

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER, 7, 1887.

NUMBER 9.

THE CHILD'S MISSION.

You have a mission, little one,
Though your life is just begun;
For there's work for all to do,
In the world we are passing through.

You may be like angels here,
Making sorrow disappear;
Winning crowns that shall be given
To the faithful ones in heaven.

From the cradle to the grave,
Every precious moment save;
Fill your life with deeds of love--
Treasure bright for you above.

—[Selected.]

REV. PETER OWAHA MATTHEWS SPEAKS TO OUR SCHOOL.

Rev. Matthews is a full Indian, and tells his own story in a most eloquent and interesting manner. We wish we were able to give in full and in the exact words all of his address so attentively listened to on Tuesday evening of this week, but have space only for a few of the leading points and illustrations:

When Mr. Matthews arose and stood before 500 up-turned intelligent faces of the color of his own, he began with the remark that it was nothing new for him to speak to boys and girls. He had been accustomed to address large gatherings of people, but never under the "same conditions as is presented here to-night:"

"As I look at your faces which speak louder than words I am deeply impressed"

Mr. Matthews said his talk would be like a scrap-book, which is made up of odds and ends of printed matter. His life was varied in the same way. When but four years of age having left his tribe, in Southern California, "I never got into the fashion of painting my face, and wearing a blanket, with U. S. I. D. on the back.

He was adopted by a gentleman of the name of Matthews. He retains part of his original Indian name to this day. He did not go to school in his early life, hence the ladder

he has had to climb was not an easy one, but by using "these eyes of mine, these ears of mine, these feet of mine, these hands of mine, I have been able to climb where I now stand which is not high," and then he dwelt upon the necessity of using every faculty we possess, as doing so, we will get up, and keep the ladder in such a position that others may climb.

In 1857, Mr. Matthews left California by steamer, crossed the isthmus of Panama, and went to New York. From New York went to Virginia. He travelled all that distance to get his A, B, C's and he *did* get them.

His first teacher was a lady.

In 1858 he went to Iowa and worked on a farm until 1862 where he enlisted as a soldier. Packed his knapsack, canteen and haversack, through Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Texas, Indian Territory, etc., was engaged in several battles in which near and dear friends were killed at his side, and passed through many severe hardships. On one occasion he marched seven days with nothing to eat but sugar and coffee and a little corn he stole from the mules. He passed through swamps, where the only way to get a drink was to push a hollow straw or reed through the green scum on the water.

His pay which was \$13 a month for part of the time and \$16 later on, he sent home to his foster-father and the money was put in bank, and when done with his eventful army life he took his saved up earnings and started to school. His money did not last long, but he had ambition.

The man who raised him said, "I will give you money. Come to me."

With head erect and fire in his eye, he answered, "No, sir; I will not take one cent as long as I am able to work for myself." (Loud applause.)

He found work on a farm. Earned enough money to pay his way still farther in school, at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, and when his money gave out again, again he went to work. "Thus I kept crawling, patiently, quietly. I was taught in the army never to retreat, and I did not. A boy who is shot in the back when the

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The Indian Helper.

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(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.

The INDIAN HELPER is paid for in advance, so do not hesitate to take the paper from the Post Office, for fear a bill will be presented.

It is not what we intend, but what we do, that makes us useful.

It is not what we read, but what we remember, that makes us wise.

Paste This in Your hat.

Be on time.

Be polite to every one.

Touch not, taste not intoxicating drinks.

Pay as you go, do not borrow.

Use your leisure time for improvement.

It is a pleasure to see the boys so eager for the papers that are sent down from the printing-office. There is a great deal of good, fresh reading matter in them and we hope the boys do not skim them over hastily and pick out only the light stuff. Read the solid parts too, and after finishing a good article try to tell some one or even yourself all about it, then you will find out how much you remember. It is of no use to read if you do not remember.

We don't believe our boys and girls care one cent whether Indian or English is taught in Indian Schools. We haven't heard a word from last week's offer. Maybe something will come yet. It is very stupid not to have any thought upon the subject. We would be glad to receive 500 letters saying "Let us have Indian taught in Indian schools," or "Let us have only English taught in Indian schools." Write what you think, and send it addressed to INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa. Boys on the ground may give their communications to Dennison Wheelock. The girls may hand their papers to Miss Burgess.

The girls have organized their Literary Society for the year, and elected Lily Wind as President; Nellie Robertson as Vice President; Lily Cornelius, as Secretary; Dessie Prescott, as Treasurer; and Julia Powlas as Marshall.

The Indian Union Debating Club held a meeting last Friday night, the first this year. The following officers were elected: President, Richard Davis; Vice President, Kish Hawkins; Secretary, Carl Lieder; Treasurer Harry Raven; Reporter, Samuel Townsend; Marshall Frank Lock.

We have an interesting communication from Carlos Montezuma, an educated Apache Indian, graduate of the Illinois State University and now student in the Chicago Medical College. Mr. Montezuma's many friends at our school are always pleased to hear from him. The article will be printed next week.

The Indian boys out at the Educational Home, at Forty-ninth street and Greenway avenue, play a very fair game of ball. They yesterday won the third and deciding game from the J. P. Smith Club by a score of 11 to 5. Lewis, the manager of the club, is the only white man on the nine. The second baseman and catcher are Chippewa Indians. The others are Sioux. Old Eagle, the pitcher, was in great form yesterday, striking out twelve men.—[Phila. Record, Oct, 2.

"It would not conduce to our happiness to have all we long for.

The act of wishing and hoping is a stimulus to exertion.

The most miserable person on earth is the one who has all he wants. He has no reason for doing anything more.

It is said that the great Sculptor Thorwaldson settled into a deep melancholy after his statue of Christ was completed. He had reached the end of ideals and could do nothing better. His work was done.

Longing makes us work and thus we are happy. The first work we do is unsatisfactory; we do it again and again--each time better

Could we reach perfection, so that we could never do again as well as we did before we should be miserable."

If you do not get your INDIAN HELPER, speak to Dennison Wheelock. He will find out the trouble and make it right if possible.

Read more!

Study harder!

Take plenty of exercise!

This weather is sublime.

Is a hamlet a little ham?

Leaf-sweeping has begun.

What book are you reading now?

Getting pretty cool for straw-hats, eh?

Why can't the girls have a reading-room and library?

The October *Morning Star* will be out in a few days.

The gymnasium is showing up better and better every day.

Mr. Morrett, our new shoe-maker, called and subscribed for the *HELPER*.

The whole school went to the fair Saturday afternoon and saw the balloon ascension.

The second story of the Little Boys' Quarters is going up rapidly.

The Man-on-the-band-stand would like to see all our workers present at morning services.

Some of the boys think Stailey ought to learn short-hand for he writes such long home letters.

Johnnie says next exhibition will be the very best of all. He and Ambrose are going to speak.

Miss Ely is away on a month's leave. She will spend most of the time among friends in Bucks county.

That was a bright little Apache, who, the other day, not knowing how to ask for thread said "Please gi' me needle-string."

There are a few people in the world who love to be called Grandma, even though their prospects are poor for ever becoming a real one.

We run nearly 2000 papers an hour with our new strap wheel, but it takes a pretty smart boy to feed press that fast with full form work.

There were about 100 Bucks Countians at our school this week. A friend in the party gave \$5.00 to buy Library books, for which the reading boys are very grateful.

Jack says he *likes* to play croquet, but he is willing to let the young ladies use the mallets first.

Eustace Pelone sent in a club of sixteen subscribers. Wonder which one of the farm boys can do as well.

Our choir is first class, again, since school opened and several of the good singers are back from the country.

The big cistern doesn't look quite so large since the mason-work began, but it is an immense hole in the ground, still.

It is just a little mean to borrow another person's *HELPER* to read when you can get it a whole year yourself for only ten cents.

BORN: To Huldah and Arnold Kinshone, a daughter, on Wednesday afternoon. They are one of the married couples who came from Ft. Marion, Fla., in the spring.

The change in the market hour from four o'clock A. M. to nine o'clock is agreeable to those of our company who are obliged to buy food.

A pupil in No. 10 was asked where the English first settled in this country, and the answer came, "In the southern part of the Atlantic ocean?"

The following pupils returned from farms this week: Harry Shirley, Robt. Penn, Joel Archiquette, Staey Matlack and Stephen Smith. Laban Locojim went out.

The Man-on-the-band-stand had to laugh at one or two mistakes the printers and proof-readers made last week. "Pale" for "pail" was one. Washed some clothing in a tin pale. Ha ! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Little 3-year-old Harry Scott of town is the best singer of his age we ever heard, and the printers are very much obliged for the few minutes entertainment given in the printing-office one day this week.

The Y. M. C. A. officers elected two weeks ago are as follows: President, Luke Phillips; Vice President, Charles Wheelock; Recording Secretary, Samuel Townsend; Corresponding Secretary, Richard Davis; Treasurer, Joel Tyndall.

The sixth of October, the long journey over, we came to Carlisle just eight years ago. On the sixth of October, 1879, the Carlisle school began. Where was our anniversary, this week?

Continued from the First Page.

enemy is in front, ought to be shot. Shields were made for the front of a person, not to wear upon the back."

Here Mr. Matthews directed his attention to the girls present, saying that they too had a hard battle to fight. The great trouble with the Indian girls is they cannot open their mouths wide when they should.

Mr. Matthews finally started on a lecturing tour to make some money. He and two young men travelled together. One was advance agent, one attended door, and Mr. Matthews did the lecturing. At the end of a short time, finding it did not pay, they divided the proceeds which was but 25 cents a piece, and each started off on his own hook.

Mr. Matthews found work in Illinois. His account of how he trudged along the road, and hungry and foot-sore, walked in a farm-house and asked for work. How the dear old lady of the house invited him in, and when he told his story, how she sent for her husband who was working in the field, and asked him to employ the man, and as he had no work for Mr. Matthews, how he hitched his horse to a buggy and drove to a neighbor to find employment; the way he felt and how he appreciated their kindness was all told in a most pathetic and eloquent manner, and elicited enthusiastic applause.

He stayed there 18 months and worked very hard. "In the fall of the year, I husked corn. My hands were cracked, and bruised terribly, but at night I'd sew them up and grease them, then go to work again in the morning."

Mr. Matthews was offered help by friends while working on that farm, but he would not accept aid.

He took the money he had saved in the 18 months' hard work and went to college. Crowded two years' study into one year, studied hard, slept not more than two or three hours at night, and by taking charge of the boarding-hall he earned his own board and thus made his money reach farther. He finished Greek, Latin and German and all his other college studies.

Now for 12 years Mr. Matthews has worked with the Crows, Bannocks and Shoshones.

He has had to fight his way there as well as every other place in life. It is hard to make his pupils understand that it is best for them to wear short hair, and do other things a civilized person feels is necessary, yet they are making steady progress in the right direction.

There are 21 schools on his reservation taught by Indians. They have two Y. M. C.

A. organizations, which are doing a good work.

During his 12 years among the Indians of the north-west, Mr. Matthews has taught 685 pupils, a large proportion of whom have been taken into the church.

He spoke very warmly upon the Indian exhibit in Philadelphia's great industrial parade. The people all around where he stood to view the procession, clapped their hands and shouted, "Good! Good!" And since then, in churches where he has spoken, the people have talked of Carlisle and our work, with interest and feeling. "You there set a fire ablaze that can never be put out."

We hope Mr. Matthews will come to see us again, and we trust that our boys will ever remember his strong and earnest advice, and keep in mind the speaker as an example of what any Indian may become if he does not run away every time he comes to a hard place, but remains in the experiences that make men of character and worth.

Hidden First Names of our Boys and Girls.

1. A calf ran, keeping up with the cow.
2. Don't rage or get in a sweat.
3. Do you know what is good for a hen? Rye.
4. What is the matter with papa? Ulcerated sore throat.
5. Do not go to bed late nor rise late.
6. Should one say *an* niece or *a* niece?
7. What! A mob? O, I see what you mean.
8. Mr. Faber thanked his daughter.
9. Mamma! Rye is good for us as well as for hens.
10. Real ice cream is good.

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.

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