

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1889.

NUMBER 40

MY KINGDOM.

A LITTLE kingdom I possess,
Where thoughts and feelings dwell,
And very hard the task I find
Of governing it well;
For passion tempts and troubles me,
A wayward will misleads,
And selfishness its shadow casts
On all my words and deeds.

How can I learn to rule myself,
To be the child I should—
Honest and brave and never tire
Of trying to be good?
How can I keep a sunny soul
To shine along life's way?
How can I tune my little heart
To sweetly sing all day?

Dear Father, help me with the love
That casteth out my fear:
Teach me to lean on thee, and feel
That thou art very near—
That no temptation is unseen,
No childish grief too small,
Since thou with patience infinite
Doth soothe and comfort all.

I do not ask for any crown
But that which all may win,
Nor try to conquer any world
Except the one within.
Be thou my Guide until I find,
Led by a tender hand,
Thy happy kingdom in myself,
And dare to take command.

AN INDIAN BOY IN OHIO WHISPERS HIS STORY OF A HARD ROW ON THE RIVER.

The Man-on-the-band-stand stood for a few moments with closed eyes, one warm day this week, and as he was thus apparently in deep thought, a little fairy came along and called out to him, "Grandpa, what are you thinking about?"

"The old man, glad to have a chance to talk to his child said, "My dear, I am not thinking. I am looking off in the distance."

"Why! How can you see with your eyes shut, Grandpa?"

"My child! That is the way I do when I look far off in the distance. I always shut my eyes."

"Who were you looking at, Grandpa?"

"I was looking over the mountains and hills of Pennsylvania, over into Ohio and I saw one of my Indian boys over there."

"One of the Indian boys in Ohio?"

"Yes. He is over there attending college. Some gentlemen and he were one rowing for pleasure on the Ohio river in a little boat."

Here the Man-on-the-band-stand closed his eyes again and after waiting a moment, exclaimed:

"Listen! Be quiet! The boy is whispering his own story for us to hear."

The little fairy marvelled but obeyed her Grandpa as she was always taught to do and sat as quiet as a little mouse; and this is what the boy in Ohio whispered into the ears of both the Man-on-the-band-stand and the little fairy:

"It was a fine afternoon, clear of clouds when we got into the boat, and up the river we went joking as we rowed.

One of the company wished to know if all of us could swim in case the boat capsized. We all could swim, and so we went further up the river singing "Rocked in the cradle of the deep."

We here noticed a speck of a cloud coming up but did not think much about it and kept on rowing further up the river remarking as we went. 'It is too nice.'

The speck began to grow larger and the wind began to blow, the waves came a little higher and we began to rock.

All this did not frighten us. The rocking was what we wanted.

One of the gentleman said, 'Are you getting the full benefit of this. my young man?'

'Every bit of it,' we replied.

But as soon as the thunder began to roll and the lightning to flash we thought it about time to be going home, but then it was too late. We rowed as hard as we could, but the waves

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.

From Peter Powlas, Oneida.

DEAR FRIEND: Your addressed letter through the courtesy of Charlie Wheelock was gratefully received. I am much obliged for the advice contained therein. Charlie gave our farmers and people in general some very useful suggestions at a festival held in the old Mission school in behalf of the M. E. Church.

Jemima Wheelock accompanied by her father and by her Aunt Ophelia Metoxen called at our school on Thursday of this week. Jemima seems to be in right good spirits and speaks of her Eastern school in high terms.

The people here are busy planting corn and potatoes. There will be more winter-wheat raised in this locality this year than there has been for several years past by the present indications.

Civilization teaches us that everything in nature is intended to serve and contribute something to man's happiness. I say let every breathing creature awake to its duty before its talents are required by the Giver of the same.

I will do what I can to cement the relations existing between schools and Indians.

Your Friend,
PETER J. POWLAS.

News of Former Pupils.

A recent letter from Haskell Institute states that Lamotte Primaux is employed in the office of the Journal Printing Co. of Lawrence; that Harvey White Shield is a tailor, Calvin Red Wolf, gardener, Hartley Ridge Bear baker, James Kariho teamster, Sam Noble in the kitchen, Frank Eagle copyist in the office, Tom Tall Chief carpenter, Edward Eleazer

guard and Joe Big Wolf stable boy at Haskell Institute. They were all former students at Carlisle.

The same letter also says, "The INDIAN HELPER comes out to the Institute in the Sunday mail and we all look for it very anxiously. I heard last Sunday one of our boys (Carlisle boy) saying that he wished the HELPER could be enlarged so we could hear more news from "home."

The Commencement Exercises of the Carlisle School were held on Wednesday, the full proceedings of which will be given in the May RED MAN just out.

As we go to press earlier than usual this week the Man-on-the-band-stand's account must be deferred till next week. The names of the graduating class are as follows: Cecelia Londrosh, Kish Hawkins, Clara Faber, Eva Johnson, Wm. F. Campbell, Thomas Wistar, Lilly Cornelius, Esther Miller, Edwin Schanandore, Frank Dorian, Katie Grindrod, Joel Tyndall, Julia Powlas, and Joseph Harris

A large number of the boys and girls were given permission to leave their farm homes to attend the Commencement Exercises at the School. Richard and Nannie Davis with their little daughter Richenda were among the number and were warmly welcomed. This is the first visit that Richard has made to the school since his departure after his marriage a little more than a year ago.

The Missionary Society held its monthly meeting last Thursday evening. As it was Mr. Standing's turn to conduct the prayer meeting, he devoted most of his talk on missions. Miss Marsh also gave us a talk about a mission band of boys at Marquette, Mich., in which she is very much interested.

The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read as usual. The meeting was a good one.
A. T.

The little boys have started a menagerie having caught two little rabbits and two owls; the latter are like downy puff-balls. The little animals were much petted by the boys and well taken care of, until a wicked little fellow deliberately put an arrow through one causing sorrow and indignation among his play-mates.

From a letter received from one of the boys at the Educational Home, Philadelphia, we gather that the base-ball nine of that institution has been successful in defeating various other clubs in that vicinity.

Benajah says, he likes to make things "shine."

Some of the printers visited the Printing offices in Carlisle on Saturday morning.

The big cistern at the Large Boys' quarters is full of winter water, but as yet no pump has been placed in it.

The Printers' base ball club have a new mask, now there will be no danger of any one being hit in the face.

Charlie Carr paid the Printing office a visit last week. We are pleased to see Charlie-walking around again.

Little Bruce spent Sunday at Major Hilton's with Charlie Dagnett, and was thoroughly delighted with his first outing from Carlisle.

Misses Ely and Burgess returned on Saturday, having spent a very pleasant week with Friends and friends in the City of Brotherly Love.

A new bell for the dining-hall has replaced the old one which has served us faithfully for so long. Though it was a little cracked yet it sounded always sweet to the children.

Mr. Jordan and his men are engaged in making a new drive between the teachers' quarters and school-house, which when finished will be quite an improvement in that part of the grounds.

Special train arrived at 8:30 on Tuesday bringing the Hon. Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Noble, Judge and Mrs. McCammon, Mrs. Justice Miller and her granddaughter, Miss Corkhill, General Whittlesey, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Geer and Mr. Phillips, all of Washington, D. C., and Rev. Dr. McCauley of Baltimore, formerly President of Dickinson.

"In the main, our bad habits grow upon us through the lack of exercising will power: our good habits through the constant and prayerful use of them. When a man realizes the effects of his bad habits of speech, thought or action and persistently endeavors to overcome them he will find success within his reach. He wastes no time in idle regrets, but firmly, manfully resolves, makes a determined effort and succeeds."

The Commencement Exercises of the Hampton Normal Institute Va., took place yesterday, May 23rd.

The band has new instruments, in part payment for which the old ones were exchanged.

Johnnie Given likes to play marbles but he doesn't play for "keeps."

A new carpet has been laid in the Teachers dining-room which adds greatly to its appearance.

The lunch for the visitors on Examination Day was prepared by Miss Noble who never fails in what she undertakes.

Last Wednesday the Rev. H. S. Newman gave an interesting talk to the children in the dining-room. Captain Pratt offered two dollars for the best reproduction of the same and one dollar for the second best. A number of the pupils have been writing it up, but we have not heard of any one receiving the rewards.

The portraits of Susan Longstreth of Philadelphia and Mrs. Jos. Lorocque of New York have been placed in the Chapel. Both ladies are warm and true friends of the school, and were very helpful in its pioneer days, as well as now.

Preston Eyre one of our patrons at Doington, Pa., writes:

"I told my little grand-daughter the other day that I wished the Man-on-the-band-stand could see a ditch that Asbury Clark dug for a water pipe. It is as straight as any white man can dig and very level, which goes to show that Asbury has a level head."

It doesn't take Joe Harris long to dress when occasion demands, requiring only about two minutes to change his attire and get into his band uniform, but it is not only in dressing that Joe is quick; he manifests the same degree of rapidity and energy in his work, which is carefully and correctly done. There is no more faithful printer than Joe and the Printing-office is proud of its graduate.

I wish I was an Injun.

A six-year old boy wrote his first composition on water.

"Water is good to drink, to bathe in, and to skate on. When I was a little baby, the nurse used to bathe me every morning in water. I have been told that the Injuns don't wash themselves once in ten years. *I wish I was an Injun.*"

Continued From First Page.

were against us and we could make no progress.

About a mile from shore, right in the middle of the river the rain overtook us.

The wind came so hard upon us that it took strong rowing to keep the boat straight.

We did not feel like singing 'Rocked in the cradle of the deep' then, and it wasn't 'too nice' either.

There were times when the boat seemed almost to sink, but somehow, work with the oars kept it afloat.

The rain poured down. We were completely drenched.

Finally we drifted against some logs and we thought the boat would be broken to pieces.

In trying to get out of the boat, one of the men was almost thrown out into the water, one smashed his finger and another got down on his knees on the logs and was lame for a few days.

We did get out, however and tied the boat to a log, then did some running as we never did before.

We made for the nearest house and fortunately got under a shed.

We could not help laughing at each other. How we did look!

If a photographer had taken a picture of how we looked when running and as we stood shivering under the shed in our wet clothes you would have something to laugh at.

Nobody saw us running. Nobody saw us under the shed and an artist did not sketch us, so good for that much."

Here the Man-on-the-band-stand smiled and winked at the little fairy, saying "He forgot that the Man-on-the-band-stand sees every thing, didn't he?"

The little fairy cast a knowing look at her dear Grandpa and ran away to tell her playmates what she had seen and heard.

Neither let mistakes nor wrong directions, of which every man in his studies and elsewhere, falls into many, discourage you. There is a precious instruction to be got by finding we were wrong. Let a man try faithfully, manfully, to be right; he will grow daily more and more right.

CARLYLE.

In this glorious country any American boy, however poor he may be, if he have a clear head, a true heart, and a strong arm, may rise through all the grades of society, and become the crown, the glory, the pillar of the state.

JAMES A. GARFIELD.

ALL ON THE FACE OF A PENNY.

Take a penny and look on the side on which the head is. Study the penny and see if you can find the answers to these questions. If you have no penny borrow one for a few moments;

1. What reminds you of eternity?
2. What goes before a regiment?
3. What does an Indian like?
4. What reminds you of matrimony?
5. What is peculiar to America?
6. What should a soldier present to the foe?
7. What should a rogue possess?
8. What does a contraband like?
9. What is important to the legislative bodies?
10. What is essential to a trunk?
11. What part of a hill do you see?
12. What part of a shock of corn?
13. What flowers?
14. What fruit?
15. What shell-fish?
16. What animal?
17. What part of a river?
18. What silver coin?
19. What part of Boston?
20. What place of worship?
21. What part of a family?
22. What number and kind of buildings?

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Leap-frog.

Answer to Hidden Names in Geography; Madrid, Idaho, Winona, Andes, Denmark.

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.

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.