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The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, Pa., FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1888.

NUMBER 1.

WHAT THE FLOWERS SAID.

Said the Morning Glory:

"When you see the light,
Praise the Lord who kept you
Safely through the night."

Said the purple Pansy:

"Learn this truth from me:
You must be contented
If you'd happy be."

Said the white-robed Lily:

"You shall blessings know
If like me your thoughts are
Pure as driven snow."

Said the tall and stately

Flower of the Sun:

"Greater beauty than a
True heart, there is none."

Said the Rose: "The thorns

That life ever brings,
Are by love and kindness
Robbed of all their stings."

Said the pretty fragrant

Violet: "So live

That your presence always
Sweet delight will give."

MARGARET EYTINGE.

MEN WHO WERE LAUGHED AT.

Galileo, Columbus, Jenner and the authors who had their first manuscripts returned, are among those of the world's benefactors whose early dreams met with ridicule.

When the first train made its first trip over George Stephenson's rail-road, between Liverpool and Manchester, and the stage companies held indignation meetings, it was certain, to many people, that teamsters would starve, and the market for horses be ruined.

When the Central Railroad got to Rochester, N. Y., the farmers mobbed the new-fangled contrivance, driving off the workmen because horses would not be worth ten dollars apiece.

When the first reaper was put to work in an English wheatfield, the excited sickle reapers captured and burnt it.

When the self-binder was introduced in western Illinois, the harvest hands burnt

many, and they were compelled to guard the machines with shot-guns.

Yet we know that such things are for the good for all, laboring people not excepted. Every labor-saving machine is also a laborer-saving machine. The workingman is the chief consumer of the products of work; this is a fact he should never forget, and because of it he lives much better than his father lived.

"Through the ages

One increasing purpose runs:

And the thoughts of men are widened

By the process of the sun

It is equally true that our capabilities, comforts and advantages are thus broadened and increased. The luxuries of one generation are the comforts of the next.—*The Baltimorean*.

Happy Every Day.

Sidney Smith cut the following from the newspaper and preserved it for himself: "When you rise in the morning form the resolution to make the day a happy one to some fellow-creature. It is easily done; some little deed of kindness for some one will brighten the day for them, and if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old; and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time of eternity. If you send one person, only one, happily through each day, that is 365 in the course of the year. If you live only 40 years after you commence that course of medicine, you have made 14,600 beings happy at all events for a time."

The largest steam-boat ever built, the Puritan, was launched at the Chester ship-yard, July 25. Her steam-engine is equal to 7,500 horse power. She will make her first trip on Long Island Sound, next June.

It is said that bald-headed Indians are becoming common, and the plug hat of civilization is thought to be responsible.

"Be fit for more than the one thing you are now doing."—*Garfield*.

The Indian Helper.

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Star 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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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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.

The Indian Band gave a delightful serenade from the band stand on Saturday evening at the Indian School.—*Carlisle Herald*.

In his letter to the Man-on-the-band-stand Sowsea Kinery says, "I am very glad because I have a good situation here." He seems very happy.

Mr. Campbell has visited 69 of our boys in Bucks County this past week. He says the Indian boys are "as thick as hops" there. 32 of these boys wish to stay in their country homes all winter and their employers wish to have them remain.

A letter from Joseph Schweigman says that he is still clerking for Mr. Jordan and is doing well now. He and Winnie are very happy together. All the boys at Rosebud Agency were doing well, except Bear Fire-Heart, who has gone back to Indian life. This we are sorry to hear. Conrad is painting at the agency. Paul E. Star is also working at the agency. Joseph says if he was rich he would like to make us a visit. We hope he may sometime soon.

Joe Big Wolf writes from Osage Agency that he is now spending his vacation at home but is not happy to be idle. He says, "I sooner be in Carlisle going to school and work in printing office, and I would like to return to Carlisle School when the school commences." He also says Foster Strike Axe, Frank Penn and Edward Chuteau wish to come back to Carlisle. We are sorry to hear through Joe that some of the boys have gone back to Indian clothes and life, and we hope that many of the boys will feel with Joe when he says, "I am not going to wear anything like that because it is not good for anybody."

CAMP ITEMS.

On Thursday 34 of the boys picked 167 quarts of berries. Carries his-food is the champion picker. He led with 11 quarts. He knows his-cows was half a teacup full behind him. Next came Chapo, Go-so, Anagoon, Lancy, Tony and Vincent. All had six quarts or more. The best day's picking of the season.

Friday some of the boys walked to Mt. Holly, among them Charlie Dagnette, who was very much interested in going through the paper-mills there.

A number of the boys came up Saturday to spend Sunday with us.

Service was held Sunday afternoon and Prof. Woodruff gave us a good talk.

Just before dusk Sunday evening a lady visitor recited some religious poems for us.

We now have filtered water. The stream, Tagg's Run, has been dammed in two different places near one of the islands, and a spring dug in the island, where it is always shady. So that now we do not have to go so far for our cool water.

There were high winds all day Sunday which blew down the fly in front of Prof. Woodruff's tent two different times. The fly in the centre of the camp was also blown down. We had plenty of rain in the evening.

Crazy Head has a little swelling on his face and it is thought he must have been stung.

Carries his-food visited the school Monday and Tuesday.

Tuesday, Prof. Woodruff spent half of the day at the school, leaving Joel Tyndall in charge of the camp. In the afternoon Mrs. Woodruff returned with her husband to spend a few days at camp.

Little Mike is quite a favorite at camp, and feels quite important when visitors come and he can shoot pennies off of an upright stick. He has earned quite a little sum in that way. Mike took much pride in blacking his shoes several times each day, but as he would insist in wading into mud afterward, he found it did not do much good, and so now he has discarded both shoes and stockings and goes around the camp a little barefoot.

The iron mine, opposite the camp and half way up the the mountain, is a favorite resort for the boys, and they find it very interesting to go into the tunnels and see the miners at work. The miners are all very kind to the visitors and very often the visitors receive some special attention or explanation about the mine from them.

Each day generally brings some visitors to the camp, who are always interested in looking the camp over.

Joel Tyndall is fond of fishing, and very often he is seen leaving the camp with his fishing tackle, and a few hours after returning with a string of fish. These fish are very much relished by the fisherman and some of his favored friends, after cooking them over the open fire.

Wallace Scott and Yarnie Leeds each day measure the berries brought in by the boys, and give good measures too.

A few days ago 16 quarts of black-berries were brought in, aside from the huckle-berries.

WATCH DOG.

A few of the camp boys spent Sunday with us.

Mr. Mc Fadden spent Sunday at his home in Harrisburg.

Mr. Goodyear returned, Monday evening, from a few days trip to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Pratt and Miss Burgess spent the first three days of this week at Philadelphia "shopping" and visiting friends.

The girls out on farms will stay out until the latter part of September while the boys return about the middle of that month.

Every one exclaims,—“What charming weather we are having now! Indeed what a delightful summer we have had so far.”

The warm weather the past two weeks had, to a degree, stopped baseball and tennis playing, but now that it is cooler both games are popular.

The garrison seems quite deserted with so many of our teachers and pupils away and we shall be glad when school commences to see their faces with us once more.

Mr. Campbell's back building is fast taking its place among the *substantials* of the garrison. Mrs. Campbell can now laugh when the rain comes for “it is warranted not to leak.”

The brick work has commenced on the new building and it is quite remarkable to watch how the building grows, when we think that the bricks are only placed on “one at a time.”

Although Margaret suffers from her accident of losing part of her hand, yet she bears it bravely and her face often looks happy as she sits on the pleasant hospital porch. Every one admires her “pluck.”

We were all very much interested in looking at the photographs Mrs. Pratt received from the Capt. this week. There were pictures of all the prominent chiefs of Standing Rock Agency, and after hearing so much about them in the papers we were glad to become acquainted with their faces.

A sad little funeral took place in Dr. Given's back yard Monday evening. A little birdie that had lost one of its legs, was found, a few days before, by the children. They comforted and petted the birdie as much as they could, but finally, to the grief of all the little ones, birdie died. They buried little birdie beside another little graye where Dicky bird now lies.

Marie Anallo assists the Girl's Mother and does well.

John Hiyi, and Francis Lee, subscribed for the HELPER and Adelia Lowe remembered hers this week.

Juana and Josefeta went to country homes Wednesday. They will be away from the school one month.

Mrs. Corbett reports that the girls in the sewing-room are working nicely while Mrs. Worthington is away on her vacation.

It is very nice in the summer to have such a nice large cool dining-room as we have. A cool breeze is always to be found there.

Elizabeth Black Moon writes from the country that she is well and happy and is always anxious to get the INDIAN HELPER.

Jimmie Given returned Saturday night from his trip to Atlantic City. Chester Cornelius returned the first part of the week. They reported having had a delightful time.

Four or five of the boys were so anxious to go to camp that they started to walk there Saturday morning. They left here about eight o'clock in the morning and reached camp about noon.

A select band of some of our best musicians among the boys entertained us Tuesday with some charming music. We hope we may see them many more evenings on the band stand, for every one enjoyed that evening so much.

Mr. Jos Eyre and Mrs. Eyre, Miss Eyre, Miss Ella Longshore, and Misses Olive, Anna, Sallie and Mary Balderston, friends of Miss Ely and Miss Burgess, stopped off Saturday morning on their way home from a trip to Luray Cave to see the school.

Miss Cook remarked Tuesday morning that the girls that morning had worked so cheerfully and had done their work so nicely. These beautiful days any one ought to be ashamed to do otherwise. Such lovely days ought to make us all do better and feel better.

Dr. Given, Johnnie and Don went to camp Saturday afternoon and came back laden down with berries and flowers. They kindly remembered all their friends and every one thought the berries extra nice. That was a nice box of berries Don was bringing home to my chief clerk but the Man-on-the-handstand felt sorry when the bottom of the paper box came off and all the berries fell on the car floor. Never mind Don, “next time.”

Some Things a Little Pueblo Girl saw in Philadelphia.

In a recent letter Mary Bailey says:

"Last week we went down in the city to see Independence Hall. We went inside the hall and saw the great men's pictures.

We saw all the chairs they used. They were very old and very different from the chairs now.

Then we went into another room and saw some very old fashioned furnitures, and the kinds of boats and ships they used in those days.

We came across some slippers that had very small and high heels.

I wouldn't like to wear those slippers because I might fall and slip every time I walk.

We did not see all the things in there because they were locking the doors.

Day before yesterday we went out in the park and we visited Memorial Hall and Horticultural Hall.

In Memorial Hall we saw a great many dishes and vases of all kinds and shapes. Also a good many other things.

We saw a great big picture of the Gettysburg fight.

The Armors that the people used a long time ago were in this hall.

These things all came from different parts of the world.

In Horticultural Hall there were different kinds of plants which came from different zones.

Most of the plants came from the Torrid zone.

I enjoyed these things very much.

Every man must educate himself. His books and teachers are but helps; the work is his. A man is not educated until he has the ability to summon in an emergency his mental powers in vigorous exercise to effect his proposed object. It is not the man who has seen the most who can do this; such a one is in danger of being borne down, like a beast of burden, by an overloaded mass of other men's thoughts. Nor is it the man who can boast merely of native vigor and capacity. The greatest of all warriors who went to the siege of Troy had not the pre-eminence because nature had given him strength and he carried the largest bow; but because self-discipline had taught him how to bend it.—Webster.

"I believe that we cannot live better than in seeking to become better, nor more agreeably than having a clear conscience."—Socrates.

Trifles.

A little bit of Patience
Often makes the sunshine come,
And a little bit of Love
Makes a very happy home.
A little bit of Hope
Makes a rainy day look gay,
And a little bit of Charity
Makes glad a weary way.

Hidden Things They do at Camp.

We played on the lea to-gether.
About that famous isle epics were written.
Just here the mules were stubborn.
We would row or keep on afloat.
The ropes soon were adjusted.
Tell me, what is in grumbl'ing?
You, when you sleep, lay still.
Your cuff is hardly stiff.
Does the owl thus hoot?
Oh, that is only one of his wims.

"Nothing can make a man truly great but being truly good."

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

Answer to Last Week's Ladder Puzzle.

J	L
A	A U S T R A L I A
M	N
E	E N E R G E T I C
S	A
T	E A M S T E R S
O	T
W	W A R E H O U S E
N	R

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 1/2 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 premiums offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER. Address, THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.