

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1887.

NUMBER 48.

EARNEST LIVING.

DAILY living seemeth weary
 To the one who never works;
 Duty always seemeth dreary
 To the one who duty shirks.
 Only after hardest striving
 Cometh sweet and perfect rest;
 Life is found to be worth living
 To the one who does his best.

—C. M. Sheldon.

FOR THE INDIAN HELPER.

A FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION IN WHICH THE SISSETON INDIANS PARTICIPATED.

The whites who have settled near the borders of the Sisseton Sioux reservation, are very fond of celebrating the Fourth of July, and on such occasions, some of the Indians are invited to join the procession or to sit and drum and sing, or dance, exciting a good deal of curiosity among the whites.

They have taken up the custom now, and this was their program for a Fourth of July celebration in 1884.

First—Sham battle: At dawn of day, while it was yet dark, the Indians, armed with their guns, their ponies and themselves decorated with green branches, came galloping into the settlement, shooting and whooping, making all the confusion they could.

This performance lasted for about fifteen or twenty minutes, then all was quiet again till ten o'clock when there was a general gathering of the people out on the open plains.

The opening exercises were conducted by one of the native ministers, who said a few words and offered a prayer.

Then came the horse-race. This race is generally run by as many as want to, the horse-men sometimes numbering twenty or more.

Next a game of Lacrosse was played by some of the younger men. And another horse-race between "Dakota Jim" and "Skunk Lake Charlie."

A game of foot-ball followed in which old

and young men took part, the old ones enjoying it as much as the younger ones.

Refreshments come next. After refreshments they had what they call "Greased Pig."

A fat hog was procured and greased all over. The sun being warm, it melted the grease and made it difficult for any one to catch him and keep him in his grip.

They got the animal to running and then all joined in a good chase. Who ever could catch it and hold it fast was to be the owner of it.

DESSIE PRESCOTT.

A gentleman who was formerly a sojourner in Carlisle, Pa., said: "I had a funny little experience while in Carlisle which illustrates the over-reaching cupidity of the modern red man better than anything I know of. While walking over the grounds of the Indian school at Carlisle I was attracted by the sight of an Indian who had for sale some very gaudily beaded moccasins. I selected a pair from his stock and inquired their price, but could only get an unconcerned grunt out of the dealer. Then I began to make offers. I tendered him successively \$2, \$3 and \$5 in greenbacks, all of which sums were contemptuously refused. More to tease the fellow than anything else, I then pulled out twelve quarter-dollar pieces and offered them to him. They were instantly accepted and I walked off with my moccasins. The Indian's love of quantity and of glitter won the day for me."—*The Baltimore News*.

Couldn't catch many of our boys in that way.
 M. O. T. B. S.

The other day there was found lying by one side of a ditch, a pig. On the other side, a man. The pig was sober, the man drunk. The pig had a ring in his nose, the man had a ring on his finger. Some one passing exclaimed, "One is judged from the company he keeps"—The pig arose and went away.

Faithfully faithful to every trust;
 Honestly honest in every deed;
 Righteously righteous and justly just,
 This is the whole of the good man's creed.

Wouldest thou have thy flesh obey thy spirit? Then let thy spirit obey thy God. Thou must be governed, that thou mayest govern.—*St. Augustine*.

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.

By the Phila. Press we see that the Educational Home Indian base-ball club beat the J. P. Smith club, of Philadelphia, on the Fourth by a score of 16 to 6. They must be good players. Our boys will have to pull up a little we are afraid.

In a very encouraging letter, Rev. Chas. S. Cook, the native missionary at Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., says that the boys and girls who went from here to that Agency are doing very nicely, and adds, "I cannot ever say too much for the manly, Christian course of Edgar, Frank, Clarence, Amos and Charles Bird since their return from Carlisle. I have never heard a single breath of ill-report detrimental to the character of any one of them." His letter will be printed in full, in *The Morning Star* for July.

We have a very nice letter from Adelia Low, Pine Ridge Agency, which will be found in the *July Morning Star*. She wants to come back and bring her little niece. She saw Nellie Robertson at Pine Ridge, whom, she says, is looking very well. Delia is enjoying her vacation at their pleasant home about fourteen miles from the agency, but she doesn't wish to stay there very long, with nothing much to keep her busy. It speaks well for a person not to want to be idle. Delia's brother is very willing for her to come back.

By letter we learn that Jemima Wheelock, Katie and Sophie Metoxen, Nicolasa, Alice Sheffield, Meta, Louisa Seweet, Julia Dorris, Dessie Prescott, Florence Redeye, Etta Robertson, Susie Bond, Julia Old Camp, Lucinda Clinton, Jemima Twoelks and Florence Walton, who are on farms in the vicinity of Rising Sun, Maryland, spent a pleasant Fourth of July together, "playing, swinging, singing, etc., and last but not least, a sumptuous feast," said the writer. The party was held on the beautiful lawn of Mr. Stephen Reynolds.

Benajah Miles sends ten dollars for the new building. He likes his place very much, and is getting along well, although he seems to think he ought to be doing better. A boy who is a little afraid he is not doing exactly right, but tries his best all the time, is a great deal more likely to succeed than a boy who thinks he "knows all about it," and is not willing to receive advice. We are glad that Benajah is one of the first kind of boys. He is always willing to receive instruction, and does his best. He says he drinks milk three times a day. Milk is excellent food and we wish all our boys and girls on farms would drink lots of it, if they have the chance.

Mr. Mason Pratt spent the Fourth at home. He informs us that every one of the 67 young men who graduated with him this year from the Lehigh University, has found a position. We wonder if they would have found work if they had been sent to a home on an Indian reservation. We wonder too, if they are working "to lift up their people" or for themselves. It is considered a selfish kind of an education to teach an Indian to help himself. Yet we teach our white young men to help themselves first, and are glad when they are able to do so.

There are 24 hours in every day. You work 9½, maybe; you sleep eight hours; now what do you do with the other 6½ hours?

Ah! Those are the hours we have to watch! Those are the hours that belong to us individually!

Those hours used wisely will make of us anything we wish to become.

If your work is the kind that does not exercise your muscles much you must take part of the 6½ hours for exercise!

Take some of it for good, wholesome play, but be sure and use some of it in reading and learning something, every day.

A person who works only 9 or 10 hours a day has plenty of time to learn a great deal from books.

There are some days in summer when farmers have to work more than ten hours, but there are days when it rains.

THEN you can read and study if you will!

Read! READ! READ! every chance you get. Read GOOD books. You have no time to throw away on *trashy* stories.

There are so many good books.

Sometimes one feels discouraged when he opens a book and finds so much in it to learn.

You can't learn it all, but you can learn and remember a great many things, if you take one at a time, and stick to it.

Camp!

Keep cool!

Huckle-berries!

Now for a good time!

Don't scrub across the boards!

Capt. Pratt spent part of Saturday in Washington.

Miss Patterson saw Grace Cook, in Valentine, Neb.

???????????????????? by moonlight is not so bad.

Lewis Johnson with a gang of small boys soon picked the peas.

Miss Fisher spent Sunday with Miss Semple, at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Dr. Given went up to the Mountain camp grounds yesterday morning.

Our grounds always show when the bit pickers have been the rounds.

Joshua Given spent a day at Cape May, this week, in company with a Philadelphia friend.

Mrs. Lutkin's ways are a little different from Miss Stafford's, but we will soon learn.

Dr. Brown, Mrs. Given and Miss Moore went Wednesday morning to Philadelphia for a few days.

Don't mention it! Miss Lowe and Miss Booth went to Atlantic City on their way home.

Miss Wilson must now be about the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, on her way to Carlisle from Scotland.

Miss Bessie Patterson left for her home in Washington, D. C., on Wednesday afternoon, where she will spend her vacation.

Miss Marion Pratt will spend the summer in Deerfield, Mass., at the lovely home of J. Wells Champney, the artist.

Howard Logan, one of the printers, who went for a few weeks on a farm near Harrisburg, is making an excellent record as a willing worker.

We have a small picture of the Hampton (Va.) Normal School, sent by Miss Folsom. The view given is the water-front and is very pretty.

The Fourth was very quiet at the Carlisle Indian School. For half-an-hour in the evening the boys and girls mixed on the green in front of the Girls' quarters, and the boys showed the girls how to shoot fire crackers. All enjoyed the fun immensely.

Special agent, William Parsons, of the U. S. Government Indian service paid the school a visit on his way west.

Johnnie is half glad that his mamma has gone to the city, so he can eat with Richenda, Irene, Don and Herbert at the club.

E. B. Wonsetler, of Creamery, this state, called on Wednesday. Frank Conroy was a pupil of Mr. Wonsetler one winter in the country.

Clara Faber, Annie Lockwood, Agnes Howeri, Joey Pedro, Phebe Howell, Julia Bent, and Frank Hudson have gone to country homes.

Lorenzo Martinez sends a description of how he spent the Fourth of July, and the wonderful things he saw in Philadelphia. The letter will be printed in the *Morning Star* for July.

We hear from Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency that Neatha has married a Haskell Institute girl, who was a dress-maker. Doty Seward married William Fletcher's sister who was also a school girl.

Mr. Walker and his tanners, Paul Blackbear, Chas. Redmore, Brule, Jas. Paint Yellow, and Howard S. Bull are entitled to great praise for putting the tin roof on the new building so quickly and in such excellent shape. Fifteen thousand square feet of surface were covered with tin. These boys had never before worked at the business.

J. B. Given worked the last two months of his school year in our printing office, and kept up with his classes by studying at nights. In a class of thirteen, who were examined last week for promotion to the first class in the High School, in town, he stands second.

Matron of teachers' club, preparing Orange-ice for tea, to an Indian girl, detailed to help:

"Bring that tub to me, please!"

Indian girl does not understand.

Matron: "Bring that tub to me, quickly; I am in a hurry.

No answer; girl looks around.

Matron: "Tub! Tub! Don't you know what tub is?"

Girl: "What?"

Matron: "Tub! That tub! Bring it to me. That round thing. That tub."

Girl: "Oh!"

The Orange-ice was delightful, notwithstanding.

CAPITAL ADVICE.

LET him who wishes to XL,
Or who aspires to B most Y's
Remember this: A Y's man O's
Much of his wisdom to his I's.
And he must not his ears XQ's,
But ears must hear, and I's must C,
And he must all his senses U's
Who hopes a Y's man e'er to B.
He who is rich may take his E's,
But all things earthly must DK;
Wisdom succumbs not to DZ's;—
Secure it, and B rich for A.

H. L. C. in *Scattered Seeds*.

Now, isn't it CAPITAL advice? Who can write it out?

—QUESTION BOX—

Questions:

1. Do you pay your Indian boys any wages?
2. What system of rewards and punishments?
3. How do you put them out on farms, and do they get wages?
4. For how long a term do the pupils enter the school?
5. At what ages? J. A. Y.
Missionary in Canada.

Answers:

1. The Government, pays our trade boys as follows: For the first four months, nothing. For the first year after serving four months, 8 cents a day. For the second year 12 cents a day. For the third year and after, 24 cents a day. Farm hands working eight hours receive 8 cents:

Our pupils are taught to understand that as they are fed, clothed and taught by the Government, they can have no just claim to any pay for their work, but the Government wants them to learn how to use and save money, so it was thought best to pay small wages for faithful, capable work. Each boy who receives pay has a bank account, and is required to tell what he wants to buy and afterward show what he did buy. This makes a great deal of work for the officers of the school, but it protects the interests of the pupils.

2. We have no set system of rewards and punishments, but endeavor to use common sense methods in all dealings with our pupils.

3. We place only those on farms who are anxious to go, and they make their own bargains as far as practicable in regard to wages, receiving now from five to fifteen dollars a month. The money is their own. They go to

school in winter and work for their board. We now have on farms 278 boys and girls, nearly all doing excellently. They remain out for not more than half their school period at Carlisle.

4. Pupils enter our school for five years.

5. The rule is, between the ages of twelve and eighteen, but we have a few younger and some older.

Enigmas.

My first is in ball but not in pitcher.
My second is in call but not in ditcher,
My third is in cow but not in dog.
My fourth is in man but not in log.
My fifth is in cat but not in mouse.
My sixth is in bed but not in house.
My seventh is in pen but not in writer.
My eighth is in den but not in fighter.
My ninth is in sister but not in brother.
My tenth is in cousin but not in mother.
My whole is what some of us like to play.
Whenever there comes a very nice day.

I am made of eight letters.

My 7, 3, 8, 5 is the largest thing on your face.

My 4, 6, 1, is what a ball player uses to strike the ball.

My 2, 5, 8, 1, is where the sun sets.

My whole is what little Annie Morton and Emma Seawitsah raised in a very small box-garden. They were nice, and plump and yellow, and the little girls gave them to the Man-on-the-band-stand's clerk.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Market.

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 4½x6½ 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.)

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.