

The Indian Helper.

Claud Squirely

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1887.

NUMBER 18.

GRAMMAR IN RHYME.

Three little words you often see
Are articles, *a, an* and *the*.
A noun's the name of anything,
As *school, or garden, hoop, or swing*—
Adjectives tell the kind of Noun,
As *Great, Small, Pretty, White, or Brown*.
Instead of Nouns the Pronouns stand,
Her head, his face, your arm, my hand.
Verbs tell of something to be done,
To *read, count, sing, dance, jump or run*.
How things are done the Adverbs tell,
As *slowly, quickly, ill or well*,
Conjunctions join the words together,
As men *and* women, wind *or* weather—
The Preposition stands before
A Noun as *in* or *through* a door.
The Interjection shows surprise,
As *Oh!* how pretty; *Ah!* how wise—
The whole are called nine parts of speech,
Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

A BIT OF WILD LIFE.

Hope Red Bear, who was with the first party of Sioux pupils who came to Carlisle school when it opened, in 1879, and who is with us yet writes as a school composition the following bit of her experience while in camp:

"When I was in Dakota, about eleven years old, my parents were wild and did not like to live with white people or make friends with them.

We belonged to Ta-tan-ke-yo-ta-ke or Sitting Bull's Band.

I used to get very much afraid of the white people.

The Indians often move from one place to another in search of buffaloes and other wild animals.

One day a party of Indian men came home from hunting and said that a party of soldiers were coming to fight us.

So the Indians, both young and old men put on their war-ropes and painted their faces

and were ready to fight against their enemies. My father and uncle were among these Indians.

It was about ten o'clock in the morning when the white people came upon our camp.

The women did not go to the fight, but they all rode upon wild ponies, and were ready to get away if the enemy should overcome our heroes.

It was said that if the enemy should conquer, the women would be taken away as slaves.

I have never in my life been so frightened as I was in that terrible fight which took place on the big-horn river.

One thing the Indians were glad of was that General Custer and all his men were killed.

Some of the Indians captured some horses, cows, wagons, sugar, crackers and some other things from them and that was the first time I ever tasted a cracker and sugar in my life.

At that time the Indians did not know what sugar and flour were for.

The chief, Sitting Bull, now lives with the white people in one of the Agencies as if he had never done anything so painful against them."

IF HORSES COULD SPEAK.

A careful man, one day this week, drove up to the hitching-post, alighted from his carriage, blanketed his horse, spoke a few kind words to the animal and then went to the office to transact some business. The horse was comfortable and happy.

Another man, who was not so careful drove up to the hitching-post, on the same cold day, this week. He jerked the reins when the horse would not go where he thought he ought to go. The man alighted, tied his horse very short; put no blanket over him, and yelled "Whoa!" in a very angry voice, when the horse tried to make his head comfortable.

This horse was not contented and happy, but stood shivering in the cold, and became very restless, while the man was sitting by a warm radiator enjoying himself. If horses could speak they could tell many a tale of sorrow and abuse.

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.
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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.

The *North Star* is a new and interesting little paper published monthly away up in Alaska, by Rev. Sheldon Jackson, and Prof. Wm. A. Kelly. Several of our pupils and teachers have subscribed.

All business correspondence should be addressed to Prof. Wm. A. Kelly, Sitka, Alaska.

We are grieved to hear of the death of Dan Tucker's little boy, at their home in Cantonment, Indian Territory. In a letter from Dan, he says, "We could not get any doctor at first so my dear little boy had to suffer and die. How we miss him nobody knows." This is very sorrowful! But we hope our young friends, just starting out in life, will look upon the matter philosophically with the thought that all trials come to us for our good.

Critical inspection of the examination papers in the advanced departments shows the need of more careful study. Read the piece about "The accurate boy," printed on last page. You show on your examination papers whether or not you will make an accurate business man or woman. ACCURACY, must come first in all work before it amounts to anything. If you are not ACCURATE in your examination papers there is not much hope that you will be accurate in anything, and nobody wants to employ a person who makes mistakes.

The Indian Union Debating Club has divided its forces. The branch Club will organize this week and give itself a name. The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes the new society will choose a wide-awake, active, intelligent president who can dispatch business in a hurry. The president of a debating club has something more to do than sit and look wise,

and allow time to pass unimproved. He must not permit a minute of time to waste. We are glad the society has divided and shall expect good, wholesome competition as the result. Having two societies the chances to take part in debates are doubled. Two students can now speak where only one did before.

Margaretta Walton, clerk of the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting of Women Friends; Martha S. Townsend, daughter of the late Samuel Townsend, of Baltimore, for whom our printing-office foreman was named when he first entered school years ago at the Pawnee Agency, Nebraska; Mr. and Mrs. Koser and Mrs. Griest and daughter, who for several years were workers among the Otoe Indians, with others in company, called at our school on Monday, and were much pleased and interested in all they saw.

The teachers have been going to school this week, taking turns attending the County Institute, held in town. This has given an excellent opportunity for our advanced pupils to take a turn at teaching. Chester Cornelius had charge of the high school one morning, and Edith Abner taught in the afternoon, while Dessie Prescott taught in No. 7, Richard Wallace in No. 6, Lillie Cornelius in No. 1 and Jemima Wheelock in No. 3.

Our high school has added to its philosophical apparatus, a new air-pump, tort and stand; barometer-tube; test-tube; prisms; lenses; etc., and is now prepared to go faster and better than before in the interesting study of philosophy. This department having finished Reed & Kellogg's language lessons, has taken up Elementary Geometry. Thus we move.

We have an interesting letter from Miss Fletcher, telling all about how 60 Omahas voted this year for the first time, and how they were received at the polls, and tempted to drink and sell their votes. The letter will be printed in the December *Morning Star*.

NOT QUITE:—"I want to fix the *initial* to my watch," says one boy, while another calls out "Come on! Let us play *checks*." It is not hard to learn the right names to things if we try.

Geo. Thomas is in charge of the harness-shop at the Ft. Stevenson, Dak., Indian school.

577 books now in the large boys' library.

A pleasant little tea at the Standings' on Monday evening.

Our little girls are writing letters to Santa Claus already.

Our harness-maker, Mr. Kemp, was married to Miss Six, of Carlisle, yesterday.

The INDIAN HELPER and *Morning Star* would be a good Christmas present for most anybody.

Jack is a little poet, and yet he doesn't know it; but he wants a "wittie fiddo with strings down in the middo."

"If ye know these things happy are ye if ye do them," was the foundation of an impressive talk given by our Superintendent, Sunday evening.

The boys are benefitted with the daily gymnastic drill in the new gymnasium. The girls need it more than the boys, and we hope they will come in for a share.

It is rumored that Peter Douville was married at Rosebud Agency, recently. Good, if true! Much happiness to you and yours, Peter!

The (3x5 inch) *Eagle*, published by Gates and Co., New Brunswick, has a $1\frac{1}{8} \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ inch Indian Department, and Indian affairs in our country may be expected to "boom" for a while.

Capt. Pratt enjoyed the pleasant surprise given by the Girls' Literary Society, at his house, on the evening of his birth-day, Tuesday. The girls presented a handsome cake surrounded by forty-seven lighted candles.

Henry Phillips and Fred Harris, from far away Sitka, Alaska, entered our school as pupils this week. Dr. Sheldon Jackson brought them. We have with us, for a few days, five girls from the same place, who are on their way to Mr. Moody's school, in Massachusetts.

When the little girls spied Miss Irvine crossing the parade, Tuesday noon, having just returned from a trip among the girls on farms, they made a grand rush for their mother and gave her a hearty welcome. She made us think of the "old woman who lived in the shoe, who had so many children she didn't know what to do," for it was a hard matter to get into the house through the crowd.

Mr. Hummel, after five years' service is no longer carpenter at our school.

Miss Frances C. Sparhawk, of Newton Centre, Mass., is with us.

Too much noise and talk in the harness-shop during work hours, so we hear.

We received sixty subscriptions from the Elisha Kent Kane public school of Philadelphia, this week.

Parker West, started last Saturday afternoon for Mt. Vernon Barracks, Ala., to act for a short time as special interpreter for the Apache prisoners there.

Misses Cutter and Bender have changed rooms and are now neighbors of Misses Ely and Burgess. Mr. Goodyear has moved to the northwest corner of the dining-hall building.

The boys are not ahead of the girls, for our good friend Mr. Mason, of Jamestown, N. Y. presented the girls with a handsome new clock, too, for their assembly room and they are very thankful. Now every one will be prompt, at all times.

Corporals Henry Standing Bear, (Sioux,) and Constant Bread, (Apache,) have been promoted to Sergeants; and Privates Victoriana Gachupin, Robt. Marmon, (Pueblos,) and Norman Cassadore, (Apache,) have been promoted to Corporals.

Indian Boy: "I don't like to read books. Just short pieces in the newspapers is what I like."

Stranger: "I am sorry to hear that, for the very best reading is in books. Good, long, book stories would help you, my boy."

Carl Lieder has joined the printers' corps. The foreman reports that he makes a good beginning, and from present indications will become a careful, accurate type-setter. Why, half of our printers make so many mistakes it takes the other half, half of their time to half correct the half of them. We don't like half way business of any kind.

Col. Jacob Kemple, the West Virginia Humorist of Wheeling, who lectured in town to a large audience, on Tuesday evening, visited the school next day, and at noon gave the pupils and others assembled in the dining-hall the funniest talk we ever listened to. That his jokes were well understood and appreciation was evident from the hearty laughter which followed each.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Ques. What punishment do they inflict on the scholars of the Carlisle school? W. W. B.

Ans. If W. W. B. will come and see us we will tell him all about it, but the answer would be too long for our little paper if we went into detail upon this subject.

Ques. Who are the chief owners of the INDIAN HELPER?

Ans. Our papers, the INDIAN HELPER and *Morning Star* belong to the school and all proceeds over and above expenses are turned into the charity fund of the school at the end of each month. The amount we turn over does not swell the fund, however, to any enormous proportion.

Ques. How many scholars are there in the Carlisle school? L. L. D.

Ans. On our school roll 571. Girls, 203; Boys, 368.

THE ACCURATE BOY.

Once there was a young man in the office of a Western railroad superintendent.

He was occupying a position that four hundred boys in that city would have wished to get.

It was honorable, and "it paid well," besides being in the line of promotion.

How did he get it?

Not by having a rich father, for he was the son of a laborer.

The secret was, his beautiful accuracy.

He began as an errand boy, and did his work accurately.

His leisure time he used in perfecting his writing and arithmetic.

After a while he learned telegraphy.

At each step his employer commended his accuracy, and relied on what he did, because he was just right.

And it is thus with every occupation.

The accurate boy is the favored one.

Those who employ men do not wish to be on the lookout, as though they were rogues.

If a carpenter must stand at his journeyman's elbow to be sure that his work is right, or if a cashier must run over his book-keeper's columns, he might as well do the work himself as employ another to do it in that way; and it is very certain that the employer will get rid of such an inaccurate workman as soon as he can.—*President Tuttle.*

Three Oneidas, Isaiah Doxtalor, Angeline S. Baird and Mary W. Parkhurst, who are at the Martinsburg, Pa., Indian School each sent ten cents for the HELPER. They said that school was to have a Thanksgiving supper, and a Christmas Tree. They are learning to cook and to do other useful work, and seem to be enjoying themselves.

A teacher told her scholars that it was wrong to chew tobacco.

A small boy replied that he had seen a fellow chew because his teeth ached, and asserted that it was not wrong to chew tobacco if his teeth ached.

The teacher was at first puzzled to know how to answer this stunning argument.

At last she said to the boy:—"Horace, if a girl should have the tooth-ache, and wanted to chew tobacco, what then?"

Horace scratched his head, and then said resolutely, "She ought to have the tooth pulled."—[*Ex.*]

In writing compositions, let every thought and word be your own. It is silly to try to use big words. Easy simple words are the best.

Numerical Enigma.

I am made of five letter—1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

My 2, 1, 5 is what a large boy, who refuses to do what his teacher asks of him, is more like than anything else.

My 3, 5, 4, is a peculiar part of the printers' work they can do standing.

My all is something made every week in the school kitchen for the printing-office.

Nine Hidden Trees.

A bee chanced to light on a dapple gray horse, under a tall arch.

The hotel might appear at first under a ban. Yankees however opine that would be a rash conclusion.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Sneak out the back door instead of marching around in front.

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.

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.