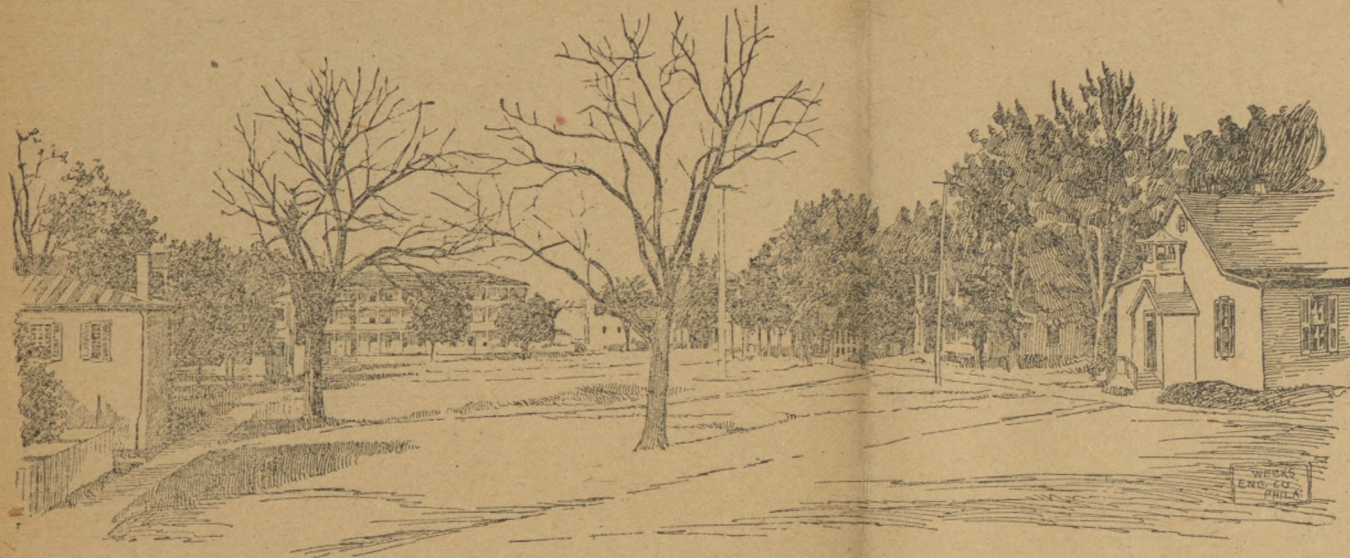


CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL PARADE.



End of Large Boys' Quarters. Hospital. Small Boys' Quarters.
 End of Girls' Quarters. Superintendent's House. Old Chapel.
 End of Teachers' Quarters, in which is the Superintendent's office. (Around the corner of Teachers' Quarters is the Man-on-the-band-stand's Quarters.)

This view is from the balcony of the new school building and gives a very imperfect idea of our pretty campus, but from it our subscribers can see the position of several of the prominent buildings. The large gymnasium, the dining-room, the new school-building, the shops and other buildings do not show.

He doeth much that doeth a thing well.—THOMAS A KEMPIS.

When you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you, till it

seems as if you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that's just the place and time that the tide'll turn.—HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

It takes only 5 two-cent stamps to secure the **Helper**.

One secret act of self denial, one sacrifice of inclination to duty, is worth all the mere good thoughts, warm feelings, passionate prayers, in which idle people indulge themselves.—J. H. NEWMAN.

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1890.

NUMBER 15.

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.

Girls do the baking for the Genoa school.

Whatever you do, please don't send us revenue stamps for subscription money.

Esther Miller stopped at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, on her way home from California.

The boys' cottage at the Santee Normal School, Nebraska, came near being burned to the ground recently.

Several letters have been received containing money for renewals but as no names were signed we do not know whom to credit.

We are pleased to hear from our Miss Morton now Professor in a College at Winter Park, Florida, that she is enjoying better health than she did last year.

One of the new Alaskan boys from the Esquimaux country tries a composition on the first snow at Carlisle: "I am glad, like my home this in Carlisle white snow now me like to cold and ice good sled to fast and dogs to ran in ice and in snow now me walk in snow."

W. writes from the country what she thinks of the Messiah craze: "I read in some of the papers that the Sioux are trying to get into trouble. Oh, it makes me laugh when I saw in the paper, that they said some one told them that they must kill all the whites and they are the ones going to have the world for themselves. Poor Indians! They don't know what is best for them. Dear! The idea they left their farms and houses and are going to be turned into savage ways."

A recent letter from Edgar Fire Thunder, of Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., the seat of the present Indian troubles, says, "We haven't any trouble except some of the Indians had Ghost Dance, but I think they will stop now. Good many soldiers came here a few days ago, eight companies in all. The newspapers told that the Indians wanted to fight white men. That is all a mistake. They are going to have council with the soldiers." Edgar says his little baby is very fat and is walking. Edgar's many Carlisle friends are always glad to hear news from him.

The Genoa, Neb., Indian School emanated from the Carlisle School. It was through suggestions and letters to the Washington authorities from parties still at our school that the Genoa School was born; hence, this institution, away out upon the prairies is considered one of Carlisle's babes, as it were, and the child has endeavored to imitate the parent ever since it came to light in 1883. The following clipping is from the Pipe of Peace, its newsy little paper printed every week at 10 cents a year:

Carlisle takes the untutored native, the raw material, so to speak, and puts him through a preparatory course, gives him the rudiments of an education and a good start. That is well. He then comes to Genoa to finish up. Here the advantages are such as to suit his improved mental and spiritual condition and he makes rapid strides along the grand highway of progress. The road is clear of impediments. He is not hindered in his course by any obstacle. In a few years the finishing touch is given to his education, a classical polish is put on, and, lo! he who entered Carlisle an ignorant Indian goes forth from Genoa an enlightened, dignified American.

A letter from a Government official at Cheyenne Agency, Darlington, I. T., just received as we go to press, says:

"The Indians are peaceable. They are holding Ghost dances at three points, but are not inclined to be unruly. I do not apprehend any trouble. It would be a blessing if the Messiah or some other civilizing influence could strike them even in the shape of a 'craze.'"

This shows about how much we ought to rely upon the sensational western newspaper correspondent.

Saturday last was the Fiftieth Anniversary of Captain Pratt's birthday. The band played its best and the occasion was further made memorable by lovely floral gifts from the Teachers' club and others. The Captain did not look fifty as he stood by the office window receiving congratulations, but his heart and eyes looked more than full of gratitude for the kindly remembrance of the day thus made by loved ones around him.

A very nice letter has been received at the office from Felix Iron Eagle Feather, who is out on a farm. He speaks of his enjoyable Thanksgiving day. Among other happy incidents that has occurred recently with him, he says, "I tracked a rabbit and shot him with a little revolver and tomorrow will send it to market. This is the first time I ever got rabbit ready for market."

King's Daughters' Fair to-night. Remember that the money made, over and above expenses goes to help some poor people, so don't grumble if you have to pay a fair price, for things.

Slush.

Don't rush!

Keep cool!

Christmas is near.

There is much to do.

Can you play Halma?

A hard race for the championship.

A new engine is going in the laundry.

Teachers' Institute, last week, brought numerous visitors.

Miss Cook took a flying trip up the valley on Friday to visit friends, returning Saturday.

The new sleds turned out of the black-smith shop for the small boys almost made their hearts burst for joy.

Benjamin Harrison is our new drum-major, and the way he can already throw the baton is a sight to behold.

Progressive Tiddledy Winks, Saturday evening in Miss Merritt's rooms was greatly enjoyed by the invited guests.

Some kind friends of Miss Hunt who live at Chataqua, N. Y. have sent money to purchase articles at the King's Daughter's Fair.

It was Thursday night, the ice was tight, and Rosa thought she'd walk, but down she sat so very flat she really could not talk.

All enjoyed the snow while it lasted. Some of the little boys favored the teachers with sled-rides from quarters to school, and the teachers almost thought they were little again, they enjoyed it so much.

The printers return thanks to Mr. Walker for fixing up an old stove out of parts of several condemned stoves. Now the ink will flow, our ideas warm up to the occasion, and fingers grow limber and swift. And we are ready for a thousand new subscriptions for the HELPER.

We thought it was wonderful to see the boys skating over the rough brick and board walks, but when the Man-on-the-band-stand saw George Scott actually skating backwards through snow an inch deep and uphill at that, well,—he has no more to say, that's all.

One of the very best tests of a girl's character is to put her at washing dishes or placing a room in order. Just notice the corners she skips with the dust cloth, and take a look under the bureau and wash-stand, if you want to know whether she is thorough or not. Of course, if she is not thorough it shows she is lazy, and a lazy person is good for nothing.

Master Arthur Wood, of Philadelphia, has been visiting the school and catching us un-awares and in all sorts of shapes with his camera. He takes away with him some sixty views and the memory of a pleasant sojourn with us. The magic-lantern entertainment given on Saturday evening by the presentation of his views of places elsewhere, was much enjoyed by our pupils. Master Arthur's father stopped off between trains on his way to Washington.

Who will get the DOLLAR?

Plenty of time yet to write a story.

Hand it in by the 22nd; that will do.

Just the time for overshoes.

600 pairs just sent over from the Indian warehouse in New York. Good!

Miss Ely is at her desk again and almost her young self again in health.

We are going to have a Cantata, Christmas, with some eighty performers.

Miss Campbell has gotten nicely fixed in her quarters over the dining-hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Jordan spent Sunday in Harrisburg with their daughter Mrs. Middleton.

Some of the girls think they, too, would like to have bank-books, now that book-keeping seems to be the rage.

The line of girls once more presents a respectable appearance, for they all have new hats which are becoming.

Mr. Campbell took Johnnie, Don and Herbert in town to the Opera House, Thursday night, to see a little play, which the boys greatly enjoyed.

A system of book-keeping simplified to suit all grades above the second has been introduced in the schools. A boy who reads in the third reader should be ashamed of his self if he cannot keep his own little account with the school savings bank, but there are a few who actually do not know how much money they have in bank.


Mr. Goodyear, in company with Justin Head, Pete Ocotea, James One Star, Mack Red Wolf and Anthony Austin, went to the mountain this week and gathered a car-load of spruce, laurel and other greenery for Christmas. They stayed at Mr. Howe's, Hunter's Run. Alex Man Above was also with the party.

As we go to press we learn of the expected arrival of Dr Rhoads, Pres. Bryn Mawr College, Mrs. Rhoads, Mr & Mrs. Wisar Morris, of Overbrook, Miss M. M. Haines, Miss Tsuda, of Tokio, Japan, Miss Ogura, from near Nara, Japan, Judge Nitobe, President of a large technical school in the northern part of the Empire of Japan, and Dr. McCauley, formerly president of Dickinson College, and Mrs McCauley.

When one of our ladies saw the proof of the picture on the first page she said, "Oh, that is a disappointing picture." True! But our thousands of readers little and big who have never been to Carlisle can gather the relative positions of some of the principal buildings, and take in at a glance what a nice roomy campus we have, and this alone will certainly make the picture appreciated.

Stiya was the happy recipient of a nicely bound Bible sent by her minister at Reedsville, this State, for learning and reciting perfectly the shorter catechism. Eight other children were given Bibles at the same time and the minister made a little address to each of the children speaking particularly well of our little Carlisle girl.

THE FIRST SNOW.

 HOW calm and cool the air!
O how clear the light!
Grass and weeds and stones are fair
In their robe of white.
O how bright and strange to view
Is the land we see!
Snow has made the world anew
Just for you and me.

A CARLISLE BOY SORRY FOR NEGLECTED OPPORTUNITIES.

A young man who is now attending college writes thus of neglected opportunities while at Carlisle. We withhold name, out of personal feelings for the young gentleman, but that his letter is fully appreciated is shown by the fact that we print a part of it for the benefit and interest of others:

"I have some hard experiences already, and I regret every time when I come to a point which I neglected.

When I was under your care I never thought of my future, and I neglected duties which would help me to-day, if I had been thoughtful at the time.

My few experiences at home during last year taught me lessons that raised my ambition, and I concluded to come East and try again, and to-day I am glad to say that I attend to my duties better.

I never appreciated your advice when I was at your school, but I always had them in mind when I undertook to teach my people.

Oh! Your talks in the English speakings strengthened me."

Take pleasure in your business and it will become your recreation.

A good business man is always at the head of his business, well knowing that if he leaves it, it will leave him.

A good business man is careful about spending his money, and never spends a cent above what he earns.

A good business man keeps everything in its proper place.

The error of a moment may become the sorrow of a whole life.

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 matter 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.

"I LIKE TO HELP PEOPLE."

A woman was walking along a street one windy day, when the rain began to come down. She had an umbrella, but her hands were full of parcels, and it was difficult for her to raise it in that wind.

"Let me, ma'am; let me, please," said a bright-faced boy taking the umbrella in his hand.

The astonished woman looked on with satisfaction, while he managed to raise the rather obstinate umbrella. Then taking out one of those ever-handly strings which boys carry, he tied all the parcels snugly into one bundle and politely handed it back to her.

"Thank you very much," she said. "You are very polite to do so much for a stranger."

"Oh, it is no trouble, ma'am;" he said, with a smile; "I like to help people."

Both went their ways with a happy feeling in the heart, for such little deeds of kindness are like sweet-smelling roses blossoming along the path of life.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 8, 9, 1, 6 is what most Indians like better than any other kind of food.

My 5, 8, 2 is an animal that the Indians like very much, and so do white people.

My 4 is what some boys say when they fall down upon the ice.

My 7 is a pronoun that foolish people use a great deal.

My whole is what every one who goes to the King's Daughter's Fair expects to get FREE.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: King's Daughter's Fair.

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the **INDIAN HELPER**, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 17 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card 4x6 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 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 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.