

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1888. NUMBER 18.

## HOW TO MAKE UP.

Two little people who couldn't agree  
Were having a tiff, and were "mad as could  
be;"  
They looked at each other in silence a while,  
Till a sudden glad thought made one of them  
smile.  
Said she, "Say, you ain't very mad, are you,  
Bessie?"  
"Well, no," said the other, "nor you, are you,  
Jessie?"  
"Then let us make up," little Jessie suggested.  
"Well, you be the one to begin," Bess request-  
ed.  
But that didn't suit. So the tiff lingered still.  
While the small-sized disputants were claim-  
ing their will,  
When, what do you think brought at last  
sunny weather?  
Just this: they agreed to begin both together.  
—[Selected.]

## PLAYTHINGS OF THE INDIAN CHILDREN.

The Indian children, living in their wig-  
wams in the west of the United States and  
Canada, love playthings as well as other  
children.

The boys play with bows and arrows, and  
the girls with dolls or substitutes for them.

The dolls are of rags, with faces painted on  
them, and daubed with streaks of red in a  
style admired by them.

To these, however, they prefer a live play-  
thing, or a "meat baby," as the little girl once  
said; so they make pets of ravens, young eag-  
les and puppies.

A young Indian girl is often seen with the  
wise head of one of these birds or the fat, round  
face of a puppy sticking out of her blanket be-  
hind.

They also imitate the life of their mothers,  
and rig an arrangement with two poles crossed  
on the back of a dog, as the squaws do on the  
back of a horse, on which queer vehicle they  
carry jars of water or anything they choose.

The babies of the Indians, strapped into their  
cradles, play with the dangling strings of beads  
or other articles which are hung before their

faces to make them squint, that being con-  
sidered a great beauty.

The Esquimaux children have toys in plen-  
ty, and they are twice as useful as our toys, for  
making them entertains and occupies the par-  
ents, and playing with them does the same for  
the children.

From ivory they carve the animals of their  
country—bears, wolves, foxes, geese, gulls,  
walruses, seals and whales.

These are quite small—none three inches  
long, and some not more than one inch,—but  
so well carved that the animal is easily recog-  
nized.—[The Sabbath School Visitor.]

## ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM NANCY CORNELIUS.

Nancy, one of our girls at the Training  
School for Nurses at Hartford, Conn., writes  
to her teacher:

Mrs. K. took us Indian girls to New Haven,  
last week to one of the Indian Association  
Annual Meetings. We heard many speak for  
the Indians. We enjoyed it very much. I  
was at their meetings once before and I had to  
speak in both meetings. Perhaps you can  
guess how scared I was.

All the nurses who are through with the  
Physiology will take the Hand-book of Nurs-  
ing besides all of them must go to the lect-  
ures given twice a week, and take notes.

The Principal says the nurse who has been  
here two years and does not know her duty,  
never will know. They usually stay two years  
to graduate and after that if they get sick  
they can come back to the Hospital and they  
will be taken care of as if at home. We have  
one graduate here now as patient who has lost  
her health and cannot do the work of nursing.

As far as I understand they usually have  
about a hundred patients, sometimes more or  
less.

One of the young Doctors is going to gradu-  
ate to-morrow so all the students are getting  
ready for a party, they want to surprise him  
this evening.

I began to do the surgical work last week. I

(Continued on Fourth Page.)



# The Indian Helper.

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

63- 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 nice Christmas present for a little friend would be a year's subscription to the INDIAN HELPER.

A little Massachusetts girl, on her return from church on Thanksgiving day, told her mother, she guessed it was "communable Sunday they had apples, pumpkins and so many things to eat."

We hear quite frequently from our old pupils Richard and Nannie Davis, who are living at West Grove, this state, and doing for themselves. A happier two the Man-on-the-band-stand does not see anywhere in all his lookings round about.

Eugene Tahkapuer, one of our Comanche boys who is on a farm in Massachusetts writes that he is as "happy as a bird." No wonder he is happy for the Man-on-the-band-stand sees him doing well and saving his money, having recently put some in the Conway Bank to draw interest.

A Philadelphia lady writes, "I find your little paper a great pleasure and enjoy reading it very much, should miss it were it not to come."

Another Philadelphia lady says, "I have become acquainted with you and your school, by reading your very interesting little paper and have influenced many people to read it and also subscribe for it."

If any one has any spare time these days let us know and we will put it to good use.

## Old Pupils Heard From.

Under date of December 4th, Edgar McCassey, who is attending a Business College at Lawrence, Kansas, writes:

"I was out to Haskell Institute, last Saturday and saw Calvin Red Wolf, and Samuel Noble assisting in the kitchen, Percy Kable in the tailor shop and I believe Moore Van Horn is still shoe-making.

Frank Eagle is an assistant clerk in the office, Harvey White Shield attends the State University, and Hartley Ridge Bear and James Kariho are also at Haskell Institute but I did not learn what they are at.

Lamotte Primaux and I are attending College in the City."

## Strength of Our School at Present.

On the roll:

|             |     |
|-------------|-----|
| Girls.....  | 217 |
| Boys.....   | 379 |
| Total ..... | 596 |

On farms:

|            |     |
|------------|-----|
| Girls..... | 55  |
| Boys.....  | 126 |
| Total..... | 181 |

Perhaps the greatest Christmas gift to the school this year will be the new school-building. The greatest, because every scholar here will have an individual share in it.

The pupils can truly say, not "it is mine or it is theirs," but "it is ours.

The appreciation of such a gift will best be shown by the manner in which it will be treated.

Let each scholar regard it as a choice gift from some dear friend and take care of it as such.

An eminent physician says, "One of the worst of the many ill effects of the use of tobacco by young people, is the gradual deadening of the mental faculties and the stupefying effect upon the nerves. It is getting to be quite common to meet young boys with old, pinched and discolored faces when we should see ruddy, plump cheeks, laughing lips and eyes and happy careless gayety," and all because boys will use tobacco.

A lady who signs herself a friend to the Carlisle school says, "I have been trying for some time to get three subscribers for the INDIAN HELPER but the little paper is well acquainted in Renovo, so I did not succeed very well."

The Public Sale of condemned property is postponed until Saturday the 22nd.



Ah!

Yes!

Christmas!

Will soon be here!

Only 11 days more!

The little boys and girls can hardly wait.

The large boys and girls are getting anxious.

The old folks are exceedingly willing.

Seichu was made happy by a present of a new china tea-set, from a kind friend in Maryland.

Nellie Carey and Josiah Powlas have returned from their country homes. We are glad to see them.

If it was too bad for the turkeys on Thanksgiving, it will be much worse for them on Christmas.

Mrs. McCandless started for her home in the West, on Tuesday. We wish her a safe return and a Merry Christmas.

Since those pet squirrels which came all the way from Jamestown, have arrived, the kittens' noses are out of joint.

We head a local column with the announcement that the usual, monthly Friday-night exhibition will take place.

Whose cold was so bad that he could not get enough cough mixture from the Hospital, but had to steal from his school-mate?

A telegram from Mr. Campbell states that nineteen Crow boys and girls have started for Carlisle. They will probably arrive Sunday.

Little Richard is a perfect specimen of healthy baby-hood. If you doubt our word send for his photograph, price twenty cents.

To Mr. Standing's many attainments, scholarly and otherwise, he has added that of Fence Artist, for the Man-on-the-band saw him the other day brush in hand instructing an Indian boy in the art of white washing.

A new foot-ball! Good! Messrs Goodyear and Given will show the boys how to play a regular game. The boys who want to kick it anywhere and everywhere should stand back and give those who want to play right, a chance to learn.

Exhibition to-night.

Which Committee are you on?

Finish the Christmas present in time.

Richenda attended a little folks' party in town on Tuesday.

News comes to us from the West of the death of Lucinda Hill.

After the monthly exhibition—what? After what—what next?

Have you tried Dr. Givens' electric bell? It works like a charm.

Sixty-nine answers were received to the puzzle in last week's issue, of which twenty-one were correct.

If the coming of Crows is a sign of cold weather, we may look for very cold weather indeed, next week.

Though the girls do not play shinny, they have other out-door games which give them rosy cheeks and bright eyes.

Shinny still seems to be a popular game among the boys, but the Apaches are ahead. They beat the other boys, seven to one.

The December number of the *Red Man* contains the Complete Report of the Sioux Commission and live interesting editorial matter.

A Missionary meeting was held after prayer meeting on Thursday evening. The minutes were read and the amount of work done by the Society, reported.

From the number of Crokinole boards recently received, the game promises to be as popular with the older element as shinny is with the younger.

Mr. J. B. Given has resigned his position as Secretary of the Sabbath School. Mr. Given has been a most efficient and faithful Secretary and his resignation is much to be regretted.

The Man-on-the-band-stand doesn't always tell his chief clerk all the news. If the boys and girls have any items which would be interesting to those on farms or who have gone home, hand the news to one of the printers and the Man-on-the-band-stand will be glad to give them a chance to act in the capacity of reporters.



(Continued from First Page.)

am interested very much. One of the young Doctors teaches me to bandage.

O, the house is on fire this minute!

O, I was so frightened, the fire is so near the Hospital and the wind is blowing strong towards it, but it is not burning as fast as it did, I guess they will soon put it out entirely.

Thanksgiving Day—too bad for turkeys.

What a joy to us all to see another Thanksgiving and to think of our Father's blessings during the past year.

FOR THE INDIAN HELPER.

**How Odellah Found Things at Wichita Agency Indian Territory.**

(Uncorrected.)

I was surprised the first time when I reached the Agency. We waited a little while at the Agent's office. When the Indians first saw us they begin to come to us near, and one of the Indians asked me what tribe I am. I told him in English that I am Apache boy. He does not understand me what I mean, and he said, "You know me? I am Apache."

He signs with his hand. I comprehend what he have to say in Indian, but when I talk to him I couldn't make him understand what I talking about.

The Indian language was hard for me first time, and besides that I was ashamed to speak a word to any of my own tribe.

The first week when I was home I cannot talk Indian.

After one week I went to camp, on my way I met one of the Carlisle girls, she shook hands with me and she ask me how is my school-mates at Carlisle. I told her that everythings are in good condition also the teachers, but I am sorry to say that she is wearing Indian clothes.

I went along again and one of the Indian chiefs came to me and said "You want to see my farm?"

Of course I want to look over the farm. I ride my pony and I went with him and there find out that his farm are not fit for a man to work. It looks like not really field but some specimens of pasture.

When we near the field I told him that it is not corn field but the place for pasture. He begins to laugh and said, "I could not do any better, I am trying to do my best I can."

I am ashamed to say something about the others, because they have no farm. There are plenty places anywhere you wish for farm, but my people are not try to work.

## OUR FLAG.

Everything about the star-spangled banner had a meaning when the design was made.

The stars represented the new constellation of states, the blue was copied from the Scotch Covenanter's banner, and was a hint of the league-covenant of the United Colonies, against oppression.

It also typified perseverance and justice.

The stars were placed in a circle, which, being without end, meant the lasting power of our country.

There were thirteen stripes, the number of original states, the red denoting daring, and the white purity.

## Riddle

Annie Lockwood sends a riddle, which she has read, for the Man-on-the-band-stand's little HELPER.

What is the longest and yet the shortest thing in the world; the swiftest and the most slow; the most divisible and the most extended; the least valued and the most regretted: without which nothing can be done; which devours everything however small, and yet gives life and spirit to all things however great?

## Answer to Last Week's Puzzle.



**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.