

The Indian Helper.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1886.

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SPRING.

Spring is coming!
Insects humming
With a cheerful sound;
Birds are singing,
Leaves are springing
Through the moistened ground.

HOW A PAWNEE GOT AHEAD OF A CHEYENNE CHIEF.

A Story as told by one of our boys.

The Cheyennes and Pawnees at one time were enemies.

Once, a party of Cheyennes came upon some Pawnees as they were travelling across the plains, and they made ready for a fight.

Just as the Cheyennes were about to attack the Pawnees, however, the latter began to run.

A Cheyenne chief picked out his man from the Pawnee warriors who were running, and tried to chase him down. The Pawnee had no horse, so the chief got off his horse, threw down his gun, and ran for the Pawnee.

The Cheyennes, by this time, stopped running to watch their chief catch this one man.

The chief got almost near enough to catch the Pawnee by the hair. He gave the war-whoop, and leaped for the Pawnee's scalp-lock.

Did he get it?

No. Just then the Pawnee jumped up and gave a kick backwards. The chief had no breath left after the Pawnee kicked him, and he had to give up the chase, so

the Pawnee escaped.

The Cheyennes make fun of their chief to this day because the Pawnee kicked the breath out of him, when he was trying so hard to get the scalp of his enemy.

The Pawnees and Cheyennes are running a different kind of a race at the Carlisle school. It is a race for the English language, for a trade, for experience.

The boys and girls who will win in this race are the ones who will not give up even if a few Congressmen try to kick the breath out of them.

Indian boys and girls want the same chance the Congressmen had when they were boys. They were not shut up on a reservation, and kept where they saw little else than such things as this story tells. If Mr. Holman had not had a chance to get out in the world, he never would have learned enough to hold a seat in Congress.

The race is a long one and a strong one. If we get tired soon, or if we let anything kick the breath out of us, we will not get the "scalp."

A half drunken man went into a temperance meeting in Chicago which was led by women.

He signed the pledge.

The next morning, as he was about to drink, he found the pledge-card in his pocket.

"Did I sign that last night?" he said, reading his name.

"Well, if Mrs. R. thinks I can keep it, I can!" and he has kept it for nearly ten years.

The Indian Helper.

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☞ The INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but
EDITED by The-man-on-the-band-stand.

The other day in the House of Representatives, Mr. Throckmorton called the Indians the laziest creatures on earth.

A comet may be seen about 4 o'clock any clear morning, so say the papers, but the Man-on-the-band-stand has not seen it yet.

Grant Left Hand has quit clerical work to become, in common with the rest of our natives, a tickler of the bosom of mother earth. Grant is an old Carlisle student, and has been three years in the store. He will assist his father on their farm, thirty miles up the North Fork.—[Cheyenne Transporter.

A Boston Express Train on the Fitchburg rail-road near Greenfield, Mass. plunged 200 feet over the banks of Deerfield River. Several men, women and children were crushed or burned to death. The accident happened at night, and was caused by the late rains having washed a part of the rail-road track away.

The Strikers in the Southwest say that Mr. Jay Gould, a very rich man in New York City and a man who is called a rail-road king, is trying to make slaves of the working-men. They want to put him down. Strong speeches by the leaders of the working men were made in St. Louis, a few days ago which almost caused a mob.

Mr Peel, of Arkansas, has introduced a bill in Congress, asking that a United States court be established at Fayetteville, Ark; where cases from Indian Territory may be tried. The Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks, and Seminoles are opposed to this. They want the court in the Indian Territory. They WANT it, but they will have to be satisfied with what the white man gives them. When they become CITIZIENS they may then begin to talk about what they WANT.

We find the above in Captain Pratt's INDIAN HELPER for February. If we had found it in a paper edited by an open foe of the Indian we should not have deemed it worthy of notice.—[Conneil Fire.

Capt. Pratt knew nothing about this little piece, because it was written and printed when he was away from home, but on reading it over he does not say anything against what the Man-on-the-band-stand wrote. He says it is claimed to be all right to take the Indians who break the laws, a long way from their homes to be tried by courts and juries made up entirely of men of other races, but if the Indians were educated and had equal rights before the law, they might be on juries, and even be lawyers and judges themselves.

He is in favor of taking the shortest road to make the Indians able to have some say in the settlement of crimes committed among themselves and is not opposed to their being able and helping on juries where white or black men are arraigned. He thinks that would be fair play, and just.

Prof. Thatcher, of Yale College, was found dead in his bed one morning, this week.

There will be more people in Carlisle on the day of Barnum's show than there have been for many years.

Ah!

Clear again!

Have had enough rain this time!

The grass likes it. We do not like it so much.

Mr. Gould has been quite sick this week.

Mrs. Miller sent Mrs. Laura a treat of pie of which others had a taste.

Dr McCauley's sermon last Sunday was full of good lessons for us all.

John Dixon does not like rats, especially if they trouble him when he wants to sleep.

Johnnie Given and Marie ran a race this morning, and who do you think beat? Why Johnnie?

Henry Keoke, Louis Bayhille and E. J. Slahle, (white) worked out the enigma of last week.

The band has not been out for some time, until this morning, when the music and bright sunshine together made everybody happy.

Matilda Thomas, Jennie Black Kettle, and Festus Pelone returned from farms this week. Two of them were not very well, but we don't know why Jennie came back.

The question for debate to-night is about the opening of the Indian lands for settlement. The principal speakers are Kish Hawkins Cleaver Warden, John Chaves and Peter Powlas. All on the grounds are invited to attend.

Do you want a photograph of a group of the Carlisle Indian Printer boys who set up the Morning Star and the Indian Helper? You may have it for ONE new name to the Morning Star, which is fifty cents a year or FIVE new names for the Indian Helper.

The Congregational Sunday School of North Adams, Mass., sent the Carlisle school a donation, this week. We are always very grateful to be so kindly remembered.

The Indian Girls' Literary Society will give an entertainment a week from to-night. The society is now known as the "I. G. L. Society." They have given up "C. W."

We can't get all the news in our little paper. The boys and girls who have money and can read should take a good paper, printed in some large city. There is many a good paper published for less than two cents a week. It takes a great deal of reading to keep up with the times.

You should take the INDIAN HELPER and another paper, too.

It is best to always drive carefully. One of the ladies had a sad experience one day this week. The Indian boy who drove the horse, John, was a new hand at the business, evidently. Every time he came to a rough place he would make the horse go fast, and how the person on the back seat did jump up and down! Once her head struck the top of the carriage, and when she came down there was no seat for her to fall in. Such driving! Do be more careful!

Justin Head, Abe Somers, Jose Nadilgodey, Charles Martin, Frank Everett, and Jimmy McAdams went to farms this week. We hope every one of them will stay their time out and make a success of it. Some of the boys like to go on farms just because it gives them a little ride on the cars, and a change. When they see there is hard work before them, they begin to think about Carlisle, and want to come back. We are glad there are very few such boys. Most of them are not afraid of hard work, and are glad to have a chance to see and learn what real work is.

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ENIGMAS.

These are so hard it will take a smart boy or girl to find them out. Let all who work them out send in their names, and we will see who are the brightest of our subscribers, the white boys and girls or the Indian boys and girls. We hope our pupils will not let the white boys and girls beat them:

1.

I am composed of 7 letters.

My 1, 2, 7, is an enemy.

My 1, 5, 4, is a fruit that grows in the south.

My 3, 2, 6, 7, means to wander.

What is my 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7?

2.

I am composed of 14 letters.

My 5, 8, 11, 12, to affirm solemnly.

My 1, 7, 6, 11, a time of fasting.

My 9, 13, 3, 4, 14, is no time.

My 14, 10, 7, is an animal.

My 14, 2, 8, 9, is a color.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, is what we all must do, to do right.

BY A READER.

A LETTER FROM AN OBSERVER.

Mr. Man-on-the-band-stand, have you noticed as X—— passes your stand how polite he is to the ladies and Indian girls when he meets them on the walk? He takes off his hat and bows to them as nicely as ANY gentleman I ever saw. What is the reason that so few of the Indian boys tip their hats? You can see everything so plain, and know so much perhaps you can answer this question.

Yours Respectfully,

S. T.

Yes, we have noticed this and we know the reason some of the boys are not polite, but we will give them a chance to answer the question themselves first.

The Man-Who-Falls Flat is in jail for killing another Indian on Bad River, Dak.

“Haste not, Rest not.”

It takes a LIVE fish to swim UP stream.

Secretary Manning has been very sick but is now a little better.

There is to be a new public library built in Washington which will cost over 2,000,000.

You do not have to go all the way to Indian Territory to find savages just now. Stop in St Louis.

What is taken from you before you get it?

Who can answer?

Joseph Cook says: “If I had a dog that was addicted to smoking I would shoot him.”

The Man-on-the-band-stand would like to know what he would do if he had a son who smoked.

SUPERSTITION! WHAT IS IT?

The Man-on-the-band-stand saw a lady come out of Number 3 hall, teachers' quarters the other evening and walk backwards towards the girls' quarters, so that she might see the new moon over her right shoulder. Superstition made her do that. She thought, to see the new moon over her left shoulder would bring bad luck.

One of the girls did not like to begin to learn a piece to speak on Friday. Superstition was the cause of that. A person who carries superstition in his mind is afraid of SOMETHING; he does not know what. Superstition comes from ignorance. Superstition governs the lives of many people.

Indian medicine men are full of superstition. And they make others believe in it.

The more knowledge we get the less superstition we have.

Superstition makes a person weak. Let us not believe in it.