

Claude Smiley

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1887.

NUMBER 24.

THE BOY AND THE BIRD.

A MERRY boy one summer day
Within a garden fair was found;
His heart was full of childish play,
While sunshine beamed on all around;
When o'er his head a bird he spied
Alighting on a branching tree,
And picking up a stone he cried,
"How swift and sure my aim shall be!"
Just then there came a gush of song
So sweet, the boy grew hushed and still;
He heard the notes so clear and strong
Which seemed the summer air to fill,
His arm fell down, his heart was stirred,
He felt he could not harm the bird.
A stranger stood and watched the scene,
Then kindly spoke and asked him why
He spared the bird which might have
been
His pretty prize, and let it fly?
When, hanging down his golden head,
The child's soft answer sweetly came,
"I know the little bird has fled,
I could not, sir, I could not maim
The happy thing; *the bird sang so.*"
"True," said the stranger, "even so,
Come angels' whispers soft and low,
And breathing over thoughts of ill,
With their sweet melodies they fill
The contrite heart. God keep thee,
child,
One of His angels undefiled."

HOW THE INDIAN SCHOOL GIRLS IN SITKA, ALASKA, GOT AHEAD OF THE INDIAN BOYS.

Prof. Davis, of Harrisburg, in his very pleasant talk before our pupils the other evening, gave the following little incident of his school work in Alaska.

His boys were good workers and rarely complained when there was anything to be done.

But on a certain day one of the steamers which pass Sitka only once a month, brought for the school a large quantity of flour.

When the vessel arrived, it always made

considerable excitement among the pupils and teachers, and the regular work of the school had to cease for a time, as there was so much freight to be handled and such large numbers of letters to be answered before the boat should leave, which generally waited only twenty-four hours.

All hands often worked day and night to accomplish all that was to be done in such a short time.

On this occasion when the flour arrived, it was on Saturday, and the boys had expected their accustomed Saturday afternoon holiday.

They had planned to have a game of ball, on this day, but the flour had to be hauled and there was no one to do it but the boys.

Mr. Davis explained to them kindly how it was, and that they must give up their play.

This caused them to look down at the mouth and behave a little surly.

Having no horses to draw the school wagon, the boys usually pulled it when there was any hauling to be done.

They went to work reluctantly and hauled two loads from the boat, and then pretended to be tired. When the last load, the heaviest of all was on the wagon, they determined to have a little play before taking it up from the wharf.

Night was approaching and Mr. Davis saw he was going to be left in the lurch if the boys were not forced a little, so he called their sergeant and asked him to see that the boys stopped their play and hauled the flour to the house.

The sergeant did the best he could but without avail.

Finally Mr. Davis called the girls and asked them if they didn't want to take a walk.

They were always ready for a walk, and a dozen or two of the largest girls, with Mr. Davis at their head started down to the wharf.

When the girls reached the wharf they then saw through the situation, and with a bound toward the wagon meant to take hold and pull it up.

But the boys who were right in the middle of an interesting game of ball, also saw through the

Continued on Last Page.

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 13 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{4}$ inches, worth 20 cents when sold by itself. Name and tribe of each boy given.

(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 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 as 2-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP of THE WHOLE school on 9×14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

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

Where is *The Pipe of Peace*? Has it gone out?

Judgment in our work and careful thought! Oh, let us have more of it!

Mr. Herbert Welsh spoke in Pittsfield, Mass., Tuesday evening, about the Indians.

Good reports come to us about Wm. Springer, Omaha, who went home a year or so ago. He has done well in every way. Elsie has not had much happiness since she left us, but it is hoped by her friends, that she will get on better now.

Ford E. Lamb, of Duck Lake, Mich., sends us a nice club, and says "I am a little boy 11 years old and one of the 120 who wrote to Chas. Spayd. If the rest try to do as well as I, it will be quite a help to the printer boys." Yes, and the printer boys will be glad.

John M. Davis, Pueblo, writes from his country home: "It is very nice to read the INDIAN HELPER and to know how the boys and girls are getting along at Carlisle. I am so fond of the little paper." Thank you, John; that is what we want—to make the paper like a letter coming to you and to all the Carlisle pupils away from the school, every week.

Went East.

Geo. Means, Frank Everett, Howard Frost, Ruth Kisero, Kish Hawkins, Kias Sioux Man, John D. Miles, Festus Pelone, Jesse Cornelius, Christopher Tyndall, Kawaache, Noble, Saahtlie, Paul Lovejoy, Martin Vallo, Geo. P. Williams, Theodore North, Frank West, William Tivis, Maurice Walker, Wood Nashozha, Johnny Tatum, Herbert Goodboy, John Nawots, Secorahnah and Timber Yellowrobe, have gone *East*. That sounds a great deal better than west, doesn't it? The west is a great country, but the trouble is, when our pupils go west they are very apt to settle down on some of those ugly spots on the maps, called Indian reservations.

"Weil!" say a hundred people at once, "Isn't that the idea? Educate them to help their people."

"Yes!" the Man-on-the-band-stand answers. "But, how can our pupils *best* help their people? By going back to them where there is little else but idleness and wickedness on all sides? Where they can have no chance to work and earn an honest living?"

"Chance!" say those who know not the difficulties every returned student has to meet. "Let them take up a farm and work, as other folks have to."

"Yes," again says the old man. "Work farms for themselves! My friend, give *your* son just out of school a farm of 160 acres in the west; That is, give him the *sod land* merely, without a house to live in, without fences, without a team to work with, without a plow, without a man of judgment to advise him how and what to do. Let the farm be surrounded by people who look down upon work and all honest effort to make a living. In addition, tell him if he doesn't *want* to work so hard the Government will feed him.

Perhaps your noble son, your noble *white* son, who has had all the advantages of industrious surroundings, and at odd times has even worked his father's farm; *perhaps*, we say, "he would make a success of farming in the *west*, under all the above circumstances, but we doubt it."

Horace Greely's advice to the young white man was, "Go west, young man!" but the advice of the Man-on-the-band-stand to all *Indian* young men who have had but little experience in caring for themselves is "Stay *east*, young man, till you get *strong* in experience."

One of the printers wrote on the out-side of a package of type he had tied up, "Lower Case Minion 4's." Wonder what Capital 4's look like!

5,600.

Watch out!

All fool's day!

Snow yesterday.

Lovely day Saturday.

Have you any money?

Think how you can SAVE it.

We heard that Joseph Cox, Omaha, is dead.

Something to-night in the dining-hall. Just wait!

Public sale of condemned property yesterday.

Miss Fletcher dined with the teachers yesterday.

Bruce Hayman joined the printers' ranks on Monday.

Don't try to climb too high on the flag-pole, the first time.

March went out with a gentle snow storm—quite lamb-like.

Rev. W. H. Ford, of Brooklyn, preached to us Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Isaac and Miss Agnes Woodman, of Bucks County, are with us.

A pleasant sociable last Friday night, was given by the I. U. Debating Club.

Miss Noble prepared the lunch for the 147 visitors from Harrisburg, last Friday.

Thomas Kester started for home at Pawnee Agency in Indian Territory, last Monday.

When a girl is saucy to the officers or teachers in charge, it shows she is losing her mind.

Lora Sitewitsah gets the prize for writing the best list of things used by the girls to work with.

A boy ends his letter, "I will now *bite* you good-night." That would be a sorry kind of a good-night, wouldn't it?

Miss Ely didn't want to sell thirteen 2-cent stamps for a cent and a quarter, but finally concluded she had better.

We cannot keep a credit account with little folks sending one or two names at a time. Send the club all at once, please.

Twenty-six of the little girls enjoyed the ice-cream Miss Noble made for them from the leavings of the Friday's big lunch.

Miss Alice C. Fletcher is with us, having stopped off on her way to Washington. The little talks she gives to our boys and girls whenever an opportunity favors are great helps, and are thoroughly appreciated by the pupils.

The excellent advice yesterday at dinner time, to those who expected to go out this summer from the school to live among the white people, was heartily received. "That you, my dear boys and girls, may behave so well that each and every one of you will be a *Missionary* to the whites, carrying to them, by your example and careful work, correct notions about the Indian people, is my most earnest wish." A great deal she said, which we wish had been taken down as uttered. As she left the room the clapping of hands and the waving of handkerchiefs, showed that every word was enjoyed. Come again, Miss Fletcher! Come often! and let us hear more of the same kind.

One of the boys thought the *Indian Citizen* had made a mistake.

"What is it," asked the lady whom the boy addressed.

"See! They say here that the Chemawa school has a new hose. They don't know how to spell horse."

The boy was shown *his* mistake over which he looked quite ashamed. He didn't know that we have a new hose, too, but we have.

The Evening Sentinel, *The Bucks County Intelligencer*, *The Evening Bulletin*; and *The Springfield Republican*, all dailies; as well as several weekly and monthly periodicals which come to the office are snatched up eagerly and read with interest by all of our pupils who can get hold of them. We like to see them want to read.

Capt. Pratt spent a day in N. Y. City, and brought back Mrs. Pratt, who has had a hard battle for the past five months to regain her health and strength. We are glad she is at last able to come home. The band gave a very pretty serenade this morning in honor of her return.

73 members of the Pennsylvania Legislature subscribed for the *HELPER*, on their visit to the school, last Friday. Every one of them should have the *Morning Star*, if they want real solid information on the Indian question.

Our Indian harness-makers have just sent 100 sets of double, wheel harness to Rosebud Agency, Dak., and 50 sets to Cheyenne River Agency.

From First Page.

situation and dropped the game immediately on sight of the girls, and with shame-faced countenances walked toward the wagon.

Some grabbed the tongue, others got behind and pushed, and with very little trouble got the wagon to the house and its contents safely stored.

The boys didn't let the girls help, neither could they be lazy in their presence, for of course the very presence of the girls made the wagon easier to pull.

---QUESTION BOX---

Q. Do the Indian boys show a disposition to put off all kinds of labor on their female companions, or does civilization affect the inherited tendency in that direction? H. L. B.

Ans. The boys here do their share of the work, and we have heard of no reports to the contrary from students who have gone home, but it is fair to suppose that the Indian boy will follow the example of his civilized brother in that the average white boy allows his mother and sisters to do for him as much as they will, and often times without thanks in return.

Q. How do the Indians get to the school? Does the Government send them on?

I. W. P.

Ans. The Government pays all transportation. Some come alone; others are brought by agency employes; but when any considerable number are to come, an agent from the school is sent to bring them.

Q. Is the Carlisle School what is called a graded school? What studies do the highest class pursue? Is there a graduating class each year as in the city and village schools of the white people? H. E. R.

Ans. It is a graded school. The highest class study Outlines of the World's History; Book-keeping; Natural Philosophy. No class has graduated as yet. At the end of a three or five years' course the pupils are returned to their homes, many times before reaching the highest department.

Q. What is the matter with the INDIAN HELPER this week? My paper for about a quarter of an inch on the second page can scarcely be read. J. R.

Ans. Our pressman fell to day-dreaming and allowed about 500 papers out of the 5,400 he printed to go through his hands without noticing that a few under sheets of the tympan had slipped out of place. We are ashamed of such careless work, but he may be more thoughtful hereafter if we excuse him this time. Shall we?

—PUZZLE CORNER—

Square Words.

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

1. A new and beautiful something that one of the teachers has on her finger.
2. A false god.
3. A pretty name for a girl.
4. What were when the March wind stopped blowing.

Enigma.

I am made up of 11 letters.

My 4, 6, 7, 11, is a kind of medicine hard for some people to swallow.

My 5, 1, 2, what Miss Ely did the other evening when she saw smoke coming from a barrel in the back yard.

My 8, 3, 2, what we do in summer to cool off.

My 5, 9, 10, 8, is what we have on our houses when we can afford it.

My whole is what many a boy and girl today found himself and herself to be.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

WHAT SOME INDIANS LIKE TO EAT, BUT OTHERS WILL NOT TOUCH:—Fish.

BEHEADINGS:—1. (C)hair; 2. (O)pen; 3. (O)rations; 4. (L)ate.

From the Educational Home.

George Fineboy writes: "Some of our pupils are to leave us this week. Two of the boys are to go to London, England, and stay eight months. A kind gentleman from there is going to take them. Their names are John Van Metre and Alexander Ransom. Nine or ten of the girls and one boy are to start for their western homes in Minnesota. The boys that are to go to England, will start March 30th, on Wednesday, and the pupils that are to go to Minnesota will start Tuesday. The rest of us will march down to the Delaware River and see them off to sail across the ocean."

At the Carlisle Indian School, is published monthly an eight-page quarto of standard size, called **The Morning Star**, the mechanical part of which is done entirely by Indian boys. This paper is valuable as a summary of information on Indian matters, and contains writings by Indian pupils, and local incidents of the school. Terms: Fifty cents a year, in advance.

Sample copies sent free.

Address, MORNING STAR, CARLISLE, PA.

For 1, 2, and 3, subscribers for **The Star** we give the same premiums offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER.