

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

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THE PRINTER-BOY TRAMP.

His face is full of thought and dirt,
His brow's a savage scowl;
He has a wise expression on,
As solemn as an owl.
His hair has not been combed to-day:
That's easy understood;
But there's something in his eye, mother,
That's sensible and good.
His clothes are somewhat patched and torn,
His hat's the worse for wear;
He perches it upon his head
With very little care;
His shoes are rough, and bear the marks
Of many a dusty mile;
He has a monster of a foot,
A large and sun-browned hand;
But there's something in his air, mother,
Like one born to command.

— Will Carleton.

ENCOURAGING PROSPECTS.

Luther Kuhn one of Carlisle's faithful students, after a year at home sends the following encouraging letter:

DEAR FRIEND: We are always glad to tell you what we have done. We are well and doing well in our new beginning.

Lizzie is assistant seamstress at the boarding school. She gets ten dollars a month. I am still carpentering at the Agency and get twenty dollars a month.

We moved last winter and have a nice home.

It is strange to me that we didn't have any winter as Pennsylvania has, we didn't have any snow but once.

Our corn is four inches high and the wheat looks beautiful and everything is as green as the middle of May in Pennsylvania.

Pawnee Agency, Ind. Ter.

A Man Who was not Afraid to Work.

During the War of Independence, it became necessary at one time to build breastworks on Dorchester Heights. The work had continued for several days, and there were not men enough to do it in the time required.

One morning a gentleman on horseback rode

into the enclosure, and looking round, saw an empty wheelbarrow standing near, and not far off was an idle soldier.

"Why do you not work with the others?" said the gentleman.

"I am a corporal, sir," he replied.

The gentleman immediately dismounted, took the spade and wheelbarrow, filled it with sand, and wheeled it to the breastworks, emptied it, and wheeled the barrow back to its place; then, without a word, mounted his horse and rode away.

The idle corporal had learned a lesson he would never forget, for he had seen General Washington do what he would not do.

Easter Eggs in Washington.

Easter Monday is known as Children's Day at the great Mansion of the President of the United States.

On last Monday the children of Washington swarmed into the White House grounds something like the Oklahoma Boomers swarmed into the new country out in Indian Territory, on the same day.

They took their places on the grassy knolls and amused themselves by rolling bright-colored Easter eggs.

The merry laughter of hundreds of children rang in the air which often brought the occupants of the President's Mansion to the window to see and enjoy the fun.

The Secretary of War issued an order for the Marine Band to furnish music for the little ones during the afternoon, and many impromptu dances were indulged in.

If the printers will insist upon chewing gum they might at least be polite enough to offer some to the ladies in the office.

Sound moves at the rate of 1,142 feet per second.

Light moves at the rate of 192,000 miles per second.

Electricity moves at the rate of 288,000 miles per second.

It is estimated that the present population of the United States is 64,000,000.

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.

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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.

The Missionary Meeting.

An interesting essay by one of the Pueblo girls which was read at the Missionary meeting last Thursday evening will be published in the *Red Man* for May.

The meeting was a success in every particular. Mrs. Coyle, Miss Beatty, Miss McGonigal, Miss Shapley, Miss Sponsler and Mr. Woods from town were present. Many others expected to come but were prevented by unavoidable causes.

Miss McGonigal spoke encouragingly of the work of the society and Mr. Woods made a short and spicy address which was much enjoyed. He contrasted ten years ago, when this school was not in existence, with now, and spoke of the truth of the saying of Capt. Pratt in the early days of the school that "the people of the East needed education on Indian matters as well as the Indians themselves." Mr. Woods thought that the sentiment in this part of the country and indeed all over the United States, had changed from that of fear and distrust to that of confidence in the Indian.

Mr. Standing's remarks were especially worthy of note. He thought that the papers sent out by the Carlisle Indian Missionary Society to the Sunday Schools of white children in the far west who cannot afford to subscribe for themselves, will do good in creating a better feeling for Indians than is now prevalent in the frontier settlements. Every child who reads the papers will know they were sent to them by Indian boys and girls.

A very interesting letter was read by the President, Miss Fisher, from Rev. Wm. J. Cleveland of Madison, Dakota, which gave evidence that the papers already sent by this society were appreciated and doing the good that Mr. Standing spoke of.

Genoa School.

The Columbus base ball boys came up last Saturday to cross bats with the Indian team, and, as usual when in Genoa, got it put all over 'em. The score at the finish stood 3 to 16 in favor of Genoa. The Indian boys have been practicing hard for the past two months and are in good trim for work on the diamond. They will be able to make it interesting for the best amateur clubs in the state this season.—[Genoa, Neb. *Leader*.]

Preston Three Bears secured a position on a farm near by last week and after working a few days had to give up his position. He is now under the care of Dr. McMillan in the hospital.—[*Pipe of Peace*.]

Hiowa is doing well on a farm and is trying his best to learn English. We print a part of a letter he writes now, and four years from now if we have a chance and think of it may print another letter showing his improvement. He says he likes his place very much. "I learn about frome as to know how to plow and harros and besider to drill too. I sent ten cents for band stand. has we have they are about 25 sheeps and 28 lambs and 13 cows and 6 horses they are look well."

Miss Hyde ended her visit at Carlisle, yesterday, and started on the 2 o'clock train for her western home in Wichita, Kansas. Among other pleasing words of commendation dropped by the way in regard to the growth of our school and improvement in many particulars since she was one with us, she noticed a marked change for the better in the English spoken by our boys and girls. We not only all speak English but we use better chosen English in common conversation than ever before.

President Harrison has issued a proclamation setting apart Tuesday, April 30, as a day of general thanksgiving for the blessings of a constitutional government which have been enjoyed for a century by our nation.

It will be on April 30, just one hundred years since Washington was inaugurated, in New York City, as the first President of the United States.

A finely printed copy of the Apache contrast showing how they looked when they came and four months after, will be forwarded to the person sending us two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp. For one subscription and a 2-cent stamp the Pueblo contrast will be sent. Each of these pictures is an interesting story in itself.

Printers had a day off Saturday.

There was no school Good Friday afternoon.

We are grieved to report that Dr. Given is lying very ill indeed.

The grass was cut this week for the first time this season.

Miss Paull is enjoying a few days' visit from her sister Miss Elizabeth Paull from Blairsville, Pa.

The morning printers gave themselves a treat of buttermilk this week. A very sensible treat.

On Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Hall, Capt. Pratt, several teachers and others spent the day on the Gettysburg battle ground.

A party of our ladies went to the South Mountain for Trailing Arbutus on Saturday and had a good time, besides getting a quantity of the delightful little flower.

The Osage boys and girls will be glad to learn that Mr. Laban Miles has again received the appointment of Agent for the Osage and Kaw tribes.

On the night of the wedding Mrs. Worthington lost a gold locket which Mr. Folke found Wednesday morning in the Herdic coach, and returned to the grateful owner.

The little boys who think that M. B. (the initials of the chief clerk) means Man-on-the-band-stand are very much mistaken. Oh, no! My dear children my initials are M. O. T. B. S.

Miss Morse who had temporary charge of the Normal Department of our school has gone to Chicago to teach under the leadership of the great educator Col. Parker. Miss Morse was with us but a short time but in that time made many and lasting friends among teachers and pupils of the Carlisle school.

A note from Samuel Townsend who is at Marietta, Ohio, attending the college preparatory says that he keeps well, and he appears to be making good progress in his studies. During Easter vacation he found employment in one of the city printing offices and made enough money to last him a few weeks. Townsend is working his way through on the independent plan of doing for himself, which is the only true way.

Did you get a colored egg?

The choir sang a very pretty Easter anthem on Sunday.

Charlie Carr who is lying sick at his country home is reported better.

The floral decorations in our chapel Easter Sunday were prettily arranged about the pulpit.

The three little girls wearing colored glasses have the sympathies of their older companions. It is hoped that their eyes will soon get well.

The printers on Monday did not have bright colored eggs to roll around as the children in Washington did, but they had bright colored oranges to roll down their throats and were just as happy no doubt.

The reception in town given by the parents of Mr. Guy Stevick when he and his bride returned from their wedding tour on Friday night was a brilliant and enjoyable occasion. There were hundreds in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stevick left on the two o'clock train Wednesday, for their new home in Denver, Colorado. They went by Chicago, and Dubuque and in the latter place visited Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt.

Now the girls can have music. Mr. Mason gave them a French harp which is played for all it is worth in the evenings when they enjoy dancing cotillon. The Man-on-the-band-stand knows they are very thankful for the same.

The Masons and Halls spent a few days in Washington this week. From Washington Mr. and Mrs. Hall went to their home in Jamestown, N. Y. while Mr. and Mrs. Mason returned to Carlisle to continue their visit with us a little longer.

Don't you dislike to see pieces of papers scattered over the lawn? The grounds have looked beautifully clean ever since the policing of the large boys, last week. If every one of us now is careful about throwing bits of paper and rubbish on the grass we may keep clean with very little trouble. In some towns in New England the people are so proud of their streets that as they pass along if a bit of paper or rag is seen they will stop and pick it up and carry it away out of sight. When each one does his or her part it is no trouble to keep the grounds in order.

A Carlisle Boy.

Percy Kable left his home sometime ago and entered Haskell Institute, Kansas. He writes from there saying:

"I am well and strong. I am still holding on to my trade and using it at this school.

I am now instructor in the tailor shop.

The Superintendent put me in to be instructor till another man comes.

I have been cutting the boys' suits since February 5th.

I have 5 boys and 2 ladies in my shop.

Last week we made 24 suits.

How is that for 7 hands for a week to do?

Do you think we did first-rate?

All the Carlisle boys here are well.

I send my best regards to all the teachers and students."

Thanks, Eustace.

Eustace Esapoyhet has gone to live on a farm near Harrisburg. In a letter just received he says at first he was lonesome. The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks he has gotten over it by this time, however. The letter says "I am always wishing I had the INDIAN HELPER to tell me every week about the school. I do always like the HELPER, and I think it has helped me ever since it has been published, and so I wish you would send it every week." Eustace sent ten cents and we are glad to send him the paper.

Seoul, Corea.

A wonderful city is Seoul with its 300,000 people.

The big wall which surrounds the city is a wonder, and its three great gates are more wonderful still.

They are closed every night at sunset, and after this time none outside the city can get in, nor can any one inside get out.

There is a great bell in the center of Seoul, and this is rung early in the morning for the opening of the gates.

The people go to bed with the shadows of evening, and by the law the man or boy who is out after dark will be whipped.

Only the women are allowed out after dark.

Edward Yankton on The Right Track.

He writes, "I wish you send it to me the *Red Man*, for that paper I like to read very much. I am getting long this time. I am continually willing frequently in this excellent farm working, and I never give up the ship."

These words are a little hard for Edward but we can readily see what he means, and that is the main point after all.

Let us Hope it is a Good Seed.

A subscriber in Germantown writes, "I showed your nice little paper to a friend the other day who was so pleased with it she immediately said, 'Here is ten cents, please have one sent to my address.' And I think more will grow out of that, and it seems each one is like a good seed sown which produces more wherever it is planted."

A boy in a public school, on being asked to define the word responsibility, said: "Well, my trousers have got two buttons on; if one should come off the other would be responsible for the trousers."

We notice that some of the boys always lift their hats when passing the girls. Why don't all do it.

Only one boy was honest enough to report having used tobacco.

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 13, 5, is the name of an animal.

My 2, 8, 11, is to strike.

My 1, 4, 9, is a number.

Ey 14, 6, 7, 3, every one has.

My 12, 1, is a pronoun.

My 10, 5, 3, is used to chop with.

My whole is what most of our boys and girls are working hard for.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMAS: 1. Boiled eggs. 2. Tobacco.

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 4x6 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.

For THREE new subscribers we will give the picture of Apache 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-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.