

# The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1887.

NUMBER 17.

## DO THE RIGHT, BOYS.

Have courage, boys, to do the right!  
 Life's battle must be fought,  
 And those who strive will win the fight;  
 Success can not be bought;  
 For cowards ne'er can win the day,  
 Nor men who idly face,  
 'Tis only those who work away  
 Who gain the foremost place.

Have courage, boys, to do the right  
 In every *little* thing!  
 No sin is small in Heaven's sight,  
 And trouble sure 'twill bring.  
 The wise and good can safely stand  
 Where others surely fall,  
 For goodness strengthens every hand  
 And makes strong men of all.

Have courage, boys, to do the right!  
 Be bold, be brave, be strong!  
 By doing right we get the might  
 To overcome the wrong.  
 'Tis only those who evil do  
 That feel a coward's fear,  
 So let your lives be good and true,  
 And help your conscience clear.

Have courage, boys, go on and win;  
 Walk in the good old way;  
 Strive day by day to conquer sin,  
 And ever watch and pray;  
 Success will come; still persevere  
 And keep the prize in sight;  
 Help from on high your heart will cheer,  
 While fighting for the right.

—[Selected.]

## AN INDIAN BOY'S EXPERIENCE.

Written by Himself as a Composition and Read  
 at our last Month's Exhibition.

When I was about five years old, I was very fond of riding horse back.

But in the year 1876 I got tired of riding and I don't like to ride horse back for the whole day.

The reason I got tired was because I rode horse back for two days and one night without resting.

This was when Gen. Custer fought with the Sioux.

Before Gen. Custer surrounded the Indians, my uncle and I left them.

Uncle John Henry knew that there would be a great and terrible time on the Big Horn river.

Uncle John Henry took me to Standing Rock Agency.

This was why we rode horse back for two days and one night for many miles.

And while I was at Standing Rock, in a short time I heard that General Custer had a great and terrible time with the Indians.

First, we heard that he captured the Indians, and second we heard that he was killed with all his men.

After these things, about six years then I returned to Rosebud and I heard that some children had gone east, but I was caring nothing about going to school at that time.

But after a while my father thought that it is the best for me to go to school and to learn something of the useful arts and not run around for nothing, and I was willing too.

I was quite obedient to what my father told me to do.

In the meantime, two of the officers of the Carlisle school were there at Rosebud Agency.

So one day I told my father to go see them if they could take us to the school.

Brother was willing to come along with me so we went to the Agency, and we saw one of them in the Agent's office, and, oh, I was glad because he had no objection and selected us.

And we came to the school on 20th of Nov. 1883.

On this month I was translated from my ignorant life into the civilized life, the life of success.

RICHARD YELLOW ROBE.

*Subscribers who receive a notice this week that their subscription has expired, will by renewing promptly greatly facilitate the work of our little Indian clerks and prevent any delay in the delivery of next week's paper.*

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# 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.

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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.

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## How some of our Returned Omahas and Winnebagoes are Getting Along at Home.

Miss Fletcher says, "There are not many returned Carlisle students among the Omahas and Winnebagoes, but those who are here are doing very well. The assistant teacher at the Winnebago Industrial school is a Carlisle girl and she has won the approbation of her superiors and regard of her pupils.

"The assistant teacher at the Omaha Mission was a Carlisle student and she too is winning commendation.

"Noah Lovejoy, the day after casting his first vote, was married, at the residence of the missionary to Susan Burt, a returned Hampton student.

"Noah has been working since he came back, at the Mission, where he did the 'best job of painting,' the Supt. says, 'that has been done there.'

"Susan was the laundress, and the Supt. tells me the laundry work was excellent, adding 'No one has ever done so well in that department.'

"I was shown some of Susan's handiwork, and it would have been creditable to any laundry in the east.

"Noah is building a new house where he and his wife will live with his father.

"The farm is located in the Logan Valley, and surrounded by white neighbors and some of the most thrifty members of the tribe." Miss Fletcher says other nice things in reference to this newly married couple, and adds, that "if they fulfil the promise their conduct has given since they returned from

school, they will be well-to-do farmers in ten years.

"Thos. Mitchell, Eli Sheridan and Bertram Mitchell have tried hard to find work at their trades in the neighboring white settlements. They find it much harder struggling for themselves than when they were in Pennsylvania and had the Captain's fatherly arm to break away the obstacles. They have been working on their parents' farms, where there is little to do with and less to arouse ambition.

"They deserve credit for resisting a heavy downward current, all hold to their English and neat citizens' dress, refuse to dance, to drink and use tobacco.

"This means a continuous struggle such as few white boys of their age are expected to make."

Thomas wants to come back to Carlisle but his father objects. He wrote to Miss Fletcher "Seems to me I am getting in a great big trap and can't go anywheres."

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Too late for Thanksgiving news; but we merely want to say we had a good restful day. There was much fog in the air, but that didn't interfere with our chapel service nor with the good dinners. The school had chicken and duck pot-pie, and plenty of it, with potatoes and other vegetables, and apples for dessert. At the teachers' club the usual turkey was served, and all did justice to the fried oysters and pumpkin-pie besides. In the evening the pupils employed their time as best suited each. Some read, some walked about visiting in the different rooms, while the teachers enjoyed a sociable evening in the parlor, having games, music and what not?

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The Union Debating Club had election of officers, last week. John Miller, is the new President; Frank Lock, Vice-President; Percy Zedoka, Secretary; Stacy Matlack, Treasurer; Dennison Wheelock, Reporter; Joel Tyndall, Marshall. Committee on Arrangements are as follows: Samuel Townsend, Chairman; Levi Levering, and John D. Miles. Subject for next debate: *Resolved*, That whiskey is more injurious than tobacco.

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Miss Rote's father died last Saturday evening, at his home in Millville, Pa. The many friends of Miss Rote at our school sympathize deeply with her in this great trial.

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Sarah Crowell Mann writes that her little girl is able to walk around everywhere, but is not very well.

Rats!

Dead rats!

In the teachers' quarters!

Hard to find them!

Why is the big, new cistern dry?

Sorry to see some of the nicest papers on the girls' files torn.

The boys should leave the middle walk for the girls, always.

The system of marking has been changed in our schools from 5 (perfect) to 10.

Large boys' report on English Speaking Saturday night, was clean, again.

Didn't our grand old flag look fine Sunday as it waved so beautifully in the soft southern breeze?

The Small Boys' Quarters are finished and steam will be in by to-morrow night, if all works well.

Poor steam this week at the boys' quarters. Boilers disabled. Never mind! It will be all right, soon.

Eugene Tahkapur has gone to live in a home in Massachusetts. We hope he will do well among his new friends.

Miss Campbell reports the girls doing nicely in the absence of their mother. There are a few on the crooked path.

The new air springs on two of the doors at the Large Boys' Quarters, are queer looking things but they do the work of shutting the doors.

Mr. Standing says he would as soon hear our steam engine ch! ch! ch! ch! as to hear the band play. We suppose he means it sounds like business.

The winter plank-walks are going down and they do not help the good looks of our grounds, but they help to keep dry feet and that is a big thing.

Saturday night's talk by Mr. Standing on Cruelty to Animals, must be remembered and put in practice. Just think of three big men riding on one Indian pony!

What is the matter with the band the last few days? The leading cornets flat, and there is a horn or two out of tune. Come! Come! We must not go backwards.

Chester Cornelius is putting together the different parts of our new yellow chairs, just received, and the boys' assembly room will be improved when they take the place of the homely old home-made stools so long now in use. The stools are to be made into shoe-blackening benches.

Our grass is still green.

Lovely moonlight nights, these!

Say "Renewal," when you subscribe for another year.

Joel Tyndall has made some very nice tables for the boys' reading room.

It is a filthy habit to be spitting, here, there, and everywhere. Never spit on the floor!

Thos. Kitumi came from his Bucks county home to pay the school a little visit. He looks well, and has improved much.

Some lazy scholars think because they don't learn fast it is the teachers' fault. Humph! Better look inside. Maybe you can discover the real fault.

Odellah has taken Eugene's place in charge of the chapel, and the school-room sweepers. We hope he will keep everything shining, piano legs, pedals, and all.

Cotton Wood says he can beat Frank Everett husking corn. Frank husked 25 shocks in a half day or 45 in one day, but Cotton Wood claims 31 in a half day and 54 in a whole day.

Study harder and have perfect lessons! "But we don't get the time," says one. Nonsense! By close watching of the moments you can get all the time necessary to prepare good lessons.

Miss Irvine is visiting our girls on farms, this week. Dot Day went with her as far as Downingtown, for a few days' visit at the Hoopes', and she is having a grand time hunting eggs and doing other nice things.

Who took certain choice newspaper files, from the boys' assembly room, without leave or license from the Librarian? No one has a right to do this and we hope the Librarian will deal strictly with all such offenders when found out.

"Are your pupils perfectly quiet in the dining-hall at meal times?" asked a stranger. "Oh, No!" was the answer of an official. "Our pupils talk and laugh and have as good a time, while eating as civilized people do at their home tables."

Captain's phaeton looked rather sorry as it came back from the station one day last week on three wheels and a log of wood tied in the place of the right hind-wheel. Just as they turned the corner down by the Junction, the wheel dished.

The girls' Literary Society will give an entertainment, when? No one knows outside but the Man on-the-band-stand. He knows just what they are to have and all about it, but he is so anxious to keep the right side of the girls, that he will not even tell his clerks a word of their society secrets.

**Ernie Black, From his Home at Cheyenne Agency, Ind. Ter.**

In a letter received recently from Ernie Black, who went home last summer, he speaks cheerfully of himself and tells of some of the other returned pupils, as follows:

"I am now at Cheyenne school working, and have a class of my own on Sunday.

This is a chance for me to learn something more, and I shall be glad to remain here as Sunday school teacher.

Calvin Red Wolf was in school for a while and went home two or three days ago. Yesterday I met him and we had a talk. He talked of going to Lawrence.

I love Carlisle school. How I often wish so much to be with you all again.

I am sure there are some boys who wish to go there, and they often wanted me to tell them something about it and I do. I tell them if I had money I would take them to Carlisle.

Hubbel is doing well. William Little Elk is in Texas scouting.

Clarence Watson is at Ft. Reno as a scout and has long hair.

I cannot tell about all returned pupils for some I have not seen since I came home. Some are doing very well and some have turned out badly.

With God's help I shall never go back to the old Indian ways.

Give my love to all the teachers and Captain and the other kind friends.

I shall never forget that great Indian school in Pennsylvania."

**What One Hour's Reading Every Day Will do for a Person.**

There was once a boy who, at the age of fourteen, found himself an apprentice to a soap boiler.

Having a spare hour every day, he decided to pass that fleeting time in reading.

Within a few weeks the habit became fixed, and he then thoroughly enjoyed his lesson.

He stayed seven years at the place, and when he was twenty-one, he took a position that could be filled only by an educated man.

Now, let us see how much time he spent in reading during the seven years.

At the rate of one hour a day, the whole time thus passed would be 2,555 hours.

In other words, it was equal to the time one would spend in reading at the rate of eight hours each day, three hundred and twenty days, or nearly a whole year.—*Ex.*

**Numerical Enigma.**

I am made of 49 letters. Who is smart enough to find me out the Man-on-the-band-stand will smile upon:

My 2, 24, 32, 5, is what we tie our neck-ties on.

My 1, 27, 28, 49, what a feather pillow is.

My 3, 21, 16 is where the large boys have come to in Indian speaking, Apaches and all.

My 26, 25, 35, 14, 11 is one thing that some of our boys and girls would rather do than any thing else at our promised good time, Christmas eve, if we remember December.

My 45, 30, 31, 29, 20, 41, 36 is the kind of work Thomas Kitumi likes and is successful at.

My 9, 3, 13, 19, 22 is what comes out of our eyes if we laugh too hard, or cry either.

My 8, 18, 29, 37, 38, 15, 11, 23 is where the Herdic goes every Wednesday and Saturday morning.

My 33, 6, 7, 34, 42 is the best kind of a hunting dog.

My 12, 4, 46, 48 is the place in which hay is kept.

My 10, 17, 44, 39, 46 is what we all like when having done well, and some want it when they do *not* do well.

My 14, 40, 22, 33, 43, 47, 21, in what we stick pins.

My ALL is what the Man-on-the-band-stand saw some boys do Saturday and Sunday evening at chapel.

**Answer to Last Week's Puzzles.**

**NUMERICAL ENIGMA:** A lighted lamp on a dark night.

**THE CHANGEABLE PREFIX:** IN.

**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 4½x6¾ 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.

For a longer list of subscribers we have many other interesting pictures of shops, representing boys at work, school-rooms and views of the grounds, worth from 20 to 60 cents a piece, which will be sent on request.

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.