The Indian Belpen.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

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I'LL PUT IT OFF.

Some little folks are apt to say, When asked their task to touch, "I'll put it off at least to-day; It cannot matter much."

Time is always on the wing-

You cannot stop its flight; Then do at once your little tasks' You'll happier be at night.

But little duties still put off. Will end in "Never done;" And "Bye-and-bye is time enough"

Has ruined many a one.

A TRUE STORY OF A BOY FROZEN TO DEATH.

It was out in Iowa, about ten miles from Council Bluffs.

The boy, who was the son of a farmer, went to Council Bluffs last Saturday to do some trading.

In the evening he started home. When a little ways from the town his mules ran away, throwing the boy out of the wagon.

He soon got up and ran after his team, and caught them in a snow drift.

He got them out of the drift, and was fixing the harness and the lines, when the mules ran away again, throwing the boy down.

This time one of the wagon wheels ran over the boy's breast, and hurt him very much, but he got up and tried to catch 'he team again.

He could not catch the mules, and after running awhile he fell down in the snow, because his breast hurt him so badly.

The mules ran home, and when the boy's father saw his son Louis was not in the wagon he was very much alarmed and asked the men who lived near, to go with him to help find Louis.

They hunted all night for the poor boy.

On Sunday morning early they found him with both hands holding to a barbed wire fence; his arms were frozen stiff.

He was kneeling, and both legs were frozen so he could not move.

He had dragged himself a mile.

The thermometer was 35 degrees below Zero.

They took him home, and he died Monday night.

While we are in our comfortable rooms, this cold weather, do we ever think of the many who perhaps are suffering with the cold?

LOOK UP!

"A father and a son went into a field to steal corn.

When they had gone to the middle of the field the father mounted a stump, and looked cautiously around to see if anybody was looking.

The boy remembered "Thou shalt not steal."

He was afraid and asked his father to look up. Remember that you sometimes may deceive men, and steal things in the dark from them, which are not yours, but you can never deceive God. He is always above us, and looks down upon our every action, and knows every thing we do. He can even read our thoughts—and evil thoughts are sinful. Never forget to "look up," and "Cease to do evil; and learn to do well."—[Industrial School Journal.

The Indian Helper.

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

Frozen ears are many, in some parts of the country.

Some people in the South who never saw ice and snow have seen it this winter.

In Philadelphia it costs \$5 an hour to take a sleigh ride, if you get a horse from the livery stable.

H indreds of cattle on the western plains have frozen to death this past week. Never before was there such a severe storm in Texas.

At St. Paul, Minnesota, some men are building a house of blocks of ice. There will be several rooms in the house. It will be called an ice castle.

Near Columbus, Nebraska, there is a young lady who went to sleep last October 26, 1885, and she never woke up till January 3, 1886. She slept 70 days.

All the Chinese workmen in a flour mill, a woollen mill and a laundry in Sacramento, California, were discharged last Monday, and 300 white men will be employed in their places. The Chinese are having great trouble in this country now. Some white people don't like the Chinese, and they are trying to make them leave the United States, and go back to China.

CONGRESS.

Several Senators are preparing speeches about Dakota coming into the Union as a state. It is expected there will be an exciting talk about this. So many Congressmen want Dakota to be a state, and there are many who don't want it to be a state.

Senator Sherman, who is Presice at of the Senate, asked permission to leave Washington for a few days. He is away now and Senator Hawley takes his place.

There is great discussion in Congress about silver money.

The House Committee on Indian Affairs:-Wellborn, Texas, (Democrat); Peel, Ark. (Dem.) Skinner, N. C. (Dem.); Storm, Pa. (Dem.); Felix Campbell, N. Y. (Dem.); Hale, Mo. (Dem.); Allen, Miss. (Dem.); Ward, Ill. (Dem.); Perkins, Kan. (Republican); Nelson, Minn. (Rep.); LaFollette, Wis. (Rep.); Sessions, N. Y. (Rep.); Allen, Mass. (Rep.); Hailey, Idaho; (Dem.)

The snow storm which commenced here last Friday night has been general, over the United States, between the Rocky Mountains and the Atlantic ocean, and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. There has not been such a severe storm for a great many years.

Railroad trains have been stopped, mails delayed, and much damage done to telegraph and telephone lines. For several days the Cumberland Valley trains from Harrisburg came with two engines and only one or two cars.

Sarah Crowell says that she and her husband live very happily, in the nicest litt e home that ever was, in the Territory. A little orphan boy lives with them and she teaches him in the evening.

This is one word in the Cherokee language ; "Winitawtgeginaliskawiungtanawnelitisesti."

Senator Miller, of California, and Representative Rankin, of Wisconsin, are both every sick, in Washington.

The Northern Arapahoes are suffering this winter from cold and hunger.

Steve Williamson has chills.

Mittens are warmer than gloves.

Annie Thomas is back from her country home for a few days visit.

Corinne, Pueblo, died last Monday night, of consumption.

A four horse sleigh from town took 27 of our employes to the Y. M. C. A. concert last Tuesday night.

Rev. Mr. Olmsted, left for his home, in Wisconsin yesterday. His wife is very sick, and he will not return to us.

Dr. Vance, of the First Presbyterian Church, Carlisle, preached a very excellent sermon to us last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Shears' sister, Miss Edith Shears, went home last Wednesday. She intended to go last Saturday, but was kept back by the snow storm.

After a short but enjoyable visit both on his part and ours, Mr. Mason Pratt returned to his studies at Lehigh University, last Wednesday.

Peter was lost in thought when he walked into the Captain's house with that load of boards, last Wednesday morning, instead of taking them to Mr. Standing's. He did not find himself till he got to the porch, then how the Man-on-the-bandstand did laugh at him, for Peter felt very cheap.

It was thoughtful in Mr. Campbell's office boy to come to him and say "I did not sweep this morning because I saw your papers were all out on the desk, and I thought you might want to put them away first."

Some boys would not care any thing about the papers. They would sweep because they were TOLD to sweep.

The best paper we receive is edited by a young lady, and one of the most perfect typographically, is printed by Indian boys. —[Adrian, Mich., Boys' Weekly. The exhibition last Friday night was quite a success, although not up to the usual mark.

Several of the girls and boys spoke plainly, every word being heard; but one or two could not get their tongues around our English words so as to be understood. We were glad to see them try, however, and they will do better next time, no doubt.

The gymnastic class of girls did their part beautifully.

The quartette sounded very well, except once or twice one of the boys got a little off the key.

The recitations by the white portion of our school force were well rendered, but some of the pieces were too long and beyond the understanding of most of the audience.

Simple selections and short are the best. When the pupils were dismissed, the marching was very bad.

Indeed, the Man-on-the-band-stand sometimes feels ashamed of the marching in our chapel. Pupils in other schools keep step beautifully to piano music, and OUR boys march very well in ranks to band music or the beat of the drum. Why can't they keep better time when dismissed from chapel ?

The "shovel-snow" company was kept pretty busy the early part of the week clearing the walks. They looked so funny marching about from place to place with those great, broad, wooden snowshovels sticking straight up in the air like guns, but they marched in good order, with "heads up." It was pretty cold work for the boys, but they did not mind that and they had lots of sport. That is the right way to do when you have unpleasant work to perform.

The Man-on-the-band-stand knows a large girl who has unpleasant work this month. She does not like it at all, but she does not grumble. She is doing it very well. And is just as cheerful and pleasant about it as though she did like her work.

Mr. SNOW'S TALK.

Our Skating! Our skating! Oh! where has it gone? It's under the snow. We're waiting! We're waiting! We want some more fun! Dear Snow! Will you go?

No indeed! No indeed! A chance you once had. To keep the ice good. Now you plead! Now you plead! I know it is sad. But you understood.

On the ice you would play, Before it got thick, And then you broke through; Now I can't sweep away.

Just there I must stick. Ice spoiled by a few.

SNOW.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 12, 8, 7, 1, is what lazy people say.

My 13, 15, 4, 3, is a house for birds,

My 14, 11, 9, 10, 3, 7, is what we must do when our teachers are talking.

My 2, 5, 6, 7, 9, is what we sing in the chapel,

My 14, 3, 17, 16 means not so much. My 13, 8, 7, 3, is some thing that Dr. Brown carries.

My whole is some thing we enjoyed seeing last Friday night.

Samuel Johns, Nellie Londrosh and Fannie Strickler, (white) answered last weeks' puzzles correctly.

There was a disastrous cyclone passed over England a few days ago. We thought cyclones belonged to the center of our country, but it seems they go most anywhere and everywhere.

EORROWING MONEY.

Some people are always borrowing money.

"Please give me 25 cents, my friend, I will pay you back next month," is the way some of our boys do.

•This is a bad habit, and if a boy starts out in life by using all the money he has on nice clothes and foolish things, and when he has no more money, goes borrowing of his friends, he will never be worth a snap of his finger for BUSI-NESS.

It is nice to have a little money ahead in bank.

You can hold your head up better when you know you have some money in bank.

Don't spend all your money. Don't be so MEAN as to borrow money from your friend.

Two Northern Arapahoe Indians, both young men, tied together by log-chains and heavy leg irons, landed at Joliet, Ill., last Tuesday, from Wyoming Territory. They killed a beef that did not belong to them, in the mountains, and they are sentenced to jail for one year. Their names are "Beaver" and "Samuel." "Beaver" is the son of the head chief of the Aapahoes.

A letter from Solomon Chandler, last Wednesday, says he is well and finds plenty of work to do. They are having some pretty cold weather in the south western part of Indian Territory, but no snow. He thinks that some of the returned Carlisle boys at the Wichita agency are too lazy to work. He does not belong to the lazy class.

A letter from Ralph Iron Eagle Feather says that he and his little Lydia are very well, but Julia is not strong. They are at Pine Ridge Agency, now. He says one of the Carlisle Indian girls there is doing very wrong, so that one girl gives all the other returned Carlisle pupils a bad name.