

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1888.

NUMBER 39.

WORK A BLESSING.

Labor is rest from the sorrows that greet us;
Rest from the petty vexations that meet us;
Rest from sin promptings that ever entreat us;
Rest from world-sirens that lure us to ill.

Work, and pure slumbers shall wait on thy
pillow;

Work, thou shall ride on cares incoming bil-
low;

Lie thou not down 'neath woe's sad weeping
willow;

Work with stout heart and a resolute will.

—[Selected.]

TO THE REPUBLIC DEBATING SOCIETY.

The letter below from a Carlisle School girl of the Creek tribe, will be of interest to all our readers, and especially to the many friends of the writer:

EUFULA, I. T. April 15, 1888.

In the midst of a company of noisy, mirthful children of color, I find leisure time to think of my dear friends at Carlisle and introduce you all to my school. It is located seven miles west from Eufaula. Daily attendance from fifteen to twenty, number enrolled thirty eight. The classes grade from first reader up to Sixth Reader, Primary Arithmetic up to Practical Arithmetic, Venable's U. S. History, and Harvy's English Grammar. The pupils are attentive, obedient and their behavior excels the native pupils. Singing is one of their greatest pleasures. Examination is nearer every day and I hear a whisper here and there "Teach us new songs." You must give me a comical speech," and so on.

I would like to ask you all to do me some kindness.

Will you select a recitation to suit a negro boy age fifteen (15) years; careless and noisy boy. One to suit a girl twenty-two (22) years old. Well-behaved sensible girl.

The described student is the most advanced in school.

Send me a copy of a song, "God be with you." And a select dialogue.

I take great pleasure in teaching this school.

The scholars also show they are well pleased with my teaching.

As I look out toward the East the trees are full of green leaves, and toward the North the fields are ploughed and the men are coming to their dinner wearied and hungry but in due time they shall reap with the sweat of their brow. The apple trees are in blossom and other varieties of fruit-trees are covered with greenness.

A patch of early corn is lying, South, and the corn-blades seven or eight inches high.

Onions and mustard and greens are the relishing dishes on the table.

On the West lies a green prairie with the cattle grazing and resting under the scattered trees.

My health is fair and my family is the same. How are the Man-on-the-band-stand and his children?

Wishing you nothing but great success in your undertaking.

Wishing to hear from you all, I remain.

Respectfully,

NANCY MCINTOSH.

CURIOSITY.

"What is curiosity?" A little Indian girl may have asked this of a larger one as they stood by the band-stand one fine morning this week.

"Don't you know?" said the large girl, rubbing her eyes while trying to think. "Let me see! Oh! Yes! It is like this."

"Like what? Tell me quick!" insisted the little one anxious to learn the meaning of a word she had heard used so often and never knew what it was.

"Suppose, my friend, that you were detailed to clear up Miss Ely's office, and you should see some papers lying on the desk with writing on them."

"Well."

"Suppose, then, that you wanted to know what the writing was and you just felt all the time as though you must read it."

"Oh, is that curiosity," cried the little girl

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

The Indian Helper.

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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.

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 Genoa Indian School, Nebraska, has an art gallery.

“When we have a grievance, we must treat it as a weed and pull it up.”

If one has a teacher *kind* enough to point out ALL his mistakes, how glad such a person should be! Get mad? Never!

Chas. Bird writes a friendly letter from Pine Ridge, Dak., and says that he and the other Carlisle boys and girls there are well.

One little mistake in business will sometimes follow you up a long time. One mistake may make your employer lose trust in you. One half hour's careless work sometimes brings such business disgrace that it takes a long time to live it down. Careless work does not pay.

We have good news from Annie Menaul, who is now at her home, among the Pueblos, at Laguna, New Mexico. Annie has spent part of the time since she went home at teaching, and for a month or two worked in a family. She is now keeping house for her mother.

A young lady may be pretty and attractive, well educated and dress nicely, yet if she should turn on her heel and not speak to a gentleman when introduced to her, just because she doesn't like him, she would be considered a very *rude* young lady and could not mingle in good society. True politeness requires us to be pleasant with people whom we meet, even if we do not like them.

Thos. Kester, one of our Pawnee boys who is teaching at his home in Indian Territory, shows by renewing his subscription to the HELPER that he wishes to keep up with the Carlisle school news.

Julia Bent sent a subscription from her farm home. That is right! Boys and girls, if people ask you questions about the Carlisle school and the Indians, tell them to send for the INDIAN HELPER, ten cents a year, and *The Red Man*, fifty cents a year, then they may keep well informed.

Mr. Chas. S. Watson, associated with the Lambert, Stoughton and Cooper oil firm of Philadelphia called last Tuesday evening and had a pleasant chat with friends here. Lorenzo Martinez lived in Mr. Watson's father's family in Bucks County, and became warmly attached to them all.

A very enjoyable feature of the school sociable Friday night was the finding of partners by rosette colors. Some were a little disappointed with the partners they thus found; but, dear me! Can't we be polite with a person who is not our *best* friend. A sociable is the place to have a good time, no matter whom we have to entertain for a part of the evening.

The Man-on-the-band-stand who feels pretty old sometimes and hardly able to do manual labor was brought to shame the other day when he looked over the teacher's quarters and there saw dear Dr. Brown cutting away at a huge tree, with all the vigor of a young man of twenty. If there are any other trees to come down the Man-on-the-band-stand wants the job.

Old king tobacco pulled the stripes off of three of the Sergeants, this week, and caused other young men to lose their pay for a month. Too bad to let such a poor, weak king as tobacco make us his slaves.

The babies faces are getting better from the rash with which they have suffered for several days, and they seem perfectly delighted to be able to freely swing their little fists again after having them so long tied down.

Very warm, then cold. A wise person will take care to change his or her clothing to suit the weather, and thus keep from catching cold.

If all who intend taking the HELPER another year would **Please Renew Promptly** after receiving notice that their time is out it would save us much time and labor, and prevent delays.

Mrs. Campbell and Irene are in Philadelphia.

Croquet is the thing uppermost now among the girls.

The lawn mower humeth, and the grass down cometh.

The latest craze among the small boys is "pop-guns."

The new saddle-blanket with Cavalry trimmings is fine.

Wilmer Kester, of Columbia county, visited the school last week.

Dessie Prescott and Etta Robertson have returned from the country.

Some lady friends of Mr. McFadden, from Harrisburg, visited the school, Saturday.

Annie Lockwood has gone to spend the summer months with Friends at Westtown, Pa.

A photograph of the two Apache babies can be had for twenty cents. Address INDIAN HELPER.

Miss Fisher and Miss Bender spent yesterday at the Manual Training Exhibition, Philadelphia.

The first game of tennis this year, Tuesday night. J. B. Given and Miss Crane beat Mr. Goodyear and Miss Burgess.

LOST.—Capt. Pratt's bound file of *The Morning Star*. Any person bringing it to the office will be suitably rewarded.

Miss Edge, of Downingtown, sent some of our girls in whom she is interested a box of rare pansies, and the girls are very grateful.

One of the Apaches who is quite sick, asked his teacher to please show him how to write "Thank you." He wished to thank his sister for a favor.

Base-ball clubs are starting up all around among the boys. There are the Regulars, the Printers, the Blacksmiths, the Farmers, and the Young Americans.

A new pupil in No. 1 this week—Herbert Campbell. Herbert feels almost as big as a man now for he jumped into his first pants last Monday morning.

The Normal girls, under Miss Leverett's supervision, are making picture scrap-books, from which they intend to get a good many language lessons for their classes.

Kish Hawkins led the service, Sunday evening.

Mr. Jordan says the small boys are good workers.

Our lawn now is in splendid condition and looks beautiful.

Only five 2-cent stamps for the INDIAN HELPER, one year.

The board walks have walked off and the grounds look the better.

The girls' "line" presents a straggling appearance. Brace up, girls!

The Genoa Nebraska Indian pupils set out two hundred trees, Arbor day.

Miss Rote took charge of No. 9 school while Miss Bender was in Philadelphia.

Miss Irvine has gone for a day to Mifflin County to look after some girls there in country homes.

A small boy on the grounds asking for scissors made the remark, "My hair too big one, I don't like him."

Real maple-sugar and right from Vermont! Miss Leverett was the happy recipient and we were all made glad that she knew us.

Maurice Walker has gone to White House, Pa. From an Indian camp to White House! but not *the* white house, as we hope to see some day.

Miss Rote's clock is so ashamed of the unearthly early market hour which began this week, that the alarm will not go off unless the face is turned down.

If the small boys were wise they would not play ball in front of their quarters and thereby lose their balls, but would go to the ground made for that purpose and have a good time.

Out door pleasures have drawn heavily upon the reading-room patronage, among both boys and girls. *Some* time out of school must be set aside for self-improvement or we shall go backwards.

A large proportion of the out-going pupils last week were Apaches. And when the class in No. 4 were sent to the board next day at school, the gaps were so noticeable that a mischievous one of the number could not resist giving the order "close up!", as they do in ranks when the line spreads.

just beginning to see into the meaning.

"Yes, that is curiosity, and it is not a good kind of curiosity, either."

"Is it always bad to have curiosity?"

"No, my little friend, if you turn it in the right direction, curiosity is a good thing to have."

"What is the right direction?"

"I mean when we have enough curiosity about our studies to make us want to dig deeply into them and work hard to find out all there is to learn about them, that is a good kind of curiosity.

"I see," said the small one opening her eyes thoughtfully.

"The meanest curiosity of all is to want to read what we know was not written for us, and if I ever work in Capt. Pratt's office, or Miss Ely's office, or Miss Irvine's office or in any of the teacher's rooms—no matter where I work, I shall not read a single paper that I know was not written for me."

"And I shall not, either," piped up the little girl who was being led in the right way by the older girl, and the Man-on-the-band-stand believes that they both meant what they said, for they seemed to talk so earnestly.

A minister who loved to smoke, one time while preaching noticed some of the people in his audience were sleeping. He leaned over the pulpit and said in a loud voice:

"Brethren there is no sleeping-car on the train to glory."

One of the men who had been asleep and whom the minister had aimed to hit spoke out and said; "No, brother; no smoking-car either."

"What makes that girl walk so funny?" inquired De Smythe of Browne. "Is she intoxicated?"

"Oh, no; she's not intoxicated," responded Browne "It's only her shoes that are tight."

A little boy, having caught a bad cold, said to his mother, "Oh mamma, I feel dreadfully bad; my eyes are leaking, and one of my noses won't go."

There never was such a time as this for the young man who will trust God and do his level best.—*Talmage.*

A man of business should always have his eyes open.—[*Chesterfield.*

A MISTAKE.

The Pipe of Peace, published at the Genoa Indian school, Nebraska, says in its last issue.

THE INDIAN HELPER quotes the following from a Carlisle pupil.

"Take away from us all the supports found in the civilization round about us, and cast us as most of our returned pupils are thrown, into a cess-pool of vice, filth and idleness, with nothing to do but to stay in it and breathe its loathsome air at every breath. Do you suppose that we could remain the same spotless saints as we now claim to be—worthy examples to the Indian?"

If our brother towards the setting sun will put on his leather spectacles and read again the article published April 6, 1888, in the INDIAN HELPER, he will see that nothing in the piece from which he excerpts indicates that the remark came from a Carlisle pupil.

Enigma

I am made of 9 letters.

My first letter is in hat but not in shoe.

My 2 is in rat but not in you.

My 3 is in tow but not in silk.

My 4 is in pie but not in milk.

My 5 is in tin but not in gold.

My 6 is in hot but not in cold.

My 7 is in wine but not in spruce.

My 8 is in vine but not in juice.

My 9 is in bell, and when it rings, we jump about as if on springs.

My whole is what the teachers' club girls are, and which trait will fit them to be useful most anywhere.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S SQUARE WORD:

—1. Fish; 2. Idea; 3. Sell; 4. Hall.

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 apiece.

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.

Persons sending clubs must send all the names at once.

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.

For 1, 2, and 3, subscribers for **The Red Man** we give the same premium as offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER. Address, THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.