

The Indian Helper.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1886.

NUMBER 3.

LIFE, DEATH, AND ETERNITY.

And what is life? I pray you tell;—

A sluggard's paradise,
Where fools and idlers flourish well
And troubled winds ne'er rise?
Ah, no, my child! A battle-field
Where each must take a side,
And 'midst the strife a sabre wield,
And to the vanguard ride.

Then what is death? I beg you tell;—

A pall, a shroud, a bier,
A saddened dirge, a funeral knell,
And friends who watch and fear?
Ah, no, my child! 'Tis but a night
Of quiet, peaceful sleep;
When morning brings the golden light,
Sad watchers cease to keep.

Eternity! Say, what is it?

A cold and darkened tomb,
Where hope is vain, and hopes sit
And wait long years their doom?
Ah, no, my child! One common breath
Will waft you to its shore—
There sickness, sorrow, pain, and death
Are felt and feared no more.

Look up!

A little boy went on a sea-voyage with his father to learn to be a sailor. One day his father said to him:

"Come, my boy! You will never be a sailor if you don't learn to climb; let me see if you can get up the mast."

The boy, who was a nimble little fellow, soon scrambled up; but when he got to the top and saw at what a height he was he began to be frightened and called out:

"O father! I shall fall—I am sure I shall fall! I am sure I shall fall! What am I to do?"

"Look up! look up, my boy!" said his father. "If you look down you will be giddy, but if you keep looking up to

the flag at the top of the mast you will not fall."

And so it is in life, if we keep on looking up after we have climbed above the low things of earth, we shall not fall.

To the Carlisle boys and girls at home now, we would say, "Look up!"

Keep your minds looking above and ahead of the badness around you.

Do not look DOWN, even if the friends you love beg of you to look their way.

Luck and Labor Proverbs.

Luck is waiting for something to turn up.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy.

Labor turns out at six o'clock, and lays the foundation of fortune.

Luck relies on chances.

Labor on character.

Luck slips down to poverty.

Labor strides upward to independence.

Are you the slave of luck or the friend of labor?

A good Quaker woman, Elizabeth Fry, made these rules shape her daily living.

1. Never lose any time. I do not think that lost which is spent in recreation every day; but always be in the habit of being employed.

2. Be careful to tell the exact truth.

3. Never say an unkind thing of a person when thou can't say a good thing.

4. Learn the habit of *self-control*.

5. When thy path to act right is most difficult, put confidence in Him alone who is able to assist thee and then use thy own powers as far as they will go.

These rules for right living are as good for Indians as Quakers.

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.

Old Carlisle Teachers in Berkshire.

If The-man-on-the-band-stand had looked
away up in Massachusetts, a few days ago he
might have seen a large carriage full of ladies,
once teachers at Carlisle, taking a ride among
those beautiful Berkshire hills we read so
much about.

In the carriage were Miss Bender, Miss
Moore, Miss Carter, Miss Hyde and Miss Bur-
gess, besides one or two other friends of Car-
lisle.

In that country the roads are so smooth and
perfectly kept, there are such lovely views
of hill and dale, of beautiful lakes, and
cultivated lawns and flower gardens belonging
to the rich, that one of the pleasures of the
people living there is to ride about and enjoy
the fine scenery and breathe the fresh country
air.

Wealthy people of New York City have built
in Lenox and Stockbridge most magnificent
summer residences that cost thousands and
thousands of dollars.

These people usually have selected locations
overlooking pretty lakes or rich valleys of
green fields with sloping hills beyond, on the
tops and sides of which are lovely resi-
dences.

One of the finest houses in Stockbridge is the
Lanier place from which may be seen two lakes
at once, and the landscape for miles around
forms a beautiful picture.

When these wealthy ladies and gentlemen
go to ride, they must have the very finest kind
of low carriages, and the horses must be the best
and be dressed in silver or gold mounted har-
ness.

The man who drives is called the coachman,
and he dresses in different kind of clothes and
sits up very straight.

Some of the carriages have one little seat
back of all the other seats, and on this little
seat sits a man who is called a footman.

He goes along to wait on the ladies and gen-
tlemen.

The footman always sits very erect. He can
look neither to the right nor to the left. He
must keep his arms folded, and he must speak
to nobody.

If he should meet his mother as they were
riding along he must not speak to her.

He must not laugh. He must not listen to
what the ladies and gentlemen are talking
about.

We think it must be hard for him to sit so
still with arms folded, but that is his trade, and
if he is successful he receives good pay.

Some time, if The-man-on-the-band-stand
will give his permission, Miss Burgess will
write for the INDIAN HELPER about some of
the interesting things she saw while in Massa-
chusetts.

*Only FIVE 2-cent stamps pays
for the INDIAN HELPER, one
year.*

If you do not receive your paper regularly it
is sometimes the fault of the post-masters along
the road. Write and tell us, and we will try
to find out whose fault it is, whether ours or
not.

Little boys and girls can do BIG work when
they try. Let us see what a big long list of
subscribers for the INDIAN HELPER we can
make up. Let us hurry, too, for The-Man-on-
the-band-stand is getting old, and he might die,
you know.

A list of questions is sometimes sent to the
pupils on farms when it is not convenient to
visit, and among the questions is "Do you
use tobacco? and How? Nellie Aspenall re-
plied that she did use tobacco, which
made The-man-on-the-band-stand open his
eyes with wonder, but when he read how,
he shut them again and laughed. "Yes to
pack away my winter clothing," was her re-
ply.

Too much dust!

We need rain!

The grass wants it!

Miss Rote returned last night.

Visitors are numerous this pleasant weather.

Mr. Staley has gone away for a two weeks' visit among friends.

Has any one answered Mrs. C. W. Stouffer's prize Enigma? We hope so?

Miss Burgess has returned from a very pleasant trip among friends in Massachusetts.

Willie Butcher has entire charge of the INDIAN HELPER mail list, and makes very few mistakes.

Our students are saying to themselves, "Only three more days in August, and school will open soon. Good!"

Richenda was just four years old last Wednesday. She received many little presents which made her feel very happy.

The extension to the chapel is going to look well, and will make room enough to seat our school comfortably. We were too crowded all last year.

The-man-on-the-band-stand is always glad to get letters from the Carlisle boys and girls who have gone home. Let us hear about what you are doing.

Henry North writes a very good letter and tells of the doings of a number of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe pupils, which we will print in the September *Morning Star*.

Quite a number of pupils now on farms will return to the school in September, but we are glad to find so many who would rather stay out and earn their own schooling.

Mr. Standing and family picniced at Pine Grove yesterday. Little Jack can tip his hat and say "good bye," as nicely and politely as any young man on the grounds.

Harriet Elder, who came here a small girl knowing no English, left this morning for her home in Idaho, she having completed a course of six years with us. She has a long journey before her, but will have no difficulty in finding the way, as her experience at Carlisle has given her several trips on the cars. We wish Harriet well, and hope she may return.

A bumble-bees' nest in the wood-pile back of the bakery gave about twenty boys who were set to work to clear the wood away, a great deal of fun, yesterday. Even the boys who got stung enjoyed the sport.

Nancy Cornelius is very motherly with the sick children, at the Hospital, and the Doctor says she makes a good nurse. We are glad she is in a position where she can do good and make a little money at the same time.

The-man-on-the-band-stand does not like to have so much company near him as he has suffered the last few days. Those unfeeling boys tread on his toes. Shame on the boys who stand on the band-stand for punishment.

Miss Johnston, of Lancaster, is visiting her sister Mrs. Campbell. We shall expect often to be favored with as fine singing as a few of the ladies enjoyed last Wednesday evening at the Campbells'. The voices of the sisters blend beautifully.

The-man-on-the-band-stand hopes the Carlisle boys and girls who take the INDIAN HELPER will work for the little paper and try to get subscribers for it. We will pay you for your work, not with money but with photographs, if you send five names.

Mr. John Buckman and wife, of Bucks county, spent Tuesday night with us. Mr. Buckman has had several of our boys in his family. Victoriana Gachupin and Jimison Schandoah are with him now and he gives them both an excellent name.

Barclay Eyer, of Bucks county, paid the school a visit. Jonas Place is living with him, and Mr. Eyer reports that Jonas is one of the fastest and best workers in the county. The-man-on-the-band-stand wonders if he is honest and good in every other way.

Miss Ely returned from her trip among the pupils on farms and reported that she found many of them doing very well indeed. Their friends and caretakers at the school always receive new encouragement when good reports come from pupils on farms or pupils at their homes in the west.

The *Morning Star* each month contains useful information on the Indian question. Its original and selected articles are from the best writers on the subject. Subscription price, 50 cents a year in advance. For one new name we give a photograph of our Indian boys who set up the type. Address, M. Burgess, Managing Editor.

The Dollar Prize.

What! No girl trying for the Dollar prize? Not one girl who is able to write a short history of the Carlisle school?

Remember, it must not contain more than 1,000 words.

The man-on-the-band-stand knows of a half dozen boys just waiting for the girls to fail on this.

Only three days more before the 1st. of September!

Hurry! Hunt up some teacher, ask her lots of questions about how the Carlisle school began.

Make what you learn into a nice interesting story.

The girls beat the big boys all last year on English speaking and tobacco chewing and smoking, are you going to let the boys beat you in writing a short history of Carlisle?

Our little white friends may be real Indian helpers, if they will work for our paper and send the Man-on-the-band-stand lots of subscribers.

It is easy to send FIVE names, then we will give you a photograph of the Indian printer boys—the VERY boys for whom you are working.

The Indian boys will work for you by setting up the type, and you will work for them by hunting subscribers. You will be Indian helpers, while they are Indian WORKERS. We want 5,000 subscribers right away. We have about 2,000.

A letter from Lizzie McIntosh, now at her home in Indian Territory, says she is not well. The Creeks are going to have a big fair on the 28th of September, and they expect to have a grand time. She would like her Eastern friends to come and attend fair with them. She heard that Rachel Checote was very sick; they are having a great deal of sickness on account of the hot weather, and the water in the wells is so bad.

How Richard Davis Sees Things at Home.

In a letter dated CHEYENNE AGENCY, Aug. 19th, Richard Davis says: "The Cheyennes and Arapahoes are getting to understand what the white people want them to be.

They are beginning to have farms and stock of their own.

Many of them have told me that now is the time to work before the Government gets discouraged.

There are a great many more that want farms, but the tools to work with are needed by them.

They can all have farms if the Government issues tools next year.

Nearly all of my relatives have farms containing forty acres.

My brother (Bull Bear, jr.) has a forty acre farm at Kingfisher, twenty miles north of this Agency. I have been out there most of the time, looking after his farm and my cattle.

The Agent and the Indians at Kingfisher are planning to make a settlement at that place. There are about fifteen families out there now and about next spring they will start to work.

The man who is to take charge of the colony has an Indian wife and is very industrious. There will be some more colonies started.

Nearly all of the Carlisle boys are scouts at Ft. Reno, I. T., and Ft. Elliott, Texas.

The *Cheyenne Transporter* will not come out again. Henry and I will have to do something else.

Steve Williamson, Henry North and I are the only Carlisle boys staying at the Mennonite Mission, while others are at the Arapahoe school."

If the boys and girls who went home would like to hear about what we are doing at Carlisle, every week, send ten cents for the INDIAN HELPER. We already have the names of many returned pupils, but there are others who went home a long time ago who would like to take the HELPER if they only knew how cheap it is. Send FIVE 2-cent stamps.

We all remember Fannie Miller. She lives now in Dayton, Ohio, and says in a letter to The man-on-the-band-stand, "I have been a reader of the little HELPER for one year and want to continue. I feel a deep interest in the Carlisle Indian School."

Mary Perry is working now in Albuquerque in Dr. Menaul's brother's family. She would like to come back to Carlisle, but thinks she can't.