

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

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## LITTLE HELPERS.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

"I will be a little helper,"  
Lisps the brook.  
On its silvery way it goes.  
Never stopping for repose,  
Till it turns the busy mill,  
In some nook.

"I will be a little helper,"  
Smiles the flower.  
By the wayside, in the field,  
All its beauty is revealed  
Unto sad and weary hearts,  
Though skies lower.

"I will be a little helper,"  
Sings the bird.  
And it carols forth a song  
Though the cheerless day be long,  
Bringing to some helpless one  
Some sweet word.

You can be a little helper,  
Child so fair!  
And your kindly deeds can make,  
For the Heavenly Father's sake,  
Sunshine, love, and happiness  
Everywhere!

[S. S. Times.]

## ENVIRONMENT.

Yes, that's the word.

Miss Fisher was the first to guess it.

All sorts of words have been sent in and from all parts of the country, kindness, love, civilization, education, association, enchant, endearment, and the like.

More of kindness were received than of any other word.

The stories do represent all of the above words and more.

It was ENVIRONMENT that worked the wonder in every instance related by these stories.

Kindness helped tame the fox, love and the spirit which the other words imply had a hand, but what would love, kindly treatment, and the best of education have availed had

the fox remained in its old environment, or after living for a term of years in the new surroundings if he had been turned loose in his old environment how long would he have remained the same kind pet which the new environment produced.

ENVIRONMENT tamed the quail.

ENVIRONMENT tamed the buffalo.

ENVIRONMENT tamed the turkey.

ENVIRONMENT will civilize the Indians.

Do our boys and girls wish that which goes to make up a successful life of industry and enterprise?

Is it hard to get?

Our Carlisle experience proves that the things we most wish—a decent mode of living, a respectable business, the spirit of right, a knowledge of the true way and a disposition to go in it when we learn, is all brought about by the proper ENVIRONMENT.

For the INDIAN HELPER.

## NO TIME TO READ?

When walking around among the boys and girls one hears from them such expressions as these, "I don't know what to read."

Another will say, "I know what I want to read, but I can't get the time to read any book through, so don't think it worth while to begin one."

While they have been talking and thinking thus, perhaps some others, who better know how to economize their time, have read the very books you said you could not get the time to read.

Now let us look and see what can be done.

If you have but little time to read, read during the time you have, be it not more than five or ten minutes a day.

If in these five or ten minutes you keep your mind fixed upon what you are reading, you will be surprised to find how much information you can gain in so short a time.

No, it is not the time spent in reading that will make you wise, but how you read, and what you read.

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# The Indian Helper.

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

~~23~~ 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.

Rev. Mr. Wilson in his talk Monday night said that over three hundred Indian children had passed through his Shingwauk and Wawanosh homes situated at Saulte Ste. Marie, Canada and that so few of them had lived up to the education received that the work was discouraging. He attributed the failure to the Indian that is in the pupils, and seemed to think that we need not expect much better results as long as we have the Indian to deal with. Indians will be Indians no matter how much time and labor is spent upon them. His remarks left very little hope for the future of our boys and girls. Mr. Wilson wished it plainly understood however that he did not mean to give up his work, and he is in need of all the support he can possibly receive.

When Capt. Pratt arose, every one present felt intuitively that there would be an answer to the discouraging outlook. And there was an answer. One of the most forcible and stirring addresses we have ever heard from the lips of our Superintendent was given that evening. "The INDIAN that is in you?" When the questions were asked of the pupils whether or not they could hold their own by the side of the white man over in Bucks county the answer came as with one loud peal, "Yes, sir." "Then it is not the Indian that is at fault but the system of remanding back to a degrading life. The eternal 'go back to lift up your people'—that is the chain that binds you.

Church and State steal this livery to send you back to the devil.

Go where business calls and stay as long as possible where you find yourselves doing well, then there will be no trouble about using the education and experience gained in the busy life here."

Louisa Wilson, is now Mrs. Rice and still lives near Ft. Niobara, Nebr.

Eugene Tahkapuer renews his subscription to the HELPER and also subscribes for the *Red Man*.

This year's party, season opened Monday night by a sociable for the little folks. Miss Bessie Patterson's school spent a delightful evening together in the sewing-room, playing games.

In a well written and well expressed letter, Harry Shirley says that in order to keep up with the moving wheels of the Indian School at Carlisle he sends fifty cents for the *Red Man*.

Thursday afternoon an army of Indian boys was turned loose in our big cornfield, and it wasn't long before every stalk was laid low and bared of its golden grain, and the boys called it fun instead of work.

Parties who guessed the word "environment" shall receive the prize the latter part of next week. We had no idea of moving when the offer was made and it will take some time to get straightened around in good running shape and at the same time attend to regular work.

Suppose you finish a piece of work and you look at the clock and see it lacks only five minutes of time for the shop bell to ring. Is that any reason why you should *kill* that last five minutes? An employer watches such things and soon learns to feel afraid of such help. A man who will steal five minutes might steal \$5 if he had a chance.

The Rev. Edw. Wilson of Shingwauk and Wawanosh Indian Schools, Canada, addressed our school on Sabbath afternoon. After the reading of the first chapter of Nehemiah and the application of the same, he gave an interesting talk about his schools.

Mr. Wilson is accompanied by his wife, and they intend making an extended tour among the Indian Schools of the United States.

There are 831,267 children attending school in Pennsylvania outside of Philadelphia.

Think of it! More CHILDREN in this one state, attending school, than three times the number of all the Indians in the United States.

How soon this one state could swallow up the little handful of Indian children in the United States, and yet we call the Indian question BIG.



Pay day yesterday.

How large is the waist of time?

Steam-cooked food is now the rage; and it is nice.

Public debate on the Tariff this evening by the Standard Club.

Frank Tourewy sent the name of a friend for the INDIAN HELPER this week.

There are three cats on the grounds bearing notable names— John Milton, Chas. Dickens and Spar.

George Valier has entered the printing-office as an apprentice, and makes a very good beginning.

A company of soldiers visited the school last Friday. We didn't learn the number of their regiment.

The girls have new hats. The boys receive so many hats during the year that they soon cease to be new.

The busy hammer still soundeth on the new school building and the work goeth on toward completion.

Rev. Dr. Brown, and a sister of Mrs. Given, are expected to-day. We look some for Dr. Given to-morrow.

Thos. Bear Robe, Eugene Tahkapuer, and Bertha Nason besides Harry Shirley subscribed for the RED MAN this week.

Knitting! Knitting! Knitting! Lots of it just now at the girls' quarters. It seems to be the thing to be making a toboggan cap.

Wednesday P. M., Judge Wright, Rev. Mr. Cleveland and Capt. Pratt spent a few hours looking over the battlefield of Gettysburg.

Some one says that the Girl's Literary Society is working up a public entertainment that the boys will have to work hard to beat.

The exhibition! Oh, yes; we had one Saturday night, and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all who looked on as well as those who took part. We like 'em.

Mr. Harris thinks no more of taking to pieces a huge printing press, moving it and placing the intricate parts together in good running order, than does many a person in moving an ordinary bedstead.

Fannie Bird, Alice Green Cloud and Jeanette Rice are the three little Winnebago girls who came Sunday night. Charles Moncravey was the Omaha boy in charge.

Mr. Amos Satterthwaite and wife of Bucks County, with whom Norman Cassadore is now living, stopped off for a night on their way to Gettysburg from Ohio.

At the close of a letter, received from Ernie Black, he says, "Give my love to all whom I know and who know me and Good Bye to the old Man-on-the-band-stand."

Some of the home letters have too many words in them for the little news they contain. Short newsy sentences in a home letter are a great deal more interesting than a tremendous effort to use big words and say something smart.

The printers have to thank Mr. Gardner, carpenter; Mr. Walker, tinner; Mr. Harris, blacksmith; Mr. Jordan, steam-fitter and others for the downright hard service they gave this past week in getting us so comfortably fixed in our new position.

"Saturday's flit will be a short sit," is an old saying. The printers moved their quarters Saturday last to the shop occupied by the Tailors. The room was enlarged to accommodate our machinery and work. We have better and more conveniences than ever before, and thus we grow.

Celicia Wheelock again comes to the front with more subscribers for the HELPER. She has found more subscribers than any other pupil and has not been here as long as some either.

The Man-on-the-band-stand is very thankful for all such favors.

Mr. Robt. McFadden of class '89 Amherst College, Mass., is with us attending to clerical work connected with the Sioux Commission which is still here working up its report. On Sunday evening there will be a large Indian meeting in Amherst which Mr. McFadden and Kish Hawkins will attend.

A sociable at Capt. Pratt's in honor of Judge Wright and Rev. Mr. Cleveland last Friday night was an enjoyable occasion. Judge Wright's reminiscences of slavery times, and his view of the situation in the south at present were sound and well received. The Judge told several excellent stories, one about Chief Tishimingo will appear in the November *Red Man*.



(Continued from First Page.)

Learn to think about what you are reading and knowledge will come to you.

So boys and girls, endeavor to form the habit of carefully reading something every day through all the coming winter, and when spring time comes see if you have not gained in the knowledge of many things, and what will be better, your minds will be prepared for further reading and study.

There are good books in the library for your use. Show your appreciation of this favor by *finding* the time to read the books thus so liberally placed before you, and don't let us hear any more talk about the "want of time."

Form the reading habit and the time will be found in which to indulge the habit. ECILA.

Poor boys once in a while do become millionaires.

Isaac Jeans several years ago began life in Philadelphia by selling oranges and apples at retail.

He was worth \$3,000,000 when he died last winter.

Are all such opportunities past?

By no means; but it needs a head able to plan and execute.

Opportunities are commoner than brains.

"If any great and good thing is in store for you, it will not come at the first or the second call. 'Steep and craggy,' says Porphyry, 'is the path of the gods.'"—[Emerson.

The word tariff comes from Tarifa, a Moorish fortress in southern Spain, from which the Moors used to levy taxes on passing ships for the merchandise they transported.

The correct pronunciation of A-r-k-a-n-s-a-s, is (Ar-kan-saw), as decided by the Legislature of the State.

The Base-ball season has closed and the players have gone to their respective homes for the winter.

When two quarrel, both are in the wrong.—[Dutch Proverb.

The liar is sooner caught than the cripple.—[Spanish Proverb.

A fool is always beginning.—French Proverb.

Which way does an apple seed point?

A unicycle is a wheel-barrow.

October! where's your friend, Jack Frost?

You always come together,  
With lovely leaves,

On all the trees,  
And hazy dreamy weather.

[Selected.

EVERYTHING that happens to us leaves some trace behind; everything contributes imperceptibly to make us what we are. Yet it is often dangerous to make a strict account of it. For either we grow proud and negligent, or downcast and dispirited; and both are equally injurious in their consequences. The surest plan is just to do the nearest task that lies before us.

Gentleman: "And so you are a newspaper man, now, Uncle Rastus?"

Uncle Rastus: "Yes, sah; I'se de editor ob de job depa'tment."

Gentleman: "Editor of the job department?"

Uncle Rastus: "Yes, sah, I carries in coal, an' scrubs de flo'an' washes down de windows, an' all sech editin' as dat, sah."

#### Enigma.

I am made of ten letters.

My 9, 8, 10, are what fishes are caught with.

My 1, 5, 6, 2, is the way we get our food and clothing at Carlisle.

My 7, 4, 5, 3, is a kind of drink.

My whole is a word that several persons sent as the one meant in Capt. Pratt's stories.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Drifting Goose.

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.