

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1889.

NUMBER 49.

THE LADDER OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

Saint Augustine! well hast thou said,
That of our vices we can frame
A ladder, if we will but tread
Beneath our feet each deed of shame!

All common things, each day's events,
That with the hour begin and end,
Our pleasures and our discontents,
Are rounds by which we may ascend.

The low desire, the base design,
That makes another's virtues less;
The revel of the ruddy wine,
And all occasions of excess;

The longing for ignoble things;
The strife for triumph more than truth;
The hardening of the heart, that brings
Irreverence for the dreams of youth;

All thoughts of ill; all evil deeds,
That have their root in thoughts of ill;
Whatever hinders or impedes
The action of the nobler will,—

All these must first be trampled down
Beneath our feet, if we would gain
In the bright fields of fair renown
The right of eminent domain.

We have not wings, we cannot soar;
But we have feet to scale and climb
By slow degrees, by more and more,
The cloudy summits of our time.

—[Longfellow.]

IN THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

PINEVILLE, BUCKS CO., PA., July 10, 1889.

DEAR MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:

I have just got through the milking and read the INDIAN HELPER. I saw some of the Carlisle students write to the Man-on-the-band-stand and I thought I would do the same way, too. So, I just drop a few lines to you and let you know that I have a very pleasant home, also I am getting along very nicely indeed, with these folks.

Now I must tell you about my harvest work. I have nearly got through with it. I hope I shall get through with it before the Sunday School picnic comes round; that is why I

worked like sixty yesterday! Yesterday was hot enough to roast a man; but I didn't give up the ship, I stuck right to it because I try to do what is right; I think that is the way to make a man happy. I stick right to it until the end of August.

I have a good time on the Fourth of July, but not in the day time, we had a celebration in the evening. About ten Indian boys were there.

I must close my letter, so I say good by.

From your school boy,

JAMES BLACK HAWK.

Doing His Duty.

The Ohio School Journal in a talk to boys, speaks of the position of a boy in a large commercial house, how he seems hidden by the number of the people employed there and by the greater importance of others, and yet how his conduct is well known. The writer says: "I once knew a boy who was a clerk in a large mercantile house which employed as entry clerks, shipping clerks, buyers, book-keepers and salesmen, eighty young men, besides a small army of porters, packers and truckmen; and this boy of seventeen felt that amid such a crowd as this, he was lost to notice, would be quite unregarded.

Nevertheless, he did his duty; every morning at eight o'clock he was promptly in his place, and every power he possessed was brought to bear upon his work.

After he had been there a year he had occasion to ask a week's absence during the busy season.

"That," was the response, 'is an unusual request, and one which it is somewhat inconvenient for us to grant; but for the purpose of showing you that we appreciate the effort you have made since you have been with us we take pleasure in giving you the leave of absence for which you now ask.'

'I didn't think,' said the boy, when he came home at night and related his success, 'that they knew a thing about me, but it seems they have watched me ever since I have been with them.'

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

The Indian Helper.

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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.

Pleasant News.

A friend writes to the M. O. T. B. S., that she fears he is too far off to see what is going on in Bucks County. She is not very well acquainted with the old fellow if she thinks he is like some other people, a trifle near-sighted.

But the tidings are just as welcome.

"I thought I would write him about our two boys," she says, "as he recently had good reports from two of his girls. So, I'll tell you just a little that I have seen. I see they try to do their best and keep in a good humor. When they come into the house they are always careful to be neat and clean, willing to assist me if the meal is not quite ready, by carrying and going for such things as I need, in fact, assisting me in many ways, as I have no girl. It has been said the Indian youth are favorites in the house generally. Is it any wonder when they are generally so polite and willing?"

I saw one as he was walking through one field to another pull an armful of weeds that were going to seed. Don't you suppose we appreciate that?

They are good to the animals and pleasant with the children.

The two boys referred to in this letter are Benajah Miles and Bird Seward.

Here is a boy who cannot be said to forget his relatives. He says: "My father and mother and sister and brother and my grandmother and my grandfather and my cousin and my aunt and my uncle and all the other of our friends are well all the time."

You will find that the mere resolve not to be useless, and the honest desire to help other people, will, in the quickest and most delicate way, improve yourself.—[*Ruskin*.]

Encouragement.

LAHASKA, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.,

7th mo. 22nd., 1889.

TO THE INDIAN HELPER:—Being very much pleased with my recent visit to your school, viewing the industries connected therewith and admiring the systematic performance of the duties associated, I thought it would not be out of place to pen you a few items from this locality.

Buckingham Sabbath School which I superintend, has been much interested in hearing a history of your Indian school, since organization in 1879, which was prepared since my return home. The history was too long to read at one time, therefore it was divided into two parts. Besides this, the commencement valedictory address by Cecilia Londrosch was also read, all of which proved highly entertaining and instructive to the members of our First-Day school, so much so that one wished the history could be continued all summer.

We are truly thankful that your race is being educated and trained in civilized ways and that you are doing your part to merit the interest which is taken on your behalf both by the Government and by the faithful laborers in your institution. There are several Indian boys planted in this neighborhood, most of whom live with members of the M. E. Church and consequently attend that Sabbath school. It is at our Bucks County First-Day School Unions which meet semi-annually that the Indian boys form a conspicuous band, several of them reciting Scripture texts committed to memory.

I hope you will ever bear in mind the grand opportunities you have at the Carlisle school, and when you are called upon to impart to others the knowledge you have gained there, together with your own natural ability, it can be said, the world is better for your having lived in it, and that you have not filled your places in vain.

With kind regards to each and all, I remain,
Your well wishing friend,

MARTHA SMITH.

A Suggestion From One of Our Pupils.

"No question has been asked as yet, of the students as to what they think the Sioux Indians ought to do in regard to the bill opening their reservation to white settlement," says one of the students; and he adds, "I think it is expected that this subject will receive the consideration of each pupil, for it is certain that sometime in the future the same question will be placed before the other tribes."

The tanners are busy painting the roofs.
Capt. Pratt was in Philadelphia this week.

As to visitors, the cry is: "Still they come."

Miss Fisher leaves us to-day for her vacation.

How far can you "put" the sixteen-pound shot?

The year's supply of lumber is being delivered.

The harvest is over. The oats were finished yesterday.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt went to Chambersburg Tuesday.

What swarms of rats the boys killed while tearing down the old stable!

The large boys are giving their beds steady their annual coat of iron varnish.

Wednesday the masons began work upon the foundations of the new stable.

Don and Herbert, with their striped caps, look like veteran base-ball players.

Picnic at Gettysburg and Round Top next Friday, if the harvest is over and the coal in.

A party of visitors came from Mt. Holly. They left six subscriptions at the HELPER office.

The line of wagons covered with tenting standing beside the printing-office reminds one of a circus.

Somehow, this summer must have been born old, it is so much the season when "the clouds return after the rain."

Cat's-cradle on the grounds Wednesday morning; and the poor fish pond went all into a string, so, there's no telling what that puss did for her dinner.

Mr. Walker is packing tinware for western agencies. One hundred and seventy-seven dozen pails of various sizes are already packed. And last week he and his boys put spouts upon the barn at the Parker farm.

A letter from John Elm, who is now at his home in Oneida, Wisconsin, says that he is busy haying, and that on all sides is heard the sound of reapers, for the Indians about him are busy also. There is no time for idleness or foolishness; everything is hard work.

Mr. Stailey and his boys are busy repairing mattresses. They empty the contents which are gone over and cleaned, wash the ticking, and then refill the mattresses. They repair about thirty a week. He says that they are learning fast how to put a mattress into fine order.

When one little boy read what the M. O. T. B. S. directed to be said in the last HELPER about the giant Ignorance, he asked how big that giant was. He is ENORMOUS, little boy; but when you have found out what "ENORMOUS" means, he will not be quite so big to you. Can you read this riddle?

"Variety is the spice of life." With a whole country full of people just dying to see themselves in print, here is a girl who has not written to the Captain before because she does not want to be put into the HELPER! Such reserve shall be respected, she shall not be put into the HELPER. And then, so profound is the M. O. T. B. S.'s knowledge of human nature, that he is convinced she will immediately wish she had been!

Items from Students Returned to Their Agencies.

Joel Tyndall is at Pender, Neb. He says he has been hunting work, but has had no success yet.

Lorenzo Martinez arrived at his home, Pueblo de Taos, N. M., safely, and is much pleased to find his father has made great improvements in his house, with his own means and labor. Lorenzo promises a long letter soon.

Sowsea Kinery, writes he was much surprised to meet his friends, and has enjoyed himself so far very well. He says he did not know how to talk Indian much. He had a good ride on horse-back fourteen miles and back in one day. Now he is working in the telegraph office.

Giles Lancey is with his mother at Mt. Vernon Barracks. She is very happy because he is at home and can help her. He reports the deaths of Amy and Joan, who were sick and went with him to Mt. Vernon.

Laura Doanmoe, says little Etahdleuh is not rid of his serious cold yet. The people at the agency met her kindly and she is glad to be at home. Her field of corn is very fine. One of her trunks went astray, but she hopes to get it soon.

Mary Natsawa at Laguna writes that she is sewing and helping her mother keep house. Mary says she always remembers the Carlisle song, "Sow good seed beside all waters."

Frank Lock writes from Rosebud Agency, that Col. Spencer has given him a place in the agency blacksmith shop at \$10 per month. Frank has signed the Sioux Bill. Paul Eagle Star is working in the shop with him.

May Paisano, writes how glad she was to meet all her relatives and friends at Laguna. Mary Perry Paisano has a little son they call Andrew. The country had been very dry and the weather hot, but rain had just come and all the people were glad.

Kias Redwolf, writes from the Cheyenne Agency, at Darlington, that he has a place to work at his trade at the agency at \$10 per month, with promise of better pay if he earns it. He says "I am ready to return about Sept. when the school opens again."

Harry Marmon, at Laguna, New Mexico, says he has been a cow-boy for the past two years.

(Continued from First Page.)

They had, indeed, watched him, and had selected him for advancement, for, shortly after, he was promoted to a position of trust with appropriate increase of salary.

It must be so sooner or later, for there is nearly always a demand for excellent work.

A boy who means to build up for himself a successful business will find it a long and difficult task, even if he brings to bear efforts both of body and mind; but he who thinks to win without doing his very best, will find himself a loser in the race.

Therefore, boys, be honest in work as well as in word."

Joel Cotter writes from Grand River, Indian Territory, for the HELPER for another year. He says:

"I have just been home one year this month. I haven't forgotten Carlisle yet. I often think of you all. I have been working with a Bridge Company all summer on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad. We are putting iron bridges in the place of wooden ones. I am getting \$2.25 per day for heating rivets. I have been doing something all the time since I left Carlisle. And as soon as I get out of one job I look for another. I find it always the case, those who want to work can always find something to do.

I would like awfully well to go back to Carlisle this fall; but I guess there will be no chance for me to go."

Not Singular.

One of our pupils writes from Bucks County where he is with a farmer:

"I'll try to tell you a little of myself and of the farm. We seem to get along with our harvesting pretty well, but the weather has been rather disagreeable in this part of the country. We seem to have nothing but rain. We hardly have a chance to take anything that's dry into our barn, nor even ourselves to dry off. We got some hay in and wheat cut, and still have some hay to take in from two fields, some oats, a little over five acres. I heard that some of the farmers of Bucks County are hauling their hay into their barn-yards on account of the hay getting musty. Some of them are afraid of their barns getting on fire.

I don't see that I have anything more to say, so I stop. You may know that I am well and happy."

If it is not right, do not do it; if it is not true, do not say it.—M. AURELIUS ANTONINUS.

As the sun does not wait for prayers and incantations to be induced to rise, but immediately shines and is saluted by all, so do you also not wait for clappings of hands, and shouts and praise to be induced to do good, but be a doer of good voluntarily, and you will be beloved as much as the sun.—[Epictetus.

Florence Nightingale says: "Don't think you can do anything worth doing in a fit of enthusiasm, but train yourself carefully to any work you are called on to do; and think nothing too small to do carefully, or to train carefully for that is for the good of your fellow-creatures. For instance, good or bad cooking may make or mar the lives of thousands, and those, too, who are trying to do great things for our race."

Conundrums.

What city in Ireland ought to be the lightest city in the world?

Why is lawn-tennis one of the noisiest of games?

A little subscriber sends the following enigma:

I am made up of eight letters.

My 2, 6, 3 is an insect.

My 1, 2 is a parent.

My 1, 4, 6 is a small article.

My 1, 5, 6 is a small article used by book-keepers.

My 7, 2, 3 is a small animal.

My 8, 2, 3 is what every one does.

My whole is what every one should have.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Blue Mountains.

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 1/4 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.

The new combination picture showing all our buildings and band-stand. (bandoir) will also be given for TEN subscribers.

(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.

For FIFTEEN, the new combination picture 8x10 showing all our buildings.

(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.