

The Indian Helper.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY, 29, 1886.

NUMBER 25.

WHO WAS HE?

He was born in London, October 14th 1644, and was the son of an Admiral.

He was the oldest child, and had but one brother and one sister.

He studied at Oxford, England.

He stood high in his class, but he was turned away from college because he went to a different religious meeting from the others.

His father sent him to travel through Holland and France, and he stayed away from home several years.

After he came back his father sent him to Ireland. His father wanted to get him away from this religious meeting the son wished to attend.

But the young man came back from Ireland stronger than ever in his belief, and when he got to London he began to preach.

He was sent to jail, because he preached a different belief, but he soon got out.

They sent him to jail again, for six months.

When he got out of jail this time he went to Holland, and Germany for a while.

He was married in 1672 to Gulielma Maria Springett.

The English government owed him £16,000, and they gave him a large piece of land in America for it.

They told him he might take with him to America as many people as he could get, and he might make laws to suit his religion.

He came to America in 1682, and he began to plan a city at once.

He went back to England. They told him he was a traitor, and they took away

his title to the land in America, but afterwards they gave it back to him, because they could not find out he was a traitor.

He returned to America in 1699, and stayed here two years.

He died on the 30th of July, in 1718.

He is known all over the world as a good man, a true man, and an honest man.

Now, who was this man?

We will print the names of all who will tell us his name, and the FIRST one who sends his name to us we will give in return TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

HOW TO SUCCEED.

Here are 12 things if you will do you may succeed.

1. Learn your business thoroughly.
2. Keep at one thing. Do not change your business.
3. Work as fast as you can, do your work well.
4. Plan out a way to do your work before you begin.
5. What ever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.
6. Do your work to-day, do not leave it until to-morrow.
7. Depend upon yourself. Do not always wait for somebody to tell you how.
8. When you promise to do a thing, do it.
9. Never be idle. Keep your hands or mind always busy.
10. Be kind and polite to every body. Help others.
11. Save your money.
12. Take your place when you find one, and work up to a higher one. Do not be discouraged because you can't begin high.

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.

High rivers and creeks now.

Maybe Greece and Turkey are going to
fight.

President Cleveland went to Baltimore
last Tuesday night to attend a great ball.

Every one is as God made him; and
often times a great deal worse.—CER-
VANTES.

It is said that President Cleveland likes
"Auld Lang Syne" and "The Mocking Bird,"
better than all other music.

General Crook says the Apaches have
been driven into the mountains and the
soldiers are close after them.

To know that you know what you know,
and to know that you do not know what
you do not know is true wisdom.—[CHINESE
PROVERB.

Irishmen in England are trying to scare
the English government. They do not like
what the queen said about the Irish in her
opening speech to Parliament.

Capt. Crawford, the officer who was in
charge of the Chiricahua Apaches when
Dr. Given was in New Mexico, was killed
a few days ago by the Mexican soldiers.
The Mexicans thought Capt. Crawford's
soldiers were Indians.

Some people make money by catching
frogs, and selling their hind-legs. A Phila.,
paper says they get frogs' legs from Canada,
and pay 60 cents a pound for them.

When the weather is damp enough or cold
enough to wear a cloak or over-coat or shawl,
a sensible person will put it close about the
neck and well over the chest, but a person of
no sense will not think about the neck or chest,
but let the wrap fly back with the wind.

The Committee of the House of Repre-
sentatives, appointed to see about how
much money shall be given to the Indians
this year, have made a report, and they
wish to give more than they did last year
for education and civilization of Indians.

Last week we told something about coal-
mines and fire-damp. On the same day the
HELPER was printed there was a fearful ex-
plosion in a coal-mine in West Virginia.

Thirty-seven men were shut in and
many of them killed.

The shock was so great that men were
knocked down in the streets, half a mile
away.

Somebody said the reason our pupils do
not march better in the chapel is because
the piano player does not keep good time.
The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks it would
take the heart entirely out of the player
when she sees the boys swinging along too
lazy to keep step. We hope something will
be done right soon to improve the march-
ing. It was dreadful last Sunday afternoon.

Will somebody tell why Theodore McCauley
and Preston Three Bears are so often seen
standing near the dining-room, looking up at
the windows. Yes, they stand by the horse-
block, or by the little iron fence. Then they
walk down to the bakery; then they come back
again and stand, stand. Last Wednesday the
rain poured down on them, but they stood
there just the same. What is the matter with
them?

Annie Thomas and Harriet Elder, went to
their country homes again after their visit to
Washington.

Slush!

Clear again!

Keep dry feet.

Too much rain this week!

This is the time to take good care of yourself.

The I. U. Club will have a public debate next Friday night, they say.

If you don't believe we have a nice printing-office now, come and see us.

This is the last Friday in the month so we have exhibition to-night.

Capt. Pratt returned from Boston this morning, and went to Washington this afternoon.

The C. W. Literary Society will have no meeting to-night, on account of the exhibition.

Some of Miss Dittes' pupils think they live on the INside of the earth, not on the OUTside. How is that?

Minnie Little Elk, now at Cheyenne Agency, I. T., has a little daughter. She was born on the 7th. of January.

The blacksmith boys think a printing-press is a pretty heavy thing to move, but blacksmith boys are never afraid of heavy work.

Two new members were taken into the C. W. Literary society last Friday night. The right hand (wo)man of the Man-on-the-band-stand was one of them.

Steve Williamson went home, last Tuesday. He waited until he had a place offered him to earn his own living. He is going to be interpreter for Rev. Mr. Voth, a missionary at Cheyenne agency.

In moving the small press an arm of iron got broken. Frank Lock said he could fix it, and he did. He took three pieces of iron, welded them together and hammered them in exactly the right shape, and nobody had to tell him how.

The boys and girls who went to Washington had a fine trip, and saw many wonderful and beautiful things. They also met and talked with some of the head-men of our great Government. Miss Cleveland, the President's sister, was very kind to them.

OUR ROOM GIRLS.

What the Man-on-the-band-stand Hears About them.

Miss X. (teacher.)—"How does your girl do her work this month?"

Miss Z. (teacher.)—"At first she did not do well at all, but I showed her how, she listened, and did just as I told her. Now, she does splendidly."

Miss Q. (teacher.)—"Mine, too. She is kind, polite, and does her work well. She sweeps the carpet clean. It is a hard carpet to sweep, but she goes over it and over it again, until all the dust is out of it. Then sometimes I go around and look in the corners; they are just as clean. I have seen her get down in the corner and sweep with a little broom, so as to be sure to get all the dust out."

Miss X.—"Does she dust nicely?"

Miss Q.—"Yes indeed. She picks up carefully all my nice little mantel ornaments and pictures, and wipes them off, and blows and dusts the mantel, then she puts every thing back in very nice order. It is a pleasure to see her work, she likes it so much."

Miss Z.—"Is that so? Doesn't she skip over some places when she dusts? My girl does. I have to go with her every day, and point with my finger to show her where the dust is. If I am not there to watch her, she jumps over lots of places."

Miss Q.—"That is too bad. I should think she was old enough to know better than that."

Miss Z.—"Of course she is, but I am afraid she never will learn to be neat and clean."

Miss Q.—"My little girl, I am sure will keep her house in very neat order if she ever gets one of her own. You ought to see her, she dusts the backs of the chairs, and the rounds, and she wipes the tops and backs of the pictures, and the tops of the doors, and you never see any cob webs in my room."

Miss Z.—"How about the wash-stand?"

Miss Q.—"She keeps that very nice and clean, and the bowl and pitcher and soap-cup shine. She does every thing as well as she can and I feel proud of her."

Miss X.—"I wish my girl tried so hard. I tell her and tell her, but it does no good. She sees nothing for herself, and on Saturday—our big sweep day—if I do not stay with her all the time, she leaves a lot of dirt in the corners and under things that are not easy to move."

The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks this way about it: The teachers would rather do the little work they have in their rooms, themselves, but it is the only chance our girls have to learn to sweep and dust and keep in order, nicely carpeted rooms, and they are willing to help the girls and show them how, but the girls should listen and try.

ROBERT AND HARVEY.

Robert Burns, Cheyenne, who is attending the M. E. College, at Ft. Wayne Indiana, in a letter to one of our teachers, says:

"Your letter was a source of encouragement, because it told me that I am still thought about by an esteemed teacher, and also other friends who are working for the interest of Indian education. It was in her school-room my desire for an education was first awakened, and it thereby gives me great pleasure to know that I was once a pupil of her's, and also a pupil of now famous Carlisle Indian School.

It is my earnest hope that the school will ever keep on progressing, and grow stronger and brighter as the center institution, in the cause of Indian youth education.

Harvey (White Shield) and I room together, He is studying Grammar, Arithmetic, Physical Geography and Chemistry. He is doing well, so far as I know, in those studies.

My studies are Geometry, Cæsar (Latin), Physics and Rhetoric. We have an extra recitation or rather lesson in Rhetoric on Saturdays and I have also Mythology, which meets only on Saturdays. So you can infer from these that my time is pretty well occupied.

Study hours are observed every night except Friday evening in order to give us time to attend the Literary Societies. There are two literary societies connected with the college now. I belong to the Theolonian society the older of the two, which was organized some thirty-one years ago. Harvey belongs to the other, Philolathean, which was organized in 1878. Each have interesting and instructive meetings.

Last Friday Harvey took part in the discussion and he made the best speech on his side. We are both well and aim to improve our time while the opportunity is yet ours."

Prof. A. J. De Voe says he can look way ahead and tell just what kind of weather we will have. He very often makes mistakes. Sometimes we have warm days when he says we are going to have cold days. Sometimes it rains when he says the sun is going to shine.

A Kansas editor spells Leavenworth—11-worth.

Snow in some places out west is 25 feet deep.

ARE YOU READY?

You are looking for a place and a work in the world.

Are you ready for them?

If you are, you may be sure they are waiting for you.

Thousands of men are looking for situations, but it is astonishing how difficult it is to find the right man when there is a place to be filled.

A host of men want it, but not one in a hundred is ready for it.

Mr. Amos Miller, the Indian school farmer, has decided to move to Dayton, Ohio, to enter the Hykes nurseries. His children are living in that part of the country and he wants to be near them. He will move in the spring.—
[*The Daily Sentinel*.]

In Japan they make horse shoes out of twisted straw, and on a long journey a number of these straw horse-shoes have to be carried. When the old ones wear out then they tie new ones on the horses' feet, and they have to do it pretty often. Of what are horse-shoes made in this country?

An educated Japanese lectured to the educated whites of Philadelphia a few days ago, about the history of his countrymen, and the way they live.

The ice business is a very good business, and just now, ice houses all over the country are being filled, ready for people to use in hot weather.

A pen-knife is called a pen-knife because they used to make quill pens with them, before steel pens came. Dr. Brown can remember when there were no steel pens in use.

When a class of little white boys was asked "What is the highest mountain in the world?" They answered, "Grover Cleveland."