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THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER


—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1891—

NO. 9.

PLENTY OF TIME.

LENTY of time—plenty of time!
Oh, what a foolish and treacherous chime!

With so much to see, and so much to be taught!

And the battle with evil each day to be fought;

With wonders above us, beneath and around,
Which sages are seeking to mark and expound;

With work to be done in our fast passing prime;

Can ever there be for us "plenty of time?"

Our schooling at most lasts a very few years,
Spent in sunshine and shadow, in smiles or in tears,

While none are quite equal, howe'er they be classed,

And judgments too often are faultily passed.

'Twixt eternity past and its future to stand
Like a child sea surrounded on one speck of land,

There to work out the duties that make life sublime.

Oh, surely there cannot be "plenty of time!"

ALL IN THE WAY YOU LOOK AT IT.

"Hold on there! Stop! Stop!"

It was the Man-on-the-band-stand calling to a boy with a valise in hand, who was stealing out the back gate, while the others were at supper.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going home."

"Do you mean out west?"

"Yes."

"How are you going?"

"I am going to run away."

"Run away! Nonsense!" exclaimed the Man-on-the-band-stand.

"Yes, I am," replied the boy.

"What for?"

"Because I have just taken a notion to. My friend writes to me what a good time he is

having. He can do just as he pleases, and that is what I want to do."

"Well."

"Well, I have asked and asked and asked again if I might go home, and they never listen."

"Of course they don't listen to such a childish request, with no reason behind it."

"I think I am old enough to know what I want," answered the boy in a boyish fret, "and I don't see why they won't let me go."

"Oh, most any one is old enough to know what he WANTS, but are you wise enough to know what is BEST for you and strong enough to DO it? It is not BEST for you to go home."

"But my friend wants me to go, and if I were out there we could have splendid times together. I want to GO, that is all there is about it."

"I know you do, and you don't want to listen to reason, that is another thing about it. You are a reasonable young man about most things. You have a good head on your shoulders which would lead you right if you would let it, but you do not want your reason to rule you, in this, the most important step of your life."

"There is no reason in what THEY say," replied the boy.

"Prove it!"

"Why, they tell me I will go to the dogs, if I go home, and I WON'T."

"Are you sure about that when you know you are going to a place where badness prevails?"

"There is badness right HERE!" said the boy so emphatically that his valise fell from his hand.

"Where?"

"In the quarters, among the boys," said he, swinging his head as though now he had struck an argument that even the Man-on-the-band-stand could not answer.

(Continued on the fourth page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY,

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN 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.

There are 1,304 children in attendance at the public schools of Carlisle.

"I think I would feel lost without receiving the dear little paper, so inclosed you will find ten cents."—[A Lancaster subscriber.

When subscribers wish to know about the expiration of a subscription please send a stamp or a postal card for the return information.

The Women's Indian Association of Lancaster, hold a meeting to-night which Capt. Pratt, Mrs. Campbell, Dennison Wheelock, Linnie Thompson and Chauncey Y. Robe expect to attend.

One of the small boys asked for a pair of "ginger" pants. As he was to wear them instead of eat them, Mrs. Given provided him with a pair of jeans trousers, which is what he really wanted.

Capt. Brown, whom we remember assisted Capt. Pratt in the first years of the school, has been placed in charge of the Pine Ridge Agency Sioux. The Sioux will have an interested friend in Capt. Brown, who will help them by all possible means at his command.

They have been studying the heart in the right way over in the school rooms. Richard Davis sent up a heart taken from an animal butchered last week and Dr. Dixon gave an interesting lecture before the advanced pupils, showing them the different parts as he talked. The heart passed into the other rooms afterward, and such conversation as the pupils could readily understand was entered into.

A person who can take directions at ONE TELLING and do exactly as told is the person worth the money. We have no better place in the world to learn this than in the school-room. If a teacher tells us quietly to put a dot in the upper right-hand corner of the slate and we can't do it without asking, "Which corner? Where did you say I should put it?" we are not worth much either in the school-room or in the shop.

Rev. H. B. Wile, pastor of the First Lutheran Church of Carlisle, who has been rendering such valuable and acceptable service to our school by his talks on Sunday afternoons—talks which have gone straight to the hearts of all his hearers—leaves us for the present, and takes with him the sincere regrets of our full force. In appreciation of the high regard in which Mr. Wile is held, our superintendent, many of the employees, and some fifty pupils with the choir gave him a little surprise on Monday evening by going in to his home and presenting him with a set of resolutions of appreciation, which were signed by all present at the school. The company was graciously received, and a pleasant hour enjoyed.

The reason why we are so contented and happy is that we are busy. Boys such as the first page colloquy represents are very few. He, too, is contented now, and only wanted to scare the Man-on-the-band-stand, so as to give him a chance to show up some reasons why we should not think of changing our places unless we can better ourselves. When we all get to be Presidents of the United States we will look back with pride to the days spent at Carlisle, where we had an opportunity of earning our board and clothing while we went to school. We feel that we are EARNING our way, and it makes us manly and independent.

John Moses, a Chippewa from Marquette, Wis., the latest arrival. He is quite a musician. John enters No. 5, but as he was ambitious enough to pay his own way here in order that he might get an education, he will no doubt push up into the higher grades, rapidly.

Miss Wood writes from the Omaha agency that she saw Howard Logan at the Winnebago annuity issue. He was assisting, but was not as well as usual, having taken a fresh cold. Howard has done splendidly, from the Agent's account.

Some of the teachers say it would be very nice to have a bell on the school house. The M. O. T. B. S. would rather see a system of electric bells put in the school-rooms. Such a plan has been talked of for all the buildings on the grounds.

If you have a friend interested in the welfare of the Indian girls, and who would like to know how they fare when they go home, make him or her a Christmas present of a copy of "Stiya." Price by mail, 57 cents. Address HELPER.

Massachusetts went Democratic, last Tuesday. Wonder how Eugene Takkapuer voted! He has been a citizen of that Commonwealth for some time.

The girls at the Genoa school, Nebr., have been having a siege of sore eyes.

For **The Red Man**, an 8 page periodical containing a summary of all Indian news and selections from the best writers upon the subject, address REP. MAX, Carlisle Pa. Terms, fifty cents a year of twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the HELPER.

Oh!

The snow.

Let it blow!

Get out your sleds!

Thanksgiving is only three weeks away.

It was pay-day Saturday, and pay-board day, too.

Joseph H. Hamilton umpired the game, Saturday.

The Y. M. C. A. held an enthusiastic meeting last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. H. L. Ellis, of Philadelphia, was a guest of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, on Friday.

Company B. had no tobacco to report, Saturday night. Hurrah for Company B!

Earthquakes are predicted. We wish something would come to kill off these rats.

Draw on your overshoes if soles are thin. A little neglect in this may cost you your life.

Robert Brown is in from the country with a broken collar bone, he having fallen from a loaded wagon.

Miss Lizzie Frantz, of Lancaster, was a guest of Miss Cochran, this week. Miss Frantz has also visited the Hampton school.

Miss Shaffner's sister, Miss Dora, has been out from town for a few days visiting and assisting her sister in the school-room.

A "Good Word Society" has sprung up among the little white folks of our school. Wonder who will be first to forget!

They have a new water system at the Genoa Indian School, which furnishes an abundant supply, a necessity which they have long felt.

Dr. Dixon left Wednesday night for the Sac and Fox Agency, Indian Territory, from which point he will probably bring back a party of pupils to Carlisle.

"Enclosed find 10 cents for another year. It has been a welcome visitor, for we are always pleased to hear from the Indian boys and girls at Carlisle."—[Subscriber in Ohio.]

Of the five spring wagons being constructed at Grant Institute for use at the Cheyenne River agency, North Dakota, three are now ready for shipment.—[*Pipe of Peace*.]

A two-year-old steer, two dress patterns and \$1000 was the price paid recently for Sitting Bull's little cabin, near Mandan, Dak., and it will be taken to the World's Fair.

Prof. Rogers, of Dickinson College, preached a masterly sermon to our pupils and employees Sunday afternoon. He is engaged for a time to come out regularly to talk to us.

A number went in to hear Judge Brewster's able talk before the law students, last Thursday night. There is a Japanese as well as an Indian among the law students, this year.

Jack Standing says it was "Hollow inn" last Saturday night. We don't know but the name is appropriate, judging from the amount of hallooing that came from a certain quarter, over curious doings, about ten o'clock. The fun was enjoyed by all who participated. Messrs. Wolfe, Campbell and Goodyear should take the prize for apple bobbing.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, of Alaskan school and Missionary fame, was out yesterday with Dr. Norcross, of the Second Church.

The Invincibles were to have an entertainment to-night, but it has been postponed to give place to the popular elocutionist, Laura Dainty.

Nos. 4, 5, and 6 unite in the opening exercises of the school, and George Ladeaux favors the occasion by leading the hymn with his cornet.

The game on Saturday between the Regulars and Union Reserves was a close one and very well played, as the following score shows:
Regulars —3 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—5.
Union Reserves—0 0 1 0 0 0 2 3 x—6.

Nos. 10, 11 and 12 say that they have very pleasant opening exercises. Besides the usual Bible verse, news from the daily papers is given, or other items of interest which pupils may be able to gather. Listeners can testify that very sweet harmony floats out from these rooms when the hymns are sung.

Mrs. Chas. L. Bailey, of Harrisburg, Miss Boardman, of London, England, Miss Huston, of Coatsville, and Miss Whittle, of Chicago, visited the school on Thursday, which was a very snowy wet day. The weather did not dampen their ardor, however, for they were full of questions, showed great interest in all that they saw and gave pleasant and helpful talk to Nos. 11 and 12.

The annual reception given by the Y. M. C. A., which was to have occurred to-morrow evening, has been postponed until Friday evening, the 20th. The President of the Association, Charles Dagenett, was taken suddenly ill with hemorrhage of the lungs, but from present indications he will no doubt be out in time to take his usually active part in the reception.

The Opera House in town was sold yesterday. We hope it passed into the hands of a liveryman or some second class manufacturer, that it may find its legitimate use. A town of Carlisle's boasted improvements should have a respectable opera house. Perhaps some of our ten thousand readers might be induced to settle here if they had a decent place of meeting for entertainment.

The Endeavor society elected new officers at its last meeting. President, Nellie Robertson; Vice-Prest., Zippa Metoxen; Secretary, Daisy Dixon; Treasurer, Boise Bassford; Marshal, Rose Howell; Reporter, Ida Warren. Jennie Dubray, the retiring president, was one of the best the society has been favored with. She kept things moving and everybody interested, and this word of commendation is due Jennie for her successful leadership.

Laura Dainty will read to-night:

1. Kentucky Belle - - - - - Woolson.
2. A model Sermon - - - - - Anon.
3. A Very Naughty Little Girl - - - Anon.
4. How he saved St Michaels - -Stansbury.
5. Nothin' to say - - - - -
6. The Old man and Jim - - - Whitcomb Riley.
7. Little Orphant Annie - - - - -
8. The Brakeman at Church- - - Burdette.
9. Independence Bell - - - - - Anon.
10. Selected.

(Continued from the first page.)

"That may be true," replied the old man sorrowfully. "There is no set of boys or people anywhere, who are absolutely perfect."

"Well, I do not do wrong here, and why do they say to me that it will be hard for me to go straight, at home?"

"It may be that you will be strong enough when surrounded by the ignorance and bad doings which you are sure to find in an Indian camp, not to do so very wrong yourself, but that is not the way to look at it."

"What IS the way to look at it?" asked the boy still warm with excitement.

"My friend," said the old man as he gently stroked his long beard. "Just cool down a little, and let me ask you a question or two!"

"Yes, sir."

"In what grade do you belong?"

"Third Reader."

"Ah, now look ahead from the Third Reader Grade! Shut your eyes and look way into your future life!"

"I'll try to," said the boy with a good-natured smile. He simply *had* to smile, but he was yet serious.

"You are almost a grown man," continued the Man-on-the-band-stand, "and you have only reached the Third Reader Grade."

"Yes, sir," replied the boy with eyes still shut.

"You may yet become a strong man of knowledge if you improve every chance to learn."

The eyes now came open in thoughtful wonder.

"If you don't give yourself the BEST chance, now that you are so old, you will be LEFT BEHIND in the race that these little boys and girls are running with you."

"They will stay and study and work and grow strong."

"KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, you know, and as they will have much knowledge and you little, THEY will be working in high places, receiving the honor and respect due to their position, while YOU will be down among the people of no education, working hard for a very poor living."

"These small boys will then be able to RULE you and pull you around by the nose."

Here, the boy seeing the force of the argument, began to pull his own nose nervously.

"You MUST get out of this grade, and you must be QUICK about it. Look at you! A man in size and only a child in the THOUGHT."

The boy bowed his head thoughtfully.

"Herbert reads in the Third Reader. Don't you want to know more than that little boy?"

"Yes."

"Will you have as good a CHANCE AT HOME to gain such knowledge as you have here?"

"No."

"You have all the chance you want there to go to the BAD, but NOT SO GOOD A CHANCE TO GET KNOWLEDGE. Isn't that so?"

"Yes."

"If you can better your condition, GO! Carlisle NEVER says stay here, if you can find a place that will help you up faster. Go! Go anywhere! But why do you wish to run away from a good place to one where all the chances to get knowledge and experience are shut out?"

"I don't," said the boy, as he gathered up his belongings to return to the quarters.

"I see NOW. That is the way to look at it. I should compare the CHANCES TO GET UP here, with the same chances there, decide which are the best, and act like a man about it."

"That is the plan," said the old man, while the boy went back to the quarters with a better heart, and to this day nobody knows except the Man-on-the-band-stand, who that boy was.

Enigma.

I am made of 23 letters.

My 7, 15, 5, 8 is to separate by a sieve.

My 20, 22, 3, 23 is a metal that many people are trying hard to get.

My 1, 21, 4 is what brick and mortar are carried in.

My 2, 6, 9, 19 is a grain that is fed to horses.

My 16, 17, 11, 12 is to talk.

My 13, 14, 18, 19, 12 is a command to be silent.

My 10, 11, 8 is a what some of the printers wear.

My whole is the six last words of the speech we heard last Saturday night.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Self-help.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER, as follows:

1. For one subscription and a 2-cent stamp extra, a printed copy of the Pueblo photo, advertised below in paragraph 5.

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, the printed copy of Apache contrast, the original photo, of which, composing two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra.

(This is the most popular photograph we have ever had taken, as it shows such a decided contrast between a group of Apaches as they arrived and the same pupils four months later.)

3. For five subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, a group of the 17 Indian printer boys. Name and tribe of each given. Or, pretty faced pappoose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a boudoir combination showing all our prominent buildings.

5. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photographs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and another of the same pupils, three years after, showing marked and interesting contrast. Or a contrast of a Navajo boy as he arrived and a few years after.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 5-cents extra, a group of the wholeschool (9x14), faces show distinctly. Or, 8x10 photo, of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo, of graduating classes, choice of '89, '90, '91. Or, 8x10 photo, of buildi'gs.

7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Stiya, a returned Carlisle Indian girl at home."

Without accompanying extra for postage, premiums will not be sent.