

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. IX

—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1894.—

NO. 50

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

NOT in a roaring river pouring
Falls the summer rain,
But with a sprinkle, patter, tinkle,
On roof and hill, and plain.
Drop by drop—how the green leaves grow!
Drop by drop—how the fair buds blow.
The snows that cover the bare earth over
To wrap her winter sleep,
Fly hither, thither, feather by feather,
Until they lie knee-deep
Flake by flake guards the bulb from harm!
Flake by flake is the wheat kept warm.
The orchard gladdens the eye and reddens
With apples all its trees;
But not in a minute was drawn within it
The sweets of sun and breeze;
The black seed first, then the tender shoot,
The trunk, the blossom, and now the fruit.
Second by second time is reckoned,
As winged are they as bees,
Too swift for counting, yet soon amounting
To years and centuries.
Every tick of the clock says one!
And all it can do for the world is done.
Small however the true endeavor,
Great may its outcome be,
A burden lightened; a lone life brightened;
A slave to sin set free;
The sick and the sorrowing visited,
The naked clothed and the hungry fed.

—[Sunday School Times.]

"IN A MINUTE."

"Don't fret. I'll be there in a minute."
But, my friend, a minute means a good deal, notwithstanding you affect to hold it of no consequence. Did you ever stop to think what may happen in a minute? No. Well, while you are murdering a minute for yourself and one for me, before we get ready for the business we have in hand, I will amuse you by telling you some things that will happen meantime.

In a minute we shall be whirled around on the outside of the earth by its diurnal motion

of a distance of thirteen miles. At the same time we shall have gone along with the earth on its grand journey around the sun 1,080 miles. Pretty quick traveling you say? Why that is slow work compared with the rate of travel of that ray of light which was just now reflected from that mirror. A minute ago that ray was 11,160,000 miles away.

In a minute, over all the world, about eighty new-born infants have each raised a wail of protest as if against thrusting existence upon them; while as many more human beings, weary with the struggle of life, have opened their lips to utter their last sigh.

In a minute the lowest sound your ear can catch has made 690 vibrations, while the highest tone reached you after making 1,228,000 vibrations.

In a minute an express train goes a mile, and a street-car thirty-two rods, the fastest trotting horse 148 rods, and an average pedestrian has gone over sixteen rods.

Each minute, night and day, by the official reports, the United States collects \$639, and spends \$461. The interest on the public debt was \$96 a minute last year or just exactly equal to the amount of silver mined in that time. The telephone is used 136 times. Of tobacco 925 pounds are raised, and part of it has been used in making 6,762 cigars, and some of it has gone up in the smoke of 2,292 cigarettes.

But I am afraid that you will forget that we are talking about a minute, 60 seconds of time. No? Well, then, every minute 600 pounds of wool grow in this country, and we have to dig 61 tons of anthracite coal and 200 tons of bituminous coal, while of pig iron we turn out 11 tons, and of steel rails three tons. In this minute you have kept me waiting, 15 kegs of nails have been made, 12 bales of cotton have been taken from the fields, and 36 bushels of grain have gone into 149 gallons of spirits, while \$66 of gold have been dug from the

(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-land-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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.

"The little HELPER is eagerly read as soon
as it comes, by the entire family."

SUBSCRIBER.

From the *Indian Moccasin* we learn that
Ida Johnson is to be one of the teachers at the
Chilocco Indian Boarding School.

One of our aged subscribers who confesses
to 93, says the paper, meaning the HELPER, is
a great comfort to her in her old age.

The humblest man or woman can live
splendidly. That is the royal truth we need
to believe, you and I, who have no "mis-
sion," and no great sphere to move in.

A party of 17 Chippewas from Mt. Pleasant,
Mich., arrived at the school Saturday morn-
ing. It consisted of Dora Gray, Martha Wah-
negance, Mary Collins, John Caisse, Adam
Fox, James Fisher, William Fisher, Thomas
Dutton, Simon Pilcher, George Shelafo, Julia
Williams, Mary Jane Silas, May Jackson,
Martha Isaac, Frank Campeau, Edward
Campeau, and Enos Pego, the last seven
named being old pupils.

Samuel Townsend, Esq., is a candidate for
the office of Register of Deeds of "Q" County,
Oklahoma, subject to the action of the Re-
publican nominating convention. The *Pau-
nee Republican*, says "he is well educated and
a good penman and no doubt would make a
good record as an officer if he should be se-
lected to fill the position to which he aspires."

We have received a copy of the *Japanese
Messenger*, a paper published in the interests
of the Ji Ei Kan, a Christian home at Tokio,
Japan, originated by Rev. Naomi Tamura.
It is a very interesting sheet, being printed in
Japanese paper with colored heading, and the
sheets tied with green thread. Rev. Tamura
visited our school about a year since and made
an excellent impression on all who met him.
The paper is a monthly and costs but 25 cents
a year.

The first sociable of the season was held in
the gymnasium last Saturday evening. The
farm pupils told their friends of their experi-
ences, and the new pupils began to get better
acquainted with the old ones. Some of the
boys gave exhibitions of gymnastic work, and
though out of practice did well. Jerome Ken-
nerly and Harry Marshall, small as they are,
surprised and amused the spectators by their
work on the parallel bars. The Indian Club
races by the large boys were won by Ben. Cas-
well and George Connor, John Morris being
the winner in the one by the small boys.
But the most exciting one was by the ladies,
participated in by Misses Bowersox, Hail-
man, Peter and Bouras-a, the last coming off
victor. A general good time was had and all
were sorry when the whistle blew.

At the Harvest Home held at the Omaha
Agency, Nebr., the latter part of August by
the English speaking young men of the Oma-
ha Indians, former Carlisle pupils took a
prominent part. Levi Levering, class '90,
made the address of welcome, Joseph Tyndall
talked on the subject, "Since my return from
Carlisle School," William Springer spoke on
"The Education for the Indians," Nettie
Fremont showed that "The Indian Girls are
Superior to the Boys," and Reuben Wolfe,
class '92, delivered an address on "Our Flag."
Capt. W. H. Beck, U. S. Indian Agent,
spoke on the subject, "My Personal Expe-
rience with the Indians as an Army Officer."

Several changes have been made in the
hours for service. In the morning, the work
bell rings at 7:30 and 7:40, the school bell at
8:20 and 8:30, and the recall bell from school
and work at 11:40, slightly earlier than before.
In the afternoon, the work and school bells
ring at 12:50 and 1:00, the recall bell from
school at 4:10, the recall bell from work at
5:00, the work period being the same but the
school period being ten minutes earlier and
ten minutes shorter.

Prospects are bright for a strong football
team this year. We have plenty of good ma-
terial and special efforts will be made to turn
out a good team. Kicking and passing the
ball are all that are being done at present, but
hard practice will be started on the return of
the farm pupils next week. Games will be
arranged if possible with some of the leading
elevens of the country.

Another party of Chippewas, numbering 11,
came in from Mt. Pleasant, Mich., Wed-
nesday afternoon. The old pupils were Lucy
Cloud, Sarah Vanacy, Johnson Adams, Ed-
ward Peters, Ernest Peters, and the new ones
Lucy Root, Sarah Jacobs, Louis Greenbird,
Henry Simpson, Henry Greenbird and John
Colver.

The Annual Social of the Indian classes of
St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Sunday
School, Newtown, Pa., was held at the resi-
dence of their teachers, Mrs. Reeder and Miss
Girton, on the evening of Saturday, August
25th. Music was rendered by Mr. and Mrs.
McClanen, refreshments were served, and all
present enjoyed a pleasant time.

Dust!

Mr. Rudy now rides a bicycle.

William Leighton now captains the small boys.

Edward Campeau again takes the tuba in the band.

The much needed rain has come at last and every rejoices.

Amos Hamilton has returned from his visit to Bucks County.

Mr. E. S. Thomas, of Harrisburg, is returning the school pianos.

Miss Martha Hensch, of Carlisle, is assisting at the Girls' Quarters.

The carpenters are remodeling the spring house at the near farm.

Saturday being Labor Day was observed as a holiday, at the school.

Miss Lida Standing returned to Shippensburg Normal School on Monday.

Our band played for the W. C. T. U. lawn fete held at President Reed's in town last night.

Miss Campbell returned from her vacation last week and is again in charge at the Girls' Quarters.

Miss Prudence Miles, late of the Chemawa, Ore., Indian School, is now in charge of the dining room.

We think it but just to state that Joseph Wells had his term in jail at Trenton shortened five days for good behavior.

The Y. M. C. A. boys are having their hall put in good shape at their own expense. Mr. William Elmer of town is doing the painting.

Miss Burgess stops on her way from San Francisco at the Omaha Agency, Nebr., from which she will bring a party of students for Carlisle.

Mr. Gardner, of Philadelphia, is in charge of the tailor shop for the present. Though of the same name as our carpenter, he is no relative.

Mr. James B. Given, who has been spending the summer here with his mother, leaves to-morrow for Bethlehem, where he will resume his studies at Lehigh University.

The Innes band concert last Saturday was a musical treat. All who attended from the school were highly delighted, the "Trip to the World's Fair" recalling familiar scenes and provoking much applause.

In order to give the Junior and Senior classes a better chance in school, they will hereafter occupy different school rooms, instead of the same room at present. No. 12 will be used by the Seniors exclusively and No. 11 by the Juniors. This will necessitate each grade as far as the fourth in No. 7 moving one room lower. No. 7 and 6 will be consolidated in No. 6 as ending fourth grade, while No. 5 after this year will be beginning fourth grade. These changes will be made when the farm pupils come in.

Cloud Bird has gone to his home at the Fort Belknap Agency, Mont.

Miss Hill, of Chambersburg, is the new assistant music teacher.

Misses Cutter, Cochran and Paull came in last week from their vacation.

Delia Randell went to Downingtown yesterday to nurse Lizzie Stands, who is ill.

Dr. Diveu of town is looking after the sick during the absence of Dr. Montezuma.

Mr. Claudy was an usher at the the Neal-Schuchman wedding in town Wednesday morning.

Nettie Buckles, Susie Henni, Alex. Upshaw, and Howard Gansworth are in from the country.

The band instruments which were away for repairs were returned Tuesday, and band practice has been resumed.

Clark Gregg, one of our printers, takes William Leighton's place in the Clothing Room at the Large Boys' Quarters.

Several of the girls brought in tennis rackets from the country and are learning to play that interesting game.

In the school department, the new pupils measure up very well in grade, a goodly number going into the higher rooms.

Several of our musical people attended the organ recital given last evening by Mr. Norman Landis in the First Presbyterian Church of town.

Miss Hailman refuses to answer to any other name than "Aunt." A young daughter has come to live with her brother Harry at Washington, and Aunt Bessie is the happiest person on the grounds.

The large boys have commenced drilling. The newcomers are put in the "awkward squad," drilled separately and when proficient are transferred to their respective companies. This will enable the companies to preserve a good appearance.

Mr. D. N. Furnajieff, a Bulgarian from Macedonia, made an address before the students Sunday afternoon on the subject of his country and its needs. Mr. Furnajieff is a Senior at Princeton and expects to return to his country as a missionary upon his graduation.

The fruit and cake brought in from the country by the three printer girls for their brother typos were to say the least hugely enjoyed. We never tasted finer cake, the only fault found with it being that there was not enough. We all appreciate the thoughtfulness of the girls highly and hope they will go out again next year.

The No. 12 pupils who were out in the country came in Saturday in order to get a good start for the coming term. They are Antoine Donnel, Isaac Baird, David Turkey, Lewis Williams, Mark Penoi, Nicodemus Hill, Leander Gansworth, Frank Hudson, Anthony Austin, Clark Gregg, Alice Lambert, Susie McDougall, Ida LaChapelle, Adelia Lowe, and Laura Long.

(Continued from the first page.)

earth. In the same time the United States mints turned out coin to the value of \$121, and forty-two acres of the public domain have been sold or given away.—[*Cleveland Press*.]

REBUKING DISCOURTESY.

The late Hamilton Fish was a courteous, modest, Christian gentleman, but he could be pronounced even to aggressiveness, when principle ordered him to make an assault. The New York *Christian Advocate* illustrates this characteristic of the distinguished statesman:

During his official life in Washington, at a dinner given by him in honor of an eminent guest, one of those present was a United States Senator, formerly a Christian man, but who under the influence of political life had become almost irreligious. He enjoyed telling stories in rather a boisterous way, with irreverent references to Christianity. In illustrating a point he wished to make he told one of these stories.

Mr. Fish listened with an expression of astonishment and disapproval that ought to have had its influence. On the other hand, it seemed to incite the Senator to still further discourtesy. Mr. Fish at length lost patience and said quietly:

"Senator—, pardon me, but I must request you to desist. I firmly believe in Jesus Christ as the Saviour of the world. Of His church I am a member; in my house I have tried to honor Him, and in His faith I expect to die; and it is painful for me to hear you speak in this way."

His manner was so courteous that it was impossible to take offence, but there were no more vulgar jokes or anecdotes derogatory to religion at the Secretary's table.—*Ex.*

EYES AND NO EYES.

Vacation days are over, and now the boys and girls have come home from the mountains, the sea-shore, from pleasant farm-houses, and other nice stopping places, and are flocking to school.

You have had a rest from study, you have had no lessons to learn from school-books, but yet we hope you learned other lessons. Did you keep your eyes open while you were away? Have you learned anything about insects, about birds, or trees, or flowers? Mother nature spreads out an open book for all to study during the lovely summer months.

We know of a man who did not have many

years at school, he had to begin work very early in life, yet he stored his mind with useful knowledge. He seemed to know about everything. "How does it happen that you know so much more than the rest of us?" a friend asked him one day.

"Oh," said he, "I never had time to study much as others did when I was a boy, so I saved all the bits that came in my way, and by using my eyes and ears I am always learning something."

That is just the thing—save all the bits. He was always on the lookout for something to see. He began working as an errand-boy and when waiting in a newspaper office he learned how the printing press worked. He saw how type was set up. While waiting at the florist's he learned that slips take root better in sand. At the carpenter's he learned how to drive a nail without splitting the wood. At the jeweler's he heard the clerk explain the different kinds of stones to a customer. He listened:

From newspapers and bits of reading that came in his way he learned about many things and treasured them in his mind. He never wasted his time. No smoking for him, no lounging around saloons. Whenever he has a chance to read, he reads good books.

What he did, others can do. Save your bits, boys and girls, and use your eyes.—[*The Water Lily*.]

Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

My 9, 8, 6, 1, 4 is the opposite of poetry.

My 3, 13, 12, 10 is what grapes grow on.

My 11, 2, 5 means no.

My 15, 7, 8, 14 means certain.

My whole is a bit of good advice.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The School Bell.

SPECIAL

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