

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1889.

NUMBER 41

DECORATION DAY.

Thank God for deeds of valor done!
 Thank God for victories hardly won!
 That such as you need never know
 The anguish of those days of woe;
 For time and Peace old wounds have healed,
 And flowers now strew the battle-field.
 But ah! the graves that no man names or
 knows;
 Uncounted graves, which never can be found,
 Graves of the precious "missing" where no
 sound
 Of tender weeping will be heard, where goes
 No loving step of kindred.
 But nature knows her wilderness;
 There are no "missing" in her numbered
 ways,
 In her great heart there is no forgetfulness,
 Each grave she keeps she will adorn, caress;
 We cannot lay such wreaths as Summer lays,
 And all her days are Decoration Days!

Helen Hunt.

A REGIMENT OF WELL DRILLED GIRLS.

Yes, more than a regiment!
 At 26th and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia,
 there is a public school known as the Elisha
 Kent Kane School which over 1100 girls
 attend, ranging in size from little wee tots to
 young ladies of 16 and 18 years.
 Miss Piper is the Supervising Principal.
 It will be remembered that she, not long ago,
 visited Carlisle and was very much interested
 in what we did, but we cannot think she was
 half so interested as was the Carlisle visitors
 who called the other day to see her excellent-
 ly equipped and beautifully managed school.
 The Elisha Kent School building is higher
 than ours, it being three stories.
 There are four or more school rooms on one
 side of the hall on each floor.
 The rooms are divided by heavy doors on
 which there are slate black-boards.
 These doors slide on wheels, and small girls
 can push them.
 First we went into a room about the size of
 one of our school rooms.

As we stood there Miss Piper tapped a bell,
 and, Presto! Change! The dividing partitions
 began to move. Before we scarcely had time
 to wink the room was transformed into a hall
 as long as our chapel.

We thought that some of the little Indian
 girls if they had been there would have said
 "My! Miss Piper, she medicine woman."
 She did nothing but tap a bell and this great
 hall containing hundreds of bright little folks
 grew in an instant out of the small room
 where we were standing.

The piano began to play and the girls sang
 and marched.

Boys! Such marching! They can beat us.
 Not a girl stepped with her left foot out of
 time.

They march with heads up, shoulders back
 and beaming faces.

They also performed gymnastics and exer-
 cise songs for us.

We visited all the rooms in the building,
 heard the girls recite and saw their
 beautiful work upon the black-boards.

Some of the etching with colored crayon
 looked like handsome paintings.

In one or two of the rooms the girls were
 learning to sew.

A class of small pupils, some certainly not
 more than three or four years of age delighted
 their Carlisle visitors with charming little
 kindergarten performances.

"Suppose the house should take fire, Miss
 Piper, how could you get so many children
 out of the building without any of them get-
 ting hurt?" was asked.

"Oh! Easily," answered Miss Piper. "I
 will show you," and before another word
 could be said she turned to a wire near by,
 pulled it, and a bell, something like the one
 in the Large Boys' Quarters, tapped four
 times.

You should have seen those halls which
 were empty and silent before the question was
 asked.

At the last tap of the bell there were Girls!
 Girls! Girls! to the right of you, and girls to
 the left of you! Girls above and below, some

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The Indian Helper.

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Price:—10 cents a year.

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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.

The Mohammedans call intoxicating liquor "shame water."

He that ascends the ladder must take the lowest round. All who are above were once below.

"Die as Indians and live as English-speaking citizens of America," is the sentiment that all should remember.

Yes, your services may be worth from 15 to \$20 a month now, but if you get more education your chances for higher wages are greater. It takes *brains* to be a good blacksmith or any tradesman. The more brains the better pay.

Glad to hear of young married people practicing economy. A party just starting out in life writes that they bought a piece of meat for 30 cents, had it boiled for dinner, sliced for breakfast and stewed in hash for two meals afterwards. Good!

One of the farm mothers who visited the school last week, in speaking of her Indian girl, said, "Oh, yes we like her very much indeed, but she is very clumsy. Why, if she doesn't fall down stairs three times a week we think something serious is the matter with the girl."

Mildred is a little Pueblo girl living in a family at Atlantic City. She seems to enjoy her home there very much. She says the Atlantic City Brass Band cannot play as well as our band, that the bass drum sounds like a tin pan. We are afraid Mildred is not a good judge of music.

Hon. W. F. Hammond, Indian member of the Massachusetts Legislature from Mashpee, wishes to say to the graduating class "I wish them all good success in the long work which they are about to enter upon, and that as they separate and go to their separate homes they may by their help and influence try to raise their people to a higher standing; and as they are about to go from the watchcare of the school may they always look to that One which was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, for help and guidance through life."

John A. Mathews, an Indian boy at Haskell Institute, Kan., writes that he is always glad to read the news of our school through the HELPER, although he never was a pupil here. He says that the small boys of that institution have organized into a Y. M. C. A. "The new building for the girls is very beautiful and it is almost finished. This school is improving fast." Master Mathews says that he has made up his mind to be a printer some day.

A niece of our friend Mr. Mason, of Jamestown, N. Y. Miss L. Glyde Hall, renewed subscription, this week. She says "all the family enjoy the paper and we quite long for the dear newsy little sheet." The time of subscription of a long list from Jamestown expires this week, but we hope they are all of the same mind as little Miss Hall, and will renew.

Mr. Schall, of York, in whose employ Frank Lock Frank Jannies, Frank Conroy, and several others of our boys from time to time have worked, was among the Commencement visitors and made the Man-on-the-band-stand happy by handing over a \$5 bill on account.

Miss Anderson, niece of Rev. Dr. Brown and cousin of Mrs. Given visited the school this week. Miss Anderson is interested in colored Missions and is connected with a school in Norfolk, Va.

Maurice Walker has the reputation of being one of the strongest men at our school. He can lift a blacksmith's anvil and turn it up side down as easily as most boys do a chair.

The small boys don't mind picking potato-bugs when they get ten cents a quart for the same. Wesley earned 2 cents last week but some of the others came out way ahead of that.

Miss Savage and Miss Brooks, of Churchville, N. Y., were among the visitors from a distance, Commencement Day.

A holiday, yesterday.

Mrs. Rote, of Danville, Pa., spent a week at the school, a guest of Miss Rote.

Mr. Mills, of Dickinson College, took tea at the teachers' club on Saturday evening, the guest of Miss Rote.

Mr. Goodyear filled out the Diplomas for the graduating class in his usual style of splendid penmanship.

Lily Wind has gone to Brooklyn to assist in a hospital there. Miss Irvine accompanied her, on Wednesday.

Quite a party from our school went to Harrisburg to attend the Gilmore band concert, last week, and consider they were well paid.

The graduating class was given a party by Miss Fisher and Miss Cutter, Commencement night. The next day the class was photographed by Mr. Choate.

The boys and girls of the higher grades with a number of the teachers attended the oratorical contest of the students of Dickinson College in Bosler Hall, on Friday evening.

Frank Jannies and Stacy Matlack preceded the exercises of Saturday evening by singing a duet entitled, "Away to the chase of the wild ash deer." The tenor and bass voices blended harmoniously.

Cecilia Londrosh while out for a walk the other evening came in contact with a vine that severely poisoned her. We are glad she is on the mend after having such a siege of blindness and swollen face.

The graduating class each received four books—an Encyclopedia and Dictionary together, Men and Women who have become Famous, Different series of Smiles' works, and Familiar Quotations for Home and School. They are all helpful books—a present from Susan Longstreth.

A heavily bearded and long-haired stranger landed in our midst on Commencement Day—a gentleman who has been traveling in Egypt and the Holy Lands. Not until after he had shaken hands and spoken several words did we recognize in him our old friend Mr. Robert McFadden, just returned from foreign lands. He and his locks have since parted. On Saturday evening our pupils had the pleasure of hearing Mr. McFadden in an informal talk upon his travels. He gave a number of exceedingly interesting and amusing incidents.

How many will earn the "Blue Ribbon" next year?

Five boys were reprimanded at Dress Parade on Saturday evening for untidiness.

Mr. Harris comes to the front again in repairing a difficult part of the large press broken by accident last week.

Jack Standing was five years old, Wednesday, and a nicer set of tools for a present for a little boy one rarely ever sees. Now look out for the play houses for him and "Wida".

Mr. Thompson of the *Sentinel*, does not see how we keep our printing office so clean. We do it by cleaning. There is no other way that the Man-on-the-band-stand can think of.

Wm. F. Campbell received the first prize of two dollars, and Cecilia Londrosh the second of one dollar, for the best reproductions of Henry S. Newman's talk. Howard Logan ranked third.

The gymnastic exercises given by the boys on Examination Day were well worth the praise received. The boys in the front rank especially went through the various movements with skill and accuracy.

It would be well if all the girls would walk as two were seen walking the other day, with hands behind them, shoulders back and heads up. Those little girls want to grow up straight and they will succeed if they always think about the way to walk.

One of the visiting party last week asked if there was not extra work going on in the printing-office just for show. We invite the gentleman who made the remark to call most any time. He will always find business on the boom, here, especially on press and mail days.

Some of the boys and girls whose time is out but who have not finished the regular graduating course, have wisely concluded to remain longer with us. Some who are going home wish to return and graduate next year or the year following. The class of '90 is a promising set.

Not many graduating classes of any school or college in this land were so honored as was ours this year in the presentation of Diplomas. We have many opportunities here of meeting high officials of the Government and other prominent people which many other schools have not. Wonder if our pupils fully appreciate this fact.

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with frightened faces, and all hurrying, scurrying down the fire-proof stair-ways, down the main stair-way, the side stair-way, the back stair-way, but there was no screaming, no pushing, not a word or a whisper, and no sergeants, no corporals, no officers, no monitors, 1100 girls, each one knowing exactly what to do and where to go, and in less than a minute and a half the entire number stood in the street gazing up at the building to see where the fire was.

There was no fire, but Miss Piper has her girls drilled to obey, fire or no fire, then when one does occur there will be no trouble. They will leave the house in order and no one will be hurt.

The Carlisle visitors would like to have spent the day in this great school, but they had but an hour; it was, however, one of the most interesting hours of their lives.

THE GRAVES in our land of thousands and tens of thousands of soldiers of the late War were yesterday strewn with flowers, and thus our nation tried to show her gratitude for service done in

War!

The word has a terrible sound. It means bloodshed, battle, passion, brute-force, wretchedness, waste, plunder, death and destruction. It means the exercise of the basest part of human nature.

In the last war there were 300,000 men killed on the Union side alone.

The War lasted four years and thirty-one days.

There were 1,800,000 Union soldiers.

Both armies spread devastation and death wherever they went, over a country of 1500 miles long and many miles wide.

There were over 2,000 battles fought.

The rulers of nations are beginning to think of a better way to settle national difficulties.

When troubles arise they meet and talk them over and they thus try to make a settlement if possible without bloodshed.

A Government can show more gratitude to the people who make up her nation in trying to prevent war than by plunging into battle and causing men who have no part in bringing about the trouble, to be slain.

Advice from an old man to his son at School.

"Be a whole man in everything."

"At studies be a whole man at studies; at play be a whole man at play; at washing or dressing be a whole man at washing or dressing; above all, at worship, be a whole man at worship."

A RIDDLE IN RHYME.

A word of two Syllables.

My first, if you wish, is the name of a fish,
And an emblem of National power.

Though I dwell in countries, far distant and grand;

I am equally at home, on the sea or the land;
To the rich, and the poor, I alike dispense favors;

And never grow weary, of assisting my neighbors.

I never work, I never toil,
Yet my action has influence upon mind, and on soil.

My second is a comfort, a joy, and a need.
Swift in its course, and great is its speed.
Without me the flowers, the grass, and the trees,

Would wither, and perish, and fade from our view,

As the mist in the mountain, as the moisture and dew.

The whole is peaceful, and solemn, and calm,
Like a blessing it comes, to rest weary man.

Answer to last Week's Penny Puzzle.

1. The circle;
2. The band;
3. Beads;
4. United;
5. States;
6. Face;
7. Cheek;
8. Liberty;
9. Nose and Eyes (Noes and Ayes)
10. Lid;
11. Brow;
12. Ear;
13. Tulips;
14. Dates;
15. Muscle (Mussel);
16. Hare;
17. Mouth;
18. Crown;
19. Neck;
20. Temple;
21. Head;
22. Ten Mills.

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 9×14 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.

For TWO Subscribers and a One-cent stamp, we send the printed copy of the Apache contrast. For ONE Subscriber and a Two-cent stamp we will send the printed copy of Pueblo contrast.

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.