

# The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME III. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1887. NUMBER 11.

## CHRISTMAS EVE.

God bless the little stockings  
All over the land to-night,  
Hung in the choicest corners,  
In the glow of crimson light!  
The tiny scarlet stocking,  
With a hole in heel and toe,  
Worn by wonderful journeys  
The darlings have to go.

And heaven pity the children,  
Wherever their home may be,  
Who wake at the first gray dawning,  
An empty stocking to see,  
Left in the faith of childhood,  
Hanging against the wall,  
Just where the dazzling glory  
Of Santa's light will fall.

## CHRISTMAS.

"Christmas is coming!" the children cry,  
Counting the days that are hurrying by—  
Dear little children, who live at home,  
And do not guess what it is to roam  
From morn to night, with stockingless feet,  
Up and down through the ice and sleet.

"Christmas is coming!" thinks little Tim;  
But what can the Christmas do for him?  
His home is a cellar, his daily bread  
The crumbs that remain when the rich are  
fed;

No mother to kiss him when the day is done;  
No place to be glad in under the sun.

That wonderful little fellow, old "Santa  
Claus,"

Who never is idle a moment, because  
He is kept so busy with piling the toys  
Into the stockings of rich girls and boys,  
No wonder he sometimes forgets, you know,  
Into the homes of the poor to go.

But, dear little children, you understand  
That the rich and the poor all over the land  
Have one dear Father, who watches you  
And grieves or smiles at the things you do;  
And some of His children are poor and sad,  
And some are always merry and glad.

Christmas will bring to some of you joys,  
Food and plenty, frolic and toys;  
Christmas to some will bring nothing at all;  
In place of laughter the tears will fall.  
Poor little Tim to your door may come;  
Your blessings are many; spare Him some.

The Christmas bells will sweetly ring  
The songs that the angels love to sing,  
The song that came with the Saviour's birth,  
"Peace, good-will, and love on earth."  
Dear little children, ring, I pray,  
Sweet bells in some lonely heart that day.

[—Selected.]

## A TEMPERANCE MONKEY.

The holidays are here and many of us will  
have a free-and-easy, do-as-we-please time  
for a few days.

If we have ever drank whiskey we know  
how bad it is for us.

The Man-on-the-band-stand does hope, if  
any of the boys are asked to drink anything  
that makes drunk, they will be as wise as the  
monkey told of in the following clipping—a  
composition written by a little deaf and dumb  
boy.

"I had a friend who had a monkey, which  
was valued at a thousand dollars.

We always took him out on chestnut parties;  
he would climb up the trees and shake the  
chestnuts off, and we would gather them.

If he could not shake them down, then he  
would run out to the end of the limb and  
knock them down with his fist.

One day we stopped at a saloon and drank  
freely.

We left about half a glass of whiskey; then  
Jack drank it.

Pretty soon he became merry; he skipped,  
hopped, and danced, and set us in a roar of  
laughter.

We had agreed that the next day, we would  
go to the saloon again and have sport all day  
with Jack.

The next morning I went to my friend's

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# The Indian Helper.

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

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Price:—10 cents a year.

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Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.  
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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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The regular monthly school exhibition came last Friday evening and was a success. The moonlight song by the choir; Edwin and Sicieni's pig dialogue; the eagle drawn upon the board by Jason, Apache; the Number 9 class-composition on "Umbrellas," read by C Lieder; the pretty little song given by some little girls from Number 1, with Annie Irvine and Richenda Pratt at opposite ends of the class; and Levi Levering's speech, were the things that brought out the most applause. All who took part did well, and the evening was as full of enjoyment as usual.

The room in the large boys' quarters designed for a reading-room, was occupied, until last week, by the small boys and used by them as an assembly room. Since the small boys moved to their new quarters, the reading room has been fitted up nicely, and the papers and magazines arranged attractively, by the librarian. The boys find it a pleasant place to go and spend their leisure moments.

The programme for our coming festivities is as follows: On Saturday the school will have their Christmas dinner of roast turkey, and all the accompaniments. On Sunday afternoon a pretty service prepared especially for our school will be held in the chapel, in which all will take part. On Tuesday evening there will be a sociable in the new gymnasium, to which all are looking forward in happy expectation of a delightful evening.

Gen. Hatch of the 9th Cavalry; Mrs. Col. Hart of the army; Lieut. Taylor, Regimental Quartermaster of the 9th Cavalry, and his bride, daughter of Mrs. Hart; Lieut. Brown, Adjutant of the Military Academy of West Point, and Lieut. Gibson of the Ordnance Department, visited our school on Wednesday.

We have a bright pretty picture suitable for a boy's or girl's room which the Man-on-the-band-stand will give to the first boy or girl on the grounds who sends him an answer to the following:

### A Queer Word.

What word in the English language is changed from plural to singular by adding "s," making at the same time an act of endearment out of anxiety.

Address, Man-on-the-band-stand and drop your note in the P. O. door. Write upon your note the time you drop it in the box.

*Teacher.*—"Do our pupils have too much to do out-side, or do they not know how to make the most of the minutes?"

Some of our best scholars say they do not have time to learn their lessons."

*Man-on-the-band-stand.*—"Nonsense! The pupils who excuse themselves so weakly are the very ones who have not learned to *make* time. There is not a pupil here who has not time to get his or her lessons if he or she has the WILL to do so.

It makes the little engine puff and blow to run our large Oscillating Campbell press and at the same time keep at full speed the two "Universals." They are the hungriest machines you ever saw, and the boys are obliged to move quickly to keep them well fed. It makes lively times, however, and gives to the office a business hum which we all enjoy.

Are we truly thankful for our comfortable quarters this cold weather? Do we ever think of the suffering friends at home in the Northwest, where the snow is deep, and winds blow cold? Then, too, there are thousands of poor white boys and girls in our land, who have not half of the comforts we enjoy at this school. Let us not forget them, and let us feel grateful for what we have.

A piece of bread made by Augusta Achin, at her country home was received through the mail. The bread looked nice and light and did not smell sour. It was most too dry to eat, but the printers think Augusta did well.

A dollar which a kind lady sent this week to pay for the INDIAN HELPER "for some who cannot pay for it themselves," was thankfully received, and we think we can find ten little bodies right on the grounds who will be delighted with such a Christmas present.



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We have remembered December.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

No INDIAN HELPER will be printed holiday week.

It is nicer, girls, to *make* presents for your friends than to buy them.

Miss Carter is coming next Tuesday, and will spend a few days with us.

The girls think it great good fortune to be on the dining-room detail at Christmas time.

The gymnasium is now heated by steam, and the pipes have been painted by the painter boys.

Gymnastics will not be indulged in the by boys until after Christmas on account of decorating the gymnasium.

In the absence of regular drill in gymnastics, the dumb-bells have been removed from the girls' to the boys' quarters.

The jolly crowd who gathered in the sewing-room, last Saturday, to tie spruce for Christmas enjoyed the work immensely.

A new name for pencil: One of the new Sioux boys wishing a pencil said to his teacher, "Please, Miss—give me a slate stick."

*The Illustrated Christian Weekly* has been placed on file in both the boys' and girls' reading rooms a Christmas gift from Capt. Pratt.

All the shop boys are to have a holiday next week. For that reason we print no HELPER. We will keep the others company.

On Saturday, the Misses Patterson moved into their new rooms in the Small Boys' Quarters. They are comfortably fixed and seem to enjoy being back home.

We don't know how the INDIAN HELPER would ever get mailed if it were not for the little boys who are real Indian helpers when it comes folding-day. They have done good work on the *Morning Star* this week.

The other morning, Mr. Geo. Foulke by singing one of his bass-solos entertained quite an audience gathered in the office. He was at the opposite side of the grounds at the same time. How did he do it? Why, by standing near the end of a new telephone that has just been put up between the office and stable.

No INDIAN HELPER next week.

Now we have nice weather—clear and cold.

Which one of the girls carries *pie* in her pocket?

Some of the teachers are going away for a day or two.

Cranberry goes nicely with turkey. Try it to-morrow.

Roller skates are out for winter duty at the girls' quarters.

Nearly enough snow to seem like Christmas time, not quite.

The girls have very generally sent little Christmas presents to their homes.

Several of our students living on farms expect to visit the school during the holidays.

Little girls, hang up your stockings Saturday night and see what Santa Claus brings.

Through the rude behavior of a few, the girls are losing their reputation for good order in the chapel.

Yesterday, we saw fifty-three nice large turkeys going into the cellar under the kitchen; which part will *you* take.

It requires a great deal of practice to become a neat and rapid writer, so it pays to write *all* that our teachers want us to, and more when we can.

Wonder what Santa Claus will bring the Man-on-the-band-stand! If only the good wishes of his dear Indian friends the old gentleman will be satisfied.

Are the boys of number 6 all at the carpenter's trade? Why? Because they are working hard to make perfect tables—multiplication tables. Good for Number 6.

An entertainment given Tuesday night at the Second Presbyterian Church S. S. room, in town, for the benefit of their chapel fund, was attended by several of our pupils, some of whom took part.

A comparison from one of the compositions written by a Number 10 pupil: "The farmer is like a hen—he gets up early in the morning, and never comes in till in the evening and it is time to go to roost."



Continued from the First Page.

house; we went to look for Jack, but we did not find him on his box as usual.

We looked inside and found Jack crouched up in a corner.

His master said, "Come out here." Jack came out on three legs.

His fore-paw was placed on his head.

He had a bad headache.

He was so sick that we could not take him to the saloon.

We waited three days, then we all went.

We ordered some whiskey, and poured out some.

We each drank some and poured some whiskey into a glass for Jack.

His master held out the glass of whiskey and said "Come here."

But Jack hid behind a chair.

Then his master called to him again, but Jack retreated, and saw the door open and slipped out of the door.

Jack climbed up on the roof.

His master went, out and said "Come here," but he did not come.

He got a cowhide and shook it at him.

Jack would not obey him.

Then he took a gun and pointed it at him.

But he slipped over on the back side of the roof.

He got a friend and each pointed a gun at him.

Poor Jack was frightened and slipped in the chimney, and held by his paws to the top of the chimney.

We had to give up.

We could not make him drink.

Jack lived about twelve years, after this, but if he saw or smelt whiskey; he would run, and hide.

He was a temperance monkey.

#### Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

SQUARE WORD:— 1. Bell; 2. Erie; 3. Lies; 4. Less.

WHAT THE LITTLE BOYS ARE ANXIOUS TO HAVE IN THEIR PLAY-ROOM: Games.

#### Numerical Enigma.

I am made of eleven letters—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

My 1, 3, 5, a little animal that some of the small boys were trying to shoot, back of the pig-pen.

My 10, 11, 10, 4 something that potatoes have plenty of yet they cannot see as well as boys and girls who have only two.

My 7, 4, 10 what we should do with those we have.

My 2, 3, 6, 4 the kind of grain that rises like to eat. ho

My 8, 3, 9, 10 a tool that farmers use in the hay field.

My whole is what we all expect to have for Christmas dinner.

#### THE CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

Now get the stockings ready, for Christmas is at hand, and Santa Claus already has left the Fairy land. His reindeer now are prancing on snow clouds in the sky, and he, in furs advancing, is urging them to fly. His sleigh is overflowing with sugar-plums and toys, all in the stockings going for little girls and boys, who now are nightly dreaming of Christmas pleasures gay, and 'with glad faces beaming can scarce await the day. Wee tots, whose bright eyes glisten, close to the chimney draw, and to its noises listen in wonder sweet and awe. So get the stockings ready, for Christmas now is near, and Santa Claus has said he will surely come this year.

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 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.