

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

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NUMBER 14.

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

In speaking of a person's faults,

Pray, don't forget your own;
Remember those in houses glass
Should never throw a stone.

If you have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better to commence at home,
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults—and who has not—
The old as well as young;
We may, perhaps, for aught we know,
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan.
And find it works full well;
To try my own defects to cure,
Ere I of others tell;
And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own short comings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all, when we commence
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those we little know.
Remember curses, sometimes like
Our chickens, "roost at home."
Don't speak of others' faults until
We have none of our own.

INDIAN NAMES.

In answer to the oft-repeated query, How do the Indians get their names? we print the following.

The Indians are not named when babies, except as the children of their fathers; but when later, some childish adventure or accident befalls them, it proves, if not the turning-point, at least the naming point of their lives.

A little fellow is kicked by a pony, and he is known in the future as "Kicking Horse," or "Kicked by the Horse;" a little girl

itches into a brook or a pond, and thereafter is known as "Fell in the Water," two children caught in a shower may be called "Rain-in-the-Face" and "Little Thunder," if they do not happen to be already named.

"Touch the Clouds" was very tall; he must have found it hard, however to wait for his name until he had made up his six feet.

But the great Sioux chief "Spotted Tail," kept his childish name; he received this from his delight in a raccoon's skin and his calling the tail "spotted tail," although it was really striped.

"Crazy Horse" was a tamer of intractable horses. The list could be made endless.

WANTED. SOMETHING INSIDE.

It is said that an old Spartan once tried to make a corpse stand upright, but finding that it would fall, said, "Ah, it wants something inside."

The trouble with a great many living persons is that they want something inside.

Yes, a great deal is wanted.

Energy is wanted

Truth is wanted.

Moral courage is wanted.

Every thing is wanted to make of boys and girls good men and noble women.

But all of these cannot be filled at once, they must be taken one at a time.

Success is like a ladder. Thousands are at the bottom who would like to get to the top, but will they get there?

There is plenty of room at the top, and that is why it is so easy to see. But by perseverance and persistence you will win and nothing will be wanted inside.

The population of the Empire of Japan is 38,000,000. The Gospel was first preached in Japan only thirty years ago; and now the number of Japanese Christians is 50,000. Last year these Christian Japanese contributed \$41,000 for religious and educational objects.

Australia is building a fence 3,000 miles long to keep Jack-rabbits out of Queensland.

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.

Our Faithful Foreman Gone.

Samuel Townsend, Pawnee, one of Carlisle's first pupils, and one who has stood faithfully by the old ship for nine years left this week to enter College at Marietta, Ohio, of which General Eaton is President.

Samuel took his first lesson in printing when we issued the first number of the *Morning Star*, now *Red Man*, nearly nine years ago.

Beginning when a mere boy he worked faithfully and well until he grew into the foremanship of the office managing most efficiently the work of fifteen apprentices under him.

Any one who knows the least thing about the management of a printing office is aware that one apprentice may do more mischief in mixing type, piing forms, mashing rules, breaking presses, smearing ink, etc., than an ordinary foreman can have the patience to keep track of.

But with thirteen lively Indian boys doing their best maybe to follow directions it requires no small amount of patience and skill on the part of the management to keep things straight, to keep all busy all of the time, and to have the publications of the office to appear regularly and well printed.

Samuel Townsend did all of this, and the Man-on-the-band-stand can truthfully and proudly say that he never saw him the least ruffled in temper.

The boys respected their foreman. Some called him uncle, others brother. He was cousin to a few and friend to all.

The Man-on-the-band-stand is proud to say that the money which gives Samuel this excellent start in life was earned by his own hands, hence he launches his boat on a perfectly independent basis.

Go on and on in the same way! Accept as few favors as possible and "Never give up the ship" is the wish of your host of friends at Carlisle.

WANTED—A board walk in front of the shops, and one leading from the east end of the boys' quarters to the printing-office.

You will find the merest resolve not to be useless, and the honest desire to help other people, will in the quickest way improve yourself.
Ruskin.

The *Red Man* is full of interesting reading matter this month, among other things an account of the action of the Sioux Indians on the recent Bill to sell a part of their land.

The November number is just out.

A pleasant letter from Wm. Cochrane says he likes his country home very much and hopes he may stay two years. The work in the country is hard, he says, but he likes it.

When a boy is asked to rise in class and refuses on the plea that he has a sore throat, the Man-on-the-band-stand thinks he must have a very heavy cold indeed which keeps him down.

The Republicans on Tuesday night during the parade in town made nearly enough noise to deafen the Man-on-the-band-stand's right ear. That is the ear he always keeps toward town.

Some of the newly-arrived boys have not only subscribed for the HELPER for themselves, but also for their friends at home, thus showing that they are interested in the school and want their friends to be also.

A number have sent for Apache baby Eunice's photograph. It is a pretty picture, card size. Ten cents cash or three subscriptions for the HELPER will get it. Also send a 1-cent stamp to pay the postage.

Through the goodness of the friends of the Indian at Amherst, Mass., we are enabled to send the INDIAN HELPER and *Red Man* to some 500 of our pupils at home. \$115.28 of the money raised at the enthusiastic meeting alluded to last week, was donated for that purpose, for which we are exceedingly grateful.

Our friend, Miss Wood of the Albuquerque Indian school, writes to "Please send the *Red Man* and INDIAN HELPER for another year. The newsy items contained in the HELPER I read as messages from home, while I would regret exceedingly to miss the lively discussions of Indian matters which appear in the "*Red Man*."

Keep step.

Eunice can walk.

Exhibition to-night.

The girls find a good many odd minutes for reading.

A very enjoyable sociable at the Campbells, Thursday night.

Daisy Esau made Miss Ely very happy by finding her glasses.

A pleasant walk—Down Broadway to Wall St. and stop at the Printing Office.

Miss Azpell of Washington is with us. For the present she will assist Miss Ely in clerical work.

Judge Wright favored the school with another of his most interesting talks Saturday evening.

The depressing news flew from lip to lip, on Tuesday evening that "there would be no study hour."

Benjamin Thomas is now morning foreman and Paul Boynton afternoon foreman of the Printing Office.

Miss Leverett, who was a teacher with us last year, and now in charge of a select school at Emmitsburg, Md., spent Sunday at the school.

How pleased we are to see Jemima around again after such a hard siege of typhoid fever. She nearly "gave up the ship." The best of care saved her.

Yes, "the crooked things can be made straight,"—if taken before they get a set that way. Rev. Dr. Norcross made this very plain to us last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. Wood, patrons of our school, spent Wednesday night with us on their way from Luray and en route to Gettysburg.

Mr. Campbell started on Monday for Dakota, taking with him Rhoda Red Wolf and Lucinda Hill who go to their homes in Indian Territory and Wisconsin.

May Paisano has returned from the Harvey's, West Grove, Pa., where she spent the summer. Richard and Nannie Davis are at the same place. May reports they are very well and happy.

Mr. Robert McFadden left these parts, on Wednesday, for Washington, Hampton and Richmond. On Wednesday next he sails for foreign lands with Dr. Buckley of the *Christian Advocate*. They expect to be gone a year, visiting Egypt and the Holy Land in their travels.

Pitching quoits seems to be quite the craze and is a most healthful exercise.

White aprons are no longer in style. Grey linen trimmed with red embroidery are the correct kind to wear.

Cotton Wood, Lydia Harrington, Sewakery Alonzo and Raymond Stewart subscribed for the *Red Man* this week.

It would be hard to find a brighter, neater looking set of boys than our small boys at Sunday morning inspection.

Mr. Goodyear is taking Mr. Campbell's place as disciplinarian, during the absence of the latter in Montana and Dakota.

The Man-on-the-band-stand hears such words as these, "one and, two and, anvil over, anvil under." What do they mean?

Dr. Brown, Mrs. McCandless, Mrs. Given and Johnnie took advantage of the fine weather of Tuesday and visited the battle-field of Gettysburg.

The small boys went to town under the protection of Wm. Morgan and Frank Jannies to see the Republican parade. Martin Archiquette and Yamie Leels took little Bruce under their special care.

Mrs. Frye and Mrs. Bailey of the Women's Indian Association, Portland, Me., visited the school Saturday last. Mrs. Frye's remarks before our pupils at breakfast, were excellent indeed.

A taffy-pull and a general good time in the dining-hall, a quiet little affair at the teachers' quarters, a social evening in town and a ring at the door-bell were some of the social events that caused quite a flutter and a flutter among the girls, last Friday evening.

Blanche Irvine has gone to her home in Washington, D. C. and now what will Richenda Pratt do for a playmate? Richenda will miss her little friend very much, as she was here for ten weeks and they had such good times together. Maybe some day Richenda will go to see Blanche in her home, and won't that be nice?

Carl Leider started west for Crow Agency, Montana, Wednesday night mid-night. He is in charge of Chief Crazy Head, and son—He-knows-his-cows, and Julian C. Food. Carl will assist Mr. Campbell in getting up a party of pupils for Carlisle. They expect to return in about three weeks.

On Tuesday afternoon, Dame Nature gave a party and invited Miss Seabrook, Miss Shears, Miss Crane and Miss Lizzie Bender to come with their schools and be her guests. After a merry ramble they returned home in good spirits, with rosy cheeks and plenty of Nature's offerings in the shape of mosses, lichens, stones etc.

In a little book called Don't, we find many things which may be helpful to our pupils.

Don't bend over your plate when eating.

Don't eat with your knife.

Don't eat fast.

Don't take large mouthfuls, or fill your mouth with too much food.

Don't spread out your elbows when cutting your meat.

Don't be untidy.

Don't go with your boots not blacked.

Don't be a dude.

Don't chew a toothpick.

Don't chew tobacco.

Don't chew Chewing Gum.

At some other time we will print some more suggestions from Don't.

It would be the easiest thing in the world to make a rule and enforce it that not one word must be spoken after the pupils enter the door of the dining-room.

Many schools have the rule, but there is no need of it if pupils are careful to do only a moderate amount of talking.

It is the boisterous, rude behavior that must be stopped and if there is no other way it will come to not allowing any talking at all.

Let each one try to keep this in mind and be gentlemanly and lady-like in the dining-hall then there will be no trouble.

Our so-called shops should properly be called the industrial department of our school, and are on as high a plane as the educational department.

Each trade department is a school in itself: the same methods and order are observed as in the school-room and is a practical illustration of head and hand working together, or Kindergarten work with large scholars and on a large scale.

Rosy Metoxen writes from her country home, that she has been thinking about the INDIAN HELPER ever since she has been there and sends ten cents to get it. She says she and Orpha have so much fun that she doesn't get lonesome to come back to Carlisle.

Several hundred Indians on the Chippewa Reservation in Minnesota, were, this year allowed to vote for the first time under the provisions of the Dawes bill.

"Now, my dear," said the teacher what is memory?" The little girl answered, after a moment's reflection, "It is the thing you forget with."

How Newton Discovered the Force of the Wind

One day when the wind was blowing a gale, he was seen to spend some time jumping with all his might against the strong current, then he carefully measured the length of his longest jump. He then put forth all his strength in jumping with the wind, and then measured the difference in the distance he had jumped and found that it was upward of two feet. Half the distance he ascribed to the force of the wind.

When asked what he was trying to do, his reply was, "I am finding how swift and strong the wind blows."

Sanctum Visitor—"Yours is an excellent paper sir, I have read it regularly for years.

Editor—"I am glad it has won your good opinion. I trust you will always like it."

Sanctum Visitor—"Like it! Why, my next-door neighbor has loaned it to me for so long that were he to move away, I'd miss it awfully."—[*Ex.*]

Hidden Birds.

Do you use Clark's thread?

Did the man rob in the street?

Why do pigs wallow in the mud?

I saw Fred over in the field.

Pshaw, Kate has gone!

What a popinjay he is.

Answer to last week's Enigma: A CLEAN REPORT ON ENGLISH SPEAKING.

The boys did NOT give us a clean report on Saturday evening.

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 $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ 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 9×12 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.