

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
Combine to make their own.

—[Selected.]

HE WAS NOT RICH AT FIRST?

"Now, I'm a made man for life!" said a boy who was just sixteen years old, when he got a place to work at a pumping engine, for about \$4.00 a week.

He was very happy to be able to earn so much money. He thought \$4.00 a week was a great deal.

His home was a poor little house with ground floor, and no plaster on the walls.

He had never been to school, because as soon as he was old enough to work he had to do something to help buy food and clothing for his little brothers and sisters.

At first he earned 4 cents a day for looking after an old lady's cows; then next, he received 50 cents a week for minding horses.

After while he earned \$1. 50 a week as assistant fireman to his father.

And when he was 16 years old he received this \$4.00-a-week place, and he was very happy over it.

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 to your work patiently, always doing your very best, and making your mind work with you in your business.

The way the Sioux City Journal Talks about the Indian Land Question.

A lazy, pestiferous Indian has no right to 2,500 acres of land out of which he will neither make his own living himself nor allow others to use it. At all events he has not more or better right to this land than he had to the land from which he has been driven by the whites.

The simple fact is that the time has come for the Indian to do one of two things; to go to work and earn his living or starve. These 134,000,000 acres of land now held by a few Indians, are needed for use.

Let the government be generous with the Indian and give him as much land as he will use and not an acre more.

Let him live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish, like other and better people have to do.

No man ever became great or good except through many and great mistakes.

—GLADSTONE.

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 sending 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 another of the same pupils three years after; or, for the same number of names we give two Photographs showing 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.

BRING THEM BACK WITH YOU.

If you want your girl friends and boy friends to come back with you to school, just talk quietly to them and tell them all about what you learn here at Carlisle. Show them some Carlisle pictures, and read to them the INDIAN HELPER which the printer boys make. Get them interested, and they will come with you. Don't get mad at them if they call you white man.

Tell them they will be sorry before they get old, if they don't hurry up and learn these better ways.

Tell them they can learn faster if they begin young.

Tell them there is not as much danger of dying in school as there is out of school.

Tell them the Indians will have to suffer more than they ever have suffered if they don't hurry up and learn how to take care of themselves.

Tell them the boys and girls who go far away from their homes to school, learn much faster than if they try to go to school near.

If they ask you why, tell them, because here you have so much to see, think about and learn that you have no time to idle, and go to medicine dances, nor ride about on horse-back for nothing, nor sit around listening to the old men and women tell stories. You have to use your time doing more important things.

Tell them white men by hundreds are standing 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 sorry?

No. If these boys and girls were going among enterprising business people, where to LIVE, they must WORK;

If they were going to a place where they would see more good than bad going on around them;

If they were going among friends who could help them up higher than they now stand;

If they were going among people who could read and write and take care of themselves;

If they were to be turned loose ANY WHERE under the sun besides on an Indian reservation, where idleness and every kind of wickedness is the first to be seen and felt, we should not be so sorry to see them go, and would have great hopes of their doing well by using the knowledge gained here at Carlisle.

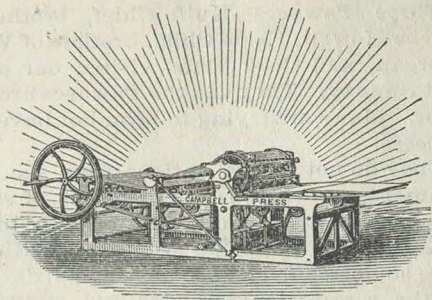
Do they want to go? Yes, some of them are curious to see how their homes look, and they want to see their parents and friends.

Others are begging to remain at school longer, whose parents will not listen; and some, whose parents understand better about what education is good for, will come back.

Time alone will tell what will become of these hopeful young friends.

To be really and truly independent is to support ourselves by our own exertions.

—PORTER.



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 day.

Miss Ely will be glad to let any boy take 10 cents out of bank to pay for the INDIAN HELPER one year.

A short dress parade last Saturday night, but the band gave some very nice music after parade was dismissed.

Miss Noble is one of us, she having taken charge of the school cooking department. If she can't make good things to eat, nobody can.

Let the boys and girls who go home this summer, ask those who went home last year and the years before, to send ten cents to the Man-on-the-band-stand. They will be glad to hear from Carlisle every week, no doubt.

About forty pupils start for their homes in the west, next Tuesday early in the morning. Some of them will come back. We would be glad to see every one return, who is in good health, and anxious to gain a respectable place in the world.

The boys and girls who are going home had better speak to Miss Ely about the INDIAN HELPER for another year. Tell her to give you ten cents for the Man-on-the-band-stand. He is a jolly old fellow, and he will send you his news about Carlisle, every week.

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 your money. Tell him you want to send it to the Man-on-the-band-stand. Don't you want to hear what goes on at the school every week? Let the farm fathers help you to understand this!

James B. Garcia, Jimison Schanandoah, Hiram Doctor, Morgan Toprock, Mark Penoi, Calls Horselooking, Percy Kable, Paul Blackbear, Adam Metoxen, and Elizabeth Wind went to country homes this week.

Hattie Porcupine and Henry Standing Bear returned.

Mr. Mason Pratt is home on a little visit. His sister Marion will go with him tomorrow to Bethlehem, to attend the commencement exercises of the Lehigh University, which takes place next week. Mr. Mason has secured a very desirable position for the summer with a surveying party, and goes to his place among the Alleghanies, next Friday. He graduates from the University next year.

The farmers around here who have beautiful homes did not live in such nice houses when they BEGAN to farm. Many of them had only little shanties to live in. Begin small, and work up! If you live in a shanty now, maybe in 20 years you will have a good house, but if you put all your money in a nice house at first, maybe in 20 years you'll have to come down to a shanty

**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 8, 5, 7, is what Johnnie'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 what will be to-night in Miss Hyde's room, and the Man-on-the-band-stand is tickled to death to think he is invited.

Our life is a book.

Our years are the chapters.

Our months are the paragraphs

Our days are the sentences.

Our doubts are the interrogation points.

Our imitation of others the quotation marks.

Our attempts at display a dash.

Death is the period.

Eternity is the peroration.—TALMAGE.

There are about 200 Pawnees and Sioux in Philadelphia, showing to the people of that city the foolish ways of Indians. They are doing a great deal to hurt the cause of Indian education, because they are making people think all Indians are foolish and simple, and the people make the Indians think they are a curious race, good for a SHOW, but nothing else.

The closing exercises of the Indian Industrial school, Lawrence, Kansas, (Haskell Institute) took place Tuesday.

Three Pawnees—Knife Chief, brother of Phebe 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.

There is no danger of your failing if you go to work on a Bucks county farm.

But before you go west, to work a farm of your own, you need more strength for the right, and greater knowledge of how to manage a farm, than you now have.

Tell your friends not to bother you until you get what you came here for, that is enough knowledge and experience, to be able to farm or do anything else as well as any white man you ever saw.

The whole school went to Pine Grove, last Friday, and had a delightful time, picnicing. A nice ride of eighteen miles on the cars; a free day for all to do nearly as they pleased; good music by the band which made it hard for the older and more staid members of the school to keep their feet still; a chance to gather the beautiful laurel from the mountain side; a time of frolic and fun, with plenty of strawberries, lemonade and cake thrown in, made up the pleasures of the day, never to be forgotten.

Some people think the Indians are such noble people and could do wonders if they only had a chance.

The man-on-the-band-stand thinks they throw away many good chances all the time.

The young boys and girls here who want to give up school to go home and lead a lazy life, are throwing away a very good chance.