

The Indian Helper.

472

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1887.

NUMBER 27.

"NEW EVERY MORNING."

EVERY day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new.
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you—
A hope for me and a hope for you.
All the past things are past and over,
The tasks are done and the tears are shed.
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night
has shed.
Yesterday now is a part of forever,
Bound up in a sheaf, which God holds tight;
With glad days, and sad days, and bad days,
which never
Visit us with their bloom and their blight,
Their fulness of sunshine or sorrowful night
Let them go, since we can not re-live them,
Cannot undo and cannot atone;
God in his mercy receive, forgive them!
Only the new days are our own:
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

Every day is a fresh beginning!
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And, spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted, and possible pain,
Take heart with the day, and begin again!

SUSAN COOLIDGE.

GOOD WORDS FROM A BLIND YOUNG MAN.

The following letter from Joseph P. Link, a student of the Institution for the Blind, in Philadelphia to Chas. Wheelock, of our Oneida band boys, one of the party who visited the Institution at the time of the Carlisle Indian Meeting, held in that city on the 3rd, is full of interest and encouragement.

The letter was written on a type writer. How wonderful for a blind person to operate such a machine!

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 5th., 1887.

DEAR FRIEND: I am sorry that you were obliged to leave so soon, I am sure that you would have learned something by a longer

visit, it would have interested you very much, to see us at work, or at our other duties.

You may think it rather hard to study, and often become discouraged, but look at us, we have not the same advantages as you, yet we can learn to do a great many things, simply by sticking to our bush.

Do not get out of patience when you can't do a thing right at once, but hold fast to it. By so doing, you will succeed.

Your brass band plays very well, the Philadelphia papers spoke highly of your concert at the Academy of Music, I was much pleased to hear it.

You enjoyed the trip I suppose, and saw many strange, and curious things, you visited New York I believe, then no doubt, you saw the Statue of Liberty, a wonderful work of art, also the Brooklyn bridge. Such works shows man's power, the result of hard study.

We all were pleased with your visit, and sincerely hope we will meet again."

INDIAN AHEAD OF WIGGINS.

It has been said that the Indians were the most reliable weather prophets that could be obtained. So when old Bodie came around this morning to secure a two bit payment in advance on some wood he proposed to saw for us we asked him: "Bodie, what kind of a winter are we going to have?"

"My fok he ketchum heap pine nut."

"What is that a sign of?,"

"Deer him heap pat?"

"What does that indicate?"

"Jack rabbit him heap plenty."

"Sign of cold weather, may be?"

"Mabbe so, mabbe him cold, mabbe him hot mabbe him sun all time, mabbe him lain, mabbe him snow. I dunno."

The Indian may be as good a prophet as Wiggins, but he lacks exactness.—*Truckee (Cal.) Republican.*

See that you are proud; but let your pride be of the right kind. Be too proud to be lazy, too proud to give up without conquering every difficulty, too proud to be in company that you can not keep up without expenses, too proud to be stingy.—[*Ex.*

The Indian Helper.

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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, worth 20 cents when sold by itself.

(Persons wishing the above premium will please enclose a 1-cent stamp to pay postage.)

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, worth 20 cents a piece.

(Persons wishing the above premiums will please enclose a 2-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP OF THE WHOLE school on 9x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

(Persons wishing the above premium will please send 5 cents to pay postage.)

The Pine Ridge Indians are busy freighting, these days.

John and Cyrus Dixon and John Chaves are all at the Albuquerque Government school.

An Indian boy living away off in Sitka, Alaska, has heard of Carlisle, and wants to enter our school.

Capt. G. Sword, W. T. Selwyn and others of Pine Ridge wanted to go to Washington, to see the President, but they were not allowed to.

John Chaves now in New Mexico, asked his farm father here in Pennsylvania to ship him some fruit trees. That sounds like business. The trees are to be sent and we hope they will grow and bear abundantly.

The house of Rev. Chas. S. Cook, the Indian Episcopal Missionary at Pine Ridge, was burned to the ground a few days ago. This is a sad loss to Mr. Cook and his young wife who had but recently commenced housekeeping and had just provided themselves with a comfortable and nicely finished home.

We often hear from Peter Douville, who went to his home at Rosebud agency, Dak. a few months ago. It would be nice if other returned pupils would write as often. Their many friends here would like to read of their doings at home. Peter is now working for the Government, running the engine. He says "I never thought I would become an engineer." Peter's sister, who has been going to the Genoa school, is now home on a visit. We like the way he speaks of her. He is proud of his sister and so should every young man be proud of a gentle, lady-like educated sister.

Our Meetings in Philadelphia, New York and Brooklyn.

Did you have a good time?

Yes, and a very successful trip in many ways.

We have not space to go into a lengthy description of the occasion; besides, a full account given by the Philadelphia, New York and Brooklyn papers will be printed in the next issue of the *Morning Star*.

The party numbered 144 in all, and had a special train from Carlisle to New York and return.

They left the school at 10:20 A. M. Thursday morning, arriving in Philadelphia at 3:20 in the afternoon.

They were there kindly greeted by the warm friend of Carlisle, Ex-Mayor Fox, Superintendent of the Mint. Many of our pupils remembered the good face of their genial friend, and gave his hand a warm and affectionate shake.

After a delightful lunch at Broad St. depot, given by Samuel Jeanes, of Philadelphia, the party were taken through the Mint and Wanamaker's store, and rounded up in the Academy of Music, in time for a rest before the evening's entertainment.

At 7 o'clock, the people began to pour into the Academy, and in spite of the stormy night, a good house greeted our pupils, as one by one they were called out to perform the different parts assigned.

The tableaux of industries seemed to take the people by storm, and was applauded enthusiastically.

The Man-on-the-band-stand would like to tell it all, but can't, this week, touch upon what was done and seen in New York and Brooklyn.

Many amusing incidents occurred along the way which will long be remembered. The company were very tired by the time they reached home, at 2 o'clock Sunday morning—Tired, but well paid in rich and wonderful sights.

Mud.

Wet feet make colds.

Colds make consumption.

Our new mules look well, hitched to the Herdic.

We are printing 4000 INDIAN HELPERS this week.

Felix Iron Eagle Feather went to work on a farm yesterday.

Josie Vetter went to Downingtown this week to live with the Edges, for a while.

Jack and his mamma are often seen these pleasant afternoons, out for a walk.

The wee girls of our school had their pictures taken in group, yesterday, at Choate's.

Glad to hear that the mud-hole by the Guard-house gate is soon to be filled up.

Miss Ely had a birth-day anniversary this week. She was -3 years old Tuesday.

Miss Hyde, Mrs. Shiverick, Mrs. Booth and Miss Robertson spent a few hours with the Carlisle Indian School party in New York, last Saturday.

Mrs. Pratt was able to occupy one of the boxes in the Academy of Music, at last Friday evening's entertainment in New York, very much to the gratification of her many friends.

Nellie Londrosh left for her home at Winnebago Agency, Nebraska, on Wednesday morning. Nellie has the appointment of teacher at the Agency school and we hope she will succeed as such.

It takes five bushels of potatoes for one dinner at the Carlisle school, and it takes many little hands to pare them, but the party of little girls gathered in the dining-room yesterday afternoon paring potatoes was as happy a company as you need ever wish to see.

Sunshine for Youth is a bright paper published at Augusta, Me. In the February number may be found, "What the Boys and Girls at Carlisle say of the Apache Campaign." The article is made up of essays from Cleaver Warden, Chester Cornelius, Charles Hood, Esther Miller, Samuel Townsend, Josie Vetter, Des-sie Prescott, Cecelia Londrosh, Edith Abner, Richard Davis and Henry Kendall, all pupils of our high school.

Obituary

The sad ending of a brilliant young life occurred last Friday afternoon in the death by consumption of Mr. Ray. Worthington, at our school. Mr. Worthington was a cadet at the West Point Military Academy for three years and more, and had he lived would have graduated this coming June. We remember him as a little boy, full of life and ambition, but never strong. He quit school in Carlisle when a mere boy, and entered Mr. Choate's art gallery, where for several years he worked faithfully, and at the same time studied in the evenings to fit himself to enter West Point.

He accomplished his purpose and maintained an excellent standing during the time he was at the great military school. The class to which Mr. Worthington belonged sent as a last token of fond remembrance a lovely floral offering made in the shape of the design of their class ring which Mr. Worthington originated. The many friends of Ray among our employes and pupils mourn his loss, and extend heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved mother and sister.

Prizes for "Words made from "Haskell Institute."

First Prize, Luther Kuhns, Pawnee, who made 1,161 words.

Second Prize, Henry Standing Bear, Sioux, who made 1,104 words.

Third Prize, Winnie Connors, Seminole, who made 821.

Those who sent in lists of more than 600 words, are: Anna Lovejoy, Tama City, Iowa, Chas. Jones, and Louis Bruce, Educational Home, Phila., Mary Stay, Browns Valley, Minn.; and Lilly Cornelius, of our school.

Harriet Elder, one of the Carlisle Nez Perce girls who returned to her people in Idaho, some time ago says in a recent letter that she is living in a white family in Lewiston, Idaho. She seems to think there is no danger of her ever wearing the dress of an uncivilized Indian woman. "I would rather be drowned first" is her strong language.

Harriet is not very far from the Salem Indian School. She says the girls who come out from that school think that "I am very foolish to stay away from my own people, but I tell them I'd be the biggest fool in the country if I would turn up my nose at the best things, and at the better ways."

Not many of our girls could be called loud and vulgar. Only about three who like to get out on the walks and talk and laugh so loud that all the other girls are ashamed of them.

— PUZZLE CORNER —

How long have you been in this country?

The answer may be found in the following Enigma, and was given by one of our Indian boys the other day in New York when an inquisitive fellow in the street asked the above question:

Enigma.

I am made up of 17 letters.

My 14, 12, 4, 7, where hay is sometimes kept.

My 11, 6, 16, 9, what telegraph lines are made of.

My 2, 10, 17, 3, what grapes grow on.

My 4, 15, 5, 1, the name of one of our Pawnee girls, and also the name of a pretty flower.

My 8, 12, 13, 9, what printers keep type in when not in use, and also what Rev. Dr. Brown keeps his books in.

Zig-zag.

Find the last name in the following zig-zag, of a young Indian gentleman we have all learned to respect.

- | | | | |
|----|---|---|---|
| 1. | O | * | * |
| 2. | * | O | * |
| 3. | * | * | O |
| 4. | * | O | * |
| 5. | O | * | * |
| 6. | * | O | * |
| 7. | * | * | O |
| 8. | * | O | * |
| 9. | O | * | * |

1. What Geo. Hill received loud applause for drawing on the board, at our Philadelphia, New York and Brooklyn meetings.

2. What old corn will do when held over hot coals.

3. The name of one of Mr. Campbell's little boys.

4. What you did about dinner time yesterday.

5. What we hope you will be able to do tomorrow morning about breakfast time.

6. The way an uneducated person might spell "use."

7. An African animal that belongs to the Antelope family. We sometimes see it in the Menagerie.

8. The first name of Crow Dog's daughter who used to be one of our girls.

9. What if we did not breathe we could not live.

The letter which comes in the place of the O in each line, make a capital. When the puzzle is done the capital letters will run down the column in zig-zag style and will form the name you are hunting for.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

RICHENDA'S DOLL.

BEHEADINGS: 1. (M)owing; 2. (A)cute; 3. (U)praise; 4. (D)rag; 5. (M)ore; 6. (U)sage; 7. (L)ink; 8. (L)earn; 9. (E)at; 10. (R)ice.

-- QUESTION BOX --

The Man-on-the-band-stand will devote a small space each week in answering questions about the Indians, if our little white readers will be careful to ask *thoughtful* questions.

Q. How do Indian children receive their English names?

Ans. Names are generally given them at the first English school they enter. The Indian names of some are long and very hard to pronounce. It is a rule at the Carlisle school to give their father's names for last names of all pupils arriving who have not English names, and for first names such are selected as are considered suitable. Very few of the first party of Sioux from Dakota who arrived at Carlisle, in 1879, had names. Hence a long list was written upon the board, such as Ralph, Luther, Edgar, Reuben, Sarah, Rose, etc., and each boy and girl was allowed to choose from the list. It was very amusing to see them looking up and down the column, trying to select the nicest looking word. They could not read nor pronounce the written words, but each made a choice, and the names selected are what those boys and girls are called to this day.

SCHOOL ROOM ROLL OF HONOR, FOR DECEMBER.

No. 1. Martha Napawat, Susie Henni, May Paisano, Esther Metoxen, Siceni Noro, Jose M. Perez, Hugh Sowicea, Ulysses Paisano.

No. 3. Juan A. Chameo, Mark Penoi, Moses Culbertson, Herbert Goodboy, Alex. Yellowwolf, Kowse, No-ri, Kow-ice, Shi-o-see, Kirochum-ma.

No. 4. Ledante Spotted Horse, Daisy Reynolds, Jemima Two Elks, Augustus F. Dog, Marshall Hand, William Cochrane, See-o-rah-na.

No. 5. Maria Analla, Jane John, Cornelia Kowitezy, Amelia Elseeday, Jennie Dubray, Jos. Stewart.

No. 6: Julia Old Camp.

No. 7: Minnie Yellowbear.

No. 8: Delia Hicks.

No. 9: Wm. Tivis.

No. 10. Billie Somers, Frank West, Chas. Redmore, Thos. Mitchell, Chief Big Bone, Ralph Iron Eagle Feather, Richard Wallace, Given Bat, Nelson C. Eagle.

Teacher—"If you were President of a county fair and wanted a gate-tender what would you do?" Pupil—"Boil it."

Did you ever see a horse-fly up the creek?