

The Indian Helper.

FOR THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME I.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1886.

NUMBER 45.

HERE AND NOW.

If ever we strike a season
 That is sunshine through and through,
 With no mist over the valley
 And no flowers wet with dew,—
 No shadows on the landscape,
 Or rainfall on the plain,
 I think we shall pray for a cyclone
 To visit us once again.

If limbs were never weary,
 What could we know of rest?
 If hearts could know no sorrow,
 Would love e'er stir the breast?
 No need to wait the "sometime!"
 The best time ever known
 Is the time which love and labor

That boy was GEORGE STEPHENSON.

Do not forget his name. He became a very great man.

GEORGE STEPHENSON is the father of Railroads.

People in all parts of the world know him.

Think of George Stephenson every time you see a steam engine drawing a train of cars.

Think how small he began in life, and what a great man he became.

You can do the same, if you will hang

The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE
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, who is NOT an Indian.*

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 8x5 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.

Tell them white men by hundreds are stand-
ing hungry to come in and take away from
the Indians their land.

Tell them the Government cannot keep these
land hungry men back many more years.

Tell them NOW is the time for them to come
before the white men get in.

Tell them they must learn how to do business
with white people, so they will not be afraid to
have them come in.

Tell them YOU are afraid of no white man
because you understand his language, and can
do business with him.

Oh! The Man-on-the-band-stand would like
to be an Indian boy, or an Indian girl, either;
just for a little while.

He would get his Indian boy friends and his
Indian girl friends so interested about the
better way of living, that they would all want
to come back with him to Carlisle, where this
better way is easily learned.

Some of those who leave us next Tuesday are
from our brightest and best pupils. Their
teachers and officers of the school who have
worked with and for them the past few years
are pained to see them go.

Why? Is it at the mere parting we are

**HIDDEN THINGS USED TO WORK WITH
AT CARLISLE BARRACKS.**

Who can find them in these sentences?

1. Did you ever see an Emu, Lester?
Oh, I mean Emeu.
2. Mac! Art thou going to town?
3. I will give you a dollar for a cowheel. Barro, when you find one, bring it to me!
4. Dear Anna! Xenia is my home: come live with me

ENIGMA.

My 10, 9, 11, 2, is what our boys like to catch.

My 3, 5, 7, is what Johnie's kitten is.

My 12, 1, 4, 5, is the name of a big college in New England.

My 6, 1, 10, 2, is what the boys and girls will ride in when they go home.

My 3, 4, 12, is the name of a lady here.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 11. 12, is

Three Pawnees—Knife Chief, brother of Phoebe Howell, Eagle Chief, brother of Willie Morgan, and Crow Chief visited our school last Sunday. They say the Pawnees are very poor. Many are trying to farm but have poor success.

They do not receive rations from the Government, and there is a great deal of suffering because they can't raise enough to eat. And yet, those chiefs would be willing to take some of our Pawnee boys and girls' back to the reservation to suffer and starve and die, may be.

It is to be hoped these educated boys and girls have better sense than the chiefs.

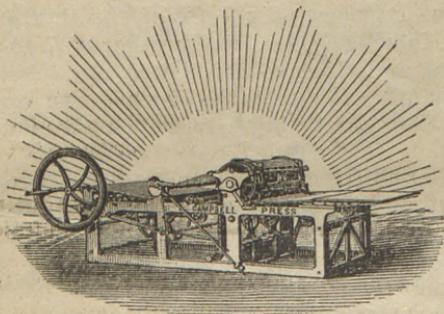
They are in no hurry to rush back to a place where they cannot help themselves nor their friends.

Don't you see what those men are thinking about?

When you do return, the hard work will be put upon your shoulders, while they will sit around and take life easy.

You are not afraid of hard work. No! indeed! But you may not be able to do all they want you to do.

If you fail they will laugh at you and call you names.



Our New Press.

Good-bye!

To the boys and girls who go home.

A good game of base-ball at the picnic.

Next Monday will be the longest day in 1886.

Cyrus Fell Star's cousin visited him this week.

The employes of our school had their pictures taken, in a group, yesterday.

Willie Morgan, Thomas Kester, and Robert American Horse went to Philadelphia for a

The farm next our school which we used to rent, now belongs to the school. Capt. Pratt bought it last evening.

Match game of ball to-morrow, at 2 o'clock, between class nine from Dickinson College and Indian school nine, on the Indian school grounds.

Frank Everett, whose time is to go home next Tuesday, came to Capt. Pratt this morning and asked to stay another year. He of course received the permission.

Let the boys and girls who go home, write to the Man-on-the-band-stand something about what our other pupils are doing who returned before.

Bruce Hayman, Pawnee, who has a nice home with a family in Columbia County, has sent us the names of several of his white boy friends, who are so interested in what our boys and girls do that they want our little paper every week, and we are glad to send it to them.

All our Carlisle boys and girls on farms should take the INDIAN HELPER. Don't be afraid to ask your farm father for ten cents of