

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.—

NO. 24

OURAGE, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward might;
Star upon our path abiding:
"Trust in God, and do the right."

A-TE-KA'S REVERY.

Buffalo's Bill's Wild West Show at the World's Fair, a Disgrace to the Nation.

"Loa! Loa!! Edady—Loa! Loa!! Perow."
Thus did I greet the arrival of the *Red Man* and the HELPER, as they came in that night, to find me in my own home, they having lost my bearings during my wanderings last autumn.

Soon as I hastily glanced over the columns of the HELPER, came an outburst of "Ha! hi! Ha! hi!!" as I read, "Mr. Standing is making preparations for an exhibit from Carlisle School at the World's Fair."

Now will Capt. Pratt call upon me to stand and answer for talking Indian at the next English Speaking meeting? If he does, I shall excuse myself by saying I always feel impelled to speak in the only Indian tongue I know, when anything that is cheering comes to me affecting that people.

I was so glad, again to see the *Red Man* and the HELPER, to exclaim, "I greet you my child," was involuntary; and to learn that Carlisle Indian School is to be represented at the World's Exposition, was such a joy I must give vent to my emotion by saying "Good! Good!" and it came in the Pawnee tongue.

I have been led to fear that no proper notice of the work that is being done for our Indians is to appear on those grounds, as I saw nothing

in print to prove there is any preparation for it, till that sentence met my eye and I hailed it joyfully.

The outburst was the more full and spontaneous, because on my visit to the grounds last fall, after looking with wonder and delight at what was already accomplished there and learning of what was still to be done; and likening those marvelous buildings to what I had imagined of Babylon and Athens, the old cities of Egypt and of Rome: just before passing out of the gate, a friend pointed to the right and said, "That plat is rented to Buffalo Bill for his Wild West Show."

I did not speak Indian then; my soul was too full of a righteous anger to give it vent in words; and to this day I do not know how properly to express my utter amazement that American citizens in charge of those grounds can consent to have presented to the people coming from other lands, such a gross misrepresentation of our Red Brothers as is given in that Wild West Show.

What a disgrace it will be to us as a nation to give such an object lesson as a proof of the reforming and refining influence we have had upon the tribes whom we have conquered and, taking their lands, have made our homes among them for these so many years.

With what scorn may the men from China and India and Japan and from many of the lesser nations of the earth, point to the farce and say, "You who have sent missionaries to teach us peace and purity and the higher life, should keep them at home to bring up your own people from the depths, before you try to teach us."

I have hoped delegations from the northern and southern tribes of Indians, some of those grand old Chippeways and those cultivated gentlemen from the Five Nations, would meet at the World's Fair and give the lie to that gross show by their dignified and cultivated bearing.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY.

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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OUR FIFTH COMMENCEMENT.

Whether March will go out like a lion remains to be seen, but it certainly came in like a lamb. Never had Carlisle a prettier Commencement Day than Wednesday and we doubt if a better one could have been made to order. It was simply perfect.

The exercises of the Fourteenth Anniversary of the school opened with the inspection of the school-rooms and shops from 8:45 to 11:30, when a large crowd of interested visitors were piloted by Capt. Pratt and Mr. Standing through our various departments. Many were the favorable comments upon the good condition of things and the work of the pupils.

Inspection over, a bountiful lunch was served visitors at the Teachers' Club. From 12:30 to 1:15, the band gave a concert on the band stand. From 1:15 to 1:45, 150 boys under the leadership of Mr. Campbell, gave an exhibition drill in the gymnasium.

At 2 o'clock, the hour for the opening of the exercises of the Fifth Graduating Class, the chapel was completely filled with a large and appreciative audience. At the back of the stage was draped a large American flag, upon which was the class motto in white letters on a black ground, "Not Who, but What." Upon the stage sat the band and choir, while in front were Capt. Pratt, Hon. Philip Garrett, of Phila., Dr. Reed and Dr. Himes, of Dickinson College, and Revs. Wile, Norcross, Kremer, Yocum and Seidel. Capt. Pratt opened the exercises with a short address, with this as the keynote; that here we are working the Indian into civilization. The program was then carried out as follows:

"Gloria," Mozart, by the Choir; Prayer, by Rev. H. B. Wile; Overture, "Caliph of Bagdad," Boieldieu, by the School Band; Essay, "The Reason Why," with Greetings, Malcolm W. Clarke, (Piegan) Montana; "The Flower Dance," Root, by the Choir; Essay, "Amusements," John G. Morrison, (Chippewa) Minnesota; Declamation, "Our Education Must be American," E. A. Winship, Fred B. Horse, (Sioux) Dakota; Quartette, "Come where the lilies bloom," White, Julius Brown,

D. Wheelock, Levi St. Cyr, Martin Archiquette; "Peter Gray" by David Abraham accompanied by the quartette; Essay, "Soliloquy of the Chapel Clock," Emily Peake, (Chippewa) Minnesota; Solo, "Turnham Tolt," Linnie Thompson, (Tuscarora) N. Y. Dr. Reed, President of Dickinson College, who had to leave to catch a train, was here called upon and made a pitty and eloquent address. The programme was resumed: Essay, "Our National Progress," John Baptiste, (Winnebago) Nebraska; Essay, "Gates and Gateways" with Farewell Address, S. Arthur Johnson, (Wyandotte) I. T.; "Masqueraders," by the Choir. Hon. Philip Garrett, in an able and impressive address, presented the diplomas to the class. Then came "America," by the School; March, "Patria," Gobbeart, by the School Band; Benediction, by the Rev. Dr. Kremer; and "The Darkies' Dream," by the Band.

From 6:45 to 8:15 a sociable for the pupils took place in the gymnasium. From 8:30 to 10, a reception in honor of the graduating class was held at the home of Capt. Pratt, which was attended by employees, graduates, and a number of the visitors.

Among the visitors were Hon. Philip C. Garrett, Phila.; Miss Frances C. Sparhawk, Newton Center, Mass.; Allen Flitcroft and wife, Mrs. Rudolph Blankenburg and Miss Julia Myers, Phila.; Mrs. Ogden, Mrs. Palmer and Miss Prince, Swarthmore; Miss Stokes, Germantown; Mrs. Judge Simonton, Harrisburg; Miss Pennock, Kennett Square; Misses Tsukamoto, Henry and Mateer, of Wilson College, Chambersburg; Rev. Dr. Clifton Levi and wife, Lancaster; Enos Watson, wife and little daughter, Horsham; Mrs. H. B. Worrell, Meadow Brook; Mrs. H. Noble, Jenkintown; Mrs. E. T. Noe, Abington; Mrs. Martha Day, Oak Lane; Mrs. Stephen Savery, West Chester; J. C. Rich, F. A. Rich and John S. Ash, Holicong; Wilson Woodman, Pineville, William B. Harvey, West Grove; Alb. Vanartsdalen, Breadysville; M. E. Garrett and two daughters, Haddenfield, N. J. Mrs. Jennie Haines and Mrs. Richard Lippincott, Rancocas, N. J.; Mrs. Mark Buzby, Masonville, N. J.; Mrs. Walter Buzby, Moorestown, N. J., and many others.

"How nice your boys and girls have it here," was an expression heard frequently on the grounds Commencement Day. When we stop and think how comfortably we are housed and clothed and how well we are fed and what opportunities are given for mental and manual training, besides physical and religious advantages, we should feel grateful that we are so highly favored and we should do our best to show our appreciation of them. A little thinking to ourselves, as Dr. Lippincott would have us do, should make some of us who are restive under necessary restraints better satisfied with our surroundings and all of us more strongly resolved to be up and doing.

Be noble! and the nobleness which lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.

J. R. LOWELL

The schools were given a holiday yesterday. Timothy Henry is back at the case, after a severe attack of sore throat.

Mrs. Herbert Johnson, of Lancaster, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Campbell.

Miss Burgess with some friends, spent yesterday at the Huntingdon Reformatory.

Miss Adeline Krause, of Bethlehem, and Miss Henry, of Boulton, Pa, are visiting Miss Luckenbach.

A full account of the Commencement exercises, with speeches of graduates and addresses will be printed in the coming *Red Man*.

Julia Bent, accompanied by a number of her friends at the Shippensburg Normal School, which she is attending, spent Wednesday here.

Miss Mary E. Raymond, who was with us two years ago at a celebration of Washington's Birthday, is now engaged in the Indian work at Fort Defiance, Arizona.

The school base ball nine has purchased new caps and sweaters and its members are anxiously looking forward to the opening of the season.

Fred Wilson, who returned to his home at Detroit, Minn., last fall, is again with us. He will take his old position as trombone player in the band.

Miss Richenda Pratt's dolls had a wedding the other day. The customary wedding festivities were carried out to the letter giving to the invited guests of the occasion much pleasure.

Mr. H. A. Kennerly, of Piegan, Montana, expected to be with us on Commencement Day, but a dispatch from St. Paul stated that he was snow bound there and would be unable to reach here in time.

Potatoes have had a fall, not in price but from Mr. Todd's grocery sleigh, as while attempting to turn around in a snow drift, over it went and all its supplies with it including several baskets of fine potatoes.

Among other pupils who are out from the school but returned for Commencement day were Misses Phebe Howell of the Maternity Hospital and Bettie Wind of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital of Philadelphia, of which our friend, Dr. Rittenhouse, is Superintendent.

The girls are ahead on English Speaking and secured the hearing of the promised solo from Captain last Saturday night after he boys were dismissed.

The cake brought in from the country by Nancy Wheelock and presented to Capt. Pratt as a specimen of her work was relished by the guests around Capt. and Mrs. Pratt's table at dinner Commencement day. Among others at the table were Hon. Philip Garret, Mrs. Blankenburg, and Miss Julia A. Myers, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Ogden, of Swarthmore, Miss Sparhawk of Newton Centre, Mass., Miss Stokes, of Germantown and Miss Henry of China.

"Spring is coming" is whispered in every breeze.

George Foulk and his boys were busy this week going to and from the various trains.

The small boy now counteth his marbles and seeketh some dry spot to try his skill.

Rev. O'Connor, of New York, and Mr. J. H. Jordan of the Cherokee Nation, visited the school last week.

The new dummies in the tailor shop and dress-making room display the work admirably and attract much interest.

George Williams and his friend Mr. Brelford were here Wednesday. George looks as if the Baldwin Locomotive Works agreed with him.

Mr. Goodyear, of town, attended the Commencement exercises and renewed his old acquaintances among his friends at the school and the farm patrons.

The Standard Debating Society feels proud of the fact that all the male members of the graduating class are numbered among its members. Good for the Standards!

Miss Seabrook, of the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia, formerly of our hospital and her friend Miss Downing, took in the Commencement Exercises.

It would be impossible to give the names of all the girls and boys who came in from the country for a Commencement visit, but it was frequently remarked, how exceedingly well and happy they looked.

Dr. Kremer, pastor of the Reformed Church of Carlisle pronounced the benediction at the close of the Graduating Exercises on Wednesday, and just as the words "May the blessing of God rest upon you," were said, the sun which had been in a slight shade for an hour or so shone brilliantly forth for a breath and then passed again under the cloud giving remarkable and startling emphasis to the sentiment uttered.

The Standards, not to be outdone by their rivals, gave a public debate last Friday evening which proved extremely interesting. After a few brief remarks by the President, John G. Morrison, the band rendered a selection. A declamation, "The Nobility of Labor," was spoken in spirited manner by Charles Buck. An essay on "The Blessings of Civilization for the Indians," was read clearly and vigorously by Harry Hutchinson. Then came the debate, "Resolved, that the elective franchise should be extended to women." The speakers on the affirmative were John Baptiste, Howard Gansworth and Robert Hamilton; negative, Fred Big Horse, Malcolm Clarke and Philip Lavatta. Each speaker acquitted himself with credit and received much applause. Both the arguments and delivery were good. The glee club sang a song, after which the judges, Miss Hunt, Dr. Dixon and Fred Peake, rendered their decision by a majority vote in favor of the affirmative. This was greeted with loud applause from the girls' side which was soon joined in by the boys with hearty good will. Another selection by the glee club, and a pleasant and instructive entertainment was closed.

(Continued From First Page.)

Wonder if Commissioner Morgan cannot arrange for some such "Exposition."

If it were done and other schools unite with Carlisle to show what is doing for the children of the Indians and what many of them have already become, that degrading Wild West Show will be made to appear in its true light.

A-TE-KA.

I AM A WHITE LILY.

The following bright story written by a pupil in No. 7, shows that the Indian girl has an imaginative side to her nature which with proper cultivation would lead to the writing of fiction. The subject of this production was a beautiful calla, which sat in the school-room window:

The writer is from 4th grade only, and says: I am a white Lily growing in a pot in No. 7 school-room.

I came from the Bermuda Islands and I am named after my home—"Bermuda Lily."

I was brought to this country when I was only a bulb by a ship with a lot of my brothers and sisters.

We were then bought by a man who kept a green-house and placed in some nice rich soil to grow until some one came to purchase us.

We stayed in the green-house quite a while and we began to think we would spend the rest of our lives in there, when one day a lady came in and asked for some Bermuda Lilies.

I began to shiver at the thought that I might have to leave my sisters and brothers and go out into the world alone, and sure enough she chose me out of all the rest.

I was taken to her home and placed in a pot of nice, rich earth and placed in her window just where I could get all the nice warm sunshine.

Well, I grew there quite a while and I began to get uneasy and think that I never would bloom. But at last I began to get a little bud and it grew larger and larger and the lady one morning took me over to her school room, as she was a school teacher.

I was placed in a window and at last the bud opened and Oh! such a beautiful Lily.

I was very proud of myself then, and I was taken to the chapel the next morning as it was Sunday and placed on the piano to face such a lot of boys and girls.

During the service I saw a great many things going on in the audience.

There was a great deal of talking and rat-

ting of paper and a great deal of unnecessary doing.

The next morning I was taken to my school-room and I cheer up the faces of all the boys and girls in there and help to brighten the room.

SARAH MOORE,

Sac and Fox,
Oklahoma Territory.

From the Pipe of Peace, Genoa, Nebr.

John Baptiste, a former pupil of this school now at Carlisle, kindly remembered Mr. and Mrs. Backus with an invitation to the Commencement exercises of the fifth graduating class of Carlisle.

Supt. Backus left on Monday with sixteen pupils who were returning to their homes in New Mexico. During the year they have been here at school, they have improved wonderfully in every respect. Teachers and employes were sorry to have them go.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 2, 4, 5, 6 is a part of the body.

My 9, 8, 7, 6 is used as a fastener.

My 3, 1, 5, 6 is something missing.

My whole was one of the visitors in No. 4 school-room on Friday morning.

PUPILS OF NO. 4.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The wig cut.

STANDING OFFER.

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

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. Cash price 60 cents for the two.

(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. Or, cabinet photo. of Piegan Chiefs. Cash price 20 cents each.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a boudoir combination showing all our prominent buildings. Cash price 25 cents.

5. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photo graphs, 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 on arrival and a few years after. Cash price 20 cents each.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 5-cents extra, a group of the whole school (9x14), faces show distinctly. Or, 8x10 photo. of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo. of graduating classes, choice '89, '90, '91, '92. Or, 8x10 photo. of buildings. Cash price 50 cents for school, 30 cents for 8x10's.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively, and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6 1/2 x 8 1/2 and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi-centennial in Phila. Cash price 20 and 25 cents

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13 1/2 x 16 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Boudoir-size for 7 subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

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

10. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13 1/2 x 16 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Boudoir-size for 7 subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

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

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