

The Indian Helper.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME II. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1886.

NUMBER 6.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

God wants the boys, the merry, merry boys,
The noisy boys, the funny boys,
The thoughtless boys—
God wants the boys, with all their joys,
That he may make them good and pure,
And teach them trials to endure;
His heroes brave
He'll have them be
Fighting for truth
And purity.
GOD WANTS THE BOYS.

God wants the happy-hearted girls,
The loving girls, the best of girls,
The worst of girls—
God wants to make the girls his pearls,
And so reflect his holy face,
And bring to mind his wondrous grace,
That beautiful
The world may be,
And filled with love
And purity.

GOD WANTS THE GIRLS.

—Sunday-school Times.

It was a Chief Justice of England who wrote:
A Sabbath well spent
Brings a week of content,
And plenty of health for to-morrow;
But a Sabbath profaned,
No matter what's gained,
Is a certain forerunner of sorrow.

"You can Lead a Horse to Water, but you Can't Make him Drink."

When Mr. Standing had finished the above sentence last Sunday evening, the Man-on-the-band-stand saw two of the Indian boys look into each others faces and say, "That's so!"

And it is so! But what did he mean?

He was talking about the beginning of our school year, and the many chances here at Carlisle to get ahead and into the ways of business men and women.

"Well!" said a boy after chapel, "I know what that means, but what has it to do with

leading "a horse to water, but you can't make him drink?"

"Why, these good chances are like the water. Here they are, but all the teachers in the world can't make us use them. It is like the horse that will not drink, Don't you see?"

"Yes! Yes! Now I see, and that *was* a good comparison. If we don't try ourselves, we can not learn."

Going to Have a good Time Any way.

"I wish the boys would not run over our play ground so much," said one of the girls the other evening after they had been called into the house.

"Why? Have n't the boys just as much right here as we have?" was asked in reply.

"Yes, I suppose they have a RIGHT to go anywhere, but I don't think it is very kind of them to come over here and drive us away."

"They don't drive us away."

"Beg your pardon, my friend, but they do."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, that whenever the boys come on our grounds, the girls are called into the house, and I think they might stay on their own ground. They have four times as much room as we have, and yet some of them would take our ground, too, and make us stay in the house all the time, if they could," and here the little girl's mouth began to quiver, and in a moment more she would have cried, had not a merry party of larger girls just then come along, with the comforting words, "Don't feel so badly! Let us go walking on the piazza and have a good time any way."

Another one said "I don't think the boys mean to be unkind. Let them have the whole world if they want it, we will do right and obey the rules of the school, no matter what comes."

Here the talk ended and the girls went off and had a good play on the piazza, forgetting all about their trouble.

The Indian Helper.

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Price:—10 cents a year.

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class mail matter.*

42- 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.

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER.

Geronimo, the Apache leader, before giving
up, wanted General Miles to promise to bring
his two wives back from Florida, and give him
and his nineteen followers a little reservation
all by themselves.

General Miles promised nothing and made
Geronimo throw down his arms and give up
everything.

That is called an UNCONDITIONAL SUR-
RENDER.

The latest news about Geronimo is that he
and his followers will be taken to Florida as
prisoners.

In 1862, when the Sioux were behaving so
badly, and killing so many white people, after
the United States soldiers caught them and
made them prisoners, 38 of the worst men were
hanged, at once.

It is not known yet what will be done with
Geronimo.

Earning his way Back.

Henry Kendall's father told him he might
come back to Carlisle, if he would put a new
roof on their house. So he and one or two
others went off to the mountain to get lumber

to make the roof with. Then he had to go to
Albuquerque to get some tools. We suppose
by this time the roof is done and Henry will
be with us, soon.

When a boy gets as far along in his studies
as Henry, he cannot afford to throw away the
chance to learn more.

Our Number 8 boys and girls are now where
they can really BEGIN to learn.

The Indian Base-ball club at the Educational
Home, Philadelphia, are becoming quite fa-
mous. A few days ago they beat the Newton
Grammar school club by a score of 33 to 2;
then again last Wednesday, they played with
the Spanish students of the University and
beat them by a score of 8 to 7, the game having
to stop at the end of the 7th inning on ac-
count of rain. The-man-on-the-band-stand
would like to see a game between our club and
the Educational Home club.

Big boys ahead! Mr. Campbell sent in a list
of twenty names for the INDIAN HELPER, this
week. Where are the girls, and little boys? We
ought to have a hundred more subscribers on
the school grounds. This little paper belongs
to YOU! Let us make it the best, and give it
the longest list of subscribers of any little paper
in the land. Send in your names, and don't
forget the ten cents.

Martin Osage, who is now at the Martins-
burg, Pa., school, sent us ten cents for the IN-
DIAN HELPER. He says, "Don't be forgot-
ten." The Man-on-the-band-stand never for-
gets his little friends.

Word from Rosebud agency says that the
little school near the agency has again started,
and Luther Standing Bear has taken his old
place as assistant teacher.

Belle, the Captain's horse, had a tumor cut
from her leg, this week, by Dr. Given. She
broke the straps that held her down, twice,
making all who stood near, scatter for dear life.

Joshua Given is with us, recruiting in health,
having been taken a little sick in Philadelphia,
while on his way to Lincoln University from
Mountainville, N. Y.

Frank Aveline, who is working at his trade
in Newark, N. J., goes to night school.

One of our best cows, died.

Capt. Pratt is at Caldwell, Kansas, today.

Regular study hour began Monday evening.

We shipped a wagon to the Genoa school this week.

The new Cheyennes will probably be here Monday evening.

Mrs. E. A. Seabrook of Middlebury, Md., sent thirty-five new subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER. They have our hearty thanks.

Some of the leaders in the band flatted dreadfully the other morning, but mostly they play very well.

Nellie Londrosh received the first prize for answering Mrs. Stouffer's enigma, printed in Number 2.

Mr. McFadden has plenty of walking to do these days. It would be a good thing if every one here had more.

The Bucks county *Daily Intelligencer* is a welcome visitor among our returned Bucks county boys.

The returning boys from farms met a company of drunken white men in Philadelphia, who behaved very badly.

Those who do not sit erect in school, should have high desks made to stand by. A round shouldered boy or girl is ugly to look at.

Don's birthday comes on the 24th; then, look out! He and Johnnie Given are coming out in their first pants. Men, so soon! Just think of it!

When Miss Ely went the rounds among our pupils on farms, she found Elizabeth Blackmoon well and happy and learning, Oh, so much!

Mr. Richards sold to ladies and gentlemen on the grounds over fifty tickets to the concert given in Carlisle, for the benefit of the Charleston earthquake sufferers.

Your teachers will tell you what they read in the big newspapers, but it would be better if you would take a New York or Philadelphia or Chicago weekly, and read for yourself. Remember, the INDIAN HELPER is for our own kind of news, and to help us in a good many ways that other papers cannot.

The regiment of ground pickers were out Tuesday afternoon, and they had a good time of it, even though the work is not the most pleasant.

The boys were very kind to try to raise enough money to buy the girls a set of lawn tennis, but the amount raised is not half enough for a good set.

A number of the boys are buying their own suits with money earned while on farms. We like that, but don't spend *all* your money on fine clothes. Only foolish people do that.

Mr. Harris is the quickest man to work, that the Man-on-the-band-stand ever saw. He straightened our roller stock in less than a minute, and lengthened our side irons in less time than it takes to tell it.

Christopher Tyndall can do as big a day's work at painting as some of the larger boys. Raymond, Conrad, Christopher and Noah, have painted the whole of the new part to the girls' quarters.

The following girls and boys came in from the country to go to school here this winter:

GIRLS.

Maud Chiefkiller, Adelia Low, Hope Blue-teeth, Lizzie Dubray, Isabella Twodogs, Jennie Dubray, Julia Logan, Minnie Yellowbear, Frances King, Kiasei Hakum, Lilly Wind, Nellie Carey, Dessie Prescott, Josie Vetter, Madge Nason, Sewasche Hioremy, Laura Standing Elk, Jemima Wheelock, Etta Robertson, Istea Owastea, Esther Miller, Lily Cornelius, Susie Pricket, Edith Abner, Isadore Labedie, Sarah Lyon and Barbara.

BOYS.

William Brown, Jesse Paul, Nichola Ruleau, John Rooks, John Nawots, John Hiyl, Mack Ku-te-pi, Oco-ya-me, James Y. Miller, John Londrosh, Lorenzo Martinez, John Davis, Samuel Dion, Timber Yellowrobe, Thomas Mitchell, Eugene Tahkapar, Bryan Eariybird, Phillips B. T. White, Theo. North, Vincent S. Horse, Noah Lovejoy, Ralph Naltuary, Carl Leider, Peter Snow, Kise Sioux Man, Luther Kuhns, Paul Lovejoy, Egbert Eskeltah, Jesse Cornelius, Howard Frost, Wallace C. Shield, Paul E. Star, Jas. Cornelius, Kish Hawkins, Otto Zotom, John Miller, James B. Garcia, Jimison Schanandoah, Mark Penoi, Stacy Matlack, Francis Lee, John Warren, Thos. Kester, Wm. Steele, Frank Yates, Geo. Williams, Johnny Tatum, Fred Bighorse, Sam'l. Johns, Frank Jannies, Hartley R. Bear, Chas. Hubbard, Pollock Spotted Tail, Reuben Wolf, Saahltie, Chas. Martin and Norris.

Boys and girls who have gone to country homes, this week:

Plenty Livingbear, Obed Rabitt, Robert Matthews, Eagle Littlehawk, Gilbert Pnsher, Isaac Williams, Seasches, Geo. Littlewound, Festus Pelone, Chas Wolf, Isabella Cornelius, Candalaria Quintana, Winnie Connors, and Grace Red Eagle.

ONE DOLLAR!

The Man-on-the-band-stand will give one dollar to the Carlisle Indian boy or girl who will send to Miss Ely the best story of something that happened at home in the Indian country. Notice!!!

1. The story must be written in good English.

2. The story must be only 500 words long.

3. The story must be written by an Indian boy or girl.

Let us have it soon.

Let one hundred boys and girls try for the prize.

Remember, the BEST wins the dollar.

ENIGMA.

My 12, 11, 9, 7, is what people smell with.

My 6, 4, 5, 1, is what ministers read before every sermon.

My 2, 3, 8, something that lays eggs.

My 8, 10, 12, 7, the number of boys it takes to play base ball.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, is what Miss Irvine calls the new part of the girls' quarters.

"Habit" is hard to overcome.

If you take off the first letter, it does not change "a bit."

If you take off another, you still have a "bit" left.

If you take off another, the whole of "it" remains.

If you take off another, it is not "t" totally used up.

All of which shows that if you wish to be rid of a "habit" you must throw it off altogether.

Every Indian boy and girl should take THE INDIAN HELPER and another paper, too.

"That's How."

After a great snow-storm a little fellow began to shovel a path through a snow-bank before his grandmother's door. He had nothing but a small shovel to work with.

"How do you expect to get through that drift?," asked a gentleman passing along.

"By keeping at it," said the boy cheerfully. "That's how."

That is the secret of mastering almost every difficulty under the sun. If a hard task is before you, stick to it. Do not keep thinking how large or how hard it is, but go at it, and little by little it will grow smaller until it is done.

If a hard lesson is to be learned do not spend a moment in fretting; do not lose breath in saying, "I can't," or "I don't see how," but go at it and keep at it—study. That is the only way to conquer it.

If a fault is to be cured, or a bad habit broken up, it cannot be done by merely being sorry, or only crying, a little. You must keep fighting until it is got rid of.

If you have entered your Master's service, and are trying to be good, you will sometimes find hills of difficulty in the way. Things will often look discouraging, and you will not seem to make any progress at all, but keep at it. Never forget "That's how."—*Ex.*

SKULKS.

There are in every school a few—a very few—positive skulks, persons that will dodge every duty, every class, every reasonable desire that they possibly can.

They are the bane of the school, the drawback on the classes they may happen to be in, the trial of the teacher, and—what is meanest of all—are the ones that give a name to the school.

What shall be done with them? That is the serious question.

Talk to them privately of duty?

As well try to reason with a fence post.

Appeal to their pride?

They have none.

Ask them to help make a good name for the school?

They don't know what you mean.

Talk to them about the sorrow they may bring to the hearts of their friends?

They have no feelings.

They have no ambition, they are coarse, uncouth, rough, impudent, reckless.

The man-on-the-band-stand saw this in another paper, and thought maybe some Indian boy or girl could answer the question, What should be done with skulks?