

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1886. .

NUMBER 18.

MUCH DEPENDS ON YOUR AIMING.

THERE were four little boys,
 Who started to go
 From the very same spot
 To make tracks in the snow,
 Who makes his path straightest
 They laid in their plan,
 Of all the contestants
 Should be the best man.

 Well, they started together,
 And traveled along,
 But John, Don and Harry,
 In some way, went wrong;
 But Philip made his path
 Nearly straight, and they wondered,
 When all tried alike,
 Why they three had blundered.

Then Philip replied;
 "The reason you see;
 Though no harder I tried,
 To succeed than you three,
 I pushed for that oak.
 Going forward quite ready,
 While you straggled on
 Without aim and unsteady."

Now, you see my dear boys;
 What such lessons teach—
 If there is a point
 That you wish to reach,
 A position in life
 At all worth the naming
 If you gain it 'twill greatly
 Depend on your aiming.
 —[Exchange.

A BOY FROZE TO DEATH WHILE ON DUTY.

When the cold north wind was blowing last week, and some of us were moaning because our rooms were not warm, there were fearful storms raging on Lake Michigan, and many a person was drowned or frozen to death.

A boy is now dying at New Buffalo, Mich., who manfully stood at the wheel of the boat he was on, up to his waist in water all the time,

and half drowned by every wave that struck the ship.

At ten o'clock at night the boy was sent to the wheel, while the Captain and the rest of the men worked at the sails.

The night grew colder every minute and ice accumulated on the decks and gear.

In a few hours the clothing of all the men but one was so frozen that they could not move.

The Captain was nothing but a lump of ice, and had to be dragged to the fire to thaw out.

After the one man took care of all the others, he crawled to the wheel and found that though the boy could use his arms to steer, he could not move his legs.

Poor boy! He asked in a very pitiful way to be taken to a warm place in the ship.

The man did it and then *stood* at the wheel himself.

They got to shore the next morning, and all the men have recovered, but the poor boy is dying.

When we have a little suffering we must try and remember that there are others, perhaps, who are suffering far more

MOVED AGAIN.

A western paper says that the Indian Department is going to move the Comanches, Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Kiowas, and Wichitas east of the 98 degree of longitude. We don't know how true this is.

Wonder how the Indians will like to be moved!

It doesn't matter much whether they like it or not, they will probably have little say about it.

Indians will have to be driven wherever the white man wants to drive them, until they get homes of their own and become educated citizens.

That is what the Man-on-the-band-stand wants you to hurry up and find out.

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, 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.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

"Have you read it?"

"No! What is it?"

Why, my young friend, it is a letter the
President of the United States writes to Con-
gress every year, and a person who does not
read this message, which is published in all
the leading papers of the country, is consid-
ered behind the times.

What he says about the Indians, every in-
telligent Indian boy and girl should read.

Thousands of people not Indians have
already read that part of his letter, and are re-
joicing because the President is on the right
side.

The President is pleased with what has been
done toward educating the Indians, and he
thinks they have a hopeful future.

The keeping of the Indians together as tribes
on reservations, was a good thing perhaps
many years ago, but the President thinks
that is not the way now.

That those Indians who are ready for
civilized life should become citizens as soon as
possible, "is of pressing importance," he says.

"There is no such thing as the Indian fron-
tier. Civilization, with the busy hum of in-
dustry and the influences of Christianity, sur-
rounds these people at every point."

It is no longer possible for the Indians to live
by hunting.

With good farms, and knowledge to work

them they will not have to eat Government
rations from day to day.

The Indians may want to cling to their old
customs and ways of living, but, says the
President, "Barbarism and civilization can-
not live together."

The Indians must get into the ways of civil-
ization, but progress will be very slow, unless
the "system and methods of management are
improved to meet the changed conditions and
urgent demand of the service."

As the Indians are now treated by the
Government, "the many are neglected and
remain idle and dependent—conditions not
favorable for progress in civilization."

Many other things the President says, but
perhaps the strongest and best words for our
school boys and girls to remember are these:

"As the rising generation are taught the
language of civilization and trained in the
habits of industry, they should assume the
duties, privileges and opportunities of citizen-
ship."

The *Morning Star*, the Indian school month-
ly, for November, is an exceptionally fine issue.
It is handsomely printed on heavy paper. The
first page contains a picture of the children
from the Geronimo band as they arrived at the
school. The balance of the paper is devoted
to articles on the Indian question and notes on
school work.—[Carlisle *Evening Sentinel*.]

A letter from Summer Black Cole, Wind
River School Wyoming Territory, says he is
still working there for \$15 a month. He likes
the new teacher, and speaks kindly of differ-
ent employes, but often thinks of Carlisle and
wishes he was here again getting more knowl-
edge.

The report of the Secretary of the Interior
is out and should be read by our advanced
pupils. What both the President and Secre-
tary have to say about the Indian question
will be printed in December *Morning Star*.

An Indian woman took the premium on but-
ter at Spokane, Washington Territory, fair.
She is the wife of Saltese, chief of the Cœur d'
Alene Indians, and is very proud of her di-
ploma.

The music by the Indian band at the Bar-
racks is improving every day. They need not
feel ashamed to go anywhere.—[Carlisle *Daily
Herald*.]

Rush Roberts and Ernest Lushbaugh, Paw-
nees, are at Hampton.

Snow.

Moonlight.

Romola is back.

J. B. Given, job printer,

Would look well on a sign.

The weather is simply perfect.

Brains always get better pay than muscle.

Mr. Jordan has been quite sick, but is around again.

Colds, which were in fashion last week are going out.

We expect a rich treat to-night in the way of a debate.

Chief Killer and wife left for Indian Territory on Tuesday.

Miss Romeyn, sister of Capt. Romeyn of the Army, is with us, and is quite sick.

Johnny thinks it is pretty hard to pull Richenda up hill, but down the hill is fine.

Your name printed on ten cards, by one of our printer boys, for two new subscribers. In sending names, if you want the cards, please enclose a 1-cent stamp for postage.

The INDIAN HELPER for one year would be a nice Christmas present. Send a dollar to make ten of your little friends happy, then you will get the premium, besides, for some other friend.

There is not to be found in this country a more patient and non-complaining set of boys than those who room in the east quarters. Although the last cold spell the boiler did not work so as to give them heat, yet we did not hear a grumble. Their rooms are nice and warm now, and these same boys are enjoying the comfort as they deserve to. The large new boiler supplies plentiful steam for three sets of quarters.

The little boys and all of the girls have always been ahead of the big boys in English speaking. Not because they are smarter, but because they have more *pluck* than those large boys whose names are reported so often on Saturday evenings. *More pluck! That is it!* But my little friends and dear girls it distresses the Man-on-the-band-stand when you speak *crooked* English. We expect the *new* boys and girls to use crooked English, but those who are reading in the third and fourth reader should try to use good and perfect language in their every day talk.

Absence of occupation is not rest;

A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.

A CHRISTMAS STORY:—"I don't expect any thing this year."

One of the little Apache girls who came Wednesday is Chihauhau's daughter.

Dr. Brown thinks this is the finest climate he has seen, and he has traveled much.

Roger S. Wood, not giving his address we cannot send the prize of printed cards.

The INDIAN HELPER has many little friends working to increase its subscription list. We thank you dear girls and boys, and hope that you may succeed in stretching the list a mile, it now would reach 77 feet if printed.

No sooner had the Apaches arrived Wednesday, than Mr. Choate was here with his camera, ready to take their pictures. Wonder what they will think of their picture two years from now.

Capt. Pratt was made very happy on his birth-day, last Tuesday, by a telegram from Philadelphia, saying that Mrs. J. W. Ryers, of that city, had bequeathed to the Carlisle Indian Training School, the sum of five thousand dollars. In the evening about twenty Indian girls gave him a serenade, which the Man-on-the-band-stand thought from his looks, he highly appreciated.

Oh, for a skate! We do not believe Mr. McFadden is of the same mind, however, for he broke through the ice and went in the water up to his neck, last Saturday, and came near—well—we may smile now, but we might easily be pulling the corners of our mouths in the opposite direction had he not received the timely aid of a friend.

Seven Apaches, four girls and three boys, arrived from Ft. Marion, Florida, Wednesday afternoon. The party was in charge of Lieut. S. C. Mills, and Corp. Parsells.

With the 37 who arrived the 4th of Nov., we now have 44 children of the Florida prisoners, and they are as bright a lot of pupils as ever came to Carlisle. The girls, especially, are active and quick to learn. Not many of the older pupils can do better dining-room work now than the four Apache girls detailed there this month. They cannot speak English but do a great deal of talking by natural signs, and are progressing finely.

PUZZLE CORNER

Lamp-Post.

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1. What a boy might say if he should hurt his finger.
2. Something that is dug out of the ground and made into stoves.
3. The nick-name for Edwin.
4. First letter of the alphabet.
5. The number of noses a person has.
6. What our dear old mules are beginning to do.
7. What you unlock a door with.
8. What people should do with their brains.
9. Something nice to skate on.
10. What ladies use in summer.
11. What Miss Ely does not like to be called.
12. What some of our smart pupils can not do very fast.
13. What the old horse Charley lost last year.
14. What he likes to eat.
15. The part of wrong doing we are always glad to see.
16. A tool the carpenter boys know how to use.
17. What the roads are often in winter.
18. What a cat likes to eat.
19. What some people call Isaac.
20. The least number of years an Indian boy should stay where he has a good chance to learn.

The middle line down is what we all hope Santa Claus will bring us.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzles.

EGG QUESTION:—301. (Printed cards for this answer will stop to-day.)

SQUARE WORD:

1. L I E S
2. I N C H
3. E C H O
4. S H O W

ENIGMA: A Liar.

From a Little Paper, Talks and Thoughts, Published by the Indian Students at Hampton, Va.

Mercy Conger, Sioux tribe, writes: "The people who are civilized now do not think that once their people were as bad off as the Indians, because they did not know of the better ways, and they may think that the Indians are very bad, but remember once your people were just as the Indians are now.

Educated people were very kind and educated you and it took time and hard work, and so if you are willing to do as others have done to you, soon Indians will be just the same as you.

White people can learn, and so Indians can; if a dumb animal a horse or an ox can be taught to do a thing, Indians can be taught too.

It makes me very happy when I think of some of the white people, who are willing to help us and have helped us."

Our lady principal, Miss Mackie has gone on her vacation and she is missed both by Indians and colored students who are being educated here, as well as by the teachers.

C. Doxson, Onondaga, N. Y. says, The small boys at Hampton are very smart and they are skilful in making their beds and putting the articles in their rooms in order. On the whole the neatness of their rooms is surprising, considering the size of the boys.

"Change 'Always speak the truth' to a declarative sentence," said the teacher to a scholar.

"I always speak the truth," said the scholar.

"Now class, what kind of a sentence has he just given us?" said the teacher.

Class with one accord. "A lie"

Work on a new telegraph line to be made from Rushville, Nebraska, to Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., is to begin at once.

Maj. P. L. Tippet of Virginia, has been appointed sub-agent at Lower Brule Indian Agency.

Tim Springs gave some Pine Ridge Indians whiskey and is sent to prison for six months. Frank White, Wm. F. Selwyn, Wm. Garnett, Geo. Sword, Charles Curry and Standing Soldier who went to Omaha to attend the trial, have returned home.