

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1890.

NUMBER 30

IT IS TIME.

It is time to be brave. It is time to be true.
It is time to be finding the thing you can do.
It is time to put by the dream and the sigh,
And work for the cause that is holy and high.

It is time to be kind. It is time to be sweet,
To be scattering roses for some body's feet.
It is time to be sowing. It is time to be growing.
It is time for the flowers of life to be blowing.

It is time to be lowly and humble of heart.
It is time for the lilies of meekness to start;
For the heart to be white, and the steps to be
right,
And the hands to be weaving a garment of
light.

FROM CAPTAIN PRATT, ON HIS WAY TO JAPAN.

On Steamer China, at the Golden Gate.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., March, 11, '90

MY DEAR MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:

My next chance to write you will be fifteen days hence and from the Western shore of the Pacific, but as it will take that letter fifteen days to reach this Eastern shore from which this one starts to you, you will not receive that letter until thirty days after you do this one.

I have seen many things that I would like to write you about, but must only speak of a few.

In the Cumberland Valley (where our school is) I noticed that all the farmers had large barns in which to store their products, and keep their stock.

Their farms were well fenced and dwelling houses comfortable.

I saw no pinched or starved stock, and I learned that the farmers have money to lend. In two of the States I passed through, I scarcely saw a decent barn, and comparatively few good farm-dwellings.

I saw the grain and hay stacked out in the fields.

I saw that the stock was poor and pinched and the farms generally dilapidated.

I was told that farmers in these States were

in debt, and mostly wanting to borrow money.

I did not wonder at the prosperity in Pennsylvania, nor did I wonder at the adversity I saw in the other two States.

Good, careful farming and attention to crops and stock brought wealth in the one case, and lazy farming brought poverty in the other case.

I saw just the sweetest little baby girl in Denver that would have done your old heart good to look at and to hear cry and yawn and even cry, though it did little of the latter.

In Arizona, I saw Walpai Indians at work on the Rail Road as section hands, and the Superintendent of the road told me they were twice as good hands as the Chinese and better than any other hands they could get.

"Hurrah for the Walpais!" say I.

In San Francisco I saw Chinamen and Japanese men everywhere, and such a lot of fast walking, working, busy-bee sort of men I never saw before.

Would you believe, this very ship which is one of the largest sailing old ocean, is manned almost entirely by Chinese.

Why, sir, I saw a lot of them up in the rigging this afternoon, and they went as high and ran up and down and out on the great long yard arms as nimbly as any sailors I ever did see.

They do about all the work there is to be done on this ship and so far as I can see they do it well.

"Hurrah, for the Chinese!" say I.

And I am now convinced that when our first President, George Washington, advocated commerce as the best means of spreading civilization he was about right.

Railroad lines and steamship lines are great civiliziers.

Our ship is a big one.

Place the Little Boys' Quarters at one end of the Large Boys' Quarters and add the Hospital to them both and you have the length of this ship.

Then she is six stories high, but two stories are under water.

(Continued on the 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.

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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.

'Renew' is the word we would like you to say, When an old subscriber wishes to pay.

Isaac Williams is the only Indian boy in the country who sent the correct answer to last week's problem.

David Roubidoux, for a short time a pupil with us writes from his home in Nebraska, that he wishes the *Red Man*.

Joel Tyndall writes from the Omaha Agency, Nebraska, in which letter he sends some subscriptions, and says, "I am well and contented with my work, and wish you all the same." We believe Joel is teaching.

"Will the Man-on-the-band-stand please give a talk in the INDIAN HELPER on 'manners', suitable to the comprehension of civilized people?"

The above was sent us from a subscriber on the grounds. Some one has been ill-mannered, evidently, and let us all take a cue from the pertinent suggestion and watch ourselves. The most perfect of us may improve if we try.

The names of the boys who are going on farms the first of April were read in the dining-hall, yesterday morning at breakfast. There have been many asking to go out but only those who were sufficiently ahead of their classes, or for other good reasons, were permitted to go. Great care is taken to select good homes, and, no doubt, the boys will make the best of this golden opportunity to become independent men.

The Man-on-the-band-stand notices that a number of the boys are in the habit of addressing their instructors in a disrespectful way. Why cannot we say "Mr." everytime we speak a gentleman's name? Instead of saying Reighter, "Norman," "Gardiner," "Walker," we should say "Mr. Reighter," etc. A person shows how much respect he has for himself and for others by the manner in which he addresses or speaks of people.

"There has never been anything to compare with this in the line of children's sociables." "The Standards entertained well. Their reception committee received guests in better fashion, but taking it all in all the Invincibles are ahead."

These and many other comments were indulged in by the happy guests of the Invincibles last Thursday night as they were enjoying the pleasures of the good time offered. The music and marching, the games, the choice refreshments served in fine style, the courtly manner and good looks of the young gentlemen and the beaming faces of the pretty girls marked the occasion as one of unusual brilliancy. Chester Cornelius was master of ceremonies, and without the slightest hitch or a moment's delay there was a continual succession of well planned pleasure. For graceful marching prizes were awarded Julia Given, Katie Grinrod, Eva Johnson, Dennison Wheelock, John Tyler and Howard Logan.

We have had a delightful little visit from Miss Alice C. Fletcher, of Washington, D. C., special agent for allotting Indian lands. She stopped off between trains on her way to the Omaha Agency, Nebraska. It was refreshing to see her Omaha and Winnebago friends break from ranks as they were marching to school and rush to greet in the most cordial manner their brave champion. Miss Fletcher heard the Dawes Bill discussed for her special benefit, by our pupils, and enjoyed the speeches, some of which were extempore. We much more enjoyed her simple interpretations and explanations of the same Bill, giving us all a better understanding of some of its provisions. The good advice administered to individuals and to companies of pupils during her short stay has done much to revive in the minds of her boys and girls the essential spirit of pluck and stick-to-well-doing. Come again, brave woman! Come often!

We have heard of a number of our pupils who have long lists of words from the letters in the word "reluctantly," but are discouraged because some one has sent in more than they have made. We have examined no lists, and will not until the first day of April. Some of the longest lists may turn out to be the shortest, if the words are misspelled and are not English words. It, of course, is not necessary to say that the words of like spelling but of different meaning will not be counted. Any one with a rational mind would see that would not be fair. There are very few words in our language that do not have more than one meaning, but a word must not appear in the list more than once, no matter what it means.

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.

We now have on roll even Seven Hundred pupils.

There are some fine button-holes executed these days in the sewing-room.

Mr. Lynch, of Baltimore, was among the guests at the sociable, on Thursday night.

Mr. Charlton, of the Board of Indian Commissioners, visited the school this week.

One of the boys on his "Want to buy" paper asked for some "funny shorts" and "a neck time."

The Standards hold forth next Tuesday night. From little whispers around we expect a good thing.

Boys perched on the fence, in rows, watching for Blackfeet, little suppose, that they look like a parcel of crows.

Twenty-three Crows are flapping their wings at Custer, Montana, preparatory to flying east to Carlisle School as soon as the right train comes along.

Our "Diplome Commbratif," given by the Paris Exposition has been handsomely framed by the carpenter boys and now hangs in a conspicuous place in ye editor's sanctum.

Little Jack Standing is just the kind of a subscriber to have for a newspaper. The minute he receives his notice that the time for which he paid is out he does not rest until he pays again.

Our school was favored with remarks from Rev. Mr. Stevens and Rev. A. Lamberton, on Saturday evening and on the following evening Rev. Mr. Musina and Rev. Mr. Cadle held forth.

Thirty-nine Blackfeet pupils arrived from the Blackfeet Agency, Montana, on Wednesday, sixteen of them girls. The party was escorted by Mr. Kennerly, who belongs to the same Agency.

Let us make the most of the excellent letter printed on the first page from our Captain, for we cannot bear again for a long time, unless he cables a few words merely that they have arrived safely. At least we hope that will be the good news.

The Man-on-the-band-stand has so many niches around his stand that is it any wonder he got the wrong word when he tried to say the "nick of time," last week. Besides "nick" is so nearly related to the evil one that it hurts his feelings to use such a word.

Why did Miss Fletcher say the other evening in her earnest address that she hoped the boys going on farms would have a hard time? Because she has observed in her travels and association with the great men and women of the world that those who have had the hardest fight in life are the strongest and best. A young person who always has an easy time has nothing to make him or her strong.

Two hundred and sixty one girls now on roll.

No wonder Miss Noble is happy, she has had her great big kitchen kalsomined.

Cecilia Londrosh and Clara Faber are home from the Millersville Normal School on their Easter vacation.

Most of the boys and girls at the sociable declared they liked fried oysters, but the mere mention of raw ones was enough for some.

What is more fun than to "double quick" to school through a pouring rain as was the case with the line of pupils Friday morning?

The little convalescent girls at the hospital have made four beautiful pinked-cloth picture scrap books for hospitals at other Indian schools. Are they not kind?

Our flag seemed to droop in sorrowful grief as it hung at half-mast on Monday, to pay the last sad rite of respect to brave General Crook, who died in Chicago, last week.

Solomon Collins can leave the school-room, change his clothes from head to foot, and be back in his place in four minutes. Who can beat that record for quick work?

It seems to be the fashion of late for some of the teachers to take a brisk little walk after breakfast before going into the school-rooms for the day, and it is a most excellent fashion.

The experimental volcanoes seen in some of the class rooms were not the dangerous kind, but the pupils were as much pleased and excited over them as though Vesuvius, itself, was pouring forth smoke and lava.

Rev. Dr. Morrow, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Branch of the M. E. Bible Society, and Rev. Dr. Learned, Secretary of the Board of Missions, addressed our school, on Sunday, most acceptably. Dr. Learned is particularly looking up the Indian field.

The girls of the graduating class are already selecting dresses for the occasion. How proud they must feel to have earned the money to buy their own dresses, and to be able to do most of the sewing themselves!

The Young Men's Christian Association held an Anniversary meeting last night at which were present a number of visitors. The proceedings of the meeting were given us too late for this week's HELPER.

Where are you going to spend Easter holidays? Echo answers at Carlisle attending to duties; and let us be thankful that we have duties to attend to, when thousands of people have nothing to do at which they may earn such comforts as we have.

The Omaha and Winnebago boys gave Miss Fletcher many messages of love and greetings to carry to friends and parents at home. They also have plans for the future which show that the true spirit of manliness and womanliness is taking deep root with them.

(Continued from the First Page.)

She is square-rigged, with great tall masts, but she does not depend on the wind for propulsion.

She has powerful engines and goes right ahead whether the wind is in her favor or against her.

She is a good example to us all in that.

The mail leaves and I must close.

You can tell your boys and girls to look out for news from the Orient, next time.

CAPTAIN.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS ON A BUFFALO HUNT,

Stop! Stop!

It was an Indian Chief who made the sign to a party of warriors on the hunt.

The Chief who had gone ahead of his party, stood on the brow of a distant bluff.

The bluff was near the fork of the Cimarron and Arkansas Rivers in the Indian Territory.

The chief with majestic hand waved his command and the Indians knew from the sign of their leader that he saw buffalo, and that they must go very cautiously or lose their game.

Stealthily they ascended the little hill, leaving their ponies behind them in the valley to graze.

Ranging themselves with studied coolness within shooting distance of their much-prized game, with unerring aim they sent one deadly arrow after another noiselessly into the midst of the unconscious herd innocently devouring the choice grass of the low land, until every one of the two hundred buffalo lay dead before the eyes of their captors.

It is needless to say that had the shooting been done by rifle the noise would have scattered the frightened beasts, and the most expert marksmen in the world would have lost a greater part of the game.

As it was, the work was most complete and the warriors had a right to make the air resound with joyous shouts in true Indian fashion.

The truth of this story can be vouched for by the Man-on-the-band-stand who, although not an eye-witness, has implicit confidence in the Indian who told it.

Mind Your Own Business.

The famous Commodore Vanderbilt, when asked the secret of success, replied. "Mind your own business and go ahead," and in pondering over these words, we are led to the conclusion that there is no MORE real solid wisdom and common sense in any seven words contained in the English language.

Let all your things have their places. Let each part of your business have its time. Resolve to perform what you ought; perform without fail, what you resolve. Lose no time; be always employed at something useful. (Ben Franklin.)

Amelia Elseeday, one of our Apache girls in the country sends ten cents for renewal and says:

No wonder the people, those who get the INDIAN HELPER cannot do without the little paper. I can hardly wait till the week is out. I do not care for those daily big news papers more than I do for my dear little INDIAN HELPER. I rather read the Carlisle news than any other paper."

PROBLEM.

Seven boys engage to mow a field of grass for \$35, in a certain time, but three of them failing to come the work was prolonged 7 days. In what time would the 7 boys have done it?

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PROBLEM. 110 pounds, the weight of the hind quarters.

ENIGMA.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 2, 3, 9, 7, what is better never to be.

My 2, 8, 6, 9, is the foot to step with first in marching.

My 1, 3, 4, 5, is the part of one's body which gets tired first in washing clothes.

My whole is the name of a tribe of Indians represented at the Carlisle School.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Caroline Islands.

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 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 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.

The new combination picture showing all our buildings and band-stand (boudoir) 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 9x13 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 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.