

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1889. NUMBER 22

DO WE ALL?

"I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heavens that bend above me,
And the good that I can do;
For the cause that needs assistance,
For the wrongs that lack resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do."

DO YOU WANT TO GET RICH?

A little boy was visiting his aunt at our school, not long since.

She found him one day going through her waste-paper basket.

"What is thee doing?" asked the lady, the language of whom will be recognized as that of a Friend.

"Hunting old envelopes," replied the boy.

"What does thee want with them?"

"I want to take them home to do my Arithmetic on. May I have them?"

"Certainly, my child."

Now, the child's father is a well-to-do farmer in Bucks County. He has a nice home, a large farm, plenty of money, fine horses and carriages, and everything necessary for comfort and convenience. He is abundantly able to buy his son all the paper he needs, but both father and mother have taught their son the most useful of all lessons—to be saving.

He is careful of everything he works or plays with. He saves his money, his clothes, his writing paper, and pens and ink and pencils.

He uses all of these things that he needs, but is careful to put away for next time what is left.

That boy does not like to see anything going to waste.

A half-hour after he had collected all the envelopes from the basket, the boy's aunt found him busily engaged cutting out the good parts and packing them together.

Having a lot of scraps and ends which his aunt thought good for nothing, she kind-

ly said, "Lewis, thee can throw them in this basket out of thy way if thee wants to."

"No, indeed," said Lewis proudly. "I won't throw them away. I am going to take them home to Albert."

The Man-on-the-band-stand, thought then and there, "Well, that boy will make a rich man some day. He has learned to save in little things."

If he saves little things now as a boy he will be saving of more important things when he is a young man.

Lewis showed by his willingness to share with his brother that he is not a selfish boy.

Business men will want to employ such a boy when he starts out to make his living.

Business men wish to hire people who are saving.

If we learn to save and take care of things that we see going to waste we are making a splendid start towards a successful life.

DR. JACKSON AT OUR MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Missionary Society of which Miss Fisher is the head held its monthly meeting in the Chapel last Thursday night.

More pupils and others assembled than usual and they were favored with the presence of Rev. Dr. Jackson, for whose work in Alaska some of the contributions of the Indian boys and girls go to help.

Dr. Jackson says the Sunday School papers sent by this Society to the Indians at Sitka are appreciated, and do a great deal of good.

If we could go into some of the log huts we would see pictures from our papers pasted or tacked on the walls, each telling its own story.

With many, the stories can be read in no other way, as the people are unfamiliar with the English language and are extremely ignorant.

We can never forget Dr. Jackson's picture of those brave Metlakahtla boys at the Sitka Industrial school, and the way they are progressing. How helpful they are, too!

His story of Mr. Duncan, the missionary, who, through the hardest kind of difficulties

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The Indian Helper.

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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.

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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.

On an Ocean Steamer.

The last heard from Mr. Robert McFadden he was at Grand Hotel De Rome, Madrid. By this time he is in Africa. While on the way across the ocean the passengers on the steamer entered into some pretty warm discussions on the Indian question. The Indians had but very few friends on that steamer. Dr. Buckley, with whom Mr. McFadden is traveling and he himself stood alone on the side of the Indian. He says, "Every single individual took sides against us.

An Englishman turned fiercely upon me and said 'You might as well try to educate a monkey as an Indian,' and rising left the room and did not speak to me again on the remainder of the trip.

A California miner, graduate of Michigan University, burst out once: 'Every Indian in the United States—all the Indians in the United States are not worth a single hair on a certain man's head, who had been killed.'

Mr. McFadden further says "the journey through Spain has been wondrously interesting and instructive: interesting especially in the decided similarity of the Indians and Spaniards in their dress, manner of speech, singing and dancing, etc., etc. The natural scenery has been most interesting and is really grand."

Clarence Three Stars writes from the Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., that the Man-on-the-band-stand came near getting a Christmas present from that quarter. His grandchildren out there did not decide what to send until it was too late. Clarence hopes that they will decide in time before next Christmas.

It makes the Man-on-the-band-stand very happy to be thought of at all, and he thanks his friends at Pine Ridge just as much as if they had sent something.

Mr. J. M. Johnson, spoken of last week as lying seriously ill at the house of Mr. Campbell, of our school, died, last Saturday at noon. The bereaved daughters, Mrs. Campbell and Miss Edith with whom he spent his last few weeks on earth, have our sincere sympathy in their great affliction.

In announcing the death of Mr. Johnson, the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, with which he was associated for many years, said:

"Mr. Johnson had been in bad health for the past few years, but he was of such a disposition that he would not retire from labor, and he virtually died on his feet. His illness was aggravated by an accident he met with in the discharge of his reportorial duties. He was assigned to report a part of the great Democratic demonstration last October. There was a large assemblage of people at the corner of Duke and Orange streets, Mr. Johnson's point of observation; and through a horse becoming scared there was a rush of the crowd. Mr. Johnson fell, was trampled and received internal injuries. This was the last of the reportorial work done by him. He was confined to the house for several weeks by reason of the accident, and when able to be about he went to his daughter's for a brief visit. He hoped to be back again in a few weeks restored to health, but Providence deemed otherwise.

Mr. Johnson enjoyed a large acquaintance in city and county. He was a genial companion and always ready to do a favor. His associates on the *Intelligencer* feel his loss keenly."

The *Intelligencer* published an interesting sketch of his life, also.

Letters of thanks have been received from some of the returned pupils who receive the *Red Man* and HELPER through the kindness of the friends at Amherst. They seem very glad to get the papers, and enjoy reading them. These papers may be considered a tie, binding the Eastern and Western Carlisle children together.

Some of the large boys have brothers and relations among the small boys here. Why not make those small boys happy by subscribing for the INDIAN HELPER for them? Very few of the small boys have any way of earning money.

A large subscription list for the INDIAN HELPER has been received this week from the Elisha Kent Kane School, Philadelphia, of which Miss V. C. Piper is the Principal.

Oscar Bull Bear is at Ft. Elliot, Texas, as a scout. He sends fifty cents to renew his subscription for the *Red Man*.

J. Clifford Rich sends a handsome club of twenty-seven subscribers, for which he has our thanks.

Scratch a thief and you will be sure to find a liar.

Who can make a turn-over pie? Jack Standing,

Did you see the eclipse of the moon, Wednesday night? Too cloudy

Where is the blizzard that Wiggins said was coming last Tuesday?

Who is the first man out of the shop after the bell rings to stop work? Echo answers, "Who?"

The Boys' Debating Club have kept very quiet since their last Public Debate. Wonder why.

Miss Nana Pratt returned Wednesday evening from Philadelphia where she has had a most enjoyable visit among friends.

Capt. Pratt has gone to Washington for a few days, and the exhibition which was to have occurred to-night will not be until next week.

Quite a party from our school took in the Boston Star Concert in town last Tuesday night, and were well pleased with the entertainment.

Richenda Davis is the name of the Indian baby born to Richard and Nannie Davis at West Grove, last Friday. The parents are to be congratulated.

Before the new school rooms were occupied, the gymnasium was used in that capacity, thus cutting off the daily drill of the boys, but on Wednesday regular gymnastics began.

Twenty-two boys from the Large Boys' Quarters have moved into the Small Boys' Quarters. They must think it a very great privilege. Now they have a mother to look after their interests and before they only had a father.

What is this world without a mother?

Which one of the First Sergeants never steps with his left foot at the right time of the music? The Man-on-the-band-stand knows. Wm. Morgan has learned how, but some of the band boys haven't. It looks dreadfully stupid to march out of chapel stepping with the wrong foot on the accented note. The LEFT FOOT on the accented note, ALWAYS.

We have something at our school better than natural gas, and that is electric light. It seems like moonlight now all the time. The light burns so brightly that in some Quarters the pupils can see to go to bed and get up without lighting the inside lamps. The gymnasium and chapel and the two outside burners are all that we have yet, but soon the school rooms and dining hall will be supplied.

A THIEF and a LIAR is a blot on humanity's page.

Some of the boys are so proud of their boots that they wear them outside of their pants. The boots are not new, either.

The photograph of Eunice, a little Apache baby born at the school, may be had for three subscribers and a one-cent stamp.

Isn't it strange that a rooster should crow, and a crow should hawk, and a hawk should fly, and a fly should flee?

Mr. Campbell has been so busy since his return from Dakota last Saturday morning, and having had sickness and death in his family, we have not been able to get from him what he saw and heard while out among our pupils at their homes. He promises to give something for next week's HELPER.

Strangers now visiting our school can hardly believe that we so recently as the 9th inst. suffered from a terrific cyclone. The roofs are all in place again and other damages repaired until the buildings that were damaged the most, really look better than they did before. The large boys detailed to help were so faithful at their work that they received public commendation last Saturday night. The tanners worked night and day there being such quantities of tin-roof to be fixed. It has cost about two thousand dollars to repair all, but we can but be thankful that our lives were spared and that the loss was so small.

Prof. Woodruff gave a very earnest talk last Saturday night on success in life and in what it consists. Honesty and truth were sounded as the key notes.

After the Professor's remarks the Captain gave a pleasant description of a town he visited in Indiana recently which has grown from 4000 inhabitants to 13,000 in a very short time on account of natural gas being discovered. Gas factories and other manufacturing establishments have been started, and the gas is used for fuel and light.

Natural gas is doing wonderful things for that country. To find this gas, wells are bored from one to two thousand feet in the earth.

From wells at Marion, Indiana, Indianapolis is supplied with gas, a distance of sixty miles.

It is carried in large pipes and from these, small pipes take it into the houses, and people use it to burn in their stoves instead of coal and wood.

Just think!

The white man has found something a way down two thousand feet below the surface of the earth, something that he cannot see nor feel, and yet he found out that it would burn, and he has learned to use it.

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gave the Metlakahtla Indians a start on the good road thirty years ago, and has lived with them ever since, was extremely interesting.

They belong to the Canada Government, but tired of English rule, left British Columbia and established themselves on United States soil where they will have the protection and aid of our good Government.

The queer snow-shoes; the baby canoe, and carved spoon made with a jack-knife; the braided cane and carved marble; the sewing-work done by the Sitka Indian girls, all of which Dr. Jackson showed us and talked about, elicited a great amount of interest and admiration on the part of our students.

Dr. Jackson presented the canoe and cane to our museum.

The Missionary meeting was a good one and the Man-on-the-band-stand hopes that the society will continue to increase in interest.

ADVANTAGES OF LOOKING AND SEEING.

Henry Ward Beecher once said:

"I never saw anybody do anything that I did not watch him, and see how he did it, for there is no telling but that some time I might have to do it myself.

I was going across a prairie once when my horse began to limp.

Luckily I came across a blacksmith's shop, but the smith was not at home.

I asked the woman of the house if she would allow me to start a fire and make the shoe.

She said I might if I knew how; so I started a fire, and heated the shoe red-hot, and turned it to fit my horse's foot, and pared the hoof, and turned the points of the nails outwardly just as I had seen the blacksmith do, so that in driving into the hoof they should not go in to the quick, and thus shod the horse.

At the next place I went straight to a smith and told him to put the shoe on properly.

He looked at the horse's foot, and paid me the greatest compliment I ever received in all my life.

He told me if I put on that shoe I had better follow blacksmithing all my life.

Now, I never should have known how to do this if I had not looked on and seen others do it."

There is a dog employed in the postal service at Allentown. The mail bags are laid on the pavement and the dog sits on them till the proper person takes them away. No one else dares to touch the bags while in the dog's custody.

WHAT AN OLD CARLISLE BOY THINKS OF OKLAHOMA!

DARLINGTON, IND. TERR.,

January, 7, 1889.

DEAR FRIEND:—I suppose you read in the daily papers about Oklahoma being so close at hand for settlement. I often come down to Darlington, and I do not find anything going on among the boomers. People here seem to be well posted on Oklahoma business. They talk of nothing else but about boomers being too plentiful all around.

An officer with twenty soldiers and twenty Indian scouts is out in the field for that purpose; ordering the boomers out of the country of "promise."

Hoping that it will soon be open for settlement so that a fellow can come here and work.

From your friend.

CLEAVER WARDEN.

What is the difference between a dog's tail and a rich man? One keeps a wagging and the other keeps a carriage.

Why was Goliath surprised when he was struck by a stone? Because such a thing never entered his head before.

Enigma.

I am made of seven letters:

My 6, 7, 1 is what a small bed is sometimes called.

My 5, 2, 3 is what corn grows on.

My 5, 4, 1 is a house animal with soft fur.

My whole is what brings trouble at the Carlisle School.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES:

THE CATS: Only eight cats sitting each on its tail in the corners of an octagonal room.

CONUNDRUM: Because the preacher works by the Golden Rule and the printer by a brass one. C. D.

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 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.