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Indian Industrial School 407

The Indian Helper.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1885.

NUMBER 14.

FOUND IN THE PATH.

It is so very good indeed
To see the Indian boys,
All learning how to write and read,
And make so little noise.

They soon will grow to be good men,
And to their homes MAY go,
And all among their people then,
Their useful teachings show.

If good the boys, so are the girls
In this great school of ours,
And they'll become the worthy pearls
With woman's sense and powers.

They will at home in many ways
Be helpful all the while.
And do that which in after days
Speak credit to Carlisle.

ARE YOU HIS EQUAL?

If an Indian boy knows as much; if he has had as great an experience in making his own living; if he can do as much hard work; if he behaves as well; if he uses as good judgment about his work, and if he is reliable in every way as a white man or a COLORED man he may then consider himself equal to the white man or colored man with whom he works.

But if an Indian boy does NOT know as much; if he has NOT had as great an experience in making his own living; if he can NOT do as much hard work; if he does NOT use good judgment about his work; if he is NOT as reliable in every way; if he does NOT behave as well as the white man or COLORED man with whom he works, let the Indian boy consider himself away BELOW that white

man or that COLORED man, and let him be glad to take advice from that white man or COLORED man who is over him.

Last Saturday night the Captain said he was going to tell the Man-on-the-band-stand something. Do you think the Man-on-the-band-stand has to wait to be told things?

Oh, No! He can see with his own eyes, thank you.

He saw that boy writing the letter to his people at home.

He said that he did not like to work with a man who has skin only a little darker color than his own face.

Did you ever hear anything so funny?

Why the Man-on-the-band-stand laughed all over when he read those words, looking over the boy's shoulder as he was writing.

The boy is ashamed now that he complained of the little work he is required to do, so we will not say anything more about it. Surely if he stops to think he must SEE that the work done here by our pupils does not begin to pay for all the benefits they receive both in and out of school.

A steam-ship called "Algoma" sank in Lake Superior this week, and 45 people were drowned. Some think that over 100 people went down with the ship.

The sword which Philadelphia city gave to General McClellan, he willed to his daughter.

The cotton king of the world is Mr. Richardson, of Mississippi. His annual crop is greater than that of all Egypt, and his plantations are worth \$12,000,000.

The Indian Helper.

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INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

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class mail matter.*

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but
EDITED by The-man-on-the-band-stand, a person of another race
and color.

Indian Summer is here.

(At least, it was yesterday.)

Moody and Sankey are at York.

A drop of ink may make a million think.

A great actor, John McCullough is dead.

Jumbo drank three barrels of water a
day.

Heavy snow storms in the North-west,
this week.

The week of prayer observed by many
churches began last Sunday.

Make all you can honestly ;
Save all you can prudently.

JOHN WESLEY.

I am a FRUIT. Can you find my name
in this sentence?

"Hit me a light tap ; please do."

A large number of Roman Archbishops
and Bishops are now in Baltimore talking
about building a Catholic University.

President Cleveland told the members
of the Baltimore Synod the other day
that he remembered every word of the
Presbyterian Shorter Catechism.

We have a story written by one of the
boys for our next HELPER.

We hear from Laguna that Mattie Ried
is not doing as well as she knows how.

Annie Lockwood's mother goes to night
school, in Laguna, New Mexico, so she can
learn to read Annie's letters.

We hope every one who heard Mr.
Olmstead last Sunday will remember
his text,—**"WORK OUT YOUR OWN
SALVATION."**

Joe Vetter polled his first vote, on the
3rd, in Columbia county. We did not hear
on which side he voted. What are you
Joe, Democrat or Republican?

Mack Kutepi works on a farm in Bucks
county. He sent 10 cents for the HELPER.
He says he likes to go to Sunday School.
That is right Mack. Go every Sunday you
get a chance.

Mr. O'Leary and Mr. Weston, the great
walkers, have arranged to walk 2,500 miles
in a rink, for \$3,000 to the one who beats.
They will walk twelve hours every day ex-
cept Sundays until the distance is covered.

The question for discussion this even-
ing in the Grant Debating Club is:

Resolved, That schools in the East are
better for Indians than schools on reserva-
tions ;

AFFIRMATIVE.

Henry J. Kendall,
Joel Tyndall,

NEGATIVE.

Luke Phillips,
Richard Davis.

To which company do Johnnie and Don
belong? It must be WEE company. At
any rate they went through the drill very
well last Tuesday afternoon under Frank
and Joe's skillful training, except Johnnie
sometimes tumbled over on his head in
the second exercise. Where was Herbert?
He knows how to drill, too, and after
while little Jack will be able to "fall in."
Then boys look out for company WEE.

On the last page, in the puzzle about the city, this line was left
out by mistake:—"My 8, 11, 7, is what a person never should tell."
Also in the eleventh line 2 should read 5.

WHAT I HEAR AND SEE.

Miss Ely is coming home to-morrow

Eva Pickard is to be married soon, at Wichita agency.

Madoc Wind says he is husking corn in the country, and is happy.

We hear that the advanced girls are going to form a Literary Society.

Good! Mr. Harris is going to repair my stand. I mean the band stand.

Luther Kuhns made three ax-handles in four hours, last Wednesday morning. Tell us, carpenter boys is that fast or slow work.

The girls who wear their hair combed back look so much better than the girls who have such long bangs. Bangs are not becoming to Indian girls, and they are not very stylish now, either.

Yamie Leeds not only can knit stockings himself, but he is teaching two little boys to do the same. They use a knitting machine and can finish a pair in an hour. They are nice stockings, too.

One thing the girls can do better than the boys they march out of chapel, school mornings, in better order. How about that, boys, when you have so much more drill in marching than the girls?

Sixteen new pupils from the Oneida reservation, Wisconsin, came last Friday night. Rev. Mr. Olmstead who has been a missionary there for several years brought the party. We hear he is coming back again to stay with us.

THE PRIZES.

Nellie Londrosh captured the dollar. Among the very best articles written and which deserve praise are Lucy Jordan's, Henry North's, Thomas Wistar's, and Ed. McCassey's. Minnie Yellowbear won last week's fifty-cent prize.

Too bad that the girls can not behave as well as the boys in the chapel. They talk and laugh too much after they get inside.

Cats, dogs, cows, horses, chickens, etc., know enough to go under a shed when it rains, but there are a few Indian pupils at this school who have always to be TOLD.

A boy's mother keeps writing to him to come home. Don't be in hurry about going. Of course your mother loves you, and you love your mother, but people cannot live on love. You must learn how to make a little MORE than your own bread and butter, if you would make your mother real comfortable. Tell her kindly to wait a while.

A party of ladies visit the shops. They are passing the band stand and old Mr. Man hears what they have to say:

Says one lady, "Did you notice that some of the boys were working with hats on?"

"Yes, and I wondered at it for I thought the Carlisle boys had the name of being polite. They should know better than to keep their hats on in the house."

"The harness-shop boys did not have THEIR hats on," said the third lady.

"I noticed that, and how nice and clean the shop looked!" said the fourth, and by this time they were out of hearing.

"What for do teachers cut hair?" asked a little Indian boy.

"I guess too lazy comb," answered another.

"I guess too lazy hair pins take out," said the first again.

"That is not the reason," thought the Man-on-the-band-stand.

"What IS the reason?"

"It is because the President's sister has short hair, and our teachers want to be in fashion."

"Oh! Is that it?"

"Yes, isn't it a good thing the President's brother does not have LONG hair? Just think how would Mr. Standing, Doctor, Mr. Gould, Mr. Harris, Mr. Hummel, Mr. Cook, Mr. Walker, and Mr. Campbell look if they had long hair.

WHO CAN GUESS ME ?

Write on some paper these numbers, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

My 5, 6, 12, is Mrs. Foxcatcher's first name.

(Put the first letter under 5, the second letter under 6, and the third letter under 12.)

My 1, 5, 9, 12, is what Richenda calls her father.

(Put the first letter under 1, the second letter under 2, the third letter under 9, the fourth letter under 12, and the same way do with all the others which follow.)

My 2, 3, 4, 8, is something not as high as a mountain.

2, 5, 10, 12, is what some people say when they laugh.

My 10, 12, 6, is past tense of have.

All the letters in me in order make the name of a large city. Find me out if you can. You can't do it.

SOMETIMES there are disagreeable things to be done, and SOMEBODY has to do them. Mr. Walker and the tinner boys had a very ugly piece of work to do this week digging in mud and water to find a leak in the water-pipe near the printing office.

It is encouraging to see the Indian boys go at such unpleasant work willingly and cheerfully. George Fire Thunder was in hopes he would come to a lump of gold, he said.

When asked what he would do if he came to a thousand-dollar piece of gold, he said he would buy a farm.

How large a farm do you think \$1,000 would buy? Our school farm cost TWENTY thousand dollars.

The way to do, George, would be to work for some OTHER farmer and save your money until you would have MORE than a thousand dollars, then look around and find a cheap farm.

Go to work and make it a BETTER farm.

After you have worked it for twenty years or more, then perhaps you would get twice what you paid for it, besides having made your living off of it all the while.

Look out over this Cumberland Valley: you can see many beautiful farms, and the people who own them are rich.

Would YOU like to be a rich farmer?

Some of those very farmers began life forty years ago by working for seven or eight dollars a month.

I hear you take a long breath and say to yourself, "Too hard for me."

NO! Such a thing is possible for ANY young man of pluck.

FROM ROSEBUD AGENCY.

Reuben Quick Bear has a store near the agency.

Julian is doing well in the harness-shop.

Henry Thigh is in poor health. He and Julian are great friends, and stay together most of the time.

Grace Cook would be glad to come back to Carlisle, if her mother would let her.

Daniel Milk has been at work on his father's farm about 20 miles from the agency, but he is just now at work in the agency hay camp earning money.

Stephen is all right and keeps at his work.

Luther Standing Bear went to the Crow Creek Episcopal Convocation, as delegate from Rosebud. Joe Taylor took his place as assistant teacher in Miss Wright's school, and did very well indeed.

Luther besides teaching is studying. He takes lessons on the organ, and studies History and Grammar.

Rev. Mr. Cleveland has a choir composed of Indians in his church.

Several of our old pupils are in the choir.

They are still trying to find out who invented the telephone, but it seems a hard thing to do. The Philadelphia Press thinks perhaps it just grew.