

Clattie Salvendy

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, Pa., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1889.

NUMBER 27

FEBRUARY 22.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

"Hail, patriot chief, all hail! Historic fame,
In purest gold hath traced thy glorious
name!

Earth has Niagara, the sky its sun,
And proud mankind its only Washington."

"He lives! ever lives in the hearts of the
free;

The wing of his fame spreads across the
broad sea;

He lives where the banner of freedom's un-
furled,

The pride of his country, the wealth of the
world."

"Land of the West! though passing brief the
record of thine age,

Thou hast a name that darkens all on history's
wide page!

Let all the blasts of fame ring out,—thine shall
be loudest far;

Let others boast their satellites,—thou hast
the planet star.

Thou hast a name whose characters of light
shall ne'er depart;

'Tis stamped upon the dullest brain, and
warms the coldest heart.

A war-cry fit for any land where freedom's to
be worn;

Land of the West! it stands alone,—it is thy
Washington."

This day, 157 years ago, George Washington
was born.

This day is celebrated all over the United
States, in the schools and among patriotic
America-loving people, as a day to be proud of.

Without referring to the story of George
Washington and his little hatchet, or to the
killing of his mother's favorite horse, or to
his courage and bravery as a soldier, or to his
success as a President, and greatness as a man,
we thought it might be interesting to our
readers, especially the boys to know what
kind of games he used to play, when a boy.

He liked to pitch quoits, toss bars and try
his strength in leaping and wrestling.

At school he divided his playmates into two
armies, called the French and Americans.

He always commanded the Americans.

With cornstalks for muskets and calabashes
for drums, the two armies would every day
fight a battle with great fury.

One of Washington's maxims was:

Associate with men of good quality if you
esteem your own reputation, for it is better to
be alone than in bad company.

Do Indian Boys Have it?

"I don't like Bob Gray, do you?"

"No, but what is the matter with him?"

"Oh, he is so self-conceited. Why, he will
hardly allow his teacher to tell him anything.
He thinks he knows so much."

"Yes, and to hear him talk among the boys
you would think he knew wonders before he
ever came to Carlisle. 'I could do so and so.'
'I did this.' 'I did that.' 'I used to be this
way. Always 'I' 'I' 'I' 'I' to the front,
with him."

"I heard him say to his teacher, who was
trying hard to have him understand a certain
process of reasoning, and the importance of
learning thus to reason that he might not
be easily cheated in business with cheating
white men, 'Before I came to Carlisle no one
could cheat me'. I had to smile when I
remembered how fearfully dumb he was when
he came. Don't you remember? He could
not add, subtract, multiply or divide
numbers as high as twenty? Even now he is
dreadfully slow at reasoning out an example
in Arithmetic, and he is a great big man of a
fellow, too."

"He can't help being big."

"I know that. I like him for his bigness,
but his self-conceit gives him a very small
mind, don't you think? The idea of him saying
a white men could not cheat him? Why
any sort of a shrewd fellow could cheat him
out of his eyes this minute."

"Too much SELF-CONCEIT will make a
laughing-stock of us."

"Yes, and I always pity a young man when
he has it."

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, not 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.

There is nothing so strong or safe, in any emergency of life, as the simple truth.—CHARLES DICKENS.

Many of our pupils know Grandma Coates, the aged mother of Mr. Edwin Watson of Dolington, Bucks county, and will feel grieved at the news of her recent death.

A Pima boy, Lewis D. Nelson, who goes to the Albuquerque Government Indian School, New Mexico, says it pleases him to hear from Carlisle, and sent ten cents for the HELPER.

One of our little girls writes to her father: "Father, did you ever see a light that burns without oil? Oh, it makes such a pretty light. It is called electric light. I would like to tell you how they are lighted, but I don't know myself. I would like to know too how they are lighted and blown out."

My friends, we can't all be Washingtons, but we kin all be patriots and behave ourselves in a human and Christian manner. When we see a brother goin' down hill to ruin let us not give him a push, but let us seize rite hold of his coat tails and draw him back to morality. ARTEMUS WARD.

Thanks for a new Postal Guide from the Post Office in town. It requires a good knowledge of Geography and routes to start our large mail of INDIAN HELPER off every week to its respective destinations. Charles Menceravie is now in our Post Office department and is getting the routes down fine. Who knows? It may be the stepping stone for him to a thousand dollar position in the United States postal service.

Abraham Lincoln's Favorite Sermon:

"Don't drink, don't smoke, don't chew, don't swear, don't gamble, don't cheat, love your fellow men, as well as God, love truth, love virtue and be happy."

Capt. Pratt's account of his visit to Eugene Tahkapeur, last week, when in New England is full of pleasant things. Eugene enjoys New England life very much. He attends an Academic school and stands well in his classes. His teacher says that his book-keeping books are a model for the other pupils to pattern after. The riding-down-hill in that country is splendid and Eugene employs much of his play time in that exhilarating amusement. Eugene has a good Christian home. His evenings are often spent with the family who discuss the questions of the day around the fireside, and he appreciates these exceptional advantages.

Our job-presses have been on the go incessantly this week turning off thousands of blank reports, receipts, request-papers and orders of different kinds in use in the various departments of our school. We are only too proud that our printers are able to turn out as neat a piece of job-work as can be made in any office, anywhere.

How do the boys tell the girls from the boys when they dance cotillion and quadrille in their quarters? This is the way—boys go without hats and the girls wear hats, that is all the difference, but they have remarkably good times, all the same.

Old Magazines and periodicals are well worth reading. Don't cast them aside because they were not printed this month. There may be something in them that you would like very much to know.

One of the younger boys in describing the coats of the stomach says: "The stomach has three coats or covering like boys. You know boys have coat, vest and shirt, so the stomach have three coats."

George Bull writes from his home at Rosebud Agency, Dakota: "I work blacksmith all the time that way I do every days and I tell you I have wife. She is name Carrie Black Bear."

Samuel High Bear is still on the Police force at Rosebud Agency.

Dare to do right!

One lie is off the cause of ten more.

A lie is black even if it is a white lie.

The painting in the gymnasium gives it a bright and finished appearance.

Miss Irvine has gone to look after some girls on farms in Chester and Delaware counties.

To-night we will pull the Dickinson college tug-of-war. Now, boys, pull for all you are worth.

Johnnie thinks that the Miscellaneous box in our Post Office means Miss Anybody's box, and he is about right.

Two little Berkshire pigs came all the way from Chester County by express. They are a present from a friend of the school, Wm. B. Harvey, West Gorve.

In the Standard Society they are having a mock Senate. Some of the bills introduced require considerable discussion.

The additional electric light in the gymnasium will brighten up our sociables and help out wonderfully in many ways.

Richard and Eunice have gay times playing cars and all sorts of games in the girls' assembly room when the big folks have gone off to school.

Mrs. Wm. Harvey, of West Grove, brought Mrs. Nannie Davis and baby on Tuesday, to remain a few weeks until Nannie gets strong and well.

"Ch—" The exhibition will come off tomorrow night instead of to-night. We hope there will be some solos or duets or sextettes from the band boys.

The fertilizing material now going on the lawn does not help appearances much just at present, but think of next summer how nice the grass will be. Dear us! Here it is nearly spring and we haven't had one sleigh ride yet.

Oh, yes; we can keep *step*. That is not difficult. But it is astonishing that the advanced pupils cannot step with the LEFT foot on the accented note of the music. We mean those boys who sometimes laugh at the Apaches when they make mistakes. The sergeants and society young men—the leaders in the school are the ones who fail in this little thing, and the Man-on-the-band-stand does not seem able to get over their utter failure. Maybe we will catch the idea by-and-by, and do better.

Have you seen Richenda's new triecyle? How she can make the "weels go wound."

Superintendent Washington, of the New York Reform school at Rochester, in company with his wife visited our school on Tuesday.

Charlie Wheelock's birthday cake presented by Miss Noble in honor of the event which came last Thursday, was gratefully appreciated by Charlie, and afforded a great deal of pleasure among his choice friends with whom he divided.

Mr. Angell, an Episcopal minister from Harrisburg, addressed our school Sunday afternoon, and dwelt upon prayer, courage and obedience as the essential elements which go to make up a Christian life. He illustrated his points by stories from the Bible in a very simple and attractive style.

The monthly meeting of our Missionary Society held last Thursday evening was an unusually interesting one. Nearly all the members were present. The usual program was varied by readings given by Annie Thomas and Clara Faber, and Dr. Given told us something about the Zuni missionary of whom Annie had read. We look forward to the next one.

We thought that the record of the shoe-shop work last week was super-excellent; Arrow Running Horse averaged for the week a pair of shoes in 2½ hours, and the other boys did well, but this week's work goes ahead. Arrow has made 13 pairs of boys' shoes in the six half days work. Chief Big Bone made twelve pairs and the other boys followed close. In all they made 104 pairs during the week.

The singing class this week conducted by Prof. Brown has taken precedence over every thing else. Morning, noon and night we sing and by to night we will surely be able to give out full clear round musical tones that will show marked improvement in our singing. We as a school appreciate this extra drill from a most able and pleasing Professor of music. Let us show our appreciation by following as near as we can his directions.

Sore throats are the fashion again. Let us take care of our throats and chests by keeping our coats buttoned up when out in the wind. Very often our sickness can be traced to some careless thing we have done. A boy who wears his coat on Sunday to show a nice shirt front, after he has worn it buttoned up all the week, runs a very great risk of getting sick lungs and throat. Then, too, if we allow ourselves to sit around with wet feet, we run even a greater risk. We *must* be thoughtful about such things if we wish to keep well.

Our Time.

How many hours in a day?
Twenty four.
How many hours do you work?
Four.
How many hours are you in school?
Four, counting study hour.
Right! How many hours do you sleep?
About eight.
Four hours for school and 4 hours for work
and 8 hours for sleep are how many hours?
Sixteen.
Now! 16 from 24 hours leave how many
hours?
Eight.

Right! How do you use those eight hours?
Ah! There is the rub. The eight hours
that we have to ourselves. The eight hours
a day that we may use as we see fit are the
hours that will make our lives what we WILL
them to be.

"But we do not have eight hours" says a
fellow who is always grumbling. "We have
to drill and stand in line several minutes at
every gathering, and at meal times, and we
have to spend some time eating and dressing
and doing other little daily duties required of
us."

Very true, but you need not use more than
two or three hours a day in that way. What
do you do with the other five or six hours?

There is plenty of time if we but watch the
minutes, and make good use of them.

There is no time to stand idly around with
hands in pockets waiting for the bell to ring.
If we wish to get on fast and make our brains
good we must use every moment wisely.

The devil always finds "some mischief for
idle hands to do."

Salutations.

"How do you do?" That's English and
American.

"How do you carry yourself?" That's
French.

"How do you stand?" That's Italian.

"How do you find yourself?" That's Ger-
man.

"How do you fare?" That's Dutch.

"How can you?" That's Swedish.

"How do you perspire?" That's Egyptian.

"How do you have yourself?" That's Polish.

"How do you live on?" That's Russian.

"May thy shadow never be less." That's
Persian—and all mean much the same thing.

Before you ask a favor of any man, consid-
er three things:

First—Can you not avoid it?

Second—Can the one you apply to grant it.

Third—Would you, if your places were re-
versed, do for your friend what you ask him
to do for yourself?

Enigma.

One of our little subscribers in Maryland
sends the following Enigma for our boys and
girls:

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 2, 8, 1, is something to wear on the head.

My 3, 8, 1, is what we do every day.

My 5, 11, 8, 1, is what you ought to be.

My 1, 4, 9, is a metal.

My 7, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 8 is the name of a state.

My 10, 8, 7, 12, is frozen rain.

My 13, 14, 8, 15, is a kind of fruit.

My whole is the name of a little paper.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 9, 5, 7, 6, is what a girl is called.

My 1, 2, 10, 10, 9, is what is used to sweep
with.

My 4, 8, 9, is energy, snap, life.

My 9, 3, is what some children call their
mothers.

My whole is a Latin word that Prof. Brown
says sometimes when his singing class does
very well.

My 1st stands for company, my 2d shuns
company, my 3d calls company. My whole
is often very puzzling.

ABS. CO-NUN-DRUM.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMAS: 1. Po-
liteness. 2. A sleigh ride.

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 1/2 x 6 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 photo-
graphs 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 FIFTY, 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.

For THREE new subscribers we will give the picture of Apa-
che baby, Eunice. Send a 1-cent stamp 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-pag-
e 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.