

The Indian Helper.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1886.

NUMBER 30.

EXHIBITION NIGHT.

BY THE-MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND'S WIFE.

The weeks pass on, the night is here,
When we must on the stage appear,
To speak our parts and try full well,
The story of our work to tell.

Now boys and girls just listen here,
Let voices ring out full and clear,
Don't mumble, stumble, scold and fret,
And have to say, "O, I forget."

When you are chosen for the drill
Don't THINK I can't, but ACT I will,
There's nothing to be had or won,
Unless you try, then it is done.

We like to hear the ready speech,
The loud clear tones, that swell and reach
Over the room. Don't speak so low.
If there's go in you, make it go.

The high wind for the past few days,
blew so much water out of the Delaware
river that no ocean steam-ships could come
up the river to Philadelphia, and it was very
hard for the ferry boats which every day
run between Philadelphia and Camden, to
cross the river, the water was so low. The
North west wind drove the water into the
ocean.

In Quebec, there has been a very heavy
snow storm, stopping all rail-road travel.
In some places men are at work shovelling
the snow drifts off the track, and in some
of the cuttings there are 18 feet of snow,
and some of them are a half mile long.
Many freight trains are buried out of sight.

A steam-ship going from Boston to Liver-
pool ran on the coast of Holyhead Island,
last week. The ship is lying on her side
and they cannot save her. The people on
the ship reached the land safely, but 293
cattle and most everything the ship was
loaded with were lost.

The meanest man has been found. He
is a manufacturer, employing 20 hands.
He fell into a well, and his men spent two
hours in getting him out and resuscitating
him. Saturday night they found two
hours deducted from their pay roll, as time
lost from work.

Emperor William, of Germany, will be
89 years old on March 22, and great prepa-
rations are being made to have a grand
party for him at the Royal Castle. Two
very fine singers will be there, and most of
the reigning Princes will be present.

Barnes, the champion type-setter, tied a
handkerchief over his eyes and set 500 ems,
of a piece he remembered, in 30 minutes.
If we printers set 500 ems in 30 minutes
with our eyes wide open, we think we do
pretty well.

The President sent to the Senate on
Wednesday, the name of Brigadier-Gen.
Alfred H. Terry, to be Major-General, in
the place of General Hancock, who died a
short time ago.

The country is trying to raise some
money for Mrs. General Hancock, and her
grand-children. General Hancock's pay
as Major-General of the Army was \$7500
a year.

The Indian Helper.

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class mail matter.*

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

Another Comet is coming. They say it
will be in sight about May.

The Osages are now called by Congress
the 6th civilized tribe.

Rev. Dr. Talmage is going to deliver a
lecture in Harrisburg, March 15.

Mrs. Grant has already received \$200,-
000 from the sale of General Grant's book.

Maybe a new depot will be built at the Junc-
tion, soon. The Rail-road men are talking
about it.

Pope Leo. XIII, is 75 years old. The
anniversary of his birth was celebrated
last Tuesday, in Rome, Italy.

The working men who are employed on
the Panama Canal are dying at the rate of
40 a day. It is a sickly place to work.

"If you would not be a drunkard,
You must not drink a drop;
For if you never should begin,
You'll never have to stop."

A colored man, who is a Democrat, was yes-
terday, nominated to fill a \$4500 position in
Washington, in the place of Hon. Fred. Doug-
las, who was recorder of deeds for the District
of Columbia.

A girl who was caught stealing from
some Philadelphia stores was sent to jail,
last Wednesday, for five years. She went
out of the court room crying.

Mrs. Harriet W. Hawley, wife of the
Connecticut Senator, died, on Wednesday.

We hear that 25 small children from
the Oneida reservation, Wisconsin, have
been placed in school at Milwaukee.

The President's reception to the Army
and Navy officers last week was the finest
scene the White House has witnessed this
year.

All the New York Street Car men quit work
this morning. The drivers are determined not
to work so hard and long for so little pay as
they get. The whole city is excited about it.

Paul is happy when he is hauling coal.
Yesterday afternoon as he rode back and
forth in front of the dining-hall he got in
every position that it is possible for a boy
to shape himself, except standing on his
head. Next time we expect to see him
stand on his head and drive with his feet.

It does not often freeze, down in Flori-
da, but this winter, on January 10, they
had a frost which spoiled the oranges.
Men there who make a business of raising
oranges and shipping them north, lost over
\$1,500,000 this year by the frost. It has
not been so cold there since 1835. Flori-
da, the land of sun and oranges, is where
our friend and teacher Miss Morton lives.

We received a reply from the girls'
quarters to what was said about bangs,
last week, but we have not space to print
it all. The writers wonder, though, if
some one should talk about the Man-on-
the-band-stand's looks, and print it in a
paper, and then distribute it, how he
would like it. How would he feel?
"Anyhow," they go on to say, "I do not
think anybody on earth could ever under-
stand what kind of a man he is. He seems
to be in every place, and sees everything
that is going on in the world. It is be-
yond our understanding."

Warmer.
Glad of it.
Tired of wind.
Paul Eagle Star is back.
A new shed back of the girls' quarters.

Girls, please do not sit on the ground yet.

Farmers get \$10 a ton for straw in Carlisle.

Foot-ball! Go it, boys! Get all the air, exercise and fun you can out of it.

They are having cold weather and heavy snow storms in England.

Frank Conroy has been having a sorry time with a wisdom tooth.

Why not always march out of the chapel around by the piano? It looks so much better.

The table cover in school-room No. 9, makes a nice blanket for the sweep boy in that room. Nobody but the Man-on-the-band-stand ever saw him wear it.

The Dickinson College students are going to give an entertainment to-night, at the Opera House in town. Tickets will be 25 and 35 cents.

Blind Tom did come to see us, but WE did the seeing, he did the FEELING, (of the piano), and a grand treat it was. The *Herald* should take a person as he means, especially when that person is the-man-on-the-band-stand.

Leonard writes from the Lawrence school that he is well and happy in his work there. 100 Indian boys in that school were recently baptized. Frank Engler and Sam Noble are improving their time, and doing well.

Dr. Vance's sermon last Sunday, was on the text "Remember, now, thy creator in the days of thy youth." His talk was very interesting, and earnest. Let us hold fast to what he said, and act NOW.

Forty of our boys have formed themselves into a Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. Chas. K. Ober, Secretary of the International Committee, gave them a talk on Monday evening.

Arthur Two Strikes says, they had only three sheep on the farm where he lives, and two of them died last week. He is well, but will be glad when Spring weather comes, so he can go to work out doors.

Those oranges, Miss Hickman, of Baltimore, sent to the hospital boys and girls are not all gone yet. The Man-on-the-band-stand wishes somebody would send HIM some oranges, or something. It is all right, though, for the sick boys and girls to have some first, and he is glad to see them enjoy them so much.

It was Delia Hicks who was elected Secretary of the C. W. Society and not Ella Barnett. The way the Man-on-the-band-stand made such a mistake was this: He was listening and listening, but the boys kept such an excitement in their club, electing officers, that it was almost impossible to hear from the band-stand all that was going on in both societies, on such a windy night. He does hope they will not elect officers the same night again.

ENIGMA.

One of our girls in the country sends the following Enigma to the Indian Helper. We will give TEN CENTS to the first FIVE girls or boys on the grounds who bring or send to the printing office correct answers, after eight o'clock to-morrow morning.

Ten cents is not much pay but let us see how many can get it.

I am composed of 24 letters.

My 24, 13, 19, is what you must do to get this Enigma.

My 5, 17, 7, 22, is a girl's name.

My 4, 9, 7, is what a coffee-pot is made of.

My 1, 12, 20, is what boys wear on their heads.

My 11, 16, 18, 14, is a drove of cattle.

My 3, 16, 7, is used in writing.

My 17, 22, 7, 10, 19, is a Creek girl's name.

My 8, 2, 23, is a small animal.

My 15, 5, 6, 21, covers the head.

My whole is the Indian's friend.

THE EXHIBITION.

The usual exhibition on the last Friday evening of the month was held this time in the dining hall, because the chapel was too cold.

A few tables pushed together, and some tenting thrown over them made the stage, and when between four and five hundred pupils and employes were gathered there to listen to the exercises, the room did not seem more than half full.

After singing "Cherish kindly feeling," by the school, Frank Conroy was the first to speak. His piece was a good one, and we could hear every word he said; then came Miss Patterson's class. The little girl with the triangle, the news boy, the errand boy, the flower-girl, the boot-black, and the fine little gentleman each did his and her part splendidly, and the school enjoyed a hearty laugh at them.

Lyman Kennedy spoke next, then Lena Carr. Chief Bigbone's piece about "Heads," and the best of all heads is "Go ahead," was nicely spoken.

Susie Henni followed, then came Phillips White, with his manly voice, and clear advice, to "learn to say, No, and be careful to say Yes, in making a promise. When you say you will do a thing, DO IT," he said.


Emma Seowitsa, spoke something about "Good-bye," then Job Hunterboy told a story about stealing apples. He spoke plainly, but Isabella Cornelius' piece about "Learning to write," was so plain and clear that every little word and big word was distinctly heard.

The singing "Be lively, boys," by the school should have been announced "Be sleepy boys," for they sang as though they were half asleep. Perhaps it was because they had no piano to lead that night.

After the singing came James Garcia, then Alice Wynn, who told us three lessons that were taught by the monkey gods.

Plenty Livingbear spoke next, after which

Kichumi told us how people looked at the dollars. He said when you are young a dol-

lar looks like this  but when you got older a dollar looks like this \$, and he made them on the black board.

Mark Evarts, Willie Butcher, Lily Cornelius, Edith Abner and Chester Cornelius, all had good pieces and they were well spoken. After the exercises were finished Capt. Pratt told the school how pleased he was at the different speeches, then he gave a very interesting description of a school he visited, where blind children learn to do many wonderful things. He told about one boy who could not see, and he had only one hand, yet the boy was working at a trade. "We sometimes think it is very hard to get an education, and hard to learn a trade, but if we were blind how very much more difficult it would be! Those blind boys are learning to read with their fingers, and they are learning trades, too."

He then told us that Miss Richards, from Hampton was present and had something to say.

Miss Richards spoke encouragingly to us, and said she was glad to be here and hear our pupils speak so well, and would have much to tell her pupils about Carlisle when she went back. She said the Hampton Indian boys and girls shook hands with the Carlisle boys and girls. There are 84 boys and 51 girls at Hampton. They have started a "Lend a hand club," there. The members of this club do all they can to help others. Their motto is,

"Look up and not down!

Look out and not in!

Look forward and not back!"

When her interesting talk was through, our school sent a kindly greeting to Hampton, and a message that we were looking forward and not back, and our motto is, "God helps those who help themselves."

Taking the whole evening through, it was one of the most enjoyable we have had for a long time.