

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME III. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1888. NUMBER 26.

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

"Help one another," the snowflakes said,
As they cuddled down in their fleecy bed;
"One of us here would not be felt,
One of us here would quickly melt;
But I'll help you and you'll help me,
And then what a big white drift we'll see."

"Help one another the dewdrop cried,
Seeing another drop close to its side;
"This warm, south breeze will drive me away
And I shall be gone ere noon to-day.
And I'll help you and you'll help me,
And we'll make a brook and run to the sea."

"Help one another," a grain of sand
Said to another just at hand;
"The wind may carry me over the sea,
And then, O, what will become of me?
But come, my brother, give me your hand,
We'll build a mountain and there we'll stand."
—[Chambers' Journal.]

7482 FEET HIGH.

Near the Western Border of New Mexico.

Jan. 30th. 1888.

MY DEAR MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:—
Your chief clerk is higher up in the world
just at this moment than ever before.

We are travelling westward toward the
Pacific ocean at the rate of twenty miles an
hour.

We have just passed the Atlantic and Pacific
Divide, 7482 feet above the level of the sea.

From near here large rivers start on their
course toward the sea, some toward the At-
lantic and some toward the Pacific ocean.

The head waters of the Rio Grande River,
and the head waters of the Colorado, are here.

Yesterday we saw the beginning of the
great Arkansas River.

From this point we go down hill,
till we reach the Colorado river—from 7482
feet above sea level we go as low as 477 feet.

Then we shall climb the mountains of Cali-
fornia until we reach nearly 3000 feet and

then jump suddenly to only two or three
hundred feet above the sea.

And thus we go, up and down, over great
mountain ranges, and through beautiful val-
leys, pulled, or held back, by the wonderful
steam locomotive.

We are comfortable. Not tired in the least.
A sleeping car is no longer a luxury, but a
necessity, to people crossing this country from
ocean to ocean.

In some future letter I want to tell your
boys and girls something about the sleeping
cars; how they look, and how they are man-
aged.

The weather since we started has been de-
lightful. The air in this mountain land seems
so pure and good.

We are riding with car windows open, the
weather being so warm.

The moonlight nights while on the way
have been gorgeous. We are having a delight-
ful time and enjoying every moment of the
journey. Hastily.

Your chief clerk,
M. BURGESS.

VISIT TO WASHINGTON D. C.

Capt. Pratt and daughter, Miss Marion, and
four of us Indian girls, went to Washington
about a week ago, and stayed there three and a
half days. Esther Miller was along. We, In-
dian girls, had a grand time. We visited the
National Museum, Smithsonian Institute,
Capitol, and climbed to the top of the Dome,
and went outside, where we had a splendid
view of the whole city. It takes a little work
to get to the top of this building, especially for
a fat person. A very fat man reached the top
just as we were ready to go down. "You'd've
died laughing," to have seen this fat
man, red with heat, and face all wet with
perspiration, and blowing like a locomotive,
and not able to move another step, so tired
was he. It was hard not to laugh right out
before him.

We also visited the Treasury, War and
Navy, and Patent Departments, and the
Corcoran Art Gallery, where such fine paint-

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

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 Other Side.

Joey P—— skipped down the long hall, laughing as she went and swinging her arms as if nothing were in the way.

"Take care!" cried Ledante.

But she spoke too late for Joey's hand had struck hard against a pile of bowls laid on the edge of a stool beside one of the tables. The stool was still there, but it was empty, for what had been bowls a moment before now lay on the floor a heap of broken crockery.

Alida T—— began to laugh. Joey bent over the heap and discovered that one bowl was only cracked. "I couldn't help it," she said, putting this on the table, it was an accident; I didn't know there was anything there."

"And you didn't know where your hands were going to," said Virginia P——. "I never do; they just hit round, they have to. I don't think things ought to be in the way."

Romona C—— laughed as she filled her dish-pan full of plates and bowls and began to rattle them vigorously. "You couldn't help it," she said. "You didn't think; we don't mean to break things, but we can't remember, and they will get in the way."

"That's so," said all the girls, "we can't help it."

That same afternoon Joey, Virginia, Alida and Hannah B—— were in Romona's room. She had been showing them a pretty vase that some one had just given her. "I'm happy looking at it," she said.

The girls all admired it very much.

A few minutes afterward Joey said that she must go to the teachers' quarters to do an errand. She took up her cloak and swung it about her shoulders as if she had been out in the middle of the lawn where it could not have hit anything.

"Oh! oh! oh!" cried Romona, "My vase! my vase! You mean, careless, naughty girl!"

For the vase lay on the floor shattered as thoroughly as the bowls had been that morning. But it did not seem the same thing to Romona, for she had laughed in the morning, and now she began to cry.

"I couldn't help it, you know," said Joey. "I didn't think; I didn't mean to break your pretty vase; I'm real sorry; but things will get in the way."

"Things get in the way," cried Romona scornfully, never dreaming that she had said those very words a few hours before. "You didn't think! What did you come all the way to Carlisle for, and what is the use of your going to school every day if you can't think enough not to smash up every thing?"

Then she stopped all at once and looked at the girls about her. They looked back at her.

"That's so, Romona," they said again, as they had said in the morning; but this time they meant that they could help breaking things if they thought, and that they would think.

The school sociable at the gymnasium, Friday night, was a happy affair. The laughter and chat about the many tables, in playing games, and among the promenaders along the gallery, proved that these were most enjoyable parts of the program.

The other amusements were a walking match between eight of the larger boys, which Timber Yellow Robe won, both by the masterly use of his elbows in keeping the right of way, and the fleetness of his steps.

A trial of strength by rope-pulling, was so closely contested by the seven at each end, that several trials were made before either side could fairly claim the advantage.

But the funniest of all was a race between four little boys,—Frank Bressette, Siceni, Ulysses, and Clement, with sacks drawn over their feet and tied around their waists. "Such inching along!" But not a bit daunted by an occasional tumble, they made the round amid merry peals of laughter, Siceni being the winner and receiving great applause.

The Band played several pieces, and at nine o'clock headed the column as the boys marched off to their quarters.

One thing The-M-O-T-B-S does not like to see and that is the girls and boys hugging the walls. The walls are new and very strong, quite able to support themselves without help.

"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest thing in the kindest way."

More snow!

Good sleighing!

Number 2, first floor, receives the first ward-robe.

Little Eunice, one of the Apache babies, is cutting two teeth.

A new spirometer for the gymnasium arrived this week.

"Please Miss Noble, I like to have some gravy I want to put border up in my room."

One of the boys wishing to buy a pair of over shoes, made his request for "Slipper-shoes."

The Man-on-the-band-stand thanks his Chief Clerk, heartily, for the very interesting letter given on the first page.

The samples of work from the girls' sewing room, that were sent to Washington this week, were beautifully done

Through the kindness of Mrs. Given and Miss Leverett, the girls are in receipt of *Wide Awake* and *Pansy*. They return their thanks.

The story of Zachary, the Mohegan Chief, sent us by a "subscriber," was published in a December Number of the *INDIAN HELPER*.

Another fall of snow and the change in temperature, makes spring time seem many weeks off yet, despite the sunny warmth of Monday.

The carpenter's apprentices are making tables for the 37 rooms in the Little Boys' Quarters and working on ward-ropes for Large Boys' Quarters.

The boys rolled a snow-ball five feet through in front of the Teachers' club but the club has not struck yet, and there is no pitcher, who can throw it away.

The ladies, who went to town to hear Dr. Vincent's lecture Tuesday night, were so delighted with it, that they said they would all teach better for having listened to it.

Dr. J. H. Vincent, the great Chatauquan and Sabbath School man, visited the different departments of our school and looked into their workings. Before he left, the school was gathered in the chapel, where it had the pleasure of listening to a rarely good and instructive talk from him, on "Thinking, Loving, Willing," so well, simply and entertainingly was it put, that all understood and thoroughly enjoyed his forty-five minutes' talk and wished it twice as long.

"Indian School," base ball nine will be composed of the following members: Percy Zadoka, catcher and center fielder; Conrad Roubidoux, catcher and center fielder; Edwin Schanandoah, 1st basemen; Adam Metoxen, 2nd basemen; Peter Cornelius, 3rd basemen; Raymond Stewart, left field; John Kitson, right field; Charles Hood, short stop and pitcher; Frank Dorian, short stop and pitcher.

The Club organized last evening with the above result. They are ambitious to make a good record this summer and desire to train for it.

The meeting of the Republic Debating Society was for the purpose of electing new officers.

The following were elected: President, Carl Lieder; Vice President, John Londrosh; Secretary, Levi Levering; Treasury, Charles D. Wheelock; Reporter, John Miles; Marshall, Paul Black Bear; Committee on Arrangements, Frank Locke, chairman, members Harvey Townsend and Peter Cornelius. The House adjourned.

SECRETARY.

The Proceedings of the P I Society.

The newly elected officers took their places and minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted. Under unfinished business the letters of encouragement written to the girls at Haskell were read and approved, and a committee directed to send them. The new business included report of the Treasurer, and the election of Lilly Wind as Vice-President.

After speeches by the new officers, the general program was given.

This consisted of singing by the society, Select Reading, Lydia Flint; instrumental music, Edith Abner; Recitation, "Pledged with Wine" by Eva Johnson, and "One and Two" by Annie Thomas.

For want of time the debate was postponed until the next meeting.

A committee on arrangements was appointed and the meeting adjourned.

What a Boston Lady did.

A lady dressed with excellent taste was passing up Washington street recently on a very cold day, when she noticed a horse whose blanket had fallen off. Many other ladies and gentlemen were passing and it required some moral courage (as the world goes) for her to stop, take up the blanket, spread it over the horse and tuck it under the harness. But she did it, and did it well. Her mercy was thrice blessed, for it blest not only the giver and the receiver, but the stranger who witnessed the act.—[*Our Dumb Animals*.]

(Continued from First Page.)

ings of pictures we never before saw. In the Patent Office we met the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Mr. Atkins. He asked us our names, and talked to us so encouragingly about our future, when we leave this school. We all sat in Secretary Whitney's chair in his office, because the man who took us around said all who sat in his chair were sure to have good luck. One other place I will mention, we went to Mrs. Cleveland's reception and shook hands with her.

EDITH ABNER.

Helpfulness.

One of the most important words in our great language is, helpfulness. Be helpful to some person, or some thing every day in your life. One does not need to be *big*, to be helpful. One does not have to do *great things* to be helpful.

A child can be as helpful in its way, as a big man, is in his. If you can't clear the railroad track, you can shovel a path for some one.

The boy who is kind to dumb animals is a very helpful member to society.

We only pass through this life once. Be helpful when and where you can.

Rules for Making Sunshine.

Don't think of what might have been if things were different.

See how many pleasant things are given you to enjoy.

Do all you can to make other people happy. —[Selected.]

"Look up and Lift up."

Look up to the Father who reigneth above,
Lift up those around thee in tenderest love,
Looking and lifting; so shalt thou be blest;
Do this right nobly, to God leave the rest.

Monkeys.

There are many kinds of animals. Monkeys and monkeys and etc. The monkeys are very much like a monkey. They act like a monkey too. The monkeys can climb a tree like a monkey. They have long fingers like a monkey. The monkeys have long tails and long bodies like a monkey. They often play a merry game and sing a merry song like a monkey. Once upon a time my friend and I were young men that time we took a trip we started off from Dakota and away we went and then we went to South America. There

we saw the monkeys and monkeys every where on the trees screaming and chattering everywhere on the trees. They were very cheerful like monkeys. We saw all kinds of monkeys in South America; we caught a ship load of them and brought them back to the United States and sold them for so much money. Then we took our money to buy a great big balloon and it blew away. Then we had no monkeys, no money, and no balloon. FRED BIG HORSE.

Enigma.

- My first is in volume but not in book.
- My second in both you'll find.
- My third you can get in hook or crook.
- My fourth is always in kind.
- My fifth is not in certain, but sure,
- My sixth,—it is found in depend;
- My seventh is in trial but not in endure.
- My eighth you may find in the end.
- My ninth is in darkness as well as in day.
- My tenth it is ever in light.
- My eleventh though in linger, is not in delay.
- My twelfth you'll find in affright.
- My thirteenth in trusty is also in true.
- My fourteenth in pleasure and duty;
- My fifteenth I'll look for in upward with you,
- My whole is a motto which practised anew
Would fill earth full of heaven's beauty.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:—Whatever is worth doing at all' is worth doing well.

Conundrums.

- Why is a chicken's head like Napoleon?
- Why is the letter "e" like an island?

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 1/2 x 6 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 Red Man**, 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, THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA. For 1, 2, and 3 subscribers for **The Red Man** we give the same premiums offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER.