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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, OCTOBER 12, 1888.

NUMBER 9.

**G**OD wants the boys, the merry boys,  
The noisy boys, the funny boys,  
The thoughtless boys;  
God wants the boys, with all their  
joys—

That He as gold may make them pure,  
And teach them trials to endure.  
His heroes brave He'll have them be,  
Fighting for truth and purity:  
God wants the boys.

God wants the happy-hearted girls,  
The loving girls, the best of girls,  
The worst of girls;  
God wants to make the girls His pearls—  
And so reflect His holy face,  
And bring to mind His wondrous grace;  
That beautiful the world may be,  
And filled with love and purity:  
God wants the girls.

—[Selected.]

## BE INVENTIVE.

There are few expressions we hear more frequently than that feeble wail of the cowardly or lazy mind: "I can't."

Every day we see people who permit their progress to be stopped by trifles which, instead of retarding them, should spur every faculty up to the resistive, conquering point.

"I can't" and "I forgot," are two fatal phrases which should be scratched from the vocabulary of every young man or woman who is ambitious of being or doing anything in this world that shall deserve to be recorded.

Be inventive.

Cultivate the creative side of your brain.

Don't be stumped.

When you seem to be concerned is the very moment to stir yourself and devise some way of making things work.

If they refuse, find out why, and if you can not make them go one way, try another.

There is more than one manner of doing a thing.

Above all, don't sit down and let your trouble wash over you.

That is chilling and dispiriting.

Get onto your feet, and show your teeth to

your perplexity, and demonstrate who is master.

That is the stuff inventors are made of.

The American repudiates the fatalist religion, which accepts every set-back as sent by Allah.

Even the scourge of pestilence he recognizes as due to man's own dirty neglect of sanitary laws, and at once goes to work and removes the cause.

The Oriental sits in his dirt, and takes disease and consequent death as a visitation of heaven; and so it is, but not in the way he sees it.

Be inventive, cheerfully inventive.

Put your brains in your work, but not too much of your heart; in other words, work with a will, but not with a fever! else you will wear out before your time, and yet accomplish but little.

But never say "I can't!" That is timidity, weakness, cowardice!

## Girls Read This.

Do you want to be graceful?

If you do, practise this movement.

Stand squarely on the soles of the feet then raise and lower the body upon the ball of the feet and toes, making the movements regularly for several minutes.

This will help you to walk easily and lightly, never walk heavily on the heel, throw the weight of the body on the ball of the foot if you wish to walk well.

## Boys Read This.

Be obedient.

Have patience.

Be temperate in all things.

Read books worth reading.

Never chew, smoke, drink or use profane language.

Keep yourselves neat and clean.

Shun evil company and rough ways.

Always be employed in some useful way.

Get your lessons and obey the rules of the school.

Be kind and polite to every body.



# 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.

We are growing: Since the country girls came in there is a general cry for overshoes, umbrellas, tooth-brushes and curtains. How independent they feel when able to buy such things with money earned by faithful work.

The Man-on-the-band-stand has received a letter from his grandson Harvey Warner, now at the Omaha Agency, Nebraska. Both he and Levi Levering are coming back to Carlisle soon, and we are glad they are so sensible.

Charley Wolf who now calls himself Chas. Williams, writes from Idaho Territory that he has found plenty to do since he went home. He visited the printing-office at Wallowa, Oregon, one day and they were glad he could help them for a day. They would have given him steady work and he would have stayed but as he was offered a place with a Surveyors' Company both he and Jesse Paul are working at that business for a while at \$40 a month. He says one day they surveyed right through a wigwam and it made him think of Richard Davis' speech here when "Railroads through Indian reservations" was up for debate.

The Man-on-the-band-stand could hardly wait until he heard the words, "Exhibition to-night." If there is one thing more than another which the old man enjoys it is the Friday evenings nearest the middle of each month, when he sees the boys and girls marching past his post of observation, ready to take their part in the evening's entertainment, either as actors or listeners.

Last year the first exhibition was given on Oct. 14, and entertainments were given regularly through the year without fail or failure.

The old man is not the only one who enjoys the exhibitions, consequently he and every one else was delighted when they heard the words "Exhibition to-night," on last Tuesday evening.

## Good News.

Luther Kuhns is married. He married a Carlisle girl—Lizzie Walton. They had a nice wedding at the Pawnee Mission and everything passed off very pleasantly. Luther says he has a house to take his wife to and they have some things to begin house-keeping with. May Luther and Lizzie live long and happily together, is the wish of their host of friends at Carlisle.

Last Saturday night Capt. Pratt told us three stories and at the end of each one he said the story represented some word in his mind. He asked those who thought they knew the word to write it on a slip of paper and hand it to the Man-on-the-band-stand's Chief clerk. A number of papers were received, but to give all our readers a chance we will print the stories next week. After that we will see how many can guess it and will offer a prize for the same. We want our readers young and old to try to guess the word. Wait until next week.

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! The idea of a boy with no more than \$30 to his name wanting to buy a watch and chain. Ha! Ha! Ha! What a fool! An industrious saving white man with two or three hundred dollars does not think he can afford a watch and chain unless he absolutely needs it.

A party of Comanches arrived early Saturday morning. Martin Quahada and Odellah Ahltley both old pupils of Carlisle came with the party. We are glad to see that they like Carlisle better than Indian Territory. Solomon Chandler's little brother was also one of the party.

Rev. Wm. J. Cleveland of the Sioux Commission who was with us a few days this week, is called by the Sioux, "The Tall Pine." Mr. Cleveland is a cousin of President Cleveland and has been a Missionary among the Sioux for over sixteen years. He speaks their language perfectly.

More pupils subscribed this week for the RED MAN. That's right. They show their intention to keep posted on Indian doings so they can talk intelligently on the subject in which they are most interested.

Capt. Pratt, Judge J. V. Wright, and Rev. W. J. Cleveland, of the Sioux Commission, spent a few days at the school, awaiting the arrival of the sixty Sioux Chiefs who are expected in Washington, to-day.



Patience.

How poor are they that have not patience.  
*Shakespeare.*

Madge writes that she can milk with two hands, now.

Out of fifty-seven returned country girls, forty-two can make good bread.

Since school began, bead-work at the girls' quarters is at low ebb.

Several answers to "The Queer Story," were sent in, but not one was entirely correct.

The little girls have gathered a bushel of walnuts against the needs of the winter.

That was a merry party of boys who went to the farm to husk corn last Friday, and they had a fine time.

Eva Johnson, Katie Grinrod, and Clara Faber will study short-hand under Miss Lowe's kind direction.

Yes, absolutely silly for school boys to spend money for GLOVES. "A fool and his money are soon parted."

We had a pleasant call from Mr. Stevick, of Carlisle, whose work has been with the Sioux Commission, this summer.

We send only damaged copies of the *Red Man* to pupils on farms who do not subscribe. To insure a good paper each month they must send fifty cents.

Lilly Cornelius has the girls' Library in good shape. The eighty new books received through the kindness of Miss Sparhawk are on the shelves and awaiting readers.

The girls brought back from farms and deposited in bank to their individual credit about \$700 as the aggregate of their summer's earnings. Yes, and besides that they brought back rosy cheeks and exuberant spirits.

Mr. Robt. McFadden whose work during most of the summer was with the Sioux Commission in Dakota, has returned to his duties at Amherst College, where he graduates this year.

The girls' Literary Society has reorganized for winter work with Miss Nana Pratt at its head.

If the boys also had some competent person to bring them up a little in parliamentary rule it would be a good thing. There are many things they don't seem to know about.

Shakespeare readings, Fitch on Education, French conversation lessons, Chatauqua course, telegraphy, stenography, type-writing, music, club exercises and constitutions are a few of the things that are vigorously followed in odd moments by the faculty.

PATIENCE.

The fisher who draws his net too soon  
Won't have any fish to sell.  
The child who shuts up his book too soon,  
Won't learn any lesson well.  
For if you would have your learning stay,  
Be patient, don't learn too fast;  
The man that travels a mile each day  
Will get around the world at last.

[Selected.]

Mr. Mason Pratt spent Sunday at home.

Jack has a new way of spelling cat—F-C-D.

The printing office was honored with a call from Mrs. Woodruff.

Singing by the choir has been especially fine the last two or three times.

Miss Lucy Conard, of Philadelphia, is with us, a guest of Miss Nana Pratt.

Dr. Given has been appointed President of the Cumberland County Medical Society.

"Test the Character" was the subject of the strong and earnest talk by the Captain, Tuesday morning breakfast time.

The P. S. to a letter from Sarah Smith (farm) says that her next move will be to drown cats. She thinks seven are too many.

News from Dr. Given in Indian Territory shows that he is having quite a time working up the school fever in those parts.

A part of the new school building has three coats of plastering on. The west end is now under roof, but the high central part is not yet ready for the roof.

We are running off the RED MAN this week, to be mailed next Monday. This number is especially valuable on account of the Annual Report of our school.

Dr. Rittenhouse's sermon on patience, last Sunday, was so full of interesting stories that we almost forgot it was a Sunday talk, and we enjoyed it all the more. Just what we want.

Four large balls were received on Tuesday, from Cannon Ball River in northern Dakota. They weigh from six hundred to eight hundred pound each, the largest one weighing eight hundred pounds.

Johnnie Given was the very first to hand in the word representing Captain's stories, Saturday evening, and he thought it must be Constantinople because Captain Pratt said the word was a long one. Maybe he is right. Who knows?



**A Carlisle Pupil Learning the Great Lesson of Patience.**

EUFULA, I. T., Sept. 27, 1888.

DEAR TEACHER:—Why shouldn't I give you a few moments thought and spend a few minutes writing to you, who have spent months of patience with me? And this prepares me to have a place to stand in the world among people and be able to earn my bread to-day.

You have by patience done me a great deal of benefit to myself and folks, but I haven't acknowledged it till I came home. Now I have been teaching and by it I have learned a great lesson in something. One of the things is patience. I have learned to have patience and endure many difficulties that occur in the school. I could not do much by myself, but by the help of God I have endured many hardships of life.

I have many things yet to learn and to go through, but now I have no chance of improvement. I have thought over and over again I would come back and improve my knowledge for I haven't got half enough, but I have now given up the idea, though I am able to pay my own way back.

I had a very good examination at Coon Creek school (colored) considering, but this year I am teaching at West Eufaula school, (Full-blood school).

The parents of these children induce them to play ball on Sunday. Every Sunday I can hear the shouting and whooping at the ball grounds and my school children of course join in the play. You might think they were playing such as white folks play sometimes on Sunday, but this is a custom in this township.

They believe in the skeleton of some kind of animals, usually a cow's head, they have parties and play against one another, fight over it. This is the way Sundays are spent, though I am trying to take the children's attention to the school-house and have Sunday school.

Papers are scarce, but they are easily interested in anything you undertake to teach them. They enjoy singing though they are poor singers. Now they are giving their attention to writing, they have copy-books but are more anxious to have a chance at the board.

I will close now with kind regards to all.

From your scholar,

NANCY McINTOSH.

**A LESSON FROM MONKEYS.**

Now let me ask you a very funny question. Do you think you could learn anything from monkeys?

I am going to tell you about three monkeys from whom you can learn much.

They are in that country far across the sea called Japan. They are not live monkeys but are made of bronze.

They are called Sacred Monkeys, because the people worship them as we worship God. But they were not made to be worshipped but only to teach the people three things.

The first monkey has his hands over his eyes, to teach the people that they must not read bad books, or look at bad pictures or bad acts, or that they must not SIN with their eyes.

The second monkey has one hand on each ear to teach the people that they must not listen to bad stories or lying about others, or that they must not SIN with their ears.

The third monkey has his hands over his mouth to teach the people two things: First, that they must not let bad things come out of their mouths, such as lies, angry words, and mean words. Second: that they must not take bad things into their mouths such as tobacco and strong drink, or that they must not SIN with their lips.

You must tell this story about the three monkeys to some one who has never heard it and while you are telling it you can put your hands first, on your eyes, then on your ears, and then on your mouth.

Will you try to learn a lesson from the monkeys yourself? —[Selected.]

**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  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{4}$  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.