

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1886.

NUMBER 14.

A FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL'S GOOD ADVICE.

TAKE the open air,
The more you take the better,
Follow nature's law,
To the very letter.

Freely exercise,
Keep your spirits cheerful;
Let no dread of sickness
Make you ever fearful.

Eat the simplest food,
Drink the pure cold water,
Then you will be well—
Or, at least, you 'oughter."

THE MENOMONEES AND POTTAWATOMIES DANCE.

A story by Lucy Jordan, Stockbridge, a pupil from Wisconsin.

In 1882, a band of Pottawatomies came to Keshena, Wisconsin, and camped at the mill.

They arranged a place some what like a yard for the purpose of having an Indian dance.

The pagans in their barbarous state of mind believe that it is worshipping God to dance, and therefore they make it a practical profession.

The white people who were living near, thought that the Pottawatomies had come to Keshena for no good purpose and they were very much frightened.

But when the Indians were informed of the white peoples' fear they invited them to their dance, and the chief told them through an interpreter that they were innocent and had come for no harm, but had come visiting some friends who were living among the

Menomonees, and that they wished to show their gratitude to God for having spared their lives.

Not many days after a great many people from the city of Shawano went to see them dance, for it is quite a curiosity.

They kept this up continually for a week.

Two of the Menomonee chiefs and one Stockbridge chief joined the dance and our agent feared that others would indulge in their untrue worship.

He called a general council and some of the Indian policemen were appointed to go and stop the dance, but the next morning they pursued their course.

The order was given for them to stop dancing, but they refused to surrender.

They sent for more Indians to come and made a decree that they would not stop dancing under any circumstances.

The agent determined that they should stop.

He sent a telegram to the department at Washington for soldiers, and a company of soldiers from Fort Snelling, Minnesota, were sent.

They went, expecting to fight, but when they reached Wisconsin the Indians were all gone to some other place.

The soldiers then stayed at Keshena all summer, but no disturbance occurred.

In the fall they were dispatched, to some other place and they immediately left Wisconsin.

After this disturbance the Menomonees became dissatisfied with the agent and expelled him, and Honorable D. P. Andrews was nominated as our agent.

The Pottawatomies then came to Keshena again, and resumed their dance.

Agent Andrews said, as it was their religion and that they were so accustomed to it, it would be a vain effort to try and teach them the true Christianity.

An honest, sensible, and well-bred man
Will not offend me, and no other can.

—Cowper.

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, 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, we offer a GROUP OF THE WHOLE
school on 9x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly.

Indian boys!

Indian girls!

Do you think you should have as good
chances to learn and get a head in this world,
as any race of people?

The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks you
should.

You know what the reservation is like, don't
you?

Do you think that a race of people that in
upon a little reservation by themselves can
get on very fast?

But, if our Government tells the Indians to
stay there they have to do it.

Just as long as the Indians are ignorant,
they will have to do what the people of
knowledge and power tell them to do, no
matter whether the demands are just or unjust.

The Indians can't help themselves.

They may try to help themselves by fight-
ing. But Indian fighting never lasts long.

A few Indians and a few soldiers get killed.
The Indians have to give up sooner or later.
The war ends, and the Indian is poorer and
still ignorant.

How are you going to get out of this trouble?

What is going to help you?

Education! Education!! EDUCATION!!!

The best friends of Indians want to educate
them in the very quickest way.

What is the use in taking 100 years to do
something that can be accomplished in ten
years?

As long as all Indian children are kept in
all Indian schools, with all Indian surround-
ings, they will remain all Indian.

As soon as the Indian begins to come out
from his Indian surroundings to live and work
with industrious people, the end is near.

He will soon be able to manage his own af-
fairs as a citizen of the United States, and be
a MAN instead of a slave, as he now is.

Salem Indian School, Oregon.

At the Salem Indian school, Oregon, they
have chapel exercises for the whole school, at
seven o'clock every morning. They get up at
five o'clock, and do all their room work be-
fore breakfast which comes at six o'clock.
They go to bed at 8:40.

The time when a man can live in idleness
unless he has plenty of money is rapidly pass-
ing away. Those boys who think it fun to run
away that they may ride back at the Govern-
ment's expense had better think of this, as they
are making sad mistakes. They will be men
the first thing they know without money and
without a trade, and some day when they find
out they must work or starve they will wish
they had made better use of the opportunities
given them.—[Indian Citizen.

Miss Elaine Goodale, of Hampton, has gone
to Lower Brule Agency, Dak., to teach.

A Pawnee Indian never points to the rain-
bow for fear he will get a sore finger.

Chief Killer and wife and child arrived
from Cheyenne Agency early Monday morn-
ing. He doesn't wish to sit idly around doing
nothing, so has gone to work. What a respect-
able appearance he makes in citizen's dress!
Chief Killer is one of the pushing, industrious
men of his tribe, and we hope he will be a
leader here in English speaking as long as he
remains.

THE MORNING STAR

is a monthly paper. It has eight pages or 32 columns of reading
matter about Indian affairs. The type-setting and press-work are
done by Indian apprentice boys, at the Carlisle school. Every
month there are writings of the Indian students; local items con-
cerning our school, editorial matter by our superintendent, and
selections from the best writers on the Indian question. Terms
fifty cents a year. For one, two, and three subscriptions we give
respectively, the same premiums as offered in "Standing Offer" for
INDIAN HELPER. Address; Morning Star, Carlisle, Pa.

Exhibition to-night.

Sarah Foulk goes to school.

A few flakes of snow, Sunday.

We have 555 pupils enrolled now.

To-morrow night, what? Just wait!

Willie Morgan fell and nearly broke his arm.

Music by the band Wednesday morning was extra.

Learn the names of all the employes and students.

A pretty place, this. So say strangers, and it is true.

Don't be so *dumb*, that you can't speak your own teacher's name.

Are you beginning to plan what to send friends at home for Christmas?

We hope that all the boys in the country are learning how to *drive a team*.

Services were held in the dining-hall, Sunday, because of no heat in the chapel.

Goods for our school have been coming in this week, the hauling from the depot of which was done by Etahdleuh.

No one has to call out "heads up" to the boys when they pass the dining-hall. Somehow, they go up naturally.

We saw some turkeys going into the teachers' club, Wednesday morning. The Man-on-the-band-stand can guess what for.

Whoever receives the *HELPER* free, let him subscribe, and so help US! Whoever has already paid, let him ask friends to subscribe!

The *Daily Sentinel* is very kind to exchange with our school papers. The weekly *Herald* is on our list, but we do not often see the new daily.

One way to help the Indians is to subscribe for the *INDIAN HELPER*, and make lots of business for our printer boys. We like BUSINESS.

A boy who has been at this school for two years and does not know the names of the principal streets and the largest business houses of Carlisle, ought to be ashamed of himself.

Jack Standing says he is not a woman, and he is going to help his papa do man's work when he gets big.

A lady in writing to the Man-on-the-band-stand, says: "I owe you \$1.10-|(2x.15)-|-.20." Will some one please help the old gentleman figure that out? How much does the lady owe?

The little girls are in receipt of two games from Edward Newlin Williams, New Hope, and they wish to say "thank you." We have lots of little girls and all like games. Send them to A. S. Ely, Carlisle, Pa.

At the Girls' Literary Society, last Friday evening, a number of new members were taken in which occupied most of the time. As the committee on arrangements did not do its duty, the program was short and not as interesting as usual.

Be glad when your school-room teacher or trade teacher is kind enough to correct your mistakes. When you go out to work for yourself, your employer may not be so kind. He will *discharge* you very likely for some mistake and you may not be able to see the reason.

Rev. James Morrow, D. D., of the Pennsylvania Bible Society, made some interesting remarks Sunday afternoon, after Dr. Vance was through preaching. Dr. McCauley, Dr. Rittenhouse, Judge Sadler and other distinguished persons were present.

A new society called "The Onward and Upward Club," composed of boys from No. 10 school room, held its first meeting on Monday night. The following officers were elected: Frank Conroy, president; William Brown, vice-president; Henry Standing Bear, secretary. The news of the week given by various members of the club; a lecture on the character and work of Columbus, and a declamation, dialogue and singing was the order of exercises.

The I. U. Debating Club discussed, "Resolved, That Arithmetic is of more use to a man than Geography." The principal speakers were Ernie Black and Levi Levering on the affirmative; William Tivis and Frank Everett (absent) on the negative. Chester Cornelius, Peter Powlas, George Hill, Cleaver Warden, and others made short but telling speeches on the question. Mr. Standing spoke words of encouragement to the club, and Mr. Richards offered a few friendly criticisms.

POZZEE CORNER

A Diamond.

1. *
2. * * *
3. * * * * *
4. * * *
5. *

Place letters where the stars are.

No. 1. is the first letter of something we dig with.

2. What a boy always must be.

3. What he should learn to put the same thing to.

4. What most Indian boys would rather own than anything else.

5. The first letter of something most people like to do.

The letters in the middle line going up and down, spells the same word that the 3rd line does.

Rebus.

An EZ ? ? ? this line.

Enigma.

I am composed of 8 letters.

My 2, 7, 5, 8, is where Indian children learn English fast.

My 8, 2, 3, 1, what ministers use to preach from.

My 6, 4, 5, 8, 2, what some Indian boys and girls are hardly ever in.

My whole is what hurts the Man-on-the-band-stand's eyes to look at.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

PYRAMID:—1. D; 2. Lid; 3. Bones; 4. Cuning; 5. Innkeeper; 6. Luther Kuhns. The middle line—dinner.

ENIGMA:—Because Miss Ely is back.

REBUS:—Too wise you are; too wise you be; I see you are too wise for me.

A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN.

How He Gained Success.

When he was a young man of twenty-two, just out of school, he thought he knew a great deal, and felt himself very big. And he spent lots of money for a while, in having a good time.

After a few years he thought he would like to be a merchant and own a big store, so he asked his father to give him money to start business with.

"BUSINESS!" exclaimed his father with a sneer on his face. "If you have the right STUFF in you I will give you a chance to show it. I worked hard for my money and I don't intend to let you squander it and ruin yourself besides.

"What do you know about the store business?"

"Go in some one's store and be a clerk under a MASTER for a few years.

Begin at the very bottom. Learn your A B C in the trade before you talk to me about business.

The boy's own story.

"I felt hard and bitter then. I felt my father was a stingy old fogey, and made up my mind to prove to him that I could live without his money.

He had aroused my pride, just what he intended, I suppose.

For three days, I looked about for a place to make lots of money.

But I found no such chances; and, at length, I accepted a clerkship in a large store, at four hundred dollars a year.

My father made me pay him \$2 a week for my board.

I remember thinking he was very mean to take my hard earned money, when he had so much, already.

At the end of my first year, I had laid aside two hundred dollars; and the next year, my salary being raised a hundred, I had five hundred laid by.

One hundred cents meant more to me in those days than one hundred dollars had previously.

At the end of four years' clerking, I went to my father with fifteen hundred dollars of my own, and asked him if he was willing to help me enter business.

Even then, he would only let me hire the money, two thousand dollars, at six per cent interest.

To-day, I am called a successful business man. And I have my father to thank for it.

Those lessons in self-denial, self-respect and independence, which he gave me, put MANHOOD in me.

Years after my father told me it was very difficult for him to be so hard with his boy, but he felt it was the only way to make a MAN of me.

Many a time we have laughed over that \$2 board bill."