

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1888.

NUMBER 22.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

At the request of a Chicago lady, we repeat the following poem published in the INDIAN HELPER, last June:

Are you almost disgusted
With life, little man?
I will tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment
If anything can—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

Are you awfully tired
With play, little girl?
Weary, discouraged and sick?
I'll tell you the loveliest
Game in the world—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though it rains like the rain
Of the flood, little man,
And the clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine
In your soul, little man—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though the skies are like brass
Overhead, little girl,
And the walk like a well-heated brick;
And are earthly affairs
In a terrible whirl?
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

AN INTERESTING LETTER ABOUT SOME OF OUR RETURNED BOYS AND GIRLS.

CHEYENNE AND ARAPAHOE AGENCY,
DARLINGTON, IND. TER., Jan. 4, 1887.

DEAR MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND: I think the last time I wrote to you I stated that Oscar Bull Bear belonged to the scouts. That was a mistake which I should have corrected before this. It was his brother who joined the scouts. Oscar is now working for the Agent, as a herder. He is spoken very highly of for his faithful and efficient work.

To-day I was in the trader's store, when Minnie Yellowbear came in and laid a check for \$90 on the counter and asked to have it cashed.

It was her pay for three months' work as laundress at the Arapahoe school.

Minnie was dressed plainly but neatly.

She told me she liked her laundry work very well.

Minnie is taking the right course to help civilize her people.

She is helping herself in a civilized way and is supporting herself and setting a good example.

William Fletcher sticks to his citizens' clothes, his English, and his soap.

Thomas Carlisle has bought himself a mule team and is hauling freight. I met him a short time ago on the road and thought he was a white freighter until I came quite close to him.

Jessa Bent is issue clerk in the commissary and is a faithful hand. His wife dresses neatly in citizens' dress.

Henry North has cut 40 logs for a house in the last four months.

There is no trace of Indian about Grant Left Hand's dress, and he converses intelligently in English.

Those very few returned Carlisle pupils who pull out their eye brows and dress in the blankets and full Indian costume should remember that their conduct does not so much reflect discredit upon the Carlisle school as it advertises their own lack of good sense.

This fact is recognized by Indians and white people alike.

Yours, etc.,

J. H. SEGER.

Wisdom does not show itself as much in precept as in life, in a firmness of mind and a mastery of appetite.

The loss of purity, the loss of simplicity, the loss of honesty are real losses; but they befall us only by our own consent.

Use Time well, and you will get from his hand more than he will take from yours.

The Indian Helper.

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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.

"With a great many people morality means merely a fear of being found out."

"Let amusement fill up the chinks of your existence, but not the greatest spaces thereof."

"The shame that arises from praise which we do not deserve often makes us do things we should never otherwise have attempted."

How many postage stamps will it take to weigh 11½ tons? When you can answer this you will know how many stamps were sold in the New York City Post Office for the year 1887.

We can't be too careful in going out of a warm shop, into the cold air. Always think this way, "If I am too lazy to put on my coat, I may take a heavy cold and never get over it."

It is pleasant to hear that Nellie Carey likes her new place in the country. Nellie is a grown woman, now, and has taken upon herself to provide her own living, independent of Carlisle or the Apache tribe. We wish her every success. In a recent letter she shows great sympathy for her friend, the Man-on-the-band-stand. "I pity the old man," she says. "It is a wonder that he doesn't freeze. I guess Jack frost gets hold of his nose and toes. I wish I could knit him a pair of slippers, but I am afraid it would take all the yarn in Carlisle to make him slippers, besides I do not know what number he wears. It might be No. 10, or 20. He is so big and wise he knows everything that is going on. I wonder if anybody remembered the poor, old soul, this Christmas. He is always left out of everything. It seems that nobody cares for him, except Mrs. M. O. T. B. S. Oh, I mean his chief clerk, excuse me."

When a book is returned to the library and another pupil immediately asks for the same, it shows that the book has been read and talked about. That is right! The more we talk about what we read the better it is for us.

If one hasn't time to read all of a newspaper, take the best page first! That is the editorial page. There you will find the best thought upon all leading subjects of the day. Intelligent readers read the editorial page first. If you find the language hard to understand keep at it! It will come easy by-and-by.

A hundred and more of our boys and girls who received the INDIAN HELPER last year as a Christmas present, will this week be dropped from the list. We think some of them have money, now, and can subscribe for themselves. It would make the Man-on-the-band-stand smile if they should.

Luke Phillips is no more. On Monday morning at six o'clock, after an illness of several months, the latter part of which time he was confined to the hospital, Luke quietly passed from this to his eternal home. Many are his friends among our pupils who mourn the death of their beloved companion. His teachers and friends outside of his own race, who knew him but to love him will grieve unspeakably at the sad news. We haven't space in our small paper to give a full account of the noble life and example of this excellent young man now gone from us, but an interesting article will be found in the January *Morning Star*, setting forth his beautiful character.

The Man-on-the-band-stand pricked up his ears when he heard strains of music on Friday evening. Then looking toward the sewing room and seeing a bright light shining through the windows, he stepped over to see what might be going on.

"Ah!" thought he, as he went up the stairs, "Our Band and their young lady friends must be a happy set," for he heard peals, not of music, but of laughter, before he reached the door. He stole in so quietly, that no one saw or heard him, and from his corner watched the merry games go on, and heard the jokes, and saw the tricks. Then a mysterious white curtain was drawn aside, showing a table covered with such cakes and ice-cream, not to mention oranges, apples, nuts and candy. The old man was pleased to notice the polite behaviour of both girls and boys; and that they could have a real "good" time, without being rude and boisterous.

Booh!

Cold weather!

The New Englanders say, "Good!"

The office hall has new oil-cloth and stair-carpet.

The carpenter boys are busy fitting up the bath room in the large Boys' Quarters.

The other shops had better watch out; the harness shop is coming out ahead in "good order."

The second piece of music by the band Saturday night was the best they have given us for many weeks.

Over 50 books were taken out of the boys' library the past week. We hope the boys do not skim. Read carefully!

Dr. Childs, of Washington, D. C., has sent several papers to the Boys' Reading Room, for which they return sincere thanks.

A very interesting description of Christmas among the Indians at Seger Colony, Indian Territory, will be given in the January *Morning Star*.

Oh, but Comanche does like to be harnessed to a nice cutter, and driven swiftly over the snow. He is a beautiful horse and we believe he knows it.

Some of the boys keep well posted on what is going on at Washington, and on the current events of the day. We wish we could say as much of all the boys.

The boys have been busy pumping out the first water from the new cistern. It will now be closed up, and the winter water collected for drinking purposes next summer.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, Dr. Given, Mr. Campbell, Misses Patterson and Burgess attended the grand symposium given at the Florence House, Tuesday night, by the Cumberland County Medical Society.

Mr. Allison, the great car man of Philadelphia, President McCauley of Dickinson and a number of the college professors were out on Saturday to witness the boys' gymnastic drill in the new gymnasium.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, William Tyn-dall, Daniel Webster, and Not-afraid-of-Pawnee, visiting chiefs from the Omaha tribe, in Nebraska, called at the printing-office. They left for the west on the Thursday morning train.

Public debate to-night?

Are you going to the lecture to-night?

Exhibition next Monday night instead of to-night.

That is a good place to slide—over by the flag-staff.

The new and larger air-pump, works finely. The Philosophy class are having interesting experiments.

Several able articles from the pen of Frances C. Sparhawk will be printed in the January *Morning Star*.

Mr. Thompson says the thermometer is 12 pounds above zero. You may know he attends to the steam-heat.

The study of history broadens the mind, makes the pupil more intelligent, and helps in gaining a knowledge of English; so, we are glad when we hear of the "perfect" recitations of a class in Primary History.

"Use some of the words from your spelling lessons, in your letters," was suggested by one of the teachers. So a little boy wrote to his sister, "When I received your present, I had a strange "sensation" for I had not sent one to you.

On Monday afternoon, Henry Kendall left us for his place of study in the preparatory school of Rutgers College, N. J. Although the week at home was a pleasant one, when the time came to go Henry was ready to return to settled duties.

That was a *polite* Apache boy who offered his arm to a stout lady, timidly trying to make her way over the icy walks the other morning to her place of work. Don't be afraid or ashamed to offer your arm to *any* lady, if you see her in trouble, and you know you can help her.

Deputy-sheriff Spencer, of Carlisle, and friend, called, on Monday. Mr. Spencer thinks our printing-office has grown considerably since we occupied one of the little back rooms in teachers' row, five or six years ago, where he played foreman over the work of the then two printers.

Ella Manchief, one of the little Pawnee girls who was transferred from Carlisle to the Lincoln Institution, Phila., several years ago, sent her picture, this week, to a relative, here. Her acquaintances are surprised at the big-ness of their once little friend, but greatly pleased at her well and strong appearance.

A LETTER FROM THE WEST.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, DAK.,
Dec. 27, 1887.

MR. MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:—DEAR SIR:—Perhaps our Carlisle friends would be glad to hear how we are getting along and how pleasantly we are spending the holidays here, so I thought I would write to you, and will state that about all of the returned Carlisle students are well and most of them are doing the best they know how, and try to behave well. I am not only speaking of the Carlisle students but also other children, those who returned from the Eastern schools and the children of this agency boarding-school. Quite a number of them are working at the agency and are doing as well as any Eastern returned pupils. Clarence T. Stars is still employed at the boarding-school. Edgar Fire Thunder is still working at his trade of blacksmithing. Mack Kutepi is at his trade of harness-making, he has much repairing to do every day. Frank Twiss is working at his trade yet. Robert A. Horse is working at the carpenter's trade, but it seems that he does not like the trade at all. Wallace C. Shield is also working at the agency and George Fire Thunder is working for Rev. Mr. Chas. S. Cook.

On Thanksgiving day the Episcopal Church was decorated with all kinds of grain, vegetables, fruits and evergreens. The grain and vegetables were intended to help the poor, two or three boxes of these things were sent to a poor white man who is living on the road between here and Rushville.

Pine Ridge was favored with delightful weather for her observation of Christmas, day before yesterday. There was very little snow on the ground but a clear and cloudless sky. There was a large attendance of worshippers at the Episcopal Church, the church was handsomely decorated with evergreens. The services were imposing and interesting. In the evening there was a Christmas tree from which many beautiful gifts were distributed among the Sunday School children and the older grown.

Grand services were held also at the Presbyterian chapel and Catholic school-house.

I am, very truly yours,

SUBSCRIBER.

It is a ridiculous thing for a man not to fly from his own badness, which is indeed possible, but to fly from other men's badness, which is impossible.

Money you earn yourself is much brighter than any you get out of dead men's bags.

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN.

Socrates, at an extreme old age, learned to play on musical instruments.

Cato, at eighty years of age began to study the Greek language.

Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced to study Latin.

Boccaccio was thirty years of age when he commenced his studies in light literature; yet he became one of the greatest masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Plutarch being the other two.

Sir Henry Spellman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this time he became a most learned antiquary and lawyer.

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few days before his death.

Dadovico Nonaldeschi, at the great age of one hundred and fifteen, wrote the memoirs of his own time.

Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past fifty.

Franklin did not commence his philosophical researches till he reached his fiftieth year.

Dryden, in his sixty-eighth year, commenced the translation of the *Aeneid*, his most pleasing production.

Enigma.

I am made of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
My 4, 3, 1, 5, is what horses can easily draw,
on a wagon.

My 2, 3, 5, a kind of fish that Massachusetts people like.

My whole is something that a number of pupils and teachers have just now, and would be glad to sell cheap.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S NUMERICAL
ENIGMA: "Sleigh Ride."

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 Navajo as he arrived in native dress, and as he now looks, worth 20 cents a piece.

Persons wishing the above premium will please enclose 2-cent stamp to pay postage.

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP of the whole school on 9×14 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.