

The Indian Helper.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1886.

NUMBER 44

I'M NOT TOO YOUNG.

I'm not too young for God to see;
 He knows my name and nature too;
 And all day long He looks at me,
 And sees my actions through and through.
 He listens to the words I say,
 And knows the thoughts I have within;
 And whether I'm at work or play,
 He's sure to know it if I sin.
 Oh, how could children tell a lie,
 Or cheat in play, or steal or fight,
 If they remembered God was nigh,
 And had them always in His sight!
 Then, when I want to do amiss,
 However pleasant it may be,
 I'll always strive to think of this—
 "I'm not too young for God to see."

—[Scattered Seeds.

HOE HANDLE MEDICINE.

On a bright summer morning, a young man with a silk handkerchief around his throat, and a very sad, sick looking face knocked at the doctor's door.

A lady came to the door, and told the man that the doctor was out in the garden hoeing corn. He went where he was told.

"Well, sir, what is the matter?" the doctor asked.

"Doctor," half crying, "I feel sick all over. My head aches, I can't eat. I am weak. I want medicine."

"Yes, I see. Let me look at your tongue. Ah! Yes. Now your pulse. Yes, sir," said the doctor, "you must have some medicine, or you will die. But, this corn must all be hoed before 10 o'clock, and now I have to go to see a sick person, down street; so while I am gone, you hoe my corn for me. You know how to hoe?"

"Yes, my father was a farmer but I don't have to work. I have enough money to hire my work done."

"Very well, this will not hurt you, so go on hoeing till I come back."

The sick young man took the hoe and went to work. When the first row was done he took off his handkerchief.

Half way down the second row he looked up to see if the doctor was coming.

No! no doctor. Then he took off his coat. The third row was soon done, but he got very tired. He thought now he would finish all the rows, just for fun, so he did hoe six rows. He was just done when the doctor came.

"Well! Well! My young man. How are you feeling now?"

The sick man did not say anything, but kept looking for a bottle of medicine he thought the doctor was going to get for him.

"The work hasn't hurt you? Has it?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, no."

"I thought not. Let me feel your pulse again. Splendid! Now go home, and take this medicine two times every day. Do it faithfully, and be honest about your eating. Don't use tobacco, and this medicine will cure; Give me one dollar for this medicine."

"One dollar?" asked the astonished sick man.

"That is all I charge, when sick people come to me. If I have to go to them I charge more."

"But in mercy's name! What is it for? Where is your medicine? I did not take any medicine?"

"My dear young friend, I gave you my hoe to work with. I gave you hoe-handle medicine, and let me tell you the truth, sir. You are rusting out. Going to pieces, dying, because you do not exercise."

The young man paid the dollar. He was a little angry at first, but when he thought more about it, he felt sure the doctor was right, and went back and thanked him. He took exercise every day, and grew to be a strong, and healthy man.

The Indian Helper.

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INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

Price:—10 cents a year.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

*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.

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to
the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person send-
ing them a photographic group of the Carlisle Indian
Printer boys, on a card 6x5 inches.

For TEN names two photographs, one showing a
group of Pueblos as they arrived in wild dress, and an-
other of the same pupils three years after; or, for the
same number of names we give two Photographs show-
ing a still more marked contrast between a Navajoe as
he arrived in native dress, and as he now looks.

For FIFTEEN names we offer a group of the whole
school on 9x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly.

On Saturday, the 12th, Congress will talk
more about the Indians.

Do all the good you can but let some
one else make a noise about it.

Learn to say no, it will be of more ser-
vice to you than all that books can teach
you.

Mr. Henry Ward Beecher, the great
Brooklyn preacher, is about to sail for
Europe.

After a week at Deer Park, Md. spent
in trout-fishing, driving, and other pleas-
ures, President Cleveland and his bride
have returned to Washington.

We see from the Agents' reports that
the Indians of the different tribes are mak-
ing steady progress toward civilization.
They are breaking up the village life and
scattering out on farms of their own. This
is good news to those who are watching
them from the East.

It speaks well for a boy when the same man
who hired him last year wants him again this
year. Paul Eagle Star went to the same place
he was last year and we hope he will keep on
doing well.

The plan that was thought out by the
great English statesman Mr. Gladstone
for the relief and help of Ireland was de-
feated in Parliament by a majority of 30.
The English Parliament is made up of
two houses like our Congress. We say
House of Representatives and Senate, but
the English say House of Commons and
House of Peers.

You have all seen the bicycle, the two
wheeled machine that men ride on. The
tricycle is a three wheeled machine on
which ladies ride. The seat is set low
between the wheels and is wide enough
for two people. This is a very cheap and
pleasant way of traveling. A man can go
FORTY MILES a day on a bicycle. A horse
can't do very much better than that.

Long Wolf, Dana's and Hattie's father visited
the school on Tuesday and Wednesday. He
had with him Antoine Provost, for interpreter.
They are both from Pine Ridge Agency. When
they came into the printing-office, and looked
at the boys setting type and running the press,
we felt sorry for Long Wolf that he could not
speak or read a word of English. And, did
you notice his clothes? That left arm which
holds his blanket on, must get very tired and
warm, and weak with nothing else to do. Some
of the Sioux boys who were anxious to hear
from their homes, did not speak Indian to their
friend, although they had permission to, but
talked to him through an interpreter.

This showed great determination in our boys
to stick to the language which will do them
the most good.

Winnie Kinney paid a little visit to
her last year's country home at Wistar
Morris', this week.

Miss Burgess has gone to Philadelphia for a
day or two.

Six hundred fans for the chapel.

Let every one have a good time at the picnic.

The things for use next year are beginning to come.

Miss Semple has returned from Wernersville, strengthened and rested.

We have two new printers, Dennison Wheelock and Joe Harris. They both begin well, and we think will end well.

While it is so rainy here this season, in the Indian Territory the weather is very dry, and the Indians will not raise half crops.

Do you often see a prettier lawn than ours is this summer. And the boys and girls don't have to keep off the grass, either.

The story of Joseph and the practical lessons drawn from it by Rev. Mr. Leverett last Sunday, were interesting and instructive.

The little boys have nice new stairs at the end of their quarters, nearest the hospital, and will soon have some built at the end nearest my stand.

Strawberries for every body, Tuesday supper. All from our own patch and picked by the little boys. Doctor says, there will be a great plenty before the season is over.

A pleasant sociable in Miss Fisher's room, Wednesday evening for her boys who expect to go home on the 15th. May they always remember and act upon the good advice received after the strawberries and cake.

Our new press has come. The next thing will be to set it up. There are many little parts to be put together, making a good chance for our boys to use their mechanical powers.

Every boy or girl going out on a farm, or going home ought to leave 10 cents for the Man-on-the-band-stand's paper. Then you can hear every week what we are doing here at dear old Carlisle.

A letter from John Bonga says that Albert Wilson is dead. He was sick only two weeks. We remember Albert as a bright, pleasant boy, and his friends here are grieved at this sad news.

Jimmie Given, with three other pupils of the public schools in Carlisle, made 100 in all their studies for the year. This is the same

thing as if your name had been upon the "honor roll" every month from September until June. You may be sure this 100 was not made without hard work and cheerful obedience on Jimmie's part.

Better pay for the INDIAN HELPER for next year before you go home. You will want the Carlisle news out there. Just think! Only ten cents. It will be nearly the same as getting a letter every week.

We learned last Saturday night, through Mr. Standing, of the curious ways in which different countries of the world bury the dead. In civilized countries the custom of burning people after they die is coming into use.

Capt. Pratt went on a little trip to Bucks county last week, and saw nearly all the boys and girls on farms in that direction. Most of them are doing nicely, but a few of the boys must be a little more careful about some things.

Joshua Given has finished his English course of study at Lincoln University and will spend his summer, farming in New York State. In the fall he will return to Lincoln, and start a two years theological course of study. At the end of this time he plans to return to his people as a minister of the Gospel.

Don Campbell is in Lancaster visiting his grandpa. While his mamma was getting him ready to go, he said. "Mamma, I want to go to the picnic."

"But, picnic comes on Friday."

"Well, I want to go."

"Then you can't go to Lancaster, my son."

"But, I want to go Lancaster."

He had the choice of two good things and it was hard for the little boy to decide. He thought Grandpa was the best, though.

Quite a party of boys and girls are going to their homes in Indian Territory, Dakota, Arizona, and New Mexico, next week. After they leave we will give the names of all.

"Are you coming back again?" they are asked.

Some say, "Yes indeed! If I can."

Others say, "I don't know."

And still others, "I guess my father will not want me to come back."

If a pupil's father and mother are not wise enough to look ahead, into the future, and see what is best for their son or daughter, would it not be a good thing for the son or daughter to look ahead for himself, or herself? and do what is best?

A Lazy Boy that used his Brains.

Once a little boy's father told him to pick up the stones and throw them out of the yard. The boy was tired picking up stones and his back was lame so he thought out a plan that would get the stones out of the yard and not make him do the work.

The next day there was no school so he asked the boys if they did not want to come into his yard and throw stones at a post that was outside of the fence. They all wanted to do it.

About thirty boys came in high good humor. They picked up stones and threw at the mark all morning and at noon there were no stones left to throw.

Tommy Tucker.

You have heard of the Poll-parrot that can be taught to speak a few words. We know of a lady that had such a bird and she called him Tommy.

He was bright yellow and lived in a cage. If you put your hand through the bars of the cage, he would lift up his foot and shake hands with you. Tommy learned to sing one little song called "Tommy Tucker."

This is the way he begins, "down-left-READY-UP," then "Lit-tle Tom-my Tucker." His voice SQUEAKS in a very funny way.

When it grows dark towards evening, Jimmy thinks some one ought to put him to bed so he calls out very loud, "Jimmy go to bed." Then some one throws a blanket over his cage and Tommy calls out "Good-night dear."

In the morning he puts his foot through the bars and pulls the blanket off his cage and calls loudly for his breakfast.

The man-on-the-band-stand received a bottle of medicine with these directions written on it: Shake yourself well and take a teaspoonful twice in a while. On the other side were these words: Take from THIS side of the bottle between times.

The man-on-the-band-stand was not pleased

with this for he does not like to shake himself and he needs no medicine.

The "medicine men" of the white people can do very wonderful things. But not without years and years of patient, thoughtful study.

The other day a man who had become blind when a very little child had his sight given back by a skillful eye doctor.

He remembered nothing of how the world looked. The faces of his wife and children he had never seen. You may think then how great was the joy of this man when he opened his eyes and for the first time saw those he loved.

Can the Indian "medicine men" open the eyes of the blind? I have not heard of any that could. There are very many sicknesses that the white "medicine men" can help or cure.

He can mend broken legs, open deaf ears, cool the hot fevers, and give great comfort and help to the suffering: Will the drum-beating and dancing of the Indian Doctors do that much for their sick? Think about this.

Base Ball.

The Pittsburg and Cincinnati clubs played a game of base ball before 2000 visitors on Monday, at Pittsburg. In nine innings the Cincinnati boys did not get ONE home run, and the Pittsburg boys only got three. The time of game was one hour and forty-five minutes.

Come, boys! you have your suits now, pitch in and learn to play!

Isaac Cutter, Jas. Cornelius, Kish Hawkins, Otto Zotom, John Miller, Ira Yo-wi-cee, and Otto Wells, went to farms this week.

Bear F. Heart, and Arrow R. Horse returned.

About the only force some people have is the force of habit.

The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men.

On what mountain did Noah's ark rest?