

# The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1886.

NUMBER 21.

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU.

New mercies, new blessings,  
New light on the way,  
New courage, new hope, and  
New strength for each day;  
New notes of thanksgiving,  
New chords of delight;  
New praise in the morning,  
New songs in the night.

### SANTA CLAUS AT HOME.

Old Santa Claus now has gone back to his home,

To his home in the bleak North Pole,  
And he throws himself back in his iceberg chair,

For he's tired, the good old soul,—  
And he calls to his wife, "Come, dear Mrs. Claus,

And make ready a steaming stew,  
For the chimneys are made so crooked these days,

I'm all worn out getting through.

"My reindeer have traveled so fast and so far,  
And had no refreshments at all,  
Except when they waited for me on the roofs,  
I would toss them a pop-corn ball.

I have not a single toy left in my sleigh,  
But a doll who has lost her eye,  
For you don't suppose that on Christmas Day,  
I would make any sweet child cry."

So good Mrs. Claus, she soon bustled about,  
And made such a savory stew,  
That it smelt like two Christmas dinners at once  
And a little Thanksgiving, too.

Then she stirred it round with a peppermint stick,

Which was striped with pink and red,  
And she served it up with a gum-drop sauce,  
"Oh, is it not good?" he said.

And his dear good mother so winkled and gray.

After leaving the Carlisle school,  
Thought she never would venture again this way,

Unless she could ride on a mule,  
Reindeer are too fast for her old rheumatiz,  
And rather than venture again,  
She will trust her dear son to come all alone,  
With presents for the Indian.

[Adapted.

### The Cold Water Man.

A new Orleans newspaper tells this story of a printer.

His fellow work-men went out to drink beer during working hours.

He always put the same money in his bank that he would have spent, if he had drank.

This continued five years.

Then he examined his bank account and he found five hundred and twenty one dollars and eighty one cents.

He had been in good health for five years.

Three out of the five workmen were discharged because they had become drunkards. The other two workmen were in bad health because they went out to drink beer.

He bought a new printing office with the money and was successful.

He made one hundred thousand dollars in twenty years from the day when he first began to save the money.

He said he always thanked cold water for his prosperity.

This story teaches us that a little sum amounts to a large sum in the course of a year.—J. S. K. in *Maryland Bulletin*.

### Mr. Causes-the-wind, a Dakota, says:

The way with the Dakota is, while a young man is growing up, they say to him, "You are a man, do the deeds of a man," so he seeks to kill a man, and steal many horses. For this he will endure hunger, and even death, not that he may do any good, but to create himself a man.

Then he may give great presents, not to be merciful, but to make himself a greater name. Nothing in this to bring life to a people, only a great name and poverty.

Or, he may wish to show how much he prizes his children, and makes feasts, and makes himself poorer, and his name greater.

Among Santees, one thing for which they pride themselves is rattling the gourd. They make themselves a name, but not life for the people.—[*Word Carrier*.

# 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.

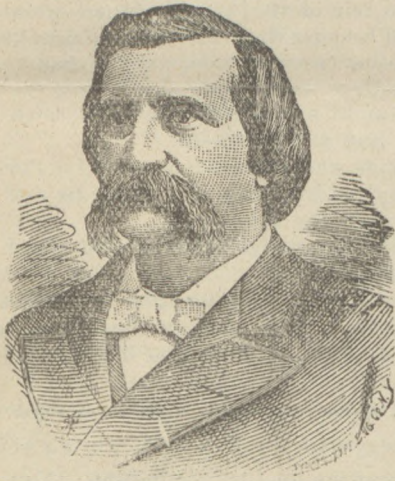
*Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.*

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 Pueblos 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.



JOHN A. LOGAN.

In a case of second hand cuts received recently as a gift from a New York printing office, we find one of Senator Logan which we print for the benefit of our pupils.

John A. Logan, was a Republican Senator from Illinois. He was one of the great men of the late war and one whom both Democrats and Republicans respected for his ability and manly worth.

The news of his death which fell so suddenly and unexpectedly on the country, has been received with sorrow and regret by the people at large.

The nation mourns the loss of a great man.

## OUR CHRISTMAS.

We always have pleasant times at the Carlisle Indian School on Christmas and during the week following, but the doings of this year go away ahead of any time before.

In the first place, on Christmas eve Santa Claus actually came out of the chimney of a beautiful house in the chapel and gave each one of our boys and girls a present.

He almost forgot the Indian School, and was tired and cross at first, but a pretty little fairy queen filled his heart with good spirits and his pack with just what we all wanted most,—

Pretty dolls for the little girls;

Good strong knives for the little boys;

Writing paper for the large boys and girls;

And candy for all.

Who ever before saw Santa's old mother?

Well, she was with him that Friday evening, and a funny looking old woman she was. She had rheumatiz, too.

We would like to tell all about the charming entertainment given that evening, but must not fill our paper with the good time of one night, when the whole week was full of interesting proceedings.

When Christmas morning came, before daylight, "*Merry Christmas*" was heard in the different quarters from scores of voices, and after breakfast, girls with beaming faces were seen flying from room to room, carrying little packages.

Before nine o'clock a table in each of the employe's rooms, was filled with pretty cards and other remembrances.

At eleven o'clock we were called to the chapel where a very appropriate Christmas service was held, during which Dr. Sheldon Jackson gave an excellent talk to our pupils.

Among other things he told how the boys in one of the schools in Alaska were to receive the new uniforms made by the Carlisle Indian tailor boys, for their Christmas presents.

Dr. Jackson had with him a young Alaska Indian, who came east to learn English; he

gave us the story of this young man, which was very interesting.

Let us go to the pupils' dining-room! See the turkeys!

At each end of every one of the twenty-four long tables was a roast-turkey lying flat on its back, supporting the flag of our Union—the flag we are learning to honor, and the flag we shall fight for if need be, after this.

Not only turkey, but all things that go with it, including cranberries and mince-pie, were temptingly arranged before our 500 pupils, and they did eat thereof with a relish, which showed that a *good* dinner is as welcome to us as any other people.

In the evening we had cakes, apples, candy and peanuts.

Enough?

Yes, indeed; and a few by that time began to feel as though they might easily spare some.

The day was one of happy occurrences, long to be remembered, at least, until another Christmas comes to surpass this in the gaieties and pleasures which charm the young.

More snow.

Skating spoiled?

Printer boys worked late last night.

Mrs Fox, Aunt of Mrs Campbell is here.

Holidays are over.

Parties seem to be in fashion.

Trade boys were paid yesterday.

Which do you like best school or no school?

A sociable at the Standings on Tuesday night.

The printers are learning to operate a copying-press.

A letter from John Chaves says he is in Arizona at work.

The little Pueblo girls are teaching the new Apaches to sew.

Where is December *Morning Star*? It will be out in a few days.

Did you read a good book? If not, get one right away for between times.

3000 subscribers! Let each one send a new name and make 6000 in no time.

Cadet Ray Worthington is home from West Point quite ill. We hope he may soon be strong and well again.

Richard Davis is again able to work, his eye sight having been restored.

Some of the boys like tobacco, but when they have to wheel ashes for using it they think it doesn't pay.

Subscribers are still coming in at the rate of 100 a week, and the Man-on-the-band-stand keeps merry.

Miss Sybil Carter spent Wednesday at our school looking into our work from the Missionary standpoint.

The new Apache girls are not in the gymnastic class yet, but they make their Christmas dolls go through all the motions.

The teachers who have been spending the holidays among friends will probably be back tomorrow evening.

Dr. Jackson said in his talk to our pupils, when he became discouraged in the work of teaching Indians he always came to Carlisle, if he could get here.

We learn through Mrs Ege that the Sioux boys made themselves very useful at the time the Episcopal church was being decorated for Christmas.

Keep a good book on hand all the time. If you haven't time to read but *little* each day READ THAT LITTLE and you will get through the book sooner than you think.

On Wednesday evening, the band held a sociable in the "teachers' club" parlor and there was a party given by the older girls, in the room over the laundry. The boys and girls at each place enjoyed themselves greatly, but it kept the Man-on-the-band-stand busy to hear all that was going on. He was pleased, however, to see that both companies were made up of ladies and gentlemen.

**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 Carlisle school. Every month there are writings of the Indian students; local items concerning 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.

## PUZZLE CORNER

### Enigma.

BY A LITTLE INDIAN GIRL NOW IN THE COUNTRY.

- My 7, 13, 5, a mean thing to do.  
My 16, 7, 9, 14, 4, what boys do on ice.  
My 10, 13, 3, 7, 6, pupils at Carlisle not boys.  
My 1, 12, 8, 15, 6, what apples grow on.  
My 2, 13, 10, 11, what flag is when at the top of the pole.

My 16 letters are what a Pueblo girl, living on a farm, had last week.

### Half-Square Word.

- |    |         |
|----|---------|
| 1. | * * * * |
| 2. | * * *   |
| 3. | * *     |
| 4. | *       |

1. Something our boys like to play in.
2. Latin word for not.
3. A preposition.
4. The first letter of this season.

Why is churning like a caterpillar? Because it makes the butter fly.

### Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

1st. ENIGMA:—"A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you all."

2nd. :—"Indian Helper."

RIDDLE:—Mr. A. had 7 sheep. Mr. B. had 5 sheep.

### A Warning.

A man once took a piece of white cloth to a dyer to have it dyed black. He was so pleased with the result that after a time he went back to the dyer with a piece of black cloth, and asked to have it dyed white. But the dyer answered, "A piece of cloth is like a man's reputation; it can be dyed black, but it cannot be made white again."

Girard College has now 1,180 boys under its care ranging from six years of age and upwards. Preparations are now being made for the erection of new buildings accomodating 200 more. They drink 500 quarts of milk a day. Sometimes they bake 4,000 buckwheat cakes for a morning's breakfast!

### Roll of Honor for November.

The following named pupils have received perfect marks in lessons and conduct while in the school-room.

SECTION 1:—Martha Napawat, May Paisano Ulysses Paisano.

SECTION 2:—Alfred Balacka, Elmer Ditoen, Ernest Hoge, Geoffrey Iskee.

SECTION 3:—Egbert Eskeltah, Roland Fish, Jose Nadilgodey, Loomis Smith, Moses Culbertson, Alex. Yellow-wolf, Alex. Man Above, Kowse, Kirochunma, Shiosee, Nori.

SECTION 4 —Ledante Spotted Horse, Daisy Reynolds, Jemima Two Elk.

SECTION 5:—Jane John, Maria Anallo, Istea Owastea, Cornelia Kowitesy, Amelia Elseday, Jennie Dubray, Otto Zotom.

SECTION 6:—Julia Old Camp, Susie Metoxin, Katie White Bird, Frank Paisano.

SECTION 8:—Samuel Townsend.

SECTION 9:—Mark Evarts, Peter Powlas, James Garcia, Luther Kuhns, Wilkie Sharpe, Willie Morgan, Raymond Stewart, Frank Lock, Frank Jannies.

SECTION 10:—Timber Yellow Robe, Thomas Mitchell, Chief Big Bone, Maurice Walker, Lorenzo Martinez, Charles W. Shield, Henry Standing Bear, Billy Somers.

### Living and Dying.

Doctor Newton was once speaking of a lady who had recently died. A young lady immediately asked:

"Oh, sir, how did she die?"

The venerable man replied:

"There is a more important question than that, my dear, which you should have asked first."

"Sir" said she, "what question can be more important than 'how did she die?'"

"How did she live?" he replied.

It is no part of a teacher's business to make things easy at the expense of thoroughness. It is a mistake if she thinks that the real and lasting regard of her pupils can be won in that way. Healthy boys and girls in school or college do not want an easy time. They wish for work to do, and they enjoy work.—  
[Exchange.]

A scientist went out the other night in a gale to see what color the wind was, and found it blew.