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M. Chambers

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1886.

NUMBER 20.



The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY, AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., 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 Pawnees as they arrived in wild dress, and another of the same pupils three years after; or, for the same number of names we give two Photographs showing 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.

CHRISTMAS.

Every American boy knows that we call the Fourth of July "Independence Day," and that we observe it each year as a National holiday, to keep in mind forever the glorious Fourth of July, 1776 when the American people told King George that he was not their King any longer, that then and hence forth the United States was a free and independent nation.

Besides the Fourth of July we have one other National holiday, and by a National holiday is meant a day when every body in the whole of the United States is by law entitled to a holiday for his own enjoyment.

This other holiday is Christmas day, which we keep as a day of rejoicing to celebrate, not the birthday of a nation but of the King of all nations—Jesus Christ, who on this day, years ago, was born in Bethlehem, of Judea.

On this first Christmas day, we are told that some wise men who had journeyed far, guided by a bright star in the sky, brought rich presents for the new born King, greeting him as the promised Saviour of the world, and by their presents showing their love for him and setting an example to us to keep in mind the love of God to us by observing this day, and making it a time of rejoicing, when families should come together, return God thanks for his goodness, and by kindly remembrance of each other show that we do not forget the lessons of love taught us by the Saviour. S.

We are glad to hear from Andrew Kuhns, Pawnee Agency, I. T., that he is much better. He says that Chalkley Stafford and Cora Eyre have gone to Haskell Institute, and earnestly advises that "the Pawnee boys and girls at Carlisle, stay as long as they can get more education. There is nothing to do at the Agency." He freights a little for the trader, but is not able to do hard work.

We are sorry to hear that some of the Pawnees have joined Buffalo Bill's Show, as in such an exhibition the Indians are made to show their worst savage characters.

Thousands of people go every day to see Buffalo Bill's show, and the same people go away from the show with no very good feelings for the Indians.

The Man-on-the-band-stand wants the Indians to make friends for themselves, and let people see what Indians can do in the way of work, and in things higher than shooting, and riding swift horses and scalping people, and killing buffalo. All these things are pushed to the front in a wild show, and the people who pay to go in, do not have a chance to see one good thing about the Indians.

Besides this, in the camp where the Indians live while they are showing themselves, all manner of low things are carried on—drinking whiskey, swearing, gambling.

If you ever have a chance to join such a show, don't do it, no matter if good pay is offered you.

The Pine Ridge Indians state that there is coal on the Sioux reservation within forty miles of Rushville. If these statements are true—and every indication would go to corroborate them—there is little doubt that the entire Pine Ridge country is under-laid with coal beds.—[*Rushville Sun.*]

A good answer to a person offering you a glass of intoxicating drink of any sort: "Every drop in that glass is a little fire; it will burn away my health. It has power to burn away my character, my happiness, and hope of heaven. God helping me, I will not touch it."

There is a Lend-a-Hand club in Amherst, Mass., composed of boys from 7 to 12 years old, who have begun to lend a hand to the Indian boys of Carlisle school. We thank you very much, little friends.

"The faculty of the Indian school are making extensive preparations for the holidays." So says the *Leader* about the Genoa, Nebraska Indian School.

To-night! Oh!

Nothing much!

Fifty-one turkeys.

Tuesday was the shortest day.

This is the night to hang up stockings.

Mr. Mason Pratt is home for a holiday vacation.

Miss Shears left for her home in Conn., this morning.

Casper Edson has gone to Millville, Pa., to spend holidays.

Santa Claus is loading up his pack. Wonder if he will come this way!

Lieut. Bigelow, of the 10th Cavalry, U. S. A. spent a few days at the school.

Those are fine potatoes the boys have been storing in the cellar the past few days.

Cadet Ray Worthington arrived from West Point Military Academy, on Wednesday.

A healthier looking lot of pupils cannot be found in any school, we venture to say, than in our school.

What sort of English is this?

"Your salutation missive was accepted the other day and read with full of desirable."

Some of our pupils in the country are working up a good list of subscribers for the INDIAN HELPER. We like this; it shows business enterprise.

Dr. Given went a long way around to reach the Junction, Tuesday. The train from town went whizzing by and he was carried to Mechanicsburg.

A cheerful letter from Peter Douville, Rosebud Agency, Dak., says he hasn't spent an idle day since he went home. He seems to think there is no need of being idle, as there is plenty of work to be done. "Where there is a will, there is a way," he says.

A kind lady of Philadelphia is sending, as a Christmas present, the INDIAN HELPER for the coming year to 102 of our pupils, who are not able to pay for it themselves. This is kindness which will be heartily appreciated by the recipients. Our boys and girls who can read are eager to get the little paper each week.

A good time this week to read an interesting book.

It snowed yesterday to make ready for Santa Claus, perhaps.

More of our boys and girls should take the daily papers of Carlisle, either the *Sentinel* or *Herald*. One cent a day is not much to spend for the news of the whole world.

Employe. "The war on Turkey has begun."

2nd Employe. "Is it possible? It is too bad they should fight, and in the winter, too. (Next morning after searching the daily papers for the news,) "I find no account of it."

Other Employes. "He only meant the Christmas dinner for the school. Fifty-one Turkeys, you know. Ha! ha!"

A white man living in Nebraska has written a letter to the Interior Department at Washington, asking if he can marry Victoria Standing Bear and go live with her relations on the Sioux reservation. The Secretary of the Interior thinks if the white man is so anxious to marry Victoria he had better make a home for her off the reservation, and he will not give his consent for the man to join the tribe.

The Pawnees are having a large and flourishing Sunday School, this year at their Agency in Indian Territory. To read Mrs. Gaddis' account of her work among these Indians, as a missionary, it brings to mind former times, when Mrs. Platt and others were laboring so assiduously and with such remarkable success among these same people. Many of the names Mrs. Gaddis mentions are familiar, as having been started in the right direction, years ago. May the good work go on!

When Samuel Townsend, Chester Cornelius and Richard Davis were called upon Saturday evening, to give some little account of their trip to New Brunswick, and the Indian meeting they attended, their readiness for an emergency by responding in easy style and with interesting description of many things that occurred on the way, and after they had arrived, was pleasing.

Mr. Henry Stevens, of the T. S. F. & N. construction force, speaks in the highest terms of the two Pueblo Indian young men, recently educated as carpenters at Carlisle training school. They are at present engaged as bridge carpenters, and he says they not only understand their business and are rapid workmen, but possess the manner and bearing of gentlemen in a marked degree.—*Santa Fe Daily New Mexican*.

The above refers to John and Cyrus Dixon.

PUZZLE CORNER

Enigma

BY JOSHUA GIVEN.

I am made of 38 letters.

My 1, is alpha.

My 3, 27, 28, 11, what we see with.

My 1, 21, 22, 37, 25, is what we all like.

My 2, 20, 24, is what a boy will grow up to be.

My 7, 19, 14, 10, 4, what we sit on.

My 8, 16, 10, 5, what we comb.

My 9, 29, 12, is what a cat likes.

My 15, 36, 17, 18, no man can number.

My 30, 35, 13, what some boys shouldn't drink.

My 38, 32, 26, not high.

My 6, 3, 15, 31, 3, 30, 18, 16, 23 is not tomorrow.

My 15,, 34, 4, 4, 33, what all should not be next Saturday.

My whole is what I wish for you all next Saturday.

A Christmas card will be given by a reader of our paper to all the Indian boys and girls who answer the following Enigma:

I am composed of twelve letters.

My 5, 6, is an article.

My 10, 1, 2, 11, is a tree.

My 7, 4, 3, 8, is the skin of animals.

My 9, 5, 12, 3, is the melted fat of hog.

My whole is a weekly visitor to many homes.

Send answers to the Man-on-the-band-stand, and he will forward your names to the person who will send the cards.

RIDDLE:—The one that made it did not want it, the one that bought it did not need it, and the one that got it did not know anything about it.

Mr. A. and Mr. B. met on the road and each had a number of sheep.

Mr. A. said to Mr. B., "Give me one of your sheep and I will have two times as many as you have."

"No!" says Mr. B. "Give me one of your sheep and I will have as many as you have."

How many sheep did each man have?

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

RIDDLE:—Eye.

REBUS:—A sheep in a wagon-house is not in place, and an Indian printer-boy with no work is like a fish out of water. Dear friends, we want a barrel of subscribers every week to keep us from lounging. We are on the watch for them.

MARK THEM DOWN.

If you see a man or boy walking out on a cold day with his over coat thrown on like a cape, mark him down as lazy.

If you hear a girl cough unnecessarily in chapel when we are trying to hear what the speaker has to say, mark her down as impolite.

If you see a boy trying to dump a cart load of coal without taking out the tail-board, mark him down as not knowing much.

If you see a boy in the house, with a woolen scarf tight around his neck, mark him down as unwise.

If you see a boy who has been used to wearing boots, throw them off on a cold day and put on light, low summer shoes because they make his feet look small, mark him down as very imprudent.

If you know a girl who keeps herself looking neat in her outside dress, but whose bureau drawers and trunks are nearly always found in disorder, mark her down as a sham.

If a boy in winter wears a vest and thick colored shirt during the week, but on Sunday throws off his vest and puts on a thin white shirt, then lets his coat fly open to show the beautifully ironed shirt front, mark him down as a crank.

A Little Shawnee Boy Who Never was East—Writes a nice Letter From his School in Indian Territory.

Here we are on North Fork of the Canadian River at Shawnee Missions and we are in school.

I have seen some of the Carlisle boys they seem very good boys, very smart. I don't believe they are any Shawnee boys there at school.

Shawnee boys have just commenced to go off to school.

We have a teacher of our tribe.

He is a well educated man.

I was up to Chilocco Indian School for a year.

I learned a good deal.

I have a brother at Haskell Institute, his name is Dudley Shawnee.

He started last December, he will stay there for three years.

I expect to go off some time.

I like to go to school very much, I am going to try to learn all I can. I am only 13 years old. I weigh only 80½ pounds last time I weighed. I am going to school now and my other brother he is 11 years old, he is a smart little boy, so good-bye.

Very respectfully,

WALTER SHAWNEE.