The Indian Belpen.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1885.

NUMBER 16.

SNOW BRINGS FUN.

All out in the snow,
The boys are at play;
Light-hearted, merry,
And happy are they.

Henry can snow-ball, Isidro can run, Now he has caught him, Oh! isn't it fun.

There come the big boys
Come, hurry! Let's run.
No! No! Let's fight back
And have some more fun.

Now see the balls fly!

Away they all go.

Charlies's down on his back,

And Otto cries "Oh!"

It's nice to have fun
And make the snow fly,
But please remember
Wet feet make you die.
(Sometimes.)

HOW TO WRITE TO YOUR MOTHER.

Sometimes a young man's mother writes to him, "Come home, my son. I am so lonely without you. My heart is sorrowful, I am mourning. Oh! please come home."

How should the young man reply to such a letter?

Do you think something like this?

"My dear mother, I am trying to get some knowledge in my head so I can help you after a while.

You are well and strong now. A few

more years you will be old. Then you will need my help more than you do now.

I must stay away from you until I learn more. I cannot help you if I come home now.

I don't even know how to take care of myself.

I know more than when I came here.

Sometimes I feel strong, but there are so many sharp, business people in this world, who are just waiting to get the best of an ignorant and inexperienced boy like me, and I know I am not able yet to protect myself from such people.

I must stay long enough to learn good strong business ways myself.

Then I will not be afraid to push out and work with business people anywhere, and I can save my money. THEN I can help you, dear Mother.

It is very hard for a young man to take care of himself well, that is, buy his own clothing, and pay for what he eats. I am not able to do this yet.

But if I can get some more knowledge I mean to try to take care of myself and you, too.

If would be very foolish for me to give up this good chance I now have, just to go out there to BE WITH YOU, if I could not help you.

I cannot help you if I stay at home. I cannot help you ANYwhere if I don't know how FIRST to help myself."

An Indian and Chinaman are partners in a book and paper store business at Rushville, Nebraska.

What is a store called where writingpaper and books are sold?

A STATIONERY-STORE

The Indian Helper,

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

Price:-10 cents a year.

Address Indian Helper, Carlisle, Pa.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second 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.

"Idleness is the Devil's workshop."

The noted Cheyenne leader, Stone Calf, is dead.

Who is the richest man in New York city?

Mr. Vanderbilt. His money grows \$18 every minute. He is worth \$125,000,000.

President Cleveland is getting ready his message to be read to Congress which convenes one week from next Monday.

The Vice President of the United States, Thomas A. Hendricks, died at his home in Indianapolis, last Wednesday night. His death was very sudden.

They are building a new barn at the Arapahoe school and a new laundry is just finished at the Cheyenne school at Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency, Indian Territory.

An Indian half-breed in the Dead river region, Maine, has tamed a moose and uses him in his farm work. In the winter, when the Indian drives out, no horse can begin to keep pace with the animal.

The funeral of Vice President Hendricks will take place in Indianapolis, at noon, next Tuesday.

THANKSGIVING.

WE had a Thanksgiving day, too.

Nobody worked in the shops, and there was no school.

Was everybody thankful?

We think so.

Were you thankful with a large heart, or was it with a very small, pinched-up heart, thinking only about yourself?

Let each one answer this question to himself or herself.

How did you spend the day ?

One can say, "I wrote letters, and read a good book, and spent part of the day playing and walking, and chatting."

Very well!

Another can say, "I went to church, and heard a good sermon."

Very well!

Another can say, "I took a long walk and feel BETTER for having a day of rest from work."

Very well!

Others can say, "We had a jolly day, playing and skating, and snow balling and having a good time."

Very well!

How about those boys who spent most of the day standing lazily, around the corners doing nothing, and thinking nothing useful, or those girls who spent a great deal of time sitting around on benches, not reading, not exercising, not thinking much, sleepily waiting for dinner, and after dinner more sleepily waiting for evening?

Thanksgiving day for such people had better NEVER come. It is a day WORSE than lost.

They don't know how to USE a holiday.

We have not MANY such boys and girls but the Man-on-the-band-stand saw a few.

The number of boys and girls now belonging to the Carlisle school is 501.

There are 168 girls and 333 boys. Of the girls 29 are on farms. Of the boys 63 are on farms.

WHAT I SEE AND HEAR.

Winter is here.

The boys have new boots.

The board walks are down.

"Let him that STOLE steal no more!"

Thanksgiving day is over. Now what?

Joe Wisecoby made a good speech last night.

The girls are better at guessing enigmas than the boys.

Where is the girls' Literary society we heard about, two weeks ago?

Rev. Mr. Olmstead arrived Wednesday evening with six more Oneidas.

Edgar Fire Thunder is working in Pine Ridge Agency black-smith shop, now.

That ONE horn in the band makes TERRIBLE discord. Who blows it?

How much better and more intelligent the girls look with their bangs combed back.

Clarence Three Stars still holds his position in the Pine Ridge Agency school. He says he finds that he learns English by teaching it to the students.

A boy who can see beyond the end of his nose, will take the best care of his good Sunday clothes. He'll not put them on every day in the week, but keep them for best when he wants to look sleek.

Little Elk has gone back to Cheyenne Agency, Indian Territory. He does not say why he left the Lawrence school. A person who keeps changing from one place to another all the time never succeeds well in business. When you change be sure you are getting into a BETTER place than the one you are leaving.

The question for discussion in the debating-club this evening is, "Resolved, That wood is more useful to man than iron.

AFFIRMATIVE: Jimmie Given, Chas. Hood. NEGATIVE: John Miller, Joel Cotter.

What did Capt. Pratt mean last Sunday night about the grain in the store-house rotting if we do not use it? Did he mean the knowledge in our heads?

Yes! Knowledge is the grain, and our heads are the store-houses.

Let us make GOOD USE of every bit of knowledge we have, and not let it rot.

That boy or girl who went home and is lying around doing nothing is allowing "the grain in the store-house to rot."

We had no time to be lazy after the chapel bell rang last night, did we?

"The exercises, speaking, singing and dialogues were the best we have ever had," said a young man this morning, and he spoke the truth.

We were glad to see Mr. See All, but where was the Man-on-the-band-stand?

He was just where he ALWAYS is—on the band stand, of course.

Each boy and girl did his and her part well, but Steve was about the best.

Samuel Johns is a much younger boy than Thomas Wistar but he has a few words to say in reply to Thomas' piece of last week.

He wants that educated Indians should be made citizens NOW.

Then he goes on to say, "But those who are yet ignorant should not be made citizens of the United States, until they have a good knowledge of the ways of citizenship, and when they are READY to become citizens, then MAKE them citizens and let them vote and enjoy what the citizens of the United States enjoy. Then they can help the ignorant ones to become as they are. I think that Mr Wistar forgot those who are educated and ready to be made citizens."

Thomas this is worth a reply, and we hope to hear from you again.

GIRARD COLLEGE.

Two of our boys talking.

There are 1,153 pupils in Girard College, now.

Where is Girard College?

In Philadelphia.

What kind of pupils go there?

Poor orphan boys.

Is it a nice place?

Yes, indeed. The buildings are very fine, most of them are built of solid marble. The main building cost nearly \$2,000,000, and it is built the same way that large houses were made hundreds of years ago in Greece. It is called the finest piece of Grecian architecture in America.

Where did they get money to put up such fine buildings for poor orphan boys?

Stephen Girard gave the money.

Who is Stephen Girard?

He was a very rich man who died about 54 years ago, and in his will he said that a great part of his money should go to build a beautiful home for orphan boys.

He said they should be fed and clothed and educated.

What a kind man he was! I should

like to see that College.

When you go to Philadelphia you can see it. Some of our Indian boys and girls went there once, and we had a nice time. The grounds are kept in beautiful order; nice green grass and flowers are around the buildings.

How much ground have they?

There are 41 acres inside of the wall.

Inside of what wall?

Inside the wall which is made around the grounds. It is a stone wall, 10 ft. high, so it is not easy for the boys to get in or out of that place.

How old must the boys be to get in

that college?

They must be from 6 to 10 years old. They stay there until they are 14.

Then they have to go outside to work 4 years at some trade or on a farm.

Did you say there are more than 1000 boys in that college now?

Yes, I said 1,153. I saw that yesterday in a Philadelphia paper.

Oh, my! I wonder if they get tired of staying in there.

Yes, I suppose so. All boys get tired of staying any ONE place.

If boys had their OWN way they would be changing all the time to different places, and they would never amount to anything.

That is so? It is a good thing for us that we can NOT always have our own way, and I suppose Stephen Girard thought so, too, when he ordered such a high stone fence put around Girard College. He thought, no doubt, the little fellows would get tired before their education was finished, and would try to run away.

TOO SLOW.

I notice that many of the Apprentice boys work too slow.

It is right to be careful but not slow all the time.

Think of two horses. One is safe and gentle and quick also.

The other is safe and gentle but very slow.

Which would you consider the best horse?

Boys, put energy into your work and quickness into your actions!