

Joe Massery

The Indian Helper.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME 1.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1885.

NUMBER 3.

SOME HAPPY CHILDREN BY THE SEA.

Brightly shines the summer sun,
Leave your books. Hurrah for fun!
Now make ready for a run
Down to the sea.

Off with shoes and stockings neat!
Splashed the water with bare feet!
Isn't this a perfect treat,
Down by the sea?

How the blue waves dance and play,
See the white sails far away,
Everything seems glad and gay
Out on the sea.

If you go to the Ocean side these warm days you can see a great many children there playing in the sand, and in the water, too. Their fathers and mothers take them to the ocean to breathe the salt sea air and to have a happy time.

Grown up people go to the ocean side, too, and nearly every day hundreds of people go in the ocean to bathe.

In some places they have long ropes tied to strong posts on the shore. Then ladies and gentlemen who cannot swim take hold of the ropes.

Oh! it is fun to watch the people bathing. They have on such queer clothing, and when they come out of the water they look so funny.

A CARLISLE BOY WHO WAS TEMPTED BUT WAS STRONG.

Written by the boy himself but corrected by us.

I met a bad evil man on my way to Gettysburg.

He wore a high, silk hat, but carried

two huge bottles of fire-water.

He stopped me and said, "Say! Indian! Did you ever drink any kind of hard liquor?"

I answered, "No, sir! I never drank a single drop of whiskey in my life."

"Is that so?" said the man. "Well, wouldn't you like to drink this cup of beer?" and then he handed me the cup.

"No, sir, I thank you, I shall not touch that kind of water, I don't want to be crazy like that man coming down the street. Look at him! I think he is too active. He does not know what he is about. If the officers see him they will put him in jail.

Capt. Pratt does not want his students to be drunk like these evil, wicked men I see here in the streets of Gettysburg.

He has made us understand that getting intoxicated is an evil kind of business, and makes a man suffer.

No, sir, I say again I don't want your beer or whiskey."

I thought he would not trouble us any more, but he was determined to make T. M. and me get drunk, so he came and asked us again to take some drink.

"No, sir," I said again.

Then he got mad and said, "Go away from here, Indians, and we went away."

We afterwards met two very kind gentlemen who invited us to dinner. They gave us good advice, and wanted us to learn all we could, and not stop with a little education."

A. S.

The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE
INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

Price:—10 cents a year.

Elkanah is helping Dr. Given gather up the Northern Cheyenne children who want to come to Carlisle.

Nellie Robertson and Dessie Prescott are coming back to Carlisle if they do not change their minds, and we hope they will certainly come.

Rattle snakes are blind in August, but they are more dangerous when they are blind because they always jump at everything they hear.

Powder Face, Clarence' father, and Left Hand, Grant's father, are building for themselves small houses on the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation.

Mr. Mason Pratt has sent to the school some very good reports about the boys and girls on farms. We are glad some of them are anxious to stay out this winter and go to country schools. They do not begin school as soon as we do, but when they start they go all day. What is the difference in time between four months all-day school and eight months half-day school. Who can tell?

Dr. Given is at Pine Ridge Agency now. He thinks there are some Sioux and some Northern Cheyenne children who want to come to Carlisle. He says Clarence Three Stars is helping in the Agency school; Newton Big Road is office boy; Tommy McGillycuddy helps cook for the policemen; Robert American Horse is yard man, Edgar Fire Thunder and Amos Lone Hill are about twenty five miles from the agency. they are all doing very well. We are glad to hear this.

HONOR!

That is the word Mr. Standing talked about last Saturday night.

The boys and girls sat so quietly and listened so attentively, we think they believed every word he said.

One boy sat there and listened to him, and we wonder if he took the talk home to himself.

This boy came from his poor old home out west about four years ago. He was dirty, and had very few clothes on when he came.

He is not a very big boy, but he thinks he is big. He now has good clothes, and he has learned to speak a little English.

He takes everything anybody gives to him. Sometimes he says thank you, sometimes he does not say any thing, but he never feels "thank you," if he does say it.

This school gives him his clothes. This school gives him meat, bread, potatoes, and other things to eat.

This school gives him an education.

This school gives him a bed to sleep in, and warm blankets to put over him while he sleeps.

This school gives him a trade. This school gave him a chance on a farm near by. He went there and behaved so badly that he gave the school a bad name.

This school brought him back from that farm and now he is here working a little and getting everything he needs.

He is having a better chance to learn than a great many white boys ever have. Many white boys have to work so hard that they can find no time to go to school.

But, see! Is this Indian boy thankful? No! He takes all these things every day—his food, his clothing, his education, his trade, but he never thinks about being thankful for anything. Is that honorable? He is not an honorable boy. He receives all these things and then talks meanly

about the school. Poor, weak, foolish boy. We feel sorry for him. Let us help him, maybe he will grow out of this bad habit.

Theodore North made a bargain with his employer in Bucks County to work for him one year from last spring, for \$——. The agreement was written on a piece of paper. Theodore signed the paper and gave it to the man to keep. He is holding to his bargain first rate. That is the right way to do business. Make a bargain and hold to it. Suppose Theodore North should come back to Carlisle school this winter. Would that be HONORABLE in him to break the bargain? No, indeed, that would be mean. He does not want to break the bargain. He is an HONORABLE young man. If the man he works with should not pay Theodore next spring he would not be an HONORABLE man. But he will pay him, for he is an HONORABLE man.

Girls, be ladylike.

Mr. George Folk's father died, on Monday.

The carpenter boys are busy tearing down the old dining hall.

Lewis Brown is quite sick at his home at Sisseton Agency, Dakota.

Phillips Bobtail came back last week from a Bucks county farm with a good record.

George Washington wants his name to be George Hill, because his father's name is Mr. Hill.

Jimmie Given studies and reads nearly every evening. Boys he is just as old as some of you. You have just as good a chance as he has. Are you going to let him beat you in getting an education? I hear that boy over there by the flag-pole say, "Because Jimmie Given is white that is the reason he can beat." That is no reason. It makes no difference what color the skin is. If you WILL you can keep up with Jimmie or any other boy; but if you keep in your head all the time, "I WANT TO GO HOME," you will never amount to anything.

Jack Standing has a new tin whistle. We have to "clear the track" now when he comes around in his little carriage.

We have many letters from our boys and girls telling us how much they like the INDIAN HELPER. Thank you.

Keep every INDIAN HELPER. Put them together in one place. When you get 52 that will be a book.

When Johnie Given goes to chapel carrying his mamma's umbrella he looks like a walking umbrella instead of a walking boy. Doesn't he?

The little boys all came in from camp Tuesday morning. From the way they shouted and laughed as they came in we guess they were happy to get back.

Ellwood Moon, George Willians and Harry Shirley cleaned the Captain's office very nicely on Wednesday.

Jimmie McAdams and Paul Lovejoy scrubbed the floor.

It is nice for you boys or girls to know how to answer these questions when strangers ask you:

How many Indian boys and girls belong to the school? 404. How many boys? 280.

How many girls? 124.

How many boys and girls present? 276.

How many absent on farms? 128.

Earn the HELPER.

Any boy or girl who will send two names and twenty cents to the INDIAN HELPER, we will send you the paper every week this year for NOTHING.

LITTLE BOYS who have no money, here is a chance to earn this paper. Ask your white friends and your Indian friends to subscribe.

GIRLS who have no money, you can find TWO people who will take the paper. Ask the teachers. Some of them have not subscribed yet. Two NAMES, and TWENTY cents.

When you write, make the two names plain. Then write your own name last.

[We will give this ONE paper this ONE week to all our pupils, so you can read about how to earn the INDIAN HELPER.]

THE PRESIDENT AND A FROG.

The President of the United States and a Doctor went fishing in New York state.

They had little frogs on their fish-hooks for the fish to bite.

The doctor caught many fish, but the President did not catch any.

So he got tired waiting and waiting for the fish to bite, and he said, "Doctor, what is the matter with my hook? The fish do not bite for me."

Just then the President saw something, "See! Over there on the other side of the creek! See that little frog on the stump? If I could catch him and put him on my hook I believe the fish would bite. Don't you?" he asked the doctor in quick words.

"Yes! yes! Let us catch him" replied the Doctor.

"I can get him! I can get him! Don't you touch him! Let me get him," cried the President and he thought he would pull in his line quickly, then go across the creek and catch the frog.

But when the President pulled on his line he noticed it was just a little hard to pull. He did not look at his line though, for he was looking at the frog all the time.

He pulled and pulled, then the frog slipped down. Then the President thought he had lost him, so he stopped pulling on his line to see where the frog was, and when he stopped pulling the frog climbed up on the stump again.

"That is queer! See! Doctor! When I stop pulling my line that frog climbs up on the stump, and when I pull the line he slips down from the stump," and the President opened his eyes wide.

Both men stood there looking at each other very much astonished.

"That is queer! That is queer!" they both said.

"Why! Why!" said the President, "Look! Look again!" What has that frog in his mouth? It is a fish line! It

is my MY fish line, sure as fate!

Then both men laughed and laughed. The President sat down on the ground and laughed, then he got up and laughed, and the doctor rolled and laughed. That frog had the President's line in his mouth all the time, and he was sitting on the stump out of the water all the time. No wonder the President could not catch any fish!

[The Man-on-the-band-stand saw this story in a New York paper. Perhaps it is true. Perhaps it is not true. We do not know, but we know the President went fishing.]

Luke Phillips and Joe Wisecoby are in disgrace. They tried to run away from the school. We guess they have found out that is a hard thing to do in this land of telegraph and telephone wires.

A man who was staying at a hotel in St. Louis, killed his friend, and shut him up in a trunk. Then the man tried to run away. He went to San Francisco and got on a big ocean steamship. When he was out far in the ocean he thought he was safe, and no body could catch him, but when the ship stopped at New Zealand there were officers ready to catch him. They caught him, put irons on his feet and hands and brought him back to St. Louis. Now he is there in jail in St. Louis, and we suppose he will be hanged.

That boy who for punishment does not receive pay for his work, should not be discouraged. Dive into your work the harder. Get into your head and hands just how to do everything about your trade. You will earn money sometime.

About twenty ministers from different states went to Niagara Falls this summer. They had bicycles, and from Niagara Falls they all started one morning on their bicycles for a trip through Canada. This is the way they spent their vacation, and the newspapers say they had a good time.