

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER
—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. IX.

—FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1894.—

NO. 47

A LITTLE STREAM.

A LITTLE stream had lost its way,
Amid the grass and fern,
A passing stranger scooped a well,
Where weary men might turn.
He walled it in, and hung with care
A ladle at the brink;
He thought not of the deed he did,
But judged that all might drink.
He passed again; and lo! the well,
By summer never dried,
Had cooled ten thousand parching tongues
And saved a life beside.

A nameless man, amid the crowd
That thronged the daily mart,
Let fall a word of hope and love,
Unstudied, from the heart,
A whisper on the tumult thrown,
A transitory breath,
It raised a brother from the dust,
It saved a soul from death.
O germ! O fount! O word of love!
O thought at random cast!
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty at the last.—[*Ex.*]

WASTED TIME AND OPPORTUNITIES.

Time slips by us almost unheeded, never to return. It cannot be saved like money, to be used after a while, or stored as in a reservoir. Each moment is given to us but once. We must make use of it or it will pass away, never to return.

This is one of the serious disadvantages under which the wage-worker labors in a strike against capital. His employer may have stored up resources with which he can maintain himself for some time though idle; the wage-worker has little opportunity to save, and every day of idleness is a dead loss to him of so much time and so much wages.

The employer may even suffer no losses during a strike, the increased value of his stock on hand making up for the enforced idleness of his works.

To the wage-worker especially time is of very great value. He cannot afford to waste any of it.

This does not mean that he should never be idle. On the contrary, he will make a great mistake if by overtaking himself he cripples his powers of work.

Time is wasted unless it is used so as to keep a sound mind in a sound body. There must be an adequate allowance of time for rest and time for recreation, or the time for work cannot be fully utilized.

The greatest waste of time and opportunities however, is committed by young men and women. They do not realize the value of time until years have rolled away and they find themselves bound down to hard labor that they might have escaped if they had only taken time to improve their minds or develop some kind of special skill that would put their services in demand.

Much of the distress of the world falls upon the workers of little skill, whose place can easily be filled from a great throng of other incompetents, always seeking a job. Very many of these (not all, perhaps) have wasted their time and opportunities in their youth.

They have sought recreation and amusement when they should have been studying; they have refused to work at any calling that required them to soil their hands or their clothes; they have accepted easy situations and have reached manhood or womanhood ignorant, lazy and incapable of giving useful service to their employers.

But they cannot recall one minute of the wasted hours and days of their youth. No repentance will bring back to them lost opportunities.

They are doomed as by fate, for which they are themselves in part responsible, to a life of ill-paid toil or of shame.

This lesson cannot be too often held up before the young, for they are thoughtless and always more or less indifferent to the lessons of experience.

(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.

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

Do not hesitate to take the HELPER from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it, some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

“What men want is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.”—[Lytton.

Mrs. Bowerman writes that Alice Long Pole sleeps well and is brighter. Her appetite is good and she seems to be mending.

We hear that Morgan Toprock was for a time interpreter at San Carlos Agency, Arizona, but is now serving as chief scout.

The last of the series of Indian School conventions was held in St. Paul, Minn., this week. Capt. Pratt and family are expected home next week.

John Lowry has sent for twenty “Stiyas,” having already disposed of the ten we sent him a short time ago. John seems to be working up quite a demand for them.

We learn from an exchange that Robert J. Hamilton delivered an address at the Indian Institute at Fort Shaw, Montana, entitled, “How to Educate and Civilize the Indian Perpetually.”

The *Red Man* is a valuable monthly paper of eight large pages, handsomely printed at the Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa. Fifty cents a year.—[*The Housekeeper*, Minneapolis, Minn.

The school team met the Carlisle club on Saturday afternoon at the Athletic grounds in town and were defeated in an interesting game by a score of 6 to 4. The Carlislers won in the first inning on a combination of hits and errors, scoring 5 runs. After that our boys settled down and kept their opponents hustling. The features of the game on our side were the pitching and batting of Jamison and the catching of Parkhurst. The Indians made nine hits to Carlisle's five. Appended is the score by innings:

Carlisle.....	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	x-6
Indians.....	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	0-4

THE CONTEST ENDED.

Miss Isabella Cornelius of Hartford the Winner.

In our issue of July 6th, we published an Enigma, for the best solution of which a prize of one dollar was offered, answers to be accompanied by one new subscription. In the Enigma were hidden sixteen familiar cities and towns, and the person sending the correct list of these hidden cities and towns most neatly written and with the least number of mistakes with regard to spelling and capital letters was to receive the prize. Quite a number of answers were sent in. Many got the correct list, but on account of other mistakes were ruled out. The first one received fulfilling all the above conditions was sent by Miss Isabella Cornelius, of Hartford, Conn., and to her we have sent the dollar. We congratulate her upon her success. To all who sent answers we extend our thanks and hope their interest in us will continue. We would call the attention of them and all our readers to our premium photographs, a list of which will be sent upon receipt of a 1 cent stamp. Following is the answer to the Enigma: Augusta, Helena, Troy, Austin, Newport, Utica, Dover, Salem, Altoona, Dallas, Reading, Erie, Elmira, Ithaca, Denver and Concord.

Sarah Kennedy and Sylvania Cooper send the following letter to the Man-on-the-band-stand: “It is a great pleasure to us to inform you that we the Indian girls are enjoying ourselves in our country homes. We had the Indian picnic on the ninth of August at Miss Russell's grandmother's woods. We gathered promptly in the forenoon. The refreshments were served. Mr. Shaw, a preacher, of the Presbyterian church, made an address and Miss Julia Dorris sang a solo. We enjoyed very much seeing Miss Russell and her friends. We consider they are the best people trying to help the Indians.”

Vacation at the school is not vacation as the white boy understands it. During July and August when the school department is closed, the pupils work all day with an occasional outing and the usual Saturday half holiday. Idleness is not encouraged here and in an institution of this kind it is better to keep the mind occupied than to allow opportunities for mischief.

The Indians are rapidly acquiring civilized notions, even about strikes. We learn from an exchange that some Indians in Northern Wisconsin, who have been picking blueberries for the neighboring farmers, have gone on a strike. They say that the pay received is too small and decline to go back until it is increased.

One of our subscribers who celebrates her seventy seventh birthday to-day writes in renewing her subscription: “There is no paper that comes to our house that I read with more avidity than your spiey little paper. May God continue to bless the Carlisle School, and increase the means of educating and Christianizing and thus elevating that much abused and too long neglected people.”

Praches!

Another cool wave!

Strange August weather!

Thomas Pelcoya is in from the country.

Miss Barr is expected home tomorrow.

Susie Farewell leaves for the country to-day.

Alpha Scott is in from a short visit to the country.

Mr. Walker was on the sick list for several days this week.

The base ball will soon give way to the foot ball in the minds of the boys.

The "frozen idea" wagon drawn by a goat attracted some attention this week.

Clark Smith's big glove is a regular stone wall at short stop. In size it is a miniature barn door.

Mrs. Dr. Taylor of Johnstown, and Miss Bessie Klink, of Newville, visited the school Wednesday.

The parade ground never looked more beautiful than at present. The recent rains have brightened it wonderfully.

Several of the boys have visited the encampment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania at Gettysburg this week.

Messrs. Jeff. C. Hoch, Editor *Kutztown Patriot* and William Dieber, of Kutztown, this state, were among the visitors last week.

Irene Campbell writes that she is having a delightful time at Asbury Park. She says the people next door made so much noise the other night she could not say her prayers.

In the absence of the first nine Tuesday, the second and third nines played a game, which was close and exciting at first, but ended in a victory for the Second by a score of 11 to 6.

Miss Hunt left Friday night for her home in New York. We understand she has resigned the superintendency of the school at Siletz, Oregon, but will continue in the Indian work elsewhere.

Mrs. Worthington, who went to Manns Choice, Pa., for her health, became so ill there that she had to be brought to her home in Carlisle on Saturday. We are glad to say that at this writing she is improving.

Rev. Charles Manchester, Editor and Publisher of the *Missionary Signal*, Barkeysville, Pa., Rev. D. S. Shoop, of Mechanicsburg, and Rev. C. D. Rishel of Carlisle, were a trio of ministerial visitors on Monday.

The tailors who have been temporarily working in the clothing room of the Large Boys' Quarters, have returned to their room which has been remodeled and enlarged. The carpenters are still at work on the paint shop.

Louise Conhepe, Sidney Burr, Clark Smith, Archie Johnson, Susie Moon, Mollie Elmore, Julia Elmore, Mary Napoleon, Nellie O'Dell, Annie Harris, Matthew Brown, Edward Spotts, Frank Andrew and Frank Thomas are the names of the pupils brought in by Miss Hunt last week. They are a nice looking and intelligent lot of pupils.

The lawn mower is getting in its fine work.

The base-ball grounds have been rolled and re-marked.

Who said that the cistern was blown over, meaning the pump?

Miss Wiest left for her home in Newville on Saturday evening.

Dr. Montezuma is vaccinating those pupils, on whom it did not take before.

William Carreffell has returned from Trust where he has been visiting friends.

Samuel Dion sends a list of 10 subscriptions from his country home at Alander, Mass.

Mr. Given, who is visiting the farm boys, reports things in general very satisfactory.

Threshing has been completed at the near farm and is now going on at the lower farm.

Miss Ely is attending the yearly gathering of the Ely family in Bucks County this week.

Mr. Beitzel was at Mont Alto Park yesterday, attending the Christian Endeavor picnic.

When you have done a wrong act, don't lie about it or run away. Be a man and face the music.

Mr. Wheelock made a flying trip to Elmira, N. Y., Tuesday on business connected with the school.

The reading room in the Large Boys' Quarters, which has been closed temporarily, will be open tomorrow.

Julia Ladeaux in writing for a "Stiya," says she don't see why some of the students like to stay away from dear Carlisle.

A subscriber says: "Your paper is worth more to us than many we pay ten times its price for. The local page is well edited."

The school team will play a game of ball with the Holtzman nine of Harrisburg at that place tomorrow afternoon. This will probably be the last match game of the season.

A number of the boys and girls attended the Catholic picnic on Wednesday, at Pine Grove. A nine composed of Indian boys defeated a nine of whites by a score of 16 to 5.

The race between Miss Bourassa on the bicycle and the Doctor on foot had quite an exciting ending when they collided on the home stretch and a general spill took place. Fortunately there were no injuries.

The wind and rain storm of Wednesday evening was quite a furious one, though it lasted only a few minutes. A couple of trees were blown down at the near farm. A heavy iron steamer chair on the balcony of the office building was upset and tossed into a corner.

The school nine went to Hanover on Tuesday to play a game of ball with the team of that place and were defeated by a score of 10 to 3. The boys could not hit the Hanover pitcher, Hutchinson being the only man who could connect with his curves to any extent. He had four safe hits to his credit out of four times at the bat. Mr. Thompson accompanied the team. About 1500 people witnessed the game.

(Continued from the first page.)

Here and there, however, one may be found who will listen to the warning and guard against the waste of time.

In doing so he need not sacrifice the rational enjoyments of life. There is abundant time for play, as well as for study and work and rest, if one will make a proper division.

And there will be no waste of time if each hour is made to help build up the physical, mental or moral qualities or to develop some special skill that will be useful in the bread-winning contests of the future.—[*Balto. Sun.*]

AN EASY JOB.

The familiar term, "a soft snap," has a very alluring sound to most young men. But it is a siren's song that leads to destruction. Easy positions are usually either really poor ones in point of compensation or demoralizing ones in their effect upon the men occupying them.

It is the latter sort which will bear discussion because of their seductiveness. The average young man looks no further ahead than the present. So long as his "soft snap" continues he is content.

But when it comes to an end—what then? The next position offered may be one of hard work and responsibility.

But his easy job did not require application, and he has not been strengthened by bearing responsibility. He is unfitted for the new position—or any position of trust that would tend to make him a manlier man and really a better business man.

And if he does not at once begin a reformation and buckle down to hard work, he will be doomed to the "easy job" which means for him the poor pay and the small honors.

The man who will "tackle anything" is the man who will grow in ability to do things increasing in difficulty as the days and years pass by.

JUDGE NOT.

We have no right to judge others until we know all of the circumstances that influence their conduct. In many cases we might act like those we condemn under like circumstances.

A young man employed in a printing office in one of our large cities incurred the ridicule of the other compositors on account of his poor clothes and unsocial behavior. On several occasions, subscription papers were pre-

sented to him for various objects, but he refused to give his money.

One day a compositor asked him to contribute to a picnic party, but was politely refused.

"You are the most niggardly man ever employed in this office," said the compositor, angrily.

"Stop," said the young man, choking with feeling. "You have insulted me."

The other compositors gathered around the excited man. The young man looked at them for a few minutes with a famished look and a strange fire in his large eyes.

"You little know," he said, "how unjustly you have been treating me and accusing me. For more than a year I have been starving myself to save enough money to send my poor blind sister to Paris to be treated by a physician who has cured many cases of blindness similar to hers. I have always done my duty in this office, and have minded my own business. I am sacrificing everything in life for another. Would either of you do as much? Could any one do more?"

He had been judged without a knowledge of circumstances.

Be slow to censure and condemn. We cannot read the heart of others, and, in many cases, to know is to forgive all.

"Judge not, that ye be not judged."

Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.

My 6, 7, 5, 9, 12 is the opposite of dirty.

My 4, 11, 10, 13 is what some birds do.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 8 is something built by civilized man.

My whole is what is taking place at the school now.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Rocky Mountains.

SPECIAL

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