the Indians were caught by the missionaries they cultivate the land."

To be young is a great advantage, and now is the golden time to store away treasures for the future.

Our Artists.

One of the school rooms is adorned with a set of interesting drawings by some of the pupils. They are chiefly pictures of animals and birds, although there are a few people, too. There is a man on horseback leading another horse by the bridle, the figure of the man is very well done as he leans forward in his saddle and looks back to see if the other horse is following all right. In one picture there is a great number of birds, and the hunter who has come into the midst of them is so astonished that he has thrown down his bow and arrows and is lifting up both hands in his wonder. There is a drawing of a cow, too peaceable ever to run after anybody, and of a stag that looks as if he might be lifting his head to listen and to bound away if he hears any sound. There are also other drawings worth looking at.

The Man-on-the-band-stand is so much pleased with what he has seen that he wants more and better things from you, boys and girls. To be able to draw well is to have a great power in your grasp. Go on. Keep your eyes open and your pencils sharpened, and don't be afraid to use your rubber when you make mistakes. When you would like to try something if it were not so hard, that's the very time to say, "I will," and go at it with all your might.
I am composed of 28 letters.
My 21, 14, 22, 19, 17 is what comes after each day.
My 3, 9, 15, 10, 5 is something very palatable and much used to make other things so; Santa Claus uses large quantities of it in preparing for Christmas.
My 1, 12, 27, 11 is an animal.
My 25, 10, 14, 13 is something to protect the head.
My 7, 2, 24, 11, is what will pass away very fast.
My 16, 28, 20, 28, is what we should do when given good advice, or told to do something.
My 18, 23, 6, 3, are a part of the foot.
My 22 5, 8, 4, 21, 28 is something we cannot see just now.
My 1, 4, 13, 26, 24, 9, is a piece of furniture.
My 17, 19, 5, 12, 27, 28, is used in making our clothes.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, is an excellent old saying.

**Answer to last week's Enigma:** Look up and lift up.

**Answers to Conundrums.**

Because it is a Bonaparte (bony part).
Because it is in the midst of the sea.

Acquire thoroughly: This puts the knowledge in.
Review frequently: This keeps the knowledge in.
Plan your work: This begins well.
Work your plan: This finishes well.

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Standing offer. — For five new subscribers to the Indian Helper, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 15 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card 4 x 5 1/2 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 Photographe, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in wild dress, and another of the same pueblo 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 each.

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

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GB UP or THE WHOLE SCHOOL ON 941/2 INCH CARD. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

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

For a longer list of subscribers we have many other interesting pictures of shops, representing boys at work, school-rooms and views of the grounds, worth from 20 to 60 cents a piece, which will be sent on request.

*The Carlisle Indian School, is published monthly an eight-page quarterly of standard size called The Red Man, 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, THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.

For 1, 2, and 3 subscriptions for The Red Man we give the same premiums offered in Standing Offer for the Helper.

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(Continued from First Page.)

There are looking glasses in different parts of the car and between the seats, so that traveling people can look at themselves and see when their faces need washing.

There is a little room at each end of the car, one for the ladies, and one for the gentlemen, in which they may go to wash and dress.

Then, there is a little room into which men go when they want to smoke.

Smoking is not allowed in the presence of ladies. This shows that it is a filthy habit, and gentlemen are ashamed of it.

With every sleeping-car there is a conductor and a porter.

The porter is generally a bright, young colored man. He makes the beds and waits upon the people in the car.

It is interesting to watch a quick porter make the beds.

He pulls down the upper berth; he snatches the blankets, and mattress, and sheets, and pillow cases; he jerks the under seats together, puts every thing in place, hangs up the curtain, and before you know it, there is a nice, clean bed ready.

When the curtains are all hung before the berths a sleeping-car no longer looks pretty.

When every one is in bed, the conductor walks around and watches, to see if every thing is right. He stays up till nearly four o'clock in the morning then the porter gets up and blackens all the boots and shoes of the gentlemen who are sleeping, and puts them back in place under the berths.

A porter receives from $15 to $20 a month pay.

Sometimes when he waits upon the people nicely they pay him small amounts—twenty or fifty cents.

He likes that, and every time he receives a little money he takes off his hat and thanks the person who gives it, and he is very kind and polite to all such passengers.

I have often heard you say, my dear friend, that you wanted the Indian boys to learn to make an honest living, at anything they might find to do.

Would you care to see an Indian boy learn the trade of a sleeping-car porter? Why not?

If a Carlisle school boy should learn to be a quick, honest, faithful porter of a sleeping-car, would you be ashamed of his work? Would you not honor his calling and wish him success? I should.

Ever your friend and chief clerk,

M. Burgess.