

The Indian Helper.

Claude Saively

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

VOLUME IV. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1889. NUMBER 25.

DO YOUR BEST.

Do your best, your very best,
And do it every day,
Little boys and little girls:
That is the wisest way.
Whatever work comes to your hand,
At home, or at your school,
Do your best with right good will;
It is a golden rule.

For he who always does his best,
His best will better grow;
But he who shirks or slights his task,
He lets the better go.
What if your lessons should be hard?
You need not yield to sorrow;
For he who bravely works to-day,
His tasks grow bright to-morrow.

THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND AND A STRANGER.

"Hold on, there! Hold on!"

The stranger going out of the guard-house gate with one of our boys who was carrying a valise, turned quickly to see who was calling, and there was the Man-on-the-band-stand running with all his might towards him.

"What is the matter?" asked the stranger in great surprise.

"Where are you going with that boy, sir?" said the Man-on-the-band-stand all out of breath.

"He is going to live with me. I have hired him to work for me. I have a big farm and make lots of butter. I must have an honest hand to help me do my work."

"Humph!" said the Man-on-the-band-stand. "You will be sorry of your bargain before a month rolls round if you take that fellow."

"Why so? They told me at the office that he was a good faithful boy at his work."

"Oh, he is good enough."

"Is he lazy?"

"No, sir."

"Is he dishonest?"

"Oh, no."

"Does he shirk his work?"

"No. There is not a better worker in our school."

"Then what is the matter with him?"

"Well; he won't suit your work."

"How do you know?"

"Know? Why, I know everything," said the Man-on-the-band-stand straightening himself up as straight as it is possible for such an old man to do. "You want a person who can count straight, don't you?"

"Yes, indeed. That is very important in my business."

"Well; you let that boy do your counting and you will be sorry for it."

"They told me at the office that he was good in Arithmetic."

"They think so, but they don't know everything as I do. He is away over in the back part of his Arithmetic and gets along quite well, but I tell you he makes mistakes when it comes to adding long columns of figures as you have to do."

"You don't say so," said the stranger.

"Yes, I do," continued the old man. "That boy can't add straight to save his life. I mean he *doesn't* add straight. He COULD if he would take pains, but he is so intolerably careless."

"Then I don't want you," said the stranger turning to the boy. "You may go back. I can't have a hand who is careless in adding. You would spoil my business in a little while."

"But I will try," said the boy.

"It is not the time to begin to try after I hire you. In your school work is the place to try. This old gentleman says that your work on your slate always was carelessly done. He says you are not accurate in simple addition. Good Bye. I don't want you. And I thank you, Mr. Man-on-the-band-stand for warning me before my business was spoiled. Perhaps there are other boys in the school who are more accurate in their counting, and I may come back in a day or two for one, but now I must make this train. Good bye, again," and off the stranger started towards the Junction.

The Man-on-the-band-stand could not help feeling sorry for the boy as he walked with head down to the quarters, but hopes that we

Continued on Fourth Page.

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.

A MANLY RESOLUTION.

Felix Iron Eaglefeather writes a very grateful letter from his country home—grateful for the privileges he there enjoys over the life at Carlisle. He says, "I am learning a great deal more out here than I did at Carlisle. I am thankful to Miss S. She is a very kind lady and helps us so much in our studies. Alex Y. Man and I go to school every day with the white children.

I have been thinking and thinking what to do this coming Spring and at last I have found there is only one way for me. I think it is best for me to remain East. I have made up my mind not to go out West because I want to learn more while I have a good chance, and while I am young.

I got a letter from my father the other day and he wanted me to go home, but I wrote to him and asked him to please keep quiet for a little while as I have a good chance to learn the English language, when I learn it better, then I can go home and help him all I can."

Felix is in a good place, and the Man-on-the-band-stand is glad that he knows it and appreciates it.

Eye service? Don't you know what it is? Why, when a person works his best only when he thinks the one in charge is looking. That is eye service, and it is only a mean person who will work in that way. It is the honest man or woman or boy or girl who WORKS when there is work to do, no matter whether his employer is looking or not. Eye service will kill our chances to get into better and higher duties. Who wants to employ an eye-service worker? How the Man-on-the-band-stand does hate eye service!

A very nice letter of appreciation from Nancy McIntosh, one of our Creek pupils who is now teaching at Eufaula, Indian Territory, says that her pupils enjoy reading the papers sent them by our boys' and girls' Missionary Society. Little Martha William, one of her pupils wrote the following letter:

DEAR FRIEND: We received the papers you send us, Temperance Banner is a good paper to read. I am glad to read the paper. I am studying the Fifth Reader, Cornell's Geography, Elementary Grammar, Practical Arithmetic and spelling book. We are going to speak on the 14th of the month. Tell me how old the boys and girls are. Thank you for your paper. From your friend.

Where is the old weather grumbler now?—That man who wants cold weather when it is warm and warm weather when it is cold and wet weather when it is dry and dry weather when it is wet? Where is he? It must now be cold enough to suit any one.

We give our numbers again this week as there was an error in last week's statement.

Whole number of pupils, 624—Boys, 400; girls, 224.

On farms 179—Boys, 122; girls, 57.

Present, 445—Boys, 278; girls, 167.

Our tug of war team, consisting of Peter Cornelius, Thomas Metoxen, Fred Harris and E. Esapoyet went to Chambersburg, on Friday, and owing to the anchor-man not having his belt on properly they were out-pulled. The belt slipped from position and incapacitated the anchor man from further contest. We had never seen the style of belt before. We got the drop by about four inches, but the contest was awarded Chambersburg by $4\frac{1}{4}$ inches.

Some of these days in the near future we will give Chambersburg a pull.

Men testify again and again that it is the learning to do the things that seemed hard and unnecessary that fitted them to be men in the business world.

Doing drudgery is the best way to master any business, any profession.

A. T. Stewart knew how to sell goods over a counter before he built up a business that supported hundreds.

Mr. J. E. Farwell, the founder of a large printing establishment in Boston, began by setting type.

There is an apprenticeship that must be lived and studied before there is a mastery that commands respect.—[Exchange.]

What!

This cold weather?

Only 10 degrees above 0.

Why! at the Genoa Nebraska Indian School, we should not wonder if it were 40 degrees below.

The Dakota boys and girls like this weather. Maybe it is Dakota trying to come into the Union.

Mrs. Pratt has gone to Philadelphia for a week.

Nothing from the Debating Societies. Are they asleep?

Robbie Delain, a bright little Kickapoo, of ten years is our latest arrival.

The carpenter boys made Miss Paull a very nice desk for her school-room.

Rev. Dr. Morrow preached a most eloquent sermon to us Sunday afternoon.

New pans and pot-pie at both ends of the tables delighted the hearts of the boys and girls yesterday.

Miss Booth started yesterday for Mt. Vernon Barracks, Alabama. At Hampton she joins a young lady and the two go as teachers to the children of the Apache prisoners.

Mrs. Laura, little Richard and baby Etahdeleh have moved from the hospital to the Girls' Quarters where they are comfortably fixed.

A few of the HELPERS were printed upside down last week, but how could we expect anything else from the pressman? Wasn't there going to be a sociable that evening?

The cold weather is making our steam-pipe men considerable extra trouble. Never before, however, has the steam been so regularly and well kept up in all the departments as this winter.

Wilkie Sharpe now has charge of the ringing of the school-bell and of the dozen little sweepers who keep the school-rooms in order. That is a large house to keep in good order but no doubt Wilkie is equal to it.

The last heard from the Girls' Literary Society, they discussed the question, "Resolved, That barbarians are happier than civilized people," and they grew quite warm over the subject which was decided finally in the negative.

Tennis in the gymnasium by electric light is fine.

Celinda Metoxen sent several more subscriptions this week.

What is needed for our base-ballists? A place to practice pitching.

The reading room receives the *Christian Union* through the kindness of Mr Valentine.

The programme on the board in No. 12 is finely decorated with colored crayon posies, the work of Jemima.

A boy wrote on his "Want to buy," paper. I want to buy an umbrother—a new way of spelling umbrella by sound.

Minnie Billen writes a nice letter from the country giving all the pied words of two weeks ago correctly and says she is always glad to get the HELPER.

One of the boys in No. 12 gave as an imperative sentence, "Get There!" It seems to the poor Man-on-the-band-stand that the wind has been trying for the last few days to follow his command.

Since the new grade of marking has been established and bad marks show up so plainly on the beautiful new report papers that are passed into the Principal at the end of each month, the pupils are trying harder than ever before to get good marks, and the Man-on-the-band-stand is proud of them.

We did have a sociable last Friday night, and the evening was well enjoyed by the five hundred who participated. The gymnasium is just the place for such occasions there being plenty of room. There were games as usual, promenading and a general good time. Among the visitors present were Miss Kate Hyer, of town and Mr. Robart, editor of the *Phoenixville Messenger*.

Our school band was honored by an invitation from the students of Dickinson College to head the reception procession given their new President, Rev. Dr. Reed, upon his arrival Monday night. He was accompanied by Mr. Allison of Philadelphia. The distinguished party was met at the 9:45 P. M. train. The procession marched down Main Street to Hanover, out Hanover to Louthier up Louthier to the College. The President, his friends and the faculty of the College were in carriages.

(Continued from First Page).

will all learn a lesson from this young man who lost a good place because he was careless in his adding.

If a boy cannot add straight he is not of much use in a business way, and can never expect to get a responsible position and good pay.

We all know how Mr. Gould, in the office adds columns of figures, some days, all day long. And it is because he makes no mistakes that he is a valuable person at such work.

If we are careless in our slate work during our school days the habit will grow with us and spoil our chances for success in business.

ACCURACY!!! Accuracy!! Accuracy! is the key to business success.

From a very little Apache boy's letter to his father at Mt. Vernon Barracks Alabama.

"This week Miss B—— go where you live she teacher Indian, and dear little cousin must try to make clean and must try understanding too. I think you say he is growing fast, but me, I didn't grow yet. I want to try to tell you what I learned but I couldn't think fast. Once wind blow hard then some house fell off on top." (He means the cyclone.)

Leila Cornelius, who is in a very pleasant family at West Grove this State writes despairingly that she missed the HELPER one week and wants to know what is the matter. Often times the little paper gets lost in the post-offices and that is not our fault. We hope she will not fail again to receive it and the Man-on-the-band-stand is very glad indeed that his little folks like the paper so much that they miss it when it does not come regularly.

Rachel Checote writes that "I often think about the dear old Garrison where I spent the most of my happiest times and wishing to go back there again, but I guess my wishes are all, in vain." Rachel says she has stopped going to school and is living at the Nuyaka Mission near Muscogee, Indian Territory. She closes with "I want to subscribe for the INDIAN HELPER for I want to hear from the school often."

Mary Bailey, who is in a family near Philadelphia, sends ten cents for another year's subscription for the HELPER saying that she "MUST have the interesting little paper. I can hardly wait till Saturday comes." One of the teachers in the school she attends says she enjoys reading the paper very much.

A lady in Florida writes, "Your little paper "helps" others as well as your Indians and I cannot do without it.

A kind friend in Brooklyn writes, "A little circle of King's Daughters, composed of twelve little girls, has become much interested in the work for the Indians and quite a number of them have decided to take your little paper. You may be interested to know that we have made several pretty scrap books, and we hope to send a box of things to the Indian children in the West by Mr. Joshua Given when he goes back.

A little girl away out in Iowa would like to know what we mean by the Man-on-the-band-stand. That is what a great many people would like to know, but that is the Man-on-the-band-stand's own secret. The little girl says "I think the HELPER is a good and wise little paper and I am going to take it as long as I can, and I will try and get others to take it."

Pied Words.

The names of things that boys wear.

Stve	Tweah
Otsob	Keetion
Ocoetvar	Lubotnroalct
Udpnseerse	Ferfmlu
Fesra	Tsrhi
Usfef	Vrslolea

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A spelling match.

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 15 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. If the stamp to pay postage on premium does not accompany the subscription list we take it for granted that the premium is not wanted.

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.