

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME VI.

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§ SOME murmur when their sky is clear
And wholly bright to view,
If but one speck of dark appear
In their great Heaven of blue.
And some with thankful love are fill'd
If but one streak of light,—
One ray of God's good mercy gilds
The darkness of their night.

In palaces are hearts that ask,
In discontent and pride,
Why life is such a dreary task,
And all good things denied.
And hearts in poorest huts admire
How love has in their aid
(Love that not ever seems to tire)
Such rich provision made.

—DEAN TRENCH.

(Concluded from last week.)

SAM FIGHTS-THE GHOST.

"I am not the one to see a friend in a tight place, when I can help him," continued Sam as they walked along together. "I'll lend you fifteen dollars with which to buy a new coat."

"Oh, Sam, you're a trump. I always knew you were a good fellow. I like you," said Harvey impulsively.

"Just you wait, old fellow. Maybe you will not like me when I tell you HOW I will lend you the money. You have got to do what I tell you about it, before I lend it to you."

"That's all right," said Harvey patting his friend on the shoulder, and only too glad to agree to anything reasonable so long as he could get the money for a new coat.

"Well, the bargain is this!" said Sam in business fashion, after stopping and turning and looking Harvey square in the eye, "You must pay me back, half at the beginning of next month and the rest at the beginning of the next month. Will you do that?"

"Certainly I will," said Harvey with just as honest an expression as his friend Sam could possibly give, for although Harvey was not wise in the use of his money, he was

HONEST. He loved his friend Sam, too, and he knew if he were not honest, Sam would have nothing at all to do with him as a friend.

So he said in his most hearty manner, "I agree to that, I was only afraid you would want me to let the whole of next month's salary go in payment and that would leave me rather hard up."

"I wouldn't be quite so hard with you as that," said Sam with a satisfied smile as they passed on again.

"But how in the world do you contrive, Sam, to have so much money ahead as to be able to lend me \$15? You get just the same pay as I do, and I never have a cent at the end of the month."

"For that matter I have \$50 laid by," said Sam.

"How did you manage to get it? I wish I had \$50. You have better clothes than I have, too, now-a-days."

"Well, I don't spend so much on foolish things as you do."

"Oh, I'm sure you do. You have paid that fellow \$15 or \$20 already for boring you to death on that horrid old book-keeping," said Harvey.

"I am not dead yet," said Sam laughing. "But it would'n't take long for your cigarettes and your neck-tie pins and the treating of your friends to amount to fifteen dollars, which is what I have paid for my book-keeping."

"Oh, yes it would. You are mistaken there."

"Don't you play billiards two or three times a week. Don't you go to town whenever you can get a chance and you always treat two or three fellows. And you go to every circus or show of any kind that comes along if you can get off."

"Well, I suppose I do," said Harvey hanging his head and marking the dust in the path with his cane.

"You spend at least a dollar a week, in just such ways as that."

"A dollar a week!" shouted Harvey. "What does a dollar a week amount to?"

(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.

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.

We are glad to learn that our faithful friend, Miss Susan Longstreth, of Philadelphia, is much better in health than for some weeks past, and is able to ride out in pleasant weather.

The Indian Department at Washington is making preparations to have a full exhibit of the civilized side of the Indians, while the ethnologists are asking for large sums of money to show that the Indian is still a savage.

George Means, class '90, who returned to Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., a few weeks ago, writes that he has found plenty to do for his father since his return. The Carlisle students there with few exceptions are doing well. He expects soon to leave the Agency and go to a business college at Quincy, Ill. He has met several boys who are anxious to come to Carlisle.

It makes the old man very happy to read such words as these in his business letters: "Enclosed please find 10 cents for the continuation of your dear little paper."

And, "Enclosed you will find 10 cents for renewal. I want to help to keep the barrel together. This I hope will keep one stave in the barrel."

And, "I will have ten more to send later, also will make up my annual club about New Year. May the barrel be bursted with its fulness is the wish of ———."

Esther Miller teaches a Sunday School class of white children of some of the best families in Pasadena, California. The Church is one of the finest on the Pacific Coast. Esther no doubt might find a class of children among her own people in the Indian Territory, if she were to go there to carry out the beautiful sentiment of those who say "Go back, and teach your people," but there may be others to teach them while Esther's call seems to be at present in the noble and attractive work she is now engaged in.

Very few country or even city papers excel the new Daily Republican of Carlisle for neatness of print and the get-up of its local news.

MinnieTopi has gone to a family in London Grove.

We are printing an extra edition of the last number of the *Red Man*.

William Tivis has been teaching at the Kiowa and Comanche school filling a place of a teacher who is sick.

Word has been received from Below Cozad stating that he arrived safely at the Kiowa Agency, I. T., and is looking remarkably well.

Letters from Oneida, Wisconsin, bring the news that Dennison Wheelock is teaching and is a Justice of the Peace.

We are so glad to hear that Nellie and Etta Robertson are coming back. Tickets have been sent them and they will probably be here in a few days.

When one thinks it takes only five little two-cent stamps to secure a year's subscription to the HELPER it seems so very easy. Let every subscriber send one new name and surprise the Man-on-the-band-stand so much that he will have to get a new handkerchief.

A letter from Dr. Grinnell, speaks of Fordy's improved health, and we are sure all his little and big friends will be glad to hear that he is almost entirely recovered and that the whole family are well. They are basking in the sunshine of the Pacific coast and enjoying life thoroughly.

The newly appointed Sergeants and Corporals at the small boys' quarters are: Sergeants, Company E: Bert Wetmore, Henry Phillips, Ulysses Paisano and John G. Ground; Corporals, Company E: Clark Gregg, John Webster, Malcolm Clark; Sergeant, Company F, Pressly Houk; Corporals, Company F: Samuel Six Killer and Ernest Peters. Some of them are quite small boys but look very manly in their officers' stripes.

Inspector Junkin, who has been visiting the San Carlos Apaches, in Arizona, reports to the Department at Washington, that it "gives me pleasure to make note of so many pupils of eastern training who are doing well and fairly well." Among those named as doing well are, Constant Bread, Jose Naedil, Madoc Wind, Randall Delchey, Roland Fish, Obed Rabitt, Reuben Whiteman, Hiram Doctor, and Ida Whiteface, all of whom have employment and wear citizen's dress. Brian Early Bird wears citizen's clothes, but has no employment at present. George Nyruah, who was always getting into scrapes here is now in jail at Yuma. Michael Burns is reported as being a reliable man.

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.

Exhibition to-morrow night.

The tin is now going on the roof of the new commissary.

Jack went with his papa and mamma to Michigan. He will have much to tell to the little folks when he comes back.

Our Apache boys and girls will be glad to earn that Chaplain Pearson, of the Army, has been ordered to Mt. Vernon Barracks, Alabama.

Professor Little, the celebrated "Chalk Talk" man will give our school a lecture, and our teachers some special instructions this week or next.

Governor Beaver's son, Mr. Gilbert Beaver, of Pennsylvania State College, and prominent member of the Y. M. C. A., led the services most acceptably, last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Standing have gone to northern Michigan to bring a party of Chippewas from that vicinity who are desirous of coming to Carlisle.

George Vallier has found a nice country home where he can work for his board this winter and go to the graded school at Bryn Mawr. Three cheers for George!

The long double line of boys as they stand so erect and manly in dress parade is a beautiful sight. The babes at the far end of the line are as manly as the rest, and look well.

The girls in charge of Companies are to receive Commissions and an appropriate insignia of office, the same as the boys. The Man-on-the-band-stand wonders if they will be called Sergeantesses and Corporalessees, or what.

Mrs. DeMilt, a refined and educated Omaha Indian woman, of Nebraska, is with us and will assist in the school work. She was a Miss Fontinelle, and a student at Genoa, when Misses Cook and Stanton were teaching there.

Miss Luckenbach left on Thursday afternoon for Bethlehem to attend the funeral of her brother, Capt. Owen H. Luckenbach, late Post Master of that city. The many friends of Miss Luckenbach at the school truly sympathize with her in the great loss she has sustained.

Over a hundred of our boys and girls have bought season tickets for the Y. M. C. A. entertainments to be given at the Opera House this winter. The first was given last night by the New York Philharmonic Club, a company known all over the world as one of superior excellence.

At English speaking meeting Saturday night Mr. Standing gave a very interesting talk on the Tariff, explaining the McKinley Bill, and making it so easy that every one could understand. He also gave the interesting story of the derivation of the word Tariff which was listened to with marked attention. The strong talk from the Captain upon English speaking which followed should have been heard all over the world.

Harry Kohpay is beginning to get the right swing to his drum-sticks.

Miss Lottie Cutter, of Amherst, Mass., is visiting her sister, our Miss Cutter.

Lieut. Wotherspoon, of the 12th Infantry, was among the visitors on Wednesday.

On Saturday, the teachers and senior class of the High School, of Steelton, visited our school.

Others beside the girls went nutting on Saturday and enjoyed the ride and good time very much.

Yaami went to to the country this week and will go to school with white boys and girls this winter.

Several of the teachers took in the cake walk held at Jordan Hall, by the colored people of the Shiloh Baptist Church and others, last week.

As the line of Indian boys and girls were passing in the menagerie on Monday a countryman standing by was heard to say to his companion, "Well now they're people jest like we be, aint they, and jest to think how we've been a killin' 'em off."

Charlie Dagenett has done a pretty piece of color work in the shape of a blank commission printed in red and blue, which with the fine quality of white paper, make the national colors—red, white and blue. The commissions are to be filled out and given to the honored Sergeants and corporeals of the school battalion.

On Monday the whole school, except a very few who did not deserve the treat, went in a body to see the fine menagerie and performances connected with Ringling's immense Railroad show, the best that has exhibited in Carlisle for many a day. All were amply repaid for going, and already grand results are seen in the school-room, through interesting and spirited language lessons and compositions regarding the curious animals and other wonderful things seen on that day.

The Standards are the quaker club of the school for they have no music to speak of at their weekly meetings. The Invincibles are going to have an orchestra if they haven't one already, while the Girls' Endeavor Society is favored in having among their number Veronica Holliday who plays prettily upon the piano, for the entertainment of the rest of the society, and which all appreciate very much.

A four horse 'bus load of girls went chest-nutting on Saturday and had a delightful time. They went to Wagoner's Gap and took with them Misses McAdam and Moore as chaperons. Mr. Goodyear was their honored body-guard, but from the way the Man-on-the-band-stand saw the lunch-baskets flying toward the front seat which he occupied, and from the way in which he was trying to protect himself he thinks that Mr. Goodyear in the guarding of his own body had as great a task as he could ask for.

(Continued From First Page.)

"There are fifty-two weeks in a year," said Sam significantly.

"Oh, bother! Who is going to work to count up the weeks like that," said Harvey, caught again.

The next week the two boys went to town and purchased the new coat. Harvey giving a note for the money.

In this way three years passed. Neither of the boys changed essentially in that time. Both were honest faithful workers in the store and had their wages increased alike.

At the end of the three years, Sam had \$300 in the bank while Harvey was just the same as before, always behind and always wanting to borrow money.

Sam often loaned Harvey money, but he made him pay up in a business like way at certain fixed times.

Sam did this because he believed in the motto "BUSINESS IS BUSINESS."

He often GAVE money to poor sick Indian woman and children who came to the store, or other needy people whom he saw in his walks around through the camps, but he made up his mind not to GIVE money to an able bodied man or boy who could earn money for himself. He made all such, pay him back with a small interest.

About this time, on coming down to the store one morning Sam Fights-the-ghost heard that Mr. Howell the book-keeper could not come, because he was sick.

The trader did not know what to do. It was at a time when the book-keeper had the most to do of any part of the year.

Sam Fights-the-ghost stepped forward and modestly said "I think, Mr. Willard, that I could take Mr. Howell's place while he is sick, if you will let me try."

"You!" exclaimed Mr. Willard. "I did not know you understood book-keeping."

"I have studied it some since I came here to work."

"You have *studied* it, but did you ever practice it? There is a great deal of difference between the study and the practice."

"I know there is, sir, so I often asked Mr. Howell to let me stay in the evenings and help him when he had a great deal to do."

"I think I will try you then."

So Sam took this place at the book-keeper's desk and commenced his duties. He had a clear head and showed that he understood what he was about. He worked so well that the trader did not miss Mr. Howell as much as he thought he should.

Mr. Willard in order to see if Sam understood the business stayed in the evening and went over his work on the books, and as he

found no mistakes was satisfied, but he said nothing to Sam about it.

The next week he received this note from his former book-keeper:

"DEAR SIR: The Doctor says I must take a rest of two or three years. In leaving my place as book-keeper at your store, I have the pleasure to recommend Sam Fights-the-ghost who is though young, thoroughly competent to fill the place.

Respectfully,

GEORGE HOWELL.

"Sam, will you read this note?" said Mr. Willard to the brave hero of our story.

Sam's face flushed with pleasure as he did so.

"I shall do as Mr. Howell says and give you the place of book-keeper in my store. What is your salary now?"

"Four hundred dollars, sir."

"As book-keeper, I will give you one thousand dollars for the first year, after that one hundred dollars more till your salary shall amount to fifteen hundred dollars. That is the amount I paid Mr. Howell."

Sam was overjoyed at his promotion and Harvey was too astonished to speak at the sudden rise of his friend.

At this time Sam gets twice the pay of Harvey Go-easy who as a man is the same foolish spendthrift he was when a boy, and he never has any money ahead.

Enigma.

I am composed of 11 letters.

My 4, 3, 9, 10, is what children should never say.

My 1, 7, 8, 5, is part of a bird.

My 6, 2, 11, is the last name of a woman who traveled around the world.

My whole is the name of a book that every man and boy should read. SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Go Chestnutting.

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 $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ 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 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.