

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. IX.

—FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1894.—

NO. 24

## WHO WINS?

IS not those who soon grow weary,  
Soon give o'er the earnest strife,  
Faint at heart and dim of vision,  
Laggards in the race of life.

In the mine of hidden treasure  
There's success for him who delves;  
And in working out life's mission,  
God helps those who help themselves.

They who, having steadfast purpose,  
Nothing daunted at delay,  
Conquer by a firm persistence  
All that may obstruct the way.

Faithful, earnest, loving workers,  
Striving nobly 'gainst all sin,  
Who are these? My soul makes answer,  
"These? Ah! these are they who win."  
—Selected.

## COMMENCEMENT NEWS IN BRIEF.

Wednesday, the last day of winter and Thursday the first day of spring—the two days on which the Fifteenth Anniversary and the Sixth Graduating Exercises of the Carlisle Indian School took place were days of sunshine and soft southern breezes, while the ground was covered with snow and sleigh bells jingled to the tune of happy hearts as companies of Carlislians went flying in sleighs to and from town.

At 1:10 on Wednesday afternoon the special train from Washington and Philadelphia landed its load of visitors numbering more than a hundred, among whom were Government officials, Cabinet officers, Senators and Representatives as well as many outing patrons of the school, at the board walk in Garrison Avenue a few feet from the entrance to the grounds.

(For the names of all our visitors, see elsewhere.)

The first thing on the afternoon program was a military, gymnastic and calisthenic drill in the gymnasium.

The floor of the spacious room was covered with Indian boys and girls performing the exercise they go through with daily, which gives such excellent health results to our school.

The gallery was crowded with spectators who applauded enthusiastically when a specially fine act was performed upon the trapeze, vaulting-horse, parallel bars, rope-ladders, poles, rings and other apparatus.

This continued for more than an hour, when the visitors went the rounds of the shops and industrial departments inspecting the boys and girls at their practical everyday work.

The Man-on-the-band-stand only wished, as he heard the side remarks commending the plan and its results, that the same distinguished party could go with him in a tour among the boys and girls in country homes and country schools, which after all forms the most hopeful outlook for individualizing and saving the Indian as a person.

But the Commencement visitors could not go around to the country homes, so the representatives of the country homes came to the Commencement in large numbers and gave to the other visitors the best evidence possible by their presence and their kindly word in favor of the Carlisle system of outing, that is a big step in the right direction.

While the band discoursed music upon the band-stand our visitors dined.

In the evening the Indian students gave a musical program in the school chapel consisting of choir singing, orchestral playing, vocal and piano solos which opened the eyes of some of our visitors who thought perhaps that the Red Man could not be educated to other sounds than the tom-tom and the weird medicine or ghost song.

"Not one whit behind other races," remarked a cultivated lady who occupied a seat next the Man-on-the-band-stand, and she is right for all we need to become classic in music as well as proficient in every thing else is the OPPORTUNITY to develop under favorable conditions and surroundings.

Our little paper is too small to even touch upon the thrilling speeches which this occasion brought out from the statesmen present and from the Indian Chiefs. The Red

(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.

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.

## Names of the Visitors From a Distance Attending the Commencement Exercises of '94.

Hon. J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture, and son; Hon. C. H. Mansur, 2nd Comptroller of the United States Treasury and Mrs. Mansur; Hon. H. M. Teller, Mrs. and Mr. Teller; Judge D. M. Browning, Commissioner of Indian Affairs and Mrs. Browning; Dr. W. N. Hailmann, Superintendent of Indian Schools, and son; Honorable Thomas Dunn English; Mrs. Hooker, wife of Gen. Hooker, M. C. and son; General E. W. Whittlesey, Secretary of the Board of Indian Commissioners, and Mrs. Whittlesey; Dr. C. E. Postley, of Washington; Mrs. and Miss Agnew, of N. Y.; Mr. H. M. Brush of the Interior Department; Mr. and Mrs. Spottswood of the War Department; Rev. S. S. Gilson, of the *Presbyterian Banner*, Pittsburg, and Mrs. Gilson; Prof. Chas. C. Painter, Agent of the Indian Rights Association, and Mrs. Painter; Mrs. Quinton of the Woman's Indian Rights Association; Dr. Steadman, Detroit; Miss C. M. Folsom, of Hampton; Mrs. Baldwin, of Yonkers, N. Y.; Dr. and Mrs. Knox, of Pittsburg; C. D. First, of N. Y.; Josiah M. Leeds, and two daughters of Philadelphia; Mr. L. L. Mason, N. Y.; Mr. Stackpole, Harrisburg; Dr. Edgar, President Wilson College, Chambersburg, with teachers and pupils; Mr. Riddle, G. P. A., C. V. R. R., Chambersburg; Mr. Armstrong, Washington;

Mrs. C. D. Abrahams, Port Deposit, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown, Tullytown; Miss Bishop, Columbus, N. J.; Mrs. Luther Baker and sister, Newville; Jos. S. Brown, Phila.; Jessie Cope, West Chester; Dr. D. W. Collins, Phila.; Mary Clendenin, Colora, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane, Millerstown; Mr. Edward Carter, Lenox, Mass.; Mr. Wilson Fell and daughter, Doylestown; Miss Bertie Frank, Md. Mr. Garrett and son, Haddonfield, N. J.; Miss M. Hopkins, New London; Miss Julia Henry, Chambersburg, Wilson College; Mrs. Wm. B. Harvey, West Grove; Mrs. F. A. Herr, Moorestown, N. J.; Mrs. Riddle and sister, New Hampton, N. J.; Miss R. S. Rote, Westtown; Miss Haines, Westtown; Miss Reeside,

Phila.; Mr. Jos. B. Simpson, New Hope; Miss S. J. Slaughter, Phila.; Mrs. Rev. Smith, Olney, Phila.; Hon. Carlisle Shepherd, Doylestown; Cyrus Vanartsdalen, Newtown; Isaac Vanartsdalen and Mr. Camm, Newtown; Geo. L. White, Penn Valley; H. B. Worrell, Meadow Brook; Mr. and Mrs. James Warrington, Moorestown, N. J.; Mrs. Jos. Wood, Hatboro; Mr. and Mrs. S. Morris Jones, West Grove; Miss Elizabeth Hoopes, Downingtown; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Leeds, Moorestown, N. J.; Mr. Bennett Lynch, Phila.; the Misses Maule, London Grove, (4 sisters); Mrs. Wm. Matlack, Moorestown, N. J.; Miss R. Matlack, Moorestown, N. J.; Mr. B. F. Mischert, Penn Valley; Miss Anna Noble and sister, Jenkintown; Miss Patton, Rowlandsville, Md.; Miss Clara Peck, Tullytown; Mr. and Miss Reed, New Britian; Mr. and Mrs. John Rulon, Ivyland; Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Rich, Woodbourne; Miss Mary Rich, Woodbourne; Mr. and Mrs. Belt, Wellesville; Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, Wellesville; Rev. and Mrs. Reed, Newville; Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt, Steelton; Mr. and Mrs. Hailman and sister, Mechanicsburg; H. C. Hoover, Oberlin; Mr. and Mrs. Dominick, Phila.

Pupils from country homes: Alpha Scott, Emma Bull Bonnett, Esther Lone Star, Florence Walton, Ida Wasee, Josephine Smith, Louisa King, Lydia Gardiner, Mary Bear, Miriam Dahnasah, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wells, Phebe Baird, Annie Morton, Phebe Howell, Darwin Hayes, Frank Campeau, Francis Goulche, John G. Ground, Jos. Ezhuna, Martino Vallo, Seoranah, Scott Crane, Ralph Armstrong, Wm. Lone Wolf.

Dr. Matteo Prochet, of Rome, Italy, President of the Board of Evangelization of the Waldensian Church was one of the distinguished visitors this week. Dr. Prochet, was born in the north of Italy of Italian parentage. He speaks English fluently.

"What do you think of the Indian, Dr. Prochet?" asked our reporter.

He drew back his massive head so full of valuable knowledge, and with a pleasing smile said:

"When I was a boy I read Fennimore Cooper's works in French. They set my imagination wild. Had I come to New York in those days I should not have stopped on the Atlantic coast but have sought the Noble Red Man of the forest, so graphically described in those writings. From Cooper I learned to think that the Comanche of the plains was the true type of the noble red man and from the same writings that the Apache was the dreaded warrior of the west and full of intrigue. Cooper depicts the poetical side of the Indian."

Just then Bruce Patterson, the office orderly for the day, stepped up in a very manly and polite manner and handed the reporter a note.

"Ah, what tribe are you?" asked the great man.

"I am an Apache, sir," said he as if proud of his blood. Dr. Prochet placed his hand on the head of the boy and remarked that he was intensely interested in this work.

Mrs. Masten deserves great credit for the quiet, masterly way she handled the crowds who ate at the Teachers' Club during Commencement week.



Good-bye snow.

Good-bye winter.

The robins have come.

The blue-birds are here.

March came in like a lamb.

Mrs. Bakeless has gone to her home in Mifflin county, for a visit.

Capt. Davis, of the War Department, visited the school on Saturday and Sunday.

Send for a list of interesting photographs given as premiums for subscriptions.

Miss Lida Standing of Shippensburg Normal was home for Commencement.

Miss Jamison's sister, Mrs. Williams, is with her. She thinks Carlisle is a very pleasant spot.

Mrs. Pratt gave a reception to class of '94 on Thursday evening and a real good time was enjoyed.

The graduating class picture is being printed as a supplement for the Feb. and March number of the *Red Man*.

The *Red Man* is on press and will be in the mail-bag in a few days. For sample copies of the *Red Man*, send five cents.

Miss Rote has a touch of La Grippe since she returned to Westtown, after her visit at the school, Commencement time.

Howard Gansworth, class '94, instead of going home, has entered Dickinson College preparatory—a wise move indeed.

Mr. F. M. Winter of F. & M. College, Lancaster, a friend of William Carell, was among the Commencement visitors.

Miss Shaffner has returned to her father's home in town from Octorara, Md. where she was sick for several weeks, and is still improving.

One of the boys says in his home letter that he wants to stay here to learn how to become a good citizenship, and the Man-on-the-bandstand hopes he will never give up that ship.

While all the Commencement visitors were very welcome, among those of special welcome as friends of the school and personal friends of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt were Mrs. and Miss Agnew of New York. They remained over for a day.

California is having a mid-winter Fair. We had a mid-winter *af-fair* last week and it was a success. Our visitors have seen us robed in white, we hope they will come to see us in our spring and summer dress.

Miss Bender speaks in the highest praise of the country homes she found our girls in on her trip last month. They have nice rooms and many other comforts impossible to find in institution life. The people take an interest in them and the girls take an interest in their work.

The promotions last week made many happy hearts, but some sore ones. It hurts when we think we know more than we do and find it out too late on examination day, but we must know that our teachers understand our abilities better than we do ourselves, and we must abide pleasantly by their decisions, determined to do better work in the future if we have failed, and be as fully determined to get still further on if we are promoted.

No attention will be paid to communications of any kind, minus a signature.

Chiefs Quannah and Lone Wolf are in Washington attending to land business for the Kiowas and Comanches.

Sopronia C. Wolf and Dinah Hornbuckle of the Southern Cherokees have been visiting friends at the school. The former is living with Dr. Clement, Philadelphia, and has a sister in the Woman's Hospital as trained nurse.

Chiefs Cloud Chief of the Cheyennes and Black Coyote of the Arapahoes left for their homes on Saturday. Cloud Chief said he must hasten home as it is high time to be at his spring work on the farm. We are glad that he sets this noble example of industry to his people.

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society elected the following officers for the ensuing term, at their last Friday evening's meeting: President, Susie McDougal; Vice-President, Alice Longpole; Recording Secretary, Ida La Chapelle; Corresponding Secretary, Cynthia Webster; Treasurer, Rose Metoxen; Marshal, Ida Wheelock; Reporter, Ida Bluejacket; Critic, Miss Bowersox.

At the Saturday night sociable the select gymnastic class gave the school the benefit of their exhibition given on Commencement day for the visitors, which the students not participating failed to see at that time. It was much enjoyed as was the sociable generally. Many a sad good-bye however, was said that night between members of the graduating class and their loved friends.

Misses Ida Warren, Belinda Archiquette, Ida Powlas, Florence Miller, Messers. W. J. Tygar, Thomas Black Bear and Andrew Beard, of class '94, all left for their respective homes in the west on Monday. William Dennonie and Susie Metoxen, same class, preferred a life in the country for a time, on the principle that one can go home when they cannot go anywhere else, which is an excellent principle for Carlisle graduates to act upon.

The lecture on Wednesday evening, by Homer B. Sprague of University Extension fame, upon the "Bright Side of Confederate Prison Life," was one of the best addresses we as a school ever had the pleasure of listening to. He held the audience almost spell-bound for an hour and a half by beautiful descriptions, amusing sarcasm and fluent recitals of experiences which many a long faced soldier thought were bitter trials. If Mr. Sprague ever wishes to come again he will receive a warm welcome from the Indian School faculty and pupils.

Arthur Johnson, Class of '93, left on Wednesday for his home in the Indian Territory after a very pleasant visit among his Carlisle friends during Commencement week. He says that farm work is waiting. Although he does not enjoy farming the best of anything in the world, it seems the best for him just now to help his father and brother, and he gets an occasional job of writing in a law office. His sisters, Misses Ida, Eva and Esther, whom we all know, he says, are all in good health. The visit of the Alumni at our Commencements will before long, no doubt, become a pleasing feature of these occasions.



(Continued from the First Page.)

Man, now printing, gives brief extracts from some of these addresses and future issues of the HELPER may contain other extracts.

On the platform sat a semicircle of "great men" as the chiefs called them and as the nation has a right to call them, standing as they do at the head of various departments of our great Government.

Hon. J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture, Hon. C. H. Mansur, 2nd Comptroller of the United States Treasury, Hon. H. M. Teller, formerly Secretary of the Interior, Hon. Thos. D. English, of New Jersey, Judge D. M. Browning, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Dr. Hailmann, Superintendent of Indian Schools, and Capt. Pratt formed the central figures. On their left and to the right of the audience sat Dr. Geo. E. Reed, President of Dickinson College, Mr. Levant L. Mason, of New York, Rev. S. S. Gilson, of the *Presbyterian Banner*, of Pittsburg, Chiefs Lone Wolf, of the Kiowas, Quannah Parker, of the Comanches, Cloud Chief, of the Cheyennes and Black Coyote, of the Arapahoes. In the right of the semicircle and on the left of the audience sat General Hooker's son, Rev. H. B. Wile, of Carlisle, General Whittlesey, Secretary of the Board of Indian Peace Commissioners, Dr. Collins, editor of the *Christian Instructor* of Philadelphia and Dr. Himes and Capt. Miller of Carlisle.

#### Commencement Day Proper.

During the morning hours of Thursday the time was devoted to the inspection of dormitories and school-rooms, while all were allowed to roam around at will.

The graduating exercises began at 1:15 P. M. Long before the hour throngs of people began to gather from the town. Anticipating this the gymnasium was fitted up with seats. A large platform was built in the centre of the hall against the south wall. It was draped with United States flags and decorated with potted plants, flowers and ferns. The class motto: "Something yet to be attained" was suspended conspicuously in mid-air a little west of the centre. By the time the exercises were ready to open over 1500 people had assembled.

On the platform were the same distinguished gentlemen mentioned above who occupied that position the evening before in the school chapel and in addition were a number of Carlisle's prominent men, among others, Judge Henderson, Rev. Dr. Norcross, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, Rev. Mr. Wile, pastor of the First Lutheran Church, Dr. Edgar, President of Wilson College, and Rev. Ganss, Rector of St. Patrick's Church.

Rev. Dr. Norcross led in prayer and Hugh Sowcea, (Pueblo) the member of the class of '94 selected to give the greeting oration with "Man Alive" for his subject delivered a masterly composition inspiring all with confidence that the Indian may become a student as well as a warrior.

The other original orations were delivered by Minnie Yandell, (Bannock), on "Reflections;" Martha Napawat, (Kiowa), "Put yourself in my place," and the valedictory and "Something yet to be Attained," by William H. Denomie, (Chippewa.)

The choir sang "Heavens are Telling,"

(Haydn) and choir with the band rendered "Our Victorious Banner," (Benedict). Thos. Blackbear, (Sioux) recited Newton Booth's famous "America the Colossus of Nations," and Ida May Warren, (Chippewa) gave Gilder's beautiful description of "The Vanished City," retiring amid great applause.

The band played "Fra Diavolo," (Auber) and "Recollections of the War" (Beyer). Julia Dorris, (Pueblo), Linnie Thompson (Tuscarora) and Belinda Archiquette, (Oneida) sang "Morning's Invitation" (Vedzie) receiving a prolonged applause until they responded with another pretty and appropriate trio.

Dr. Hailmann presented the diplomas in an able and earnest address and was followed by Judge Browning, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, who with much power and eloquence proclaimed that he was with Carlisle. He was followed by Hon. Chas. H. Mansur in a strong and eloquent address on behalf of Indian education along Carlisle lines.

The singing of Gilmore's stirring National Hymn "God save our nation" by 600 trained Indian voices assisted by the band produced a volume of rich and harmonious sounds not often excelled which with the benediction by Rev. Dr. Edgar, of Wilson College, Chambersburg, gave to this red letter day for Carlisle a most fitting close.

The Washington and most of the Philadelphia visitors departed at four o'clock, full, we trust, of the feeling that "There is something yet to be attained" along this line of march.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 25 letters.

My 12, 23, 25, 19 is what little Indian girls like to have.

My 10, 11, 6, 17, 8, 9 was first seen in America.

My 22, 23, 24, 6 is a head covering.

My 15, 16, 18, 4, 19 is what Indians like to follow.

My 12, 13, 20, 1 is a dry mineral.

My 21, 2, 18, 7, 16 is what we sit on

My 14, 1, 23, 5, 3 is used in a foundation.

My whole is where little Indian girls and boys like to be.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Dictionary.

#### SPECIAL.

For SIXTEEN CENTS and a one cent stamp extra to pay postage, a TWENTY-CENT PHOTOGRAPH and THE INDIAN HELPER for a year will be sent to any address in the United States and Canada. To one who tries to solve the Enigma the photograph will be sent without the extra for postage.

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WE KEEP ON HAND HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS—THE BAND, KING'S DAUGHTERS, CIRCLES, VARIOUS CLASSES, VIEWS OF THE GROUNDS, INTERIOR SHOPS, VIEWS OF SLEEPING AND OTHER ROOMS, INDIVIDUAL FACES ON CARD AND CABINET, RANGING IN PRICES FROM THE CARD PHOTOGRAPH OF TEN CENTS UP TO THE LARGEST 16x24 WORTH 60 CENTS. FOR A DESCRIPTIVE LIST, SEND A ONE-CENT STAMP.