

The Indian Helper.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1885.

NUMBER 19.

FOR THE BOYS.

Be honest, my boy, be honest, I say:
Be honest at work, be honest at play:
The same in the dark as when in the light:
Your deeds need not then be kept out of sight.

Be not fitful, but stick to your work,
Never let it be said that you are a shirk:
But when any task is fairly begun,
Keep "pegging away" until it is done.
Be honest, be wise and industrious, too;
Be active, obedient, obliging and true:
Be faithful in all things, be clean as you can,
Polite in your manners, and you'll be a man.

[SELECTED.]

LOAFING.

What is loafing?

When a boy stands with his hands in his overcoat pockets, or his pants pockets, lazily leaning against something, waiting, waiting, doing nothing, thinking nothing hard, that is LOAFING.

When a boy sits around in other boys' rooms, or in his OWN room, doing nothing, thinking nothing hard, talking about things of no importance, too lazy to take exercise, that boy is LOAFING.

Such boys are LOAFERS.

A LOAFER is of no account in this world.

Last Saturday afternoon, the Man-on-the-band-stand saw too many boys LOAFING around the corners.

Of course you don't want to WORK all the time. That is all right. No-

body wants you to work all the time.

Nobody wants you to STUDY all the time.

But NEVER loaf. Walk, run, play, take exercise, do SOMETHING. DO NOT LOAF!

\$200,000,000.

Mr. Vanderbilt was worth \$200,000,000.

Suppose his money was all in silver dollars, how long would it take you, alone, to count it?

Oh, I don't know.

How many silver dollars could you count in one minute?

About 100 dollars, I think. I would like to have a chance to TRY anyhow.

Well, how many at that rate could you count in one hour?

6,000 of course.

How do you find THAT out?

Don't you multiply 60 by 100, because there are 60 minutes in one hour?

Oh, yes, and in one day of ten hours I could count ten times 6,000 which are \$60,000.

Now, if you could count \$60,000 in one DAY, how many days would it take to count \$200,000,000.

It would take 3,333 days, or more than TEN YEARS to count \$200,000,000.

And do you say Mr. Vanderbilt had so much money?

Yes, sir.

It is so easy to say, "Lend me twenty-five cents, my friend, I will pay you back next month." That is a bad habit, and will lead to trouble.

The Indian Helper.

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INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

Price:—10 cents a year.

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*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.

WANTED!

If any of the girls or boys have INDIAN HELPER, Number 8, and do not want to keep it, please bring it to the printing office and oblige a young lady on the grounds who wants it very much.

Mr. Vanderbilt's stable cost \$60,000.

"A fool and his money are soon parted."

The Indian pupils at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, are going to have a literary and Musical Sociable, Christmas Eve.

The great Lakes—Michigan, Superior, Huron, Erie and Ontario are about closed to navigation for the winter; that is, ships and vessels of all kinds have stopped sailing on them, because they are getting full of ice. The past year has been a bad one for the lakes, 60 vessels in all have been lost, one-half of which sank in the waters of Lake Michigan.

The flowers in the dining-room windows look very pretty from the outside. Then, too, as you go inside of that great room and find it so comfortably heated, the floor so clean, the tables so neat, a person sometimes has to stop and wonder if the Indian boys and girls ever THINK of or feel sorry for the hundreds of poor WHITE boys and girls who have NO such comfortable room to eat in.

—THE WEEK—

LAST FRIDAY.

Stephen Smith went to live with a Bucks county family.

An entertainment in Number 3 school room—very select.

Isaac Williams knows who the Man-on-the-band-stand is.

Mr. Standing thinks a glacier only 150 feet long is not very great. He is right. The glacier in Alaska which the HELPER spoke about last week is 150 MILES long. The type-setter made a mistake.

Andrew Kuhns got all the hidden trees before 8 o'clock, but he did not get the sentence about Kise, right.

The Girls' Literary Society met as usual in the study-room at girls' quarters. They got angry at the Man-on-the-band-stand for saying anything about their society, so we don't like to tell what they did at their last meeting. The name of this society is C. W. We don't dare tell what C. W. means, but it does not mean Classic Widows, nor Clumsy Weed-pullers, nor Charming Wild-cats, nor Changeable Whynots, nor Captivating Whistlers, nor Charitable Whirligigs, nor Civilizing Whippers. No, indeed. None of these things. If we were not SO afraid we would tell, but we musn't.

SATURDAY.

A large company of girls went to town to look at Christmas things in the shop windows.

Many answers to puzzles came in but none of them were right except Samuel Johns'. He won the prize.

The two young men who thought they would like to take a walk to Rosebud, returned. They are not well pleased with the country between here and Pittsburg.

"THERE IS NO EXCELLENCE WITHOUT GREAT LABOR," was heard at English speaking meeting. Three had spoken Indian. The girls had a CLEAN REPORT.

Some of the girls were reported as being very SLOW at their work.

The boys who went to Governor's Island, New York, returned on the five o'clock train. They had a pleasant time

and saw many strange and wonderful things.

SUNDAY.

First, clear; second, snow; third, sleet; fourth, rain, all before ten o'clock. About the usual number, however, went to church in town.

A small army of boys with shovels cleared the walks of snow, in short order.

There were too many boys running around in the rain. It is easy to CATCH COLD in this way, and sometimes a COLD starts a disease which brings death.

Dr. Brown preached a very excellent sermon in the afternoon.

The Man-on-the-band-stand saw several girls laughing and talking in prayer-meeting. He will surely print their names if they are not careful. The boys were MUCH BETTER BEHAVED than the girls. ALWAYS be respectful and quiet in prayer-meeting.

The pupils DRAG and FLAT so in singing some of the hymns, that it is not pleasant to hear them. Why don't you listen to the PIANO, and keep UP with it? Just a little more LIFE would make good singing.

MONDAY.

At the laundry this morning Julia Given beat all the girls ironing and Louisa Smith was the slowest. Etta Robertson washed the largest number of pieces, and Lucy Jourdan the smallest number.

In the afternoon Irene Horselooking ironed the MOST, and Susie Prickett the LEAST of any of the girls. Ella Soisewitzsa WASHED the most, and Florence Walton the LEAST.

TUESDAY.

Thirteen little folks from Waynesboro send for the INDIAN HELPER. Our little paper is intended for Indian girls and boys, but if white girls and boys like to read it we shall not object.

How the boys do make their skates fly! Over the ice and over the snow, it makes no difference which way they go,—backwards or forwards, in circle, or straight, ALWAYS ready for fun, and don't want to wait, for a skate, till its late, and the ice is all gone.

This morning at the laundry, Phebe Howell IRONED the largest number of pieces, and Sophia Metoxen the SMALL-

EST number. Laura Goodnation WASHED the largest number, and Winnie Conner the smallest number.

In the afternoon Myra ironed the largest number and Julia Bent the smallest number of pieces. Nellie Iddings WASHED the largest number and Jane John the smallest number.

Some of the boys complain that their clothes are not washed clean. Perhaps the SLOW girls do poor washing. No, sometimes the QUICK girls do poor washing. They like to hurry and get a great many pieces done, so they do not ALWAYS wash the clothes clean. Do your work as FAST as you can, as WELL as you can, the very BEST you can, all at the same time. That is the way to succeed.

The HONOR ROLL for November is complete and was placed in Number 2, school room. We are sorry not to find some of the girls and boys names on the list whom we thought were doing right.

One of the Number 2 Bs was so anxious to beat the A boys that he got up early to study before breakfast.

WEDNESDAY.

John Dixon and William Paisane have new, different parts of the floor in the girls' quarters.

Two girls were sent pretty early to the laundry to carry some clothing for the wash. The Man-on-the-band-stand saw them go in the laundry, and he saw them go up in the ironing room, and he saw them open a window quickly, and he saw them look all round to see if anybody was watching them, and he heard them call somebody, and — — we will not tell the rest this time, but next time we will.

THURSDAY.

Titus Deer Head died. Rev. Dr. Brown preached at the funeral service in the afternoon.

Mr. Walker did not come out to-day, but the boys in the tin-shop kept busy at work any how. Clayton Brave said everybody was boss in that shop.

Thomas Wistar and Mr. Norman were busy putting rubber tips on about 500 stools to be used in the dining room. They will be a very nice and quiet kind of stool.

One of the girls drew a fine picture of her mother seated at the piano.

We have now just 500 pupils.

PUZZLES.

Twenty-five cents to the FIRST one who sends in the correct answers to all of the following

HIDDEN INDIAN TRIBES.

a. Mr. DePue blots the paper when he writes.

b. Papa, cheer up!

c. A cat's paw needs watching.

d. Charles Dakota, rap a hoe over the fellow's head who dares to give you whiskey.

e. When I saw Eustace Pelone I dashed a lot of snow in his face.

f. "Would you like a sandwich?" "I take one every time, I get a chance," was the reply.

A LETTER FROM MR. OLMSTED, WHO IS VISITING BOYS AND GIRLS IN BUCKS COUNTY.

To the INDIAN HELPER:

Having now visited thirty-one of our boys on farms in Bucks and Columbia Counties, Pa., a brief report from the traveling Agent may be welcome at the home office:

I have no evil report to send. The reports of our Patrons are so uniformly good, as to have become almost monotonous.

To day I witnessed a friendly strife between two patrons as to which of the two had the better boy.

Complaints have been rare, while commendations are frequent and hearty.

Our boys are all well; nearly all look happy, and appear to be doing finely in every particular.

One of them said to me this morning, "I like the farm and I don't lie nor steal nor drink.

Out of thirty-one visited, only two have been reported as using tobacco, and in both

of these cases the patrons use it, which fact is no help to the boys.

The Agent has found great satisfaction in writing "GOOD" against the inquiry as to "general conduct" of almost every pupil, and substantially the same, as to all minor specifications. The Schools attended by our pupils appear to be generally good, although this, like all other rules, has its exceptions. The teachers appear to like our pupils and judging from recitations to which I listened, we have no reason to be ashamed of our boys.

A number of the boys pray and are seeking to please their Maker as well as their earthly friends, and where our Patrons are doing their duty faithfully, all attend some form of Divine Service on the Sabbath, although I did hear of one boy who wanted to finish husking, on the Sabbath that he might begin school on Monday.

I believe he began school, but did NOT husk corn.

Now dear students it is time for the Agent to sleep, and I will close this by saying that if all the Indian boys and girls could have as good homes as nearly all of those I have visited now have, I could wish them all out on farms.

J. W. O.

NEWTOWN, PA., Dec. 12, 1885.

11:20, P. M.

Mr Spurgeon, the great London preacher has grown old too soon, and is not well.

He has worked too hard, has not been careful about his eating, and used too much tobacco.

A great many ministers preached last Sunday about Mr. Vanderbilt's death and his great riches.

He who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love.

BASIL.

"Be yourself, but IMPROVE yourself."