

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM
THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1891.

NUMBER 35.

MAY-TIME.

MAY time, May-time,
Merry, merry May-time!
Bumble bee the happy rover
Buzzing over fields of clover
Bee and butterfly together
Work and play through May-time weather.

Song-time, song-time,
Happy, happy song-time!
Bobolink among the grasses
Warbles while the bright day passes,
Bird and brooklet sing together
Of the sunny May-time weather.

Flower-time, flower-time,
Lovely, lovely flower-time!
Garland for the queen of May-time
Brightest, gladdest, sweetest play-time,
Birds, blossoms, wee ones, all together,
In the sunny May-time weather.

A FIGHTING BOY'S PUNISHMENT.

He Did not Like it

A boy came home red, excited, bruised and rumped.

"Come, my son," said his father, "what is the matter? You seem to have been fighting. Was the boy larger than you are?"

The boy looked uneasy and mumbled "No, sir; I don't know that he was."

"Really, and what did you fight for?"

A long delay, then he blurted out the truth: "Cause he wouldn't give me half of his apple."

"Indeed! Didn't give you half of his apple! So you have set up as a highway robber, taking your neighbor's goods? And a bully and a coward, whipping a small boy! Go, now, and get washed and dressed."

"He deserves a whipping," said his sister.

"Not at all, he has not lied; he told the truth frankly."

The boy glad of getting off so well, soon returned to the tea-table wearing a smiling face.

"There is no place for you here," said his father calmly. "Such principles as you act are not proper at the table. You will find proper food for a boy who conducts himself as you have done on a stand in the corner of the kitchen."

But breakfast and supper so arranged proved to be unendurable to the boy.

"Can I never come back?" asked the poor child.

"Certainly when you have made your affairs right."

"But how can I do it?"

"Take your own money, buy the little boy an apple, and give it to him with an apology. Then you will be once more an honorable fellow, and we shall be glad of your company." And so they settled it.

FROM OUR BREAD WINNERS, AND WE ARE PROUD OF THEM.

The good patrons of the school, with whom our 374 are living and earning their own way, report to the office every month how each pupil is getting along. We get a great many good reports and some bad ones, of course. We would like to publish all we get, for they are so very interesting to the Man-on-the-band-stand that he thinks the readers of the HELPER would be as interested as he is, but we have room for only a few, occasionally. Here are some that have just come in:

"He has finished plowing a twelve-acre field for corn, the workmanship of which would be a credit to any boy. Every furrow he ploughs he finds the nearest way across the field."

"I have found him more advanced in all kinds of work than any boy I have ever had, needs less looking after, in fact attends to his own business."

"K. is commencing his new year good: he is up the first one in the morning and seems as though he never was tired, works so cheerfully all the time, so thoughtful and kind to both people and stock that I can trust him anywhere and with anything."

"Charles is a steady boy, does as well as could be expected for a boy out on a farm for the first time, has everything to learn. If he continues to improve will increase his wages next month; he is not a good milker but is kind to cattle and horses and is anxious to learn to work."

"I feel glad in transferring E. to be able to say that such a change I have never seen, she is not the same E. who came to me eight months ago; is willing, kind and affectionate and so yielding and obliging."

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY, AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., BY THE INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

For 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.

PINE RIDGE ITEMS.

A letter from Pine Ridge says that the Indians are generally preparing to plant their crops, but their ponies are poorer than usual this Spring and not at all fit for work. This comes from the destruction of their hay crops and unusual exposure during the winter, and is another item to be added to the sum of Indian losses consequent upon the late disturbance.

Frank Twiss has resigned his position at the school and entered the store of Mr. Dawson as clerk. Clarence Three Stars is also employed by Mr. Dawson, both being original Carlisle boys.

Miss Dickson and Miss McCreight, two Presbyterian missionaries who occupy a station about forty miles from Pine Ridge say that their work is more encouraging to them than ever before.

Robert American Horse writes from his station, forty miles from Pine Ridge Agency, that he is very well indeed and enjoying his work. He has charge of a new church and holds services every Sunday. Robert conducts the service in the Dakota language. Not being obliged to use his English he finds it a little difficult at times to express himself in his letters, but they are none the less interesting. For instance, in describing his new church, he says: "Rev. C. S. Cook send me over there take charge of church was building up last summer, but nothing inside yet, no bell, no sit on, or anything else, but I make some boarding sit on myself, so we have service in church every Sunday." This, the Man-on-the-band-stand calls pluck, and it is such a spirit that brings men out at the top.

The small boys wish to thank Mrs. G. B. Townsend of Chicago, for packages of papers so kindly sent to their reading-room, and in this connection they wish also to express gratitude to Miss Paull for renewing the *Wide Awake*, which they so much enjoy.

For five subscriptions for the HELPER and a 1-cent stamp extra we will send the pretty picture of an Indian baby all done up on baby-board as you see them in camp. It is a handsome little picture.

Some Very Funny Things That The-Man-on-The-Band Stand Saw This Week.

Brooms for tennis posts.

Emily Peake strike the ball.

Frank Everett's base-ball cap.

Miss Cooke's picnic cheese knife.

Miss Paull's pupils out to bleach on the grass.

Grace Dixon helping to carry big bags of clothes.

The boys chewing gum when they got excited on the ball-ground.

The dust on the teachers when they came in from their ride, Saturday.

The poor cracked hospital bell trying to call in the convalescents to meals.

Women of the fishing party, Saturday, with big rubber boots wading the creek.

Miss Rote climbing out for the first early market, in the wee hours of the morning.

The printers trying to keep up fire with a stream of water leaking into it from the boiler.

Roger Silas pulling the mail-wagon up the little rise into the barn, and the wagon going back on him.

The young Undine who was so badly hit with the ball, Saturday, that he had a lame excuse not to run.

Mr. Goodyear running to the office when summoned by the electric bell accidentally hit by the orderly, and his rage at the same.

Men and women who have only four little hours in school each day, (and that time so interrupted) strolling around and going on picnics when they should be down to double duty, because the time between now and vacation is short.

One of our good Oneida friends, who had not the advantage of an education when young that his children are now receiving, writes from his Wisconsin home thus kindly for our little paper: "The INDIAN HELPER sense expired I getting sleepy I cooden go with oud it so to keep me alive I renew the helper, butt the head this way immedley."

We would like to extend a big vote of thanks to Mr. G. Klackner, of New York, who has sent to the school fourteen large etchings, all good but some exceptionally fine. The art class wonders if Mr. Klackner has heard of their picture making, and sent these beautiful specimens to show them what possibly they may do after years of patient labor. When framed they will be placed where all may enjoy their beauty.

Henry Phillips, the Alaskan boy who came to Carlisle some four years ago, although not through his course and having only half learned his trade leaves for Sitka in a few weeks to take a position as foreman on *The North Star*, the little paper published by the Sitka Indian Training School.

Henry is now in Philadelphia taking lessons in printing from engravings. He will do as well as a young man with very limited experience could be expected to do, but we are sorry to see him undertake such a responsible work so illy prepared. He has a stout heart full of purpose, a resolute will, a quick mechanical mind to see the thing to do in emergencies, and we can but wish him great success in his undertaking.

Boo!

Winter again!

Of course, because winter coats have been put away!

The Captain made a business trip to Philadelphia on Monday.

Miss Richenda is staying with Daisy Dixon in her mamma's absence.

Robert Mathews and Lawrence Smith went fishing Saturday and claim to have had good luck.

Ulysses Paisano, Phillip Mann and Martinus Johns have gone to their homes in the West.

The ball game on Saturday between the Undines of town and the Union Reserves resulted in a score of 12 to 11 in favor of our boys.

Mrs. Crane, Sarah Pratt's mamma's mamma, took the baby to their new home at Steelton on Friday evening, the family having moved over the day before.

Misses Cook and Stanton took their schools to the cave on Monday afternoon for a little picnic. The pleasant little change from everyday routine was enjoyed very much by both teachers and pupils.

Luke Bearshield has gone to the country for the summer and Sam. Noble takes his place as mail-carrier for the school. This is a responsible position and none but trusty boys are given it.

We shall all enjoy the new flower-bed placed in the alcove back of the offices. Miss Hunt engineered it and the flowers are going to improve the appearance of that part of the yard very much.

It looks as though we were really going to have some splendid walks; rumor says 3000 yards of concrete pavement are to be laid shortly, but we do not intend to say anything about it till it comes.

The graduating class of the High School in town of which Eva Johnson is a member held its class picnic on Friday. Katie Grinrod was an honored guest, and the young ladies returned with loud praise of the good time they had experienced.

A Bible Training Class, to meet weekly has been organized by the Y. M. C. A. with Dr. Dixon as leader. About a dozen of the boys were present at the first session on Tuesday evening. The object of the organization is to train for personal Christian work.

No. Seven school had a delightful little entertainment on Friday afternoon in their own room. Numbers five and six were invited in, and much enjoyed the readings, essays and debate. Presley Houk's and Horace Long Bear's speeches were especially remarked upon.

Early Wednesday morning after Captain had lighted his lamp and lay down on the bed to read, a blaze of fire encircled his head and he suddenly found that the bedspread was in flames. It had caught from the match which was used in lighting the lamp. In his endeavor to extinguish the fire the Captain burned six of his fingers, but was thankful to come off with so little injury to himself and property.

Don't stone the birds!

Rhubarb pies are ripe.

The boat at the farm tips easily; take care! Mark Evarts led the Sunday evening service.

Mr. McConkey spent Sunday in Philadelphia.

The new barn at the near farm is going up finely.

The papers say we have had heavy frosts this week. We always have Frost at Carlisle, and he is heavy, too.

The first croquet game was played on Monday evening, and it was a terribly cold game, too.

Hon. Chas. Lyman, President of the Civil Service Commission, will be here on Monday. Get out your Arithmetics!

The story on the first page about the bully who whipped a small boy, might be read with benefit by some other bullies we know about.

The blossoms from the apple tree back of the offices have nearly all blown off, but before the last wind storm the tree looked perfectly magnificent by electric light.

The school on Sunday afternoon was favored with addresses from Dr. Morrow, Secretary of the Bible Association, and President Hanlon, of Pennington Seminary, N. J.

Mrs. Pratt accompanied the Captain to Philadelphia, on Monday, and on Tuesday night took the train for Logansport, Indiana, where she will remain but a few days visiting relatives and friends.

Twenty-two girls left for country homes yesterday morning; some are the flowers of our flock. As is the custom of late, they had a half holiday the afternoon before, and went around visiting the various departments of work.

Mrs. Campbell went to Lancaster on Saturday for a little visit with her sister, Mrs. Adams, who has come East from Chicago. We remember her better as Miss Edith Johnson. Mrs. Campbell says that little Marguerite is as sweet as can be.

Phebe Howell, is home from the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, where she is in training as a nurse. She was attacked with something like pleurisy and it was thought best for her to come home for a little rest. We are always pleased to see her, and can but rejoice in the wonderful improvement she has made in address during the past year. Phebe is looking quite well again and will return to her chosen duty in a short time.

The new four-horse coach has not had a rest yet on Saturday, and we hope it will not get one for some time. On last Saturday a party of teachers and others were invited by Captain and Mr. Wertz to meet them at a certain point on a trout stream about nine miles from town. The fishermen caught a very respectable string of trout and were at the designated spot at the appointed time, when the party equipped with cooking utensils prepared the game for a feast, and it was a feast. Never did fish taste so good and never was there so much enjoyment gotten in such a small "space of period."

(Continued From the First Page.)

"He does not appear to want to learn to work and will not do much when alone, he eats so much it tires him to carry it."

"Mary's obedience and gentleness are very gratifying to us, the children love her already and we are wishing she could stay a long time."

"This boy has not said a word since he has been here; he can't understand and has to be shown everything."

"F. has shown a marked increase in industry this month. Continues to like his home too well to run around in the evenings."

"V. has had four months full time at school and I think improved it and now is improving equally well about the housework and rendering herself more beloved every day by her bright cheerful ways, she has many pets among the animals."

WHAT BECOMES OF EDUCATED INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS WHEN THEY GO HOME?

THE STORY OF STIYA ANSWERS THE QUESTION AS FAR AS SOME ARE CONCERNED.

WE IN THE EAST LIVING IN COMFORTABLE HOMES, CANNOT POSSIBLY CONCEIVE OF THE TERRIBLE TEMPTATIONS AWAITING OUR HOME GOING STUDENTS

It Means "Fight" From the Time They Step Their Feet on the Reservation Until They Win, or Succumb to the Degrading, Which are the Dominant Influences Surround Them.

"Stiya, a Carlisle girl at home," is the story of a Pueblo girl. The illustrations, eight in number, are from photographs and are true pictures of home scenes, some showing the uncivilized side. The little book is of special value to all interested in the progress of the Indian girl. Price 50 cents, with 7 cents extra to pay postage. Twenty per cent discount for orders of ten copies or more. Address, INDIAN HELPER, CARLISLE, PA.

A Few Words of Comment From Those Who Have Read The Book.

CARLISLE, Pa.

"Allow me to congratulate you most heartily upon the success of 'Stiya.' Your work is admirably done and I can see no fault in it. I am sure the little book will accomplish much good and will be the means of enlightening many who are ignorant upon the subject."

OSAGE AGENCY, I. T.

"Please send by return mail ten books. I am so much interested in the poor Indian girls knowing just what so many of them are compelled to do after leaving Carlisle and going home."

HAMPTON, Va.

"I am filled with awe and admiration. The book is very nicely gotten up."

JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

"I at once read it with much pleasure and found it much better as it now is in book than when in the HELPER. I think it a very clean and pretty story and answers so many questions asked, What becomes of the Carlisle pupils when they go back to their homes."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"When I handed it to mother she didn't lay it aside until time to retire. The next morning she called for the book again and did not lay it aside until she had finished it."

Enigma.

I am composed of 19 letters:

My 7, 8, 12 is a place where travelers stop at night.

My 3, 2, 11 is a drink.

My 5, 6 is a personal pronoun.

My 9, 15, 13, 14 is fine particles of earth.

My 16, 18, 19, 9 is something children are very fond of using when there is snow on the ground.

My 17, 4, 10, 1, 18 is to quiet a noise.

My whole is the advice the Man-on-the-band-stand gave concerning the Indians, in HELPER of April 17.

SUB. C. BER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Persevere.

Four figure nines written so that they will make a hundred:
$$\begin{array}{r} 9 \\ 99 \\ \hline 999 \end{array}$$

A word containing the five vowels: Abstemious.

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 4x5 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 (boulevard) 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 9x11-inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

(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.

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.