

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1887.

NUMBER 41.

BE CAREFUL.

Be careful what you sow, boys!
 For seed will surely grow, boys!
 The dew will fall,
 The rain will splash,
 The clouds will darken,
 And the sunshine flash,
 And the boy who sows good seed to-day,
 Shall reap the crop to-morrow.

Be careful what you sow, girls!
 For every seed will grow, girls!
 Though it may fall
 Where you cannot know,
 Yet in summer and shade
 It will surely grow;
 And the girl who sows good seed to-day,
 Shall reap the crop to-morrow.

Be careful what you sow, boys!
 For the weeds will surely grow, boys!
 If you plant bad seed
 By the wayside high,
 You must reap the harvest
 By and by,
 And the boy who sows wild oats to-day,
 Must reap the wild oats to-morrow.

Be careful what you sow, girls!
 For all the bad will grow, girls!
 And the girl who now,
 With a careless hand,
 Is scattering thistles
 Over the land,
 Must know that, whatever she sows to-day,
 She must reap the same to-morrow.

For the INDIAN HELPER.

AN INDIAN GIRL SAVED THE LIFE OF A TEACHER.

It was a hot day in the summer of 1874 when Aunt Martha, (then quite a young woman,) and her companion teacher, with six or eight Indian girls, went to the Beaver Creek, near the Genoa, Nebraska, Indian School, to take a dip in the cool, clear water of the beautiful little stream.

The girls were delighted with the chance to

swim and wanted to go to a deep place in the creek.

Aunt Martha, not being possessed of the accomplishment, was a little afraid of deep water.

Her companion was in the same state, but when all was in readiness, not knowing the place was a dangerous one, she ran wildly in the direction of the hole.

The company was greatly surprised at this and began to think they had misjudged their teacher's abilities, and watched with delight the frantic tossing of arms in air, thinking she meant to exhibit some wonderful swimming feat.

They expected to see her strike out, but instead, she went down to the bottom, and up she came gasping.

Some of the Indian girls were already in the water splashing about and having great fun, but all at once they began to scream.

The teacher was sinking again. She came up once, twice, and was now going down for the last time.

Indian girls, like many others are afraid of a dead or dying person, but the bravest of the party, laying all fear aside, made a bold dash for the sinking teacher whom she loved, and catching her by the hair and bathing dress, succeeded in bringing her to shore.

The teacher soon recovered her health, and owes her life to-day to the courage of that young Indian girl, thirteen years ago.

The Indian girl lives to-day, in Indian Territory, and perhaps does not have as distinct a recollection of the act, as does the woman whose life she saved.

The Indian boy can work and make money just as well as any one else, as soon as he has a little experience.

We are willing to back our boys against any of the white boys, when it comes to solid work.

The boys made a hand in the harvest field last year and were in great demand by all the farmers, we do not wish to be egotistical, but give the Indian boys a chance and they will buy their clothes, their bread, their butter.

—The Indian Citizen.

Our friends of the Pacific Coast show the right spirit.

The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY, AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., BY THE INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

Price:—10 cents a year.

(Five cents extra for every change of address after once in the galley.)

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 $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ 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 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.

Civilization isn't a dangerous disease, if you only know it.

One of the most determined, pushing, energetic man I ever saw was a Pawnee Indian.
Capt. PRATT.

Industry without education is worth a great deal. Education without industry is worth nothing.
A. J. STANDING.

A letter from Levi Levering, at Morrisville, Pa., says he has been invited to sing in a quartette, at "Children's Day" meeting held at their church on the 12th. of June. A young Indian student of Princeton is to address the meeting. Levi feels proud that the Indian is coming to the front, and so does his dear old friend—the Man-on-the-band-stand.

Rebecca Big Star thinks she has found a lovely home in the country. In a late letter she says, "I wish you was here to see how lovely. I could see the Delaware River and ships or steam-boats passing and could see trains too. When it is moonlight, we go out and look at the river. It is beautiful."

We like to read in our little housekeepers' letters, "Excuse my short letter, I have to set my bread now." We want to see Rebecca

and Grace and all the rest of our good girls in the country who went out to learn nice house-keeping and cooking, come back to us real *little women*, and if they should ever become mistresses of their own homes we would have them stand, number one in this important trade.

The May number of *The Morning Star* will contain among other articles of interest, an Indian Treaty of 1613 and comments by Miss Fletcher; A lecture by Miss Fletcher on "Alaska and the Aleutian Isles;" Speeches from our visiting Chiefs; Extracts from letters received from our pupils at work on farms, showing how they like their country homes; Reports from patrons, showing how Indian boys and girls work and how they behave; Letters of Indian pupils to their homefriends, besides a good quantity of original editorial and local matter, making in all a very desirable number.

Encouraging Words from a Recent Visitor.

CARLISLE, PA., May 18, 1887.

TO THE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS OF CARLISLE—DEAR CHILDREN: My visit to your school has been one of the happy occasions of my life. My heart has been full of joy during my few hours stay among you. I had often heard of Carlisle, while working among your people in our far away home in Oregon. I had often wished to see you and that wish has been granted. I have looked into your faces and the faces of your kind Christian teachers and have seen how happy you are. I have been much pleased to see how nicely you are getting along in your beautiful school home, and my prayer is and ever will be that God will bless your school and help you all to become useful men and women. Do the best you can. Study hard to learn the good ways of the white man and throw away the *bad*. While you learn the lessons from your school books learn the good lessons from the Bible. When I meet you out in life, I hope to see you as happy as when I met you at Carlisle and when all our work in this world is done, hope to meet you in the bright and happy land above. Good bye.

Your True Friend, R. W. McBRIDE.
Indian Missionary, Warm Springs, Oregon.

Mrs. Cowles, Misses Dittes and Harmon and Messrs. Larkin, Fowler and Cowles, came out from Browns Valley on Wednesday, 27th ultimo, to pay the schools of the Dakotas a visit. —[*The Truth Teller*, Sisseton Agency, Dak.]

The grass is beautiful, but dangerous to walk or lie down in, when wet.

Lovely weather.

Lawn Tennis again.

The new building is just *walking* up.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson was with us Sunday.

The "throw off" on our Universal Press is broken.

Joe Wisecoby went home a week ago, yesterday.

Our boys are nearly done cleaning the old bricks.

Col. M. A. Thomas, U. S. Indian Inspector, and daughter, are with us.

Capt. Pratt and Miss Ely returned on the early morning train, Tuesday, from a short business trip to Bucks County.

Did you ever see a vine so full of bumble-bees as the Wisteria in front of teachers' club? The bees are too intoxicated with honey to fly, or sting.

A little white boy, Louis C. Vogt, writes from Eustis, Fla.: "I am 12 years old. I like the INDIAN HELPER very much. I get ten cents worth in every copy."

Joe Stewart, Kias Red Wolf, Lorenzo Martinez, Paul Eagle Star, Clara Cornelius, Lena Webster, Cora Poor Bear, Edith Abner, Mattie Khuno, Jemima Wheelock, Florence Red Eye, Joel Tyndall and Egbert Eskeltah, left for country homes this week.

Yamie Leeds lost a pair of tweezers in the grass, he thinks. They are no use to any one but a printer. He bought them with his own money; whoever finds them will please bring them to the Printing office, and greatly oblige the owner.

J. B. Given and the Indian printer boys received many deserved compliments on last week's HELPER which they issued in the absence of the Man-on-the-band-stand's chief. The old man *thought* they would do well if they tried.

The Indian Citizen calls itself Endian Citizen. We don't know why. It reminds us of a mistake in the heading of a leaflet *we* printed a few summers ago for our boys in camp. We got the German letters C for T, and K for L which made the title "Che Camp Keaflet."

Mr. Harris and the blacksmiths are busy cutting down the iron doorsills which came from the old building, and making iron supports for the new quarters. The assembly and clothing rooms will be free from all obstructions for support.

The tanners have about finished the roofing for the new quarters.

The Carpenters have just finished a water tank for the laundry and gates for the new farm.

The new choir is improving and soon we will not notice the break made by several going to the country.

We have a club of 16, this week, from Miss Sallie M. VanVorce, of Williamsport, Pa., an 8-year-old grand-daughter of Hon. John Van Vorce, of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

How smart some people think they are when they are sure they know all about the Man-on-the-band-stand! The fact is, no one but the old man himself knows anything about him, except that he *always* tells the truth. When mistakes occur in his paper it is not his fault, but the fault of some of the printers.

A gentleman while visiting our office, the other day, remarked to the clerk, "Well this is the cleanest printing office I ever saw." The Man-on-the-band-stand was pleased at this although it is not the only time persons have remarked on the neatness of our office, and he hopes the boys will endeavor to sustain the reputation we have acquired in that direction.

Rev. W. McBride, a missionary among the Warm Springs Indians, Oregon, visited the school, a guest of Dr. Given's family. If all the missionaries on the Pacific coast are as tall, broad-shouldered, large-minded, and generous-hearted as the Rev. Mr. McBride, they must be a stalwart class out there, and just such are needed in every good cause. The gentleman speaks elsewhere of the kindly interest he feels in our work and in the civilization of all Indian peoples.

Governor Beaver, his son and two little friends visited our school, last Saturday. The Governor kindly advised our pupils to take advantage of every opportunity for improvement. He believed that the Indian has a good mind, and illustrated his point by telling a story of a trip he took upon one occasion across the continent, and the accuracy with which little Indian boys, he met on the plains, shot nickles. The talk was given at the dinner hour, and was well received by all. The party returned to Harrisburg on the 6:30 P. M. train.

—QUESTION BOX—

Q. Where is the answer to "Is it an Indian custom to mount a horse from the off side?" printed in No. 39-HELPER.

Ans. Perhaps all of our good riders do not know which the "off side" of a horse is, and they may not know what "mount" means. Find out! Boys! Quick! Answer the above question.

Q. What is the religion of Indian boys?

Ans. At our school we have Catholics, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Lutherans, Methodists and Evangelical. Indian boys in camp believe as their fathers do, in false gods and superstition.

Q. Do your boys and girls ever get homesick?

Ans. They are the same as any other race in that respect, yet we venture to say, that a happier lot of pupils cannot be found anywhere than right here at Carlisle.

Q. How do you begin to teach those who enter your school with no knowledge of English?

Ans. It is the easiest thing in the world, and the most interesting part of our work. Beginning pupils are taught the names of objects at first, and while they are learning to speak the word they also learn to write and read it. In a very few weeks they know quite a list of words and how to use them in sentences. All action words are acted by the pupils, and their own names are early taught in connection with action words. No books are used at first.

Good Advice.

An elderly gentleman, accustomed to drink, entered the travellers' room of a tavern, where sat a kind and sober Friend by the fire. Lifting a pair of green spectacles upon his forehead, rubbing his inflamed eyes, and calling for brandy and water, he complained to the Friend that his "eyes were getting weaker, and that even spectacles didn't seem to do them any good." "I'll tell thee friend," replied the Quaker, "what I think. If thou wouldst wear thy spectacles *over thy mouth* for a few months thine eyes would get well again."

Do not *all* of our pupils know it is against the law to write on the inside of a paper they send through the mail? Yes, on a *paper* you pay only one cent postage, and *no writing* must go with it, only the name. If you write a letter on the margin it is the same as stealing. Who would be so mean?

—PUZZLE CORNER—

Hour-Glass.

1.	* * * * *	8
2.	* * * * *	
3.	* * *	
4.	*	
5.	* * *	
6.	* * * * *	
	7 * * * * *	9

1. The last tribe who entered our school from Florida.

2. A word meaning the opposite of poetry.

3. The way a person who stutters would say "ah!"

4. The first letter of something our boys wear on their backs.

5. The way a person who had been running very fast would say "ah!"

6. The first name of one of our Pawnee girls.

7. A *country's* mountains which Miss Fletcher, in the next *Morning Star* will describe as looking new.

Read my centre column down and you will have large vehicles, people used to travel in.

Read from 7 to 8 and you will have the tribe the puzzle began with.

Read from 1 to 9 and you will find the same tribe.

Why is a cyclone like three school-girls walking abreast? It doesn't turn out for anything.

Why is a nail fast in the wall, like an old man? It is infirm.

What is the oldest "Woman's Club"? The broomstick.

Animals know when they are kindly spoken to; speak kindly to them when they are sick or disabled and lay a gentle hand upon them. They are conscious of a kind word or caress, though they cannot speak and tell you so. How quickly they start and tremble at harsh tones; why should they not be fully as sensible of kind ones?

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**