

The Indian Helper.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1886.

NUMBER 2.

There's Work for all to do.

Come, boys, the world wants mending,
Let none sit down to rest,
But set to work like heroes,
And nobly do your best.
Do what you can for fellow man
With honest heart and true,
Much may be done by every one—
There's work for all to do.

You can but do a little?
That little's something still,
You'll find a way for plenty.
If you but have the will.
Untiring fight for what is right,
And God will help you through;
Much may be done by every one—
There's work for all to do.

Be kind to those around you,
To charity hold fast,
Let each think first of others,
And leave himself till last,
Act as you would have others
Act always unto you;
Much may be done by every one—
There's work for all to do.

(Selected.)

Chester Cornelius' Account of Mr. Moody's Summer School for Bible Study at Mt. Hermon, Mass.

"The College Students Summer School for Bible Study," was the outcome of an interview which Mr. D. L. Moody and L. D. Wishard, college secretary of the Y. M. C. A., held in Atlanta, Ga., early last spring.

One delegate was invited from each of the two hundred and twenty-five college Y. M. C. Associations in the country who were to be the guests of Mr. Moody at the Mt. Hermon school, during the month of July. But as many of them were too far distant to accept the invitation, larger delegations were received from the eastern colleges.

The time was spent in practical Bible study under experienced teachers with Mr. Moody's supervision.

The morning session, from ten to twelve o'clock, for Bible study, was the most important, over which Mr. Moody presided. A number of distinguished ministers were present, and each conducted the study one week.

Maj. D. W. Whittle, of Chicago, took the first week, Rev. Dr. James H. Brooks, of St. Louis, Rev. Dr. A. T. Pierson, of Phila., Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston, and Rev. Mr. Clark, of New York, followed each other. All the instructors are men of wide experience and noted for their success in the special work that called us together. In their hands and those of Mr. Moody, the desired results were attained.

The old version of the Bible was employed as the standard, with frequent comparison with the revised version.

We studied topically, and the broad fundamental truths were dwelt upon rather than any system of doctrinal theology.

An hour each day was given to the study of the different departments of college association work. These meetings were under the direction of Mr. Wishard and Mr. Ober. Such topics as the Bible training class, College prayer-meeting, Foreign missionary meeting, Individual work, Inter-Collegiate co-operation and other subjects were taken up.

Prof. Towner and his wife, very elegant singers, led the singing and also gave an hour's instruction daily, to those who desired it.

It was the first convention of its kind ever held in America; and it proved to be a wonderful gathering. Think of a body of Christian young men numbering about three hundred, including the students of Mt. Hermon school, all gathered there for one purpose, to receive a blessing from the Almighty!

We believe we received that blessing, and are much better prepared for the work we are responsible for in our schools and colleges.

There were twenty-five States, eighty colleges and schools, and fourteen different nations represented.

Two of us Indian boys, Samuel Townsend and myself, had this privilege of attending Mr. Moody's summer school for Bible study.

I hope the time will very soon come when all the Indians shall be educated, Christianized and become citizens under the American flag and be no more as foreigners in their native country.

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, 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.

There are 259,244 Indians in the United
States.

The average cost of a day's session in Con-
gress is \$45,000.

There are upwards of 114,000 words in the
English language.

The public debt of Paris is larger than that
of any city of the world.

It is said that Secretary Lamar will soon
start to visit the Indian Agencies.

The Sunday School Lesson for August 22nd.
is found in John 13th. chapter 21st to 38th
verses.

The number of silver dollars coined by the
United States mints during the year 1885 was
28,697,767.

The Sisseton Sioux are said to number six-
teen hundred. They have taken up farms,
have cabins, frame houses, teams and cattle.

Chicago is building on its east side a great
wall to protect it against the waters of Lake
Michigan. The cost of the wall will be \$500,-
000.

The Central Park Obelisk, in New York,
about which we have heard and read so much,
is to be covered with wax to keep it from de-
caying any more.

Doctors Hamilton and Bliss, who were so
faithful in taking care of President Garfield
during his long illness, are not expected to
live through this week.

In 1880 there were 11,314 periodicals pub-
lished in the United States. The United
States has more than twice as many papers
as any other nation on earth.

We have always believed that a ring grows
around a tree trunk every year, but the Agri-
cultural Department at Washington, tells us
this is not true for sometimes trees of six years
growth show twelve rings and trees of twenty-
four years growth but twenty rings.

As some workmen were digging to lay the
foundations of a new building in Jerusalem,
they came to a great wall. Wise men have
since looked at this wall and say it is what is
called the "second wall of Jerusalem." The
same wall that was around the city when
Christ lived and went in and out of Jerusalem.

The volcanic eruptions in New Zealand,
during the last two months, are said to have
been among the most violent and destructive
in the world's history. Whole tracts of coun-
try have been desolated and people made to
fly from their homes and find refuge in other
parts of the islands. A great many people
have been killed.

Only two weeks until school begins. Gath-
er up your books and be ready for another
year's hard work. You can accomplish a
great deal in a year's time by HARD study if
only you make up your mind that you WILL
study. The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes to
see THE DETERMINATION TO STUDY HARD,
written upon the face of every boy and girl as
they pass his stand, next month, on their way
to school.

No man ever served God by doing things
to-morrow. If we honor Christ and are
blessed, it is by the things which we do to-
day.

"Robbie," said the visitor, kindly, "have
you any little brothers and sisters?" "No,"
replied wee Robbie, solemnly, "I'm all the
children we've got."

Base-ball every evening.

Capt. Pratt is home from a trip to New York.

Manuel Romero, our blind boy, is up at camp.

Mrs. Pratt's sister, Mrs. Allen of St. Louis, is making her a visit.

Mrs. Campbell's sister, Miss Johnston of Lancaster, is with us.

Miss Agnew of New York city, who succeeds Miss Hyde in the charge of the girls, is with us.

The reports from Miss Ely, who is out among the children on farms, are encouraging.

Wasu Ricker, of the Ree tribe, reached us Tuesday, having made the trip from Ft. Abraham Lincoln, Dakota, alone.

Fifteen of our boys picniced at Pine Grove on Thursday with the Methodist Church Sunday School which they attend.

Paul Boynton and Benajah Miles, two of our printer boys, have just come home from a visit to Montour Co., where they had a very pleasant time.

The two little deaf mute Indian girls from Washington that spent last summer with us are spending this year's vacation at Hampton.

Ground is broken for the much needed enlargement of the chapel. We hope the day is not far off when we can say, "Ground is broken for a NEW chapel."

Miss Patterson's boys thought that they had an *August Christmas* because of the nice apples they were treated to by Mr. Graham, who brought them in his buggy box from Mechanicsburg.

Gilbert and Kitumi think it is easier to tell what time it is when they have the sun to look at. The other night they came at one o'clock to get the breakfast believing it was four o'clock in the morning.

Miss Edge writes of Nellie Londrosh and Nannie Aspinall. "We are very proud of their success in housekeeping. Yesterday they prepared a dinner for fifteen guests. It was well cooked and well served."

A Word to the Little Boys.

Your POCKET is a very good place for strings, apples, and such things, *but not your beds*. The Man-on-the-band-stand was surprised to see in one little boy's bed, *fifteen* apples, writing-paper, strings and other things. Remember, your bed is neither your *trunk* nor your *pocket*.

There is a prospect of making the "Great Sahara Desert" of some use. There are in it to-day, seventy-five artesian wells. Two villages have been built up, 150,000 trees set out, and 1,000 gardens made. There was a time when an occasional oasis was the only sign of life. Where is the "Great Sahara?"

Hear what Lizzie Dubray and Rose Howell have to say, "We milk four cows and have learned to make and dress butter. We have a nice cool spring house to keep our milk and butter in so they are always cold and we have plenty of milk to drink. In the afternoons when we have nothing else to do, we work on a pretty rug."

We went to a neighbor's last evening and carried a basket of sweet apples to them.

We Indian girls are always glad to see each other at church and have a chat. The girls all like their places and the people are pleased with them."

INDIAN TERRITORY NEWS.

Jessa Bent writes us that for faithful work Capt. Lee gave him a cow and calf and that between times he is busy putting up hay for his stock for the coming winter.

Julia Bent found a comfortable home, carpet on the sitting-room floor and an organ to play on. Her sister Ada is well.

Sumner Riggs is married but we have not heard to whom.

Tom Carlisle and Ella Hippie are married. William Fletcher is working at Seger's Colony.

Richard Davis and Henry North are employed on the *Cheyenne Transporter*.

Arnold, Neatha, and a number of the Carlisle boys are scouting and others working.

Casper says he is coming back.

Questions.

Who is President of Mexico?

When will Congress meet again?

Where is Reykjavik?

What is Queen Victoria's salary?

How many people in London?

Who is the richest man in the United States?

What is the largest building in the world?

Attention!

The Indian girls at Lincoln Institution sent the correct answers to the enigmas in the July 20th and Aug. 6th numbers of *The Helper*. In return they sent us two of their own. Don't let the Carlisle girls fall behind the Lincoln girls in guessing enigmas. Let the boys show what they can do in this line.

Enigma.

I am composed of 10 letters.

My 10, 8, 3, farmers turn up with a plow.

My 4, 6, 3, 4, 5, 6, 10 are good boys.

My 1, 2, 2 is a resting place when tired.

My 7, 5, 9 is an arm of the sea.

My 6, 8, 3 is what we do when we sleep.

My 3, 5, 9 is a part of a week.

My 10, 5, 2, 3 is what little children like to play in.

My whole are much loved by those who take care of them.

Enigma.

I am composed of 13 letters.

My 6, 12, 5, and 3 is a water bird.

My 8, 2, and 7 is to do evil.

My 4, 11, 5 and 13 is what we desire to keep in summer.

My 9, 10, 2, 6, 1, and 8, is what we get in malarial districts.

My whole is a benevolent institution.

THE INDIAN BOY OR GIRL WHO WILL SOLVE THE ABOVE ENIGMAS SHALL RECEIVE A PRIZE BY SENDING TO MRS. C. W. STOFFER.

GEN. WAYNE P. O. DEL. CO. PA.

Where There's a Will There's a Way.

This is a very old proverb and a very true one. Sometimes we forget it, though, and say "I can't" before we have really tried at all. Some years ago a few kind people made up their minds to try to get hold of all the chimney-sweeps in Dublin and give them an education. One day a little fellow came who was asked if he knew his letters.

"O yes," he answered.

"Can you spell?"

"O yes."

"Can you read?"

"O yes."

"What books did you learn from?"

"Please, sir, I never had a book."

"Then who was your schoolmaster?"

"I never went to school at all."

The gentleman stared, for it seemed very strange that a boy should be able to read and spell and yet never have had a master.

"Then, how ever did you learn?" he asked.

The little boy smiled, and linked his arm in

that of a sweep somewhat older than himself:

"Please, sir, Jim taught me the letters over the shop-doors as we went to our work, and now I know all the words by heart; and if you'd kindly let us have some books to read and teach us to do sums and writing, we'd be very thankful."

Can't you fancy what good pupils those two boys became, and how they delighted in reading in books instead of making their necks ache by peering up at the shops?—[Selected,].

It is the PLUCK and DETERMINATION of this little chimney-sweep that we would like to see every Indian boy and girl have.

All the books and teachers the government can give you, will not EDUCATE you if you have not the WILL to be educated.

A LETTER FROM INDIAN TERRITORY.

CHEYENNE AGENCY,

DARLINGTON, I. T.

August 11 1886.

MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND.

MY DEAR FRIEND:— In your last *HELPER* you said something about the Cheyennes and the Arapahoes making a "Sun Dance." I have seen that dance which the Cheyennes made and they didn't make it as good as they used to. I asked many of the Indians why they didn't take part and they told me that was getting old to them, there were only six dancers during the whole time and I will send to you to day their photograph taken before they start to dance, behind them are the women and children looking at them. Among the dancers you will see one of your Carlisle boys who returned three years ago. That shows weakness. I was surprised when I saw him. But the rest of the returned boys are doing something. Some are farmers, interpreters, scouts and cow-boys. Henry and I work in the *Transporter* office. We are both staying in the Monnonite Mission, and we are treated kindly by the Rev. Voht, who is the head of that mission. I don't know how many of us will return to Carlisle but there will be many new scholars. These Indians are all farmers. They like their Agent and he is doing the very best he can for them. I go to see my brother who lives twenty miles from here, where they are to make another settlement. I have my cattle there and I am glad that many of the Indians are getting to be awakened. They advised us to go back to Carlisle with some more children or if we stay home not to take blankets again. It is only their religion and other medicine dances that pull them down. But they will soon see the way.

I am your friend.

Richard Davis.

"I say," said a man on a country road to an old woman, "did you see a bicycle pass here just now?"

"No, I did not see any sickle, Mister but just now I see a wagon-wheel running away with a man. You can believe it or no, I wouldn't if I hadn't seen it myself."