

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1890.

NUMBER 40.

Do not look for wrong or evil,  
You will find them if you do;  
As you measure for your neighbor,  
He will measure back to you.  
Look for goodness, look for gladness,  
You will meet them all the while;  
If you bring a smiling visage  
To the glass, you meet a smile."

## A SIOUX INDIAN'S SENSIBLE TALK.

Rev. Joseph Taylor is an educated Indian. He is an Episcopal Missionary at the Rosebud Agency, Dak. During a visit at the Santee Normal Training School, Nebraska, he made a speech which was afterwards written out from memory by one of the Normal School Indian pupils, and was printed in the *Word Carrier*:

"Among other things, Mr. Taylor said:

I will tell you about what our forefathers used to do.

One thing they most enjoyed was going out to war against another tribe.

When one went to war he wore his nice clothes and said "Good bye" to his relatives and friends.

He had a hard time trying to kill an enemy.

If he did not see an enemy, or if his clothing was getting bad, or he got hungry and thirsty he would think: "What is the use of my trying to kill an enemy? I might just as well stay at home and have good clothing. I am weary, hungry, and thirsty; why did I come?"

But if he meets an enemy, and if he is brave he will meet his foe; but if he is a coward he will turn back and run.

He will think again: "No matter about clothing and food! I want to kill an enemy." And when he kills the enemy he takes his scalp and goes back to his home.

The people will say, "Such a person's son, or grandson, or uncle, or cousin, or any other relative has killed an enemy."

His parents and friends will make a feast, and dance and rejoice over him, for he overcame his enemy, and his name is great. He has a feather to wear in his hair.

So it is just like going to school.

None of us here think of going to war as our forefathers did.

Those things are all past.

But now what we are after is wisdom.

When I was going away to school it seemed as if I could not go.

But I bade my parents and friends "Good bye."

Some of them pulled me back.

I cried to think of leaving the ones I loved, for it seemed as if I never would see them again.

When I was at school, I cared only for three things: food, clothing and play.

When the food did not suit me, and clothing was bad, I thought to myself: "Why didn't I stay at home? I had better food and clothing there, and I could play all of the time."

But new ideas came: "I will put everything else out of my mind, and think only of my studies. I will name all my studies after my relatives, and love them. I came for wisdom. Solomon says, 'For wisdom is better than riches.'

When I got through with my studies my relatives and friends were glad to see me.

So it will be with you.

Try to do your best.

You have enemies to fight; your bad habits are your enemies.

Do not turn back, but be brave and meet the enemy.

You will win, and your parents and friends will be glad to see that you overcame your enemy.

## Boys in Germany put in Jail for Smoking.

The German boy must give up his pipe. It is found that his smoking causes railway accidents and hinders military efficiency.

Why?

Because smoking makes the boy color blind, and flags and color-signals mean nothing to him.

Listen, American boys!

German police are instructed to fine and imprison all boys under sixteen found smoking in the street.

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# The Indian Helper.

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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.

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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.

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Thanks to those subscribers who are kind enough to say "RENEWAL" when they renew their subscriptions.

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Let us each one take home to ourselves the motto in the story on the outside of this week's HELPER. "WHATEVER IS WORTH DOING AT ALL IS WORTH DOING WELL."

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There is no better evidence of a weak brain than to be always dissatisfied when surrounded with comforts and good advantages. Such a person needs to SUFFER in order that he or she may learn to APPRECIATE.

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Albert Newinan, of Haskell Institute, Kansas, writes that the Young Americans of that Institute beat the Emporia College team by a score of 9 to 4. There was fine pitching by Gus Mackey, and excellent catching by J. B. Hart, of the Indian nine.

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Ah! It is not whether you can do as much work as some one else, can you be TRUSTED to do it right? That is the question. When you get so that you CAN BE TRUSTED TO DO A THING AS IT OUGHT TO BE DONE, then you are worth money to somebody, and not till then.

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We see by the daily papers that a train laden with 5000 sheep was thrown from the track at the A. & P. Junction, in New Mexico, and one thousand sheep were instantly killed. They were fine sheep, on the way from California to Chicago. It was a great loss to the sheep-owners, but the Indians at the A. & P. Junction were not sorry, for they turned out and skinned sheep all night. They had enough mutton that time to invite all their friends in to eat.

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Josie Vetter is still at the Netawaka Indian Mission, Kansas, busy, and setting a good example to her people. She helps her people, too, in a way that is not exactly right. She gives them all she earns. It is the duty of all young persons to lay up some money for themselves, so that when they get old and not able to work they will not have to be kept by some one else.

Josie says she read in the Kansas paper that "Indian deals are not safe." "Miss Ely," she continues, "are all the white dealings safe?" David Roubidoux and Frank Dorian have both been to see Josie recently, so we infer that they are well.

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Marcellus, one of our little Apache boys in the country, was a little annoyed that his friend at Carlisle could not spell his name; so he writes: "Ambrose, can't you spell my name right? This is the way I spell my English name. I put first letter is carping (capital) M, second is a, third is r, fourth is c, fifth is e, sixth is l put too l together, seventh is u, eight is s, and I put these letters all together, it would maked marcellus. I spell for you my name because you mistake whenever you write my name."

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Stacy Matlack, Laban Locojim and several other boys who have a right to go home this summer see that they can still learn more by staying East longer and have engaged as farm hands for the summer at good wages. This is a move in the right direction. There is plenty of time for our pupils to go home and help their people, as the cry is, after they have thoroughly learned to help themselves. How CAN you help others before you know how to help yourself?

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Chester Arthur, one of our Cheyenne boys who is a United States scout has been moved from Ft. Elliott, Texas, to Ft. Reno. Chester has the name of being one of the best Indian scouts.

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The young man who has throat trouble and the person with him out of doors quite late one evening this week received a just rebuke from the head-nurse at the hospital, as she passed them. We must learn to be prudent at all times. One of the worst things a person with throat trouble can do is to remain out in the night air.

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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.

Warm.

Warmer.

Warmest.

Did you see the circus parade?

Straw hats again, and what a comfort!

Why not have croquet by electric light?

Mrs. Bennett's mother and aunt are visiting her.

Frank Harrington may have been helped on his puzzle but that matters not.

Quite a large party of large and small boys spent Decoration Day at Gettysburg.

Croquet seems to be the rage, just now, at least, there is considerable rage about it, sometimes.

Rev. R. B. Moore, of Tiffin, Ohio, an uncle of Miss Paull, visited the school this week.

We must again thank many kind friends for complimentary words of appreciation of our little paper.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt are by this time six or seven days out at sea, on their way home. Three cheers!!!

The Rev. Joseph Taylor, whose remarks are printed on the first page, was for a very short time a pupil of Mr. Standing.

Frank Conroy one of our Sioux boys who is at work in the car shops in town, we hear, is a good and steady workman.

A letter from Below Cozad says he is always glad to get the INDIAN HELPER and that he likes his place very well.

A large four-horse coach load of girls went to Holly and Boiling Springs, Decoration Day, and had a splendid time.

The boys who saved up their ice-cream money and bought thin coats are better off this hot weather than the fellows who swallowed their money.

The convalescent girls who are living with Mrs. Bennett on the near farm, look so happy every time they come up that the M. O. T. B. S. thinks they must have good times.

Joe Grinnell who already has a fine collection of postage stamps has been made to rejoice over a valuable collection the Captain sent him from Japan.

Mr. Standing and Mr. Campbell were both called to Philadelphia to appear in court on a liquor case of a man who had been selling whiskey to Indian boys.

A number of employees of the school spent last Friday on the battlefield of Gettysburg, and heard Senator Ingalls' great speech. The Spangler Spring was of special interest to Miss McAdam, as her father was with the union army at the time of the memorable battle when confederate and union soldiers alike quenched their thirst at this now famous spring.

Study hard, boys!

Improve every minute, girls!

Vacation is approaching, fast.

Hurry! Get all you can before vacation comes!

You can't afford to throw away a single minute at this late hour.

Miss Stanton and Miss Rote spent Saturday in Philadelphia, on a little shopping excursion.

Those *deah* boys who are too TIRED to stand up in chapel when the others do should have some medicine.

Chester Cornelius went on a business trip of his own to Philadelphia, this week, and claims to have had a pleasant time.

On Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan visited their daughter Mrs. Maggie Middleton who was recently married at our school and is now living in Harrisburg.

The ladies at Jennie Conner's, Jean Matia's and Alice Sheffield's tables say their girls are attentive and do not lose their heads either when something a little unusual occurs.

The whiskey men are beginning to find out it does not pay to sell whiskey to Indian boys. Another man was bound over Monday to appear at court on bail of one thousand dollars.

Oh, yes, it does seem a little hard to go in the house to study these fine evenings, but let us be glad we have the chance. We can learn a great deal in the short time given, if we are not lazy.

Harry I. Claw and Daniel S. Bear, (Captured) have been placed in the carpenter shop; Belknap Fox (Big Smoke) has found a place in the blacksmith shop; Solomon Brown is going to learn wagon building, and Joshua S. Bird (Spotted Bird) is working in the harness shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevick and baby Laura were out Sunday to say good-bye, before returning to their new home in Denver, Colo. They started west on Monday, intending to stop off a day in Johnstown to see Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt, and little Sarah.

The girls have a fashion of losing their trunk checks when they go to the country. A person who overheard the recital of the last loss remarked "I suppose they think checks are like other things furnished them, they will get a new one when one is lost or destroyed."

Rev. Mr. Mapes' preached for us Sunday. His simple illustrations of how one's face is made hard or smiling by the strings which get their pulling desires from the heart, must have been understood by nearly all. A very commendable thing about Mr. Mapes' talks which are always excellent is that they are *short*. Before we get time to be sleepy we have heard it all and the talk has done us good.

### HOW A POOR BOY MADE HIMSELF A RICH MAN.

"There!" said Harry throwing down the shoe-brush, "that'll do. My shoes don't look very bright, but no matter. Who cares?"

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well," said his father, who had heard the boy's careless speech.

Harry blushed while his father continued, "My boy, your shoes look wretchedly. Pick up the brush and make them shine! When you have finished come into the house."

As soon as Harry appeared with his well-polished shoes his father said, "I have a story to tell you.

I once knew a poor boy whose mother taught him that "WHATEVER IS WORTH DOING AT ALL IS WORTH DOING WELL."

This boy went out to service in a gentleman's family, and he took pains to do everything well, no matter how unimportant it seemed.

His employer was pleased and took him into his shop.

He did his work well there, and when sent on errands he went quickly and was soon back in his place.

So he advanced from step to step until he became clerk, and then a partner in the business.

He is now a rich man, and is anxious that his son Harry should practice the rule that made him prosper."

"Why, papa, were you a poor boy once?" asked Harry.

"Yes, my son, so poor that I had to go out to service, and black boots, wait at table, and do any service that was required of me. And it was doing little things well, that made me trusted with important things. Remember, *'He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much.'*"

### How Mean That Liar Felt Himself to be, on Sunday Afternoon.

Officer to boys in line: "R. P. come to the front." (R. P. sneaks out.)

Officer: "Did you go to Sunday School this afternoon, in town?"

R. P. (boldly): "Yes, sir."

Officer: (to boys who go to the same Sunday School): "A. J. was R. P. at Sunday School this afternoon?"

A. J. "No, sir."

Officer: "J. W. was R. P. at Sunday School this afternoon?"

J. W.: "No, Sir."

The LIAR stood there and his face was as hard as the faces of the people that Mr. Mapes had been reading about the same after-

noon—as hard as rock. He had lied, and how mean he felt! With what disgust did the line of boys look upon the LIAR!

If there is a person who deserves punishment it is the LIAR.

Every person who lies always gets the punishment sometime, some where.

A lie always comes back, and it ALWAYS hurts.

### FRANK HARRINGTON, GETS THE PRIZE.

From quite a large number of papers we select that of Frank Harrington as the best effort to fill the blanks with words of one syllable. If our readers will note the offer in Number 38 HELPER they will see that nothing was said about filling the blanks as they read in some other paper or book. The *one syllable* part of the offer was a catch to see how many would follow the original poetry and how many would originate words of their own to fill in the blanks. Many of the papers were beautifully written and we believe as the original verse reads, but Frank is the only one who filled all the blanks with words of one syllable. While his verse can be improved upon and in one case the words do not rhyme his is the BEST effort and his words run as follows: Seat, eat, wait, plate, sigh, high, near, smear, word, heard, food, good, fill, ill, sneeze, please, spoil, soil, done, run, take, step, there, care.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 21 letters.

My 18, 2, 17, is the trunk of a tree when down.

My 4, 14, 6, 16, is the highest man in some lands.

My 7, 12, 20, 21, is to throw gently.

My 1, 3, 9, 15, is to lend.

My 10, 5, 11, 6, is the king of beasts.

My 8, 19, 13, is a kind of tree that lives to a great age.

My whole is what Dr. Mapes, who preached for us last Sunday, would have us do when we get angry.

**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  $2\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$  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 Pueblo 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-stands (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 9x14 inch card. Faces shew 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.