

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1888.

NUMBER 44.

If anything unkind you hear
About some one you know, my dear,
Do not, I pray you, it repeat
When you that some one chance to meet;
For such news has a leaden way
Of clouding o'er a sunny day.

But if you something pleasant hear
About some one you know, my dear,
Make haste, to make great haste 'twere well,
To her or him the same to tell;
For such news has a golden way
Of lighting up a cloudy day.

A LETTER FROM MR. STANDING.

How he Finds Things in England.

From Charlwood Surrey, May 3rd, Mr. Standing writes:

"On leaving Liverpool for our first journey on an English Railroad we were soon sensible of a chilly feeling.

There was no warmth and the season much later than usual. All our wraps were in requisition and comfortable.

We found the cars better than they used to be.

Air-brakes were in use and good speed was made but we seemed to have to change cars every few miles.

It was very odd, too, to see First, Second and Third class Waiting Room; First, Second and Third class Refreshment Room; First, Second and Third class Ticket Windows.

By far the greatest part of the travel is third class, and I understand it is the third class that pays the dividends. One line—the Midland—has discarded second class altogether.

Many of the cars are short—about 30 ft. long, with only four wheels.

Some are 60 ft. and have eight wheels, the same as American.

These are much the easiest to ride in.

At the close of the day's journey we were glad to find a resting-place with relatives.

We left the ship about eight o'clock in the morning, on a dirty old tender that in Ameri-

ca would have been retired from active duty long since.

The first thing in the morning, Jack looked out of the port-hole of the ship and saw, close by, houses and yards on the banks of the Mersey River.

He astonished the passengers by remarking: 'Mamma, I didn't know the ship had a back-yard, before.' "

Mr. Standing here tells of his visit to Stockton, his ride on the steam-trams, where one can go a long way for 2 cents.

Then his visit to a Friends' school; and to Darlington where he passed over the original line of railroad built by Stephenson in 1825; then Middleboro—a town looked upon as a wonder in England, having grown from nothing to a city of 60,000 in about 40 years.

At another point he visited an old country church, which was built in the 11th century, and on the same day went to Durham Cathedral.

"Passing by way of Birmingham to London," he goes on to say, "I was present at Dr. Barnardo's annual meeting in Exeter Hall, and also visited his home, but found nothing whatever for us.

We are far ahead, industrially, with the single exception of brushmaking.

Dr. Barnardo was not at home and schools not in session, but things were rough; for instance, I saw a boy clean off dining-room tables by getting on them, and with a broom sweeping fragments from them to the floor.

Dr. Barnardo is popular, and the people support him to the extent of \$500,000 annually.

We are now in the south of England and truly it is a beautiful country like one large park, and much improved in the 20 years I have been absent."

NOTE: It will be remembered that the Dr. Barnardo referred to above is the same whom the Children's Aid Society of London, recently sent to Canada to visit the 2,683 children sent from the slums of London into homes in Canada.—Ed.

The liar is always a coward. He tells *lies* because he is *afraid* to tell the truth. Remember, a person cannot lie without being found out some time.

The Indian Helper.

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

*- The INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The-man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

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 paid for in advance, so do not hesitate to take the paper from the Post Office, for fear a bill will be presented.

A letter from Miss Morton, one of our former teachers now employed in an Academy in Florida says, she receives \$900 a year and has four months vacation. Let's all go.

For one subscriber to the *Red Man*, (50 cents a year), we will give a picture of our little Apache babies. The picture is worth 20 cents cash. The same will be given for five subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER.

Fifteen of the seventy-eight in the graduating class of the Yale Scientific School earned their own living while in college. Thirty-two of the class have no plans for the future; thirteen will take post graduate courses; four will be chemists; three, lawyers; three, bankers; and ten, engineers.

An Aged friend.

Marcus B. Osborn, of Salt Lake City, Utah, sent us a list of ten subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER, recently.

Mr. Osborn says he is LXXXV years, II months, and XXV days old.

Can the little folks in No. 1 tell in figures the remarkable age that our good friend has reached?

Mr. Osborn became interested in the Indians while the 75 Kiowas, Comanches and Cheyennes were prisoners at St. Augustine, Fla., years ago.

At that time, Mr. Mason Pratt was only twelve years old, but he interpreted Comanche for his father who was in charge of the prisoners.

It greatly pleased the aged gentleman to see so small a boy act as interpreter, and to see the Indians so interested in what he told them especially in his explanations of the Bible, and Mr. Osborn has been a warm friend of the Indians ever since.

On Saturday, Dr. Given went to Bucks County to see Moses Culbertson who was sick for a few days at his farm home.

While in Newtown, Dr. saw a number of our students who have homes near there. Among others were Stacy Matlack, Casper Edson, Theo. North, Jas. Y. Miller, Saahltie, Laban Locojim, Eben Beeds, Bruce Fisher, Charlie Kerame and Hiowa. All looked well and seemed happy.

Our boys have come to be a substantial part of the farming community in Bucks County.

On his way home the Doctor made a flying trip to Maryland in the vicinity of Colora. He there saw Susie Bond, Maggie Thomas, Jennie Black, Meta, Katie Metoxen, Jennie Mitchell, Ellen Hansell and Burdette Tisnah and wife Lucy. All have good homes and are getting on well.

Col. Gardner, Inspector of Indian Affairs, is with us, having arrived on Saturday. The Colonel has been in the service for more than nine years, has visited every Indian Agency and every Indian school in the United States, some of them several times. This is his first visit, however, to Carlisle. He has carefully examined into all the departments of our school, and will make a report of his investigations to the Secretary of the Interior.

Henry Kendall has come back for a vacation, from Rutger's College, New Brunswick, N. J. where he has been in the Preparatory class. He intends going home to New Mexico, this summer and hopes to return east in the Fall, and go on with his studies. Henry stood No. 2. in all of his classes. In no study did he receive less than 95 per cent and in all but one study his per cent was above 95.

It was a Pacific coast lady who said, upon hearing a remark by one of our number that she was planning to go to Atlantic City soon, "You'd better go to the other shore." Of course the P. c. lady meant Southern California, but the embarrassment was not lessened, when by way of explanation she added "You know it is always warm there."

On Sunday we were favored with a visit from Dr. Cattell, Ex-President of Lafayette, Dr. Howe, a Baptist Minister of Boston and our good friend Rev. Dr. Vance, of Chester. All spoke grand words of encouragement and advice at our afternoon service.

Subscribe for *The Red Man* Indian boys! Subscribe for *The Red Man* Indian girls! Study its pages and try to get hold of the thought and valuable information it contains about your race.

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 and the loss of papers.

Going to camp this summer?

Great call for buttermilk these days.

What are we going to do on the Fourth?

Several more pupils have gone to country homes.

Percy Zadoka kicked 7 ft. $4\frac{3}{4}$ inches high, the other evening.

The upper parts of the dining-room windows have been painted.

The water in the pond was too low for boating at the picnic, and many little hearts were disappointed.

We have to thank some one whose name was not attached thereto for a small pin-cushion received through the mail, this week.

The pink coat of paint which the Assembly Room and Reading Room in the Large Boys' Quarters have received add much to their appearance.

Thirty little fellows went to the lower farm yesterday to pick potato-bugs. They call the bugs huckleberries. On their return in the evening, Miss Noble gave them a regular picnic supper, and they deserved it.

J. B. Given graduated at the head of his class in the High School of Carlisle, just as the Man-on-the-band-stand thought he would. Now he intends taking up Greek and Latin and will enter some college as soon as ready.

The Regulars who went to Newville, on Saturday, to play a game of ball with the Newville nine, were beaten by a score of 15 to 9. Our boys say that the Newvilles imported their pitcher and three fielders from Chambersburg.

Dr. Hepburn is running an opposition printing establishment, in the clerk's office. He doesn't set type but writes what he wants to print, with a small sharp wheel, cutting through paper made for the purpose. Then he rolls an inked roller something like our printing office rollers, over the cut paper and this makes the ink go through on to a clean white sheet underneath. The machine is called a Cyclostyle and is very complete. A thousand or more copies of the same writing can soon be made.

THE RED MAN for June was mailed to-day.

William Morgan led the Sunday evening service.

Mr. Harris furnished the violin music at the picnic.

Mrs. Pettinos, of Carlisle attended our afternoon service, Sunday.

Martin Quahada has gone to Mifflin County to visit friends.

Mr Sanno made the hearts of the girls glad, on picnic day by presenting them with flowers from his yard as they passed.

Johnnie went with his grandpa, the Rev. Dr. Brown, to Newville, to spend Sunday, and there heard for the first time his grandpa preach.

Levi Levering visited the Wilson College, Chambersburg, Saturday. The young ladies were off on a picnic and he was invited to join them, which he did and passed a very pleasant day.

Lida Standing came out from town one day this week to visit her friends at the school. Lida looks exceedingly well and seems very happy, notwithstanding her papa and mamma are away over in England.

A large number of complimentary letters about our little paper have been received in the past few weeks. We thank our friends very much, and would like to print parts of their letters but space forbids.

Joshua Given has sent us seven *Red Man* and eleven *HELPER* subscriptions, this week. Joshua has recently been to Stockbridge, Mass., and to other points in New England, speaking to the people and telling them of the Indian work.

From a letter received from Laban Locojim we think he must be making the most of his opportunities while out on a Bucks County farm. After telling about his work, how the late season put back the corn-planting, etc., he says, "This afternoon I went to Sunday school. Miss Carrie Wylie, she was there from Brooklyn and she was glad to meet her class, that is myself and some other boys." Laban says he is "glad to work farmer. I do not want the Government help me all the way through my life."

THE PICNIC.

The Man-on-the-band-stand heard such remarks as these in the cars and on the way from the station as the merry group of 335 picnickers were returning from Pine Grove, Tuesday, evening.

"The very best picnic we ever had."

"Yes indeed; the very best."

"I enjoyed every minute to day."

"So did I, and every body seemed to."

"Didn't the boys and girls behave nicely?"

"Yes; not one had to be scolded."

"O, my, I'm tired, but I had *such* a good day."

"Miss Noble is just as good as she can be. Didn't we have a nice dinner and supper."

"Yes, I ate so much dinner I didn't want any supper?"

"That was the way I felt but when I saw the ice-cream piled up in those saucers my appetite came back."

"Ice-cream, lemonade and lots of cake besides sandwiches and coffee, who'd want more?"

"The day was perfect."

"Yes, not too cool, not too warm."

"The ride on the cars was delightful."

"And the visit to the furnace, what a nice side trip!"

"I never thought I should see iron running like water."

"The Indians at home wouldn't believe us if we should tell them *that*, would they?"

"No, and they will not believe us when we tell them about hundreds of other things that we have had a chance to see since we came here."

"I had a splendid ride on the 'Merry go round.'"

"So did I, and I beat at Ten-pins."

"I should think so-and-so would be tired; he played base-ball all day."

"The Young Americans were beaten, but they are plucky fellows?"

"It was a good place for Tennis."

"Yes, and first-rate for Crokinole."

"The band played well."

"Why didn't we dance more?"

"Did you get any winter greens?"

"Lots, and plenty of flowers, but somebody stole my flowers."

"Well, I'm glad of it. I asked you for some and you said 'Go away.'"

"I tramped five or six miles over those mountains."

"It was delightful to lie in the hammock and look up through the beautiful trees."

"Wonder what the Apaches thought of

those trees which poured forth a constant stream of water."

"And the babies! They enjoyed it as much as the others. They did nothing but peep, and laugh and crow."

Now, the Man-on-the-band-stand knows that he could not have heard all these pleasant remarks from a party who had not had a good time, and his ears were not hurt with hearing one unpleasant remark, nor one unkind word.

Pine Grove is 17 or 18 miles back in the mountains, and it is a lovely spot.

Once a year we have a picnic there. Last year we missed which, perhaps, is one reason why this was enjoyed so very much.

Enigma.

My 1 is in light but not in sun.

My 2 is in star but not in moon.

My 3 is in dawn but not in day.

My 4 is in June but not in May.

My 5 is in pull but not in stretch.

My 6 is in man but not in wretch.

My 7 is in rat but not in mouse.

My 8 is in hat but not in house.

My 9 is in you who may guess what I am.

But those who guess must keep very calm.

My whole is what our pupils want next, now that the picnic is over.

"Only those who make clean money, and do clean things, win success."

"Work is a good medicine."

Answer To Last Week's Enigma: THE INDIAN HELPER.

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 4x6 1/4 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 premiums offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER.

Address, THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.