

THE INDIAN HELPER


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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.—

NO. 23.

CITIZENSHIP FOR THE RED MAN.

 MIGHTY nation we have built
Of many a race, remote or kin,—
Briton and Teuton, Slav and Celt,
All Europe's tribes are wrought there-
in;

And Asia's children, Afric's hordes,
Millions the world would crush or flout,
To each some help our rule affords,
And shall we bar the Red Man 'out?

The Red Man was the primal lord
Of our magnificent domain,
And craft, and crime, and wasting sword
Gained us the stream, the hill, the plain.
And shall we still add wrong to wrong?
Is this the largess of the strong—
His need to slight, his faith to doubt
And thus to bar the Red Man out
Though welcoming all other men?
Nay! let us nobly build him in,
Nor rest till "ward" and "alien" win
The rightful name of citizen!
Then will the "reservation" be
Columbia's breadth from sea to sea,
And Sioux, Apache and Cheyenne
Merge proudly in American!

The above poem was printed in these columns Dec. 7, '94, but as its author, Miss Edna Dean Proctor, has been with us this week, and by request recited the telling lines before our pupils and a large audience of Commencement guests, we deem it exceedingly appropriate after having made a few corrections, suggested by the Author, to reprint at this time.

COMMENCEMENT.

The sixteenth anniversary and seventh graduating exercises of the school took place on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

The exercises, however, may be said to have commenced with the lecture on "How to Succeed" by Dr. Lyman Abbott, which was given before the school in the chapel on Tuesday evening, and which attracted a large number of Carlisle's best citizens.

Wednesday opened bright and pleasant, but in the afternoon, it clouded up and several showers fell during the night, not enough happily, to spoil the pleasure of the occasion.

Distinguished guests, farm patrons and friends came in goodly numbers during the day, about one hundred coming from Philadelphia and Washington by special train.

At 2 P.M. the inspection of shops was begun and the industrial part of the school was seen in full blast, by the hundreds of visitors.

A 3.30 P.M., the galleries of the gymnasium were crowded with enthusiastic lookers-on, to witness the gymnasium exercises, which consisted of a military drill by a company of boys, Indian club and dumb bell drill by boys and girls, a game of basket ball by girls and one by boys, and general exercises upon the different apparatus.

In the evening, the chapel was crowded to hear the music of the pupils and listen to speeches by some of our distinguished visitors.

After selections by the band, choir and school words of wisdom and encouragement were given by Hon. Thos. P. Smith, Assistant Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Dr. Bradford of the Indian office, Justice Strong, of the United States Supreme Court, Dr. Henry M. Field, editor of *The Evangelist*, Judge Conner and Chief Black Dog of the Osage tribe, Miss Anna L. Dawes, James B. Wasson of the *New York Tribune*, Judge W. N. Ashman, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Lemuel Moss, ex-President of the University of Indiana.

Miss Edna Dean Proctor recited two of her poems and Minister Thurston, of Hawaii, sang a Hawaiian song.

Thursday morning was cloudy with signs of clearing.

The forenoon was devoted to the inspection of the quarters and school departments.

At 2 P. M. the graduating exercises took place in the gymnasium, which had been fitted up for the occasion.

(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, and 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.

Miss Alice May, of Cleveland, Ohio, was the winner of the five-dollar prize.

Mr. and Mrs. Masten have opened a catering establishment in a prominent street of Philadelphia.

Frank Shively who is under treatment at the Medico-Chirurgical of Philadelphia still reports improvement.

The Good Intent school, at Newtown, gave an entertainment not long since in which a number of the Indian boys and girls took creditable part.

Peter Bigheart, Black Dog, Edward Penn and Judge Connors were the Osage Indians who attended Commencement. Black Dog is a blanket Indian, but his dignified bearing made an impression for good.

How proud we were that Misses Nancy Cornelius, graduate of the New Haven School of Nursing, and Miss Lilly Wind, graduate of the Hartford School made their Carlisle home a visit during Commencement. They both look well and happy as though taking pleasure in their profession. They have as much as they can do in the line of nursing and receive professional remuneration. Miss Brazos was with Miss Wind.

Capt. Pratt announced last Saturday night before the lecture on Law given by his brother Mr. J. M. Pratt, of New Orleans, that in nearly thirty years he had seen his brother but twice. Mr. Pratt has been practicing law in New Orleans. Captain's business has called him to other sections of the country. But to carry out the idea which Judge Holman (Chairman of Indian Committee of the "Good-bye" Congress) advocated, that families should not be separated, the Pratt brothers would today be hovering together in a little Pratt reservation somewhere, and both be classed as failures. Why carry such sickly notions about Indians when the white man throws aside sentiment in favor of things practical? Is it a mistake to encourage Indians to separate from their tribes and families? Is it?

Miss Hailman, who since the beginning of the school year has been musical directress returned to her home in Washington, last Thursday, in company with her mother, Mrs. Dr. Hailman. Miss Hailman was hardly strong enough to carry the load she did so vigorously to the last minute. We have improved in many ways under her skillful directions, and as a school thank her for her untiring efforts. We speak our words in singing better than ever, and we are more careful to produce correct sounds. She would stand no half way work, and although it was a trial sometimes to go over and over again things we thought we knew but did not satisfy her critical ear, it has been a great help to us that she persisted in exacting good singing. Who can say that previous Commencement music ever equalled that of this year? The Man-on-the-band-stand heard on every side, by professionals and non-professionals, "that choir has had good training." And so it has. The school and various glee clubs, trios and quartettes also have received masterly training. Miss Hailman loved her work, which was the key to her success.

There is here and there a person on the reservation, the best friends the Indians have today, who take a broad view of Indian educational work, and never allow an opportunity to pass to encourage the young to leave the reservation and go in the midst of busy, thriving people so as to learn their ways. But there is another class of people on the reservation, who seem to feel they are doing the Lord's work if they discourage the young from getting out and away from the life that holds them down. If in spite of the efforts of these meddlers an Indian boy does break away, then these pretend-to-be friends bend their energies toward making the Indian pupil who is away at school dissatisfied and unhappy. White people these are! So called CHRISTIAN white people! It is all right, boys and girls. Such people are your stumbling blocks, some of which, every person must have in order to grow strong. Beat them down and you will be all the better for having them.

Among the names of the guests found in the coming *Red Man* are those of Misses Hyde and Folsom of Hampton. Miss Hyde has charge of the Academic Department of the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, Va., and looked at things with the intelligent eye that long experience in such an institution as Hampton brings. Miss Folsom edits the Indian Department of the *Southern Workman*. The two schools vary somewhat in methods and intentions, but both have the same great aim of fitting young men and women to become useful members of society.

Miss Jane Dawson, who has been ill for many months, died at her home in Carlisle last week. We remember Miss Dawson as a faithful assistant in the sewing department of the school for many years. We have missed her kindly face and loving word of cheer all through her sickness, and every girl at the school who has associated with her in the past and all her friends outside of the sewing department as well as those connected with it mourn the loss of a sincere and highly respected friend.

Spring!

Forward, MARCH!

Eclipse of the moon last night.

Jack Standing is a little under the weather.

Capt. Pratt has gone to Washington on business.

March came in sort o' lamb like. Watch out for its exit!

Chauncey Yellowrobe, class '95, is paying Hampton a visit.

James Everhart, of Lock Haven, Pa., was a guest of Mr. Snyder this week.

Mrs. Gallup of New York, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Thompson. She has with her, her little son Brewster.

Miss Emma D. Johnson has gone to Philadelphia to take a course in kindergarten. She will board at the Lincoln Institute.

Sickness on the part of the manager will delay the *Red Man*, containing Commencement account for a few days, only.

If we resolve that our lives shall be governed by law there can be no question as to our success. Keep the law invulnerable.—J. M. Pratt.

Albert Nash, of Winnebago, Nebr., has entered Carlisle as a pupil. He has come to learn the art of baking good bread as well as to gain more knowledge from books.

Miss Anthony carried the host of Commencement guests at teachers' club through without a jar. Tables were well furnished and well waited upon by her good Indian girls.

On Friday last, Mrs. Pratt tendered the members of the Fortnightly Club of Carlisle of which she is a member, a reception in honor of Edna Dean Proctor, which was a happy occasion for all concerned.

The Montana pupils honored the graduates from Montana by giving them a five o'clock tea, last Saturday, in the girls' industrial hall. The orchestra furnished the music and a jolly good time was enjoyed.

J. M. Pratt, on his way from New Orleans to New York City, stopped at Carlisle in time to witness the close of the commencement exercises. To demonstrate the fact that his hand had not forgotten its early cunning, he set and justified this item.

Mr. Pratt paid a fine tribute to the inventor of type last Saturday night, and made every printer before him proud that he knew something of how to handle the small pieces of metal which spread information over this world.

Simeon George has gone to his home in New York. He thinks of returning to the school if his health builds up. Simeon was the leader of the orchestra and will be greatly missed by that organization as well as by the band and his friends generally.

Misses Alice Lambert and Laura Long, of the recent graduating class have gone to their respective homes in the west. Both were so useful, bright and happy in their school life that their loss will be greatly felt. Miss Alice has a smattering of the art preservative and the printers will especially miss her cheery voice and willing hand. May joy go with them both!

How is your pocket book?

Snow is still three feet high in the lane.

Policing begun. That means "clean up!"

The college prep moveth briskly when a moment late.

Mr. Fagely, of Sunbury, was a guest of Prof. Bakeless during Commencement.

Lewis Williams, (class '95) has begun the preparatory course of Dickinson College.

Rev. C. J. Kephart, of Annville, editor of the *Sunday School Herald* visited the school on Wednesday.

Jonas Smoke would have it understood that he is no longer Smoke but his last name is Mitchell after his father.

David Turkey, class '95, has gone to the country for the summer. That is a thousand times better than going home.

The bass-viol is a great addition to the orchestra, and Edward Campeau seems to handle it as well as he blows the tuba.

Mrs. Pratt gave her usual class reception last Thursday night. A number of guests had remained over and the occasion was a most happy one.

Not much happened in the excitement of Commencement, out of the usual line. Miss Ely was found trying to open the Post-office with her letter opener but then that was nothing.

Mr. Seymour Fairbanks and Arthur Cassiman of the Educational Home in Philadelphia, came to visit our school on commencement day and seemed to enjoy our graduating exercises very much.—T. J.

Agent Potter, of Cherokee, N. C., had with him at our Commencement Mr. Suate Owl, a leading man of the Eastern Cherokees, Jesse Reed, Chairman of the Indian Council and Wesley Crew, student of Hampton, who acted as interpreter.

The Captain was the recipient of three fine photographs of Benjamin Marshall, former pupil, his wife and child. The baby's name is Houston Orvil Beuraguard Marshall, and Ben says they are short on names out in the Indian Territory. Mrs. Marshall is a charming looking woman.

When Dr. Moss and General Eaton entered the kitchen during the Commencement inspection, the former supposed, aside to the General, that that was the "eatin'" place, and when they reached the shoe-shop he had no doubt that that was the heating place, proving the old adage true that "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

The girls' literary society was honored with the presence of the young gentlemen of the graduating class, and other visitors last Friday night. The question under discussion was whether missionaries could do more for the elevation of the Chinese than war. When it was opened to the house, Mr. Pratt made an able address in favor of war. Captain followed and claimed that war was a missionary in a certain sense hence thought the missionary side was the best. Edna Dean Proctor recited two or three of her poems, which was a rare treat. Each of the graduates was called upon and responded with impromptu addresses teeming with wit and humor. The evening was much enjoyed all through.

(Continued from the first page.)

On the south side had been placed a large stage, which was decorated with flags, flowers and ferns.

Upon it sat many of our prominent visitors.

In the centre of the room, suspended from a girder was the class motto, "Aim at a definite end."

The audience completely filled the spacious building, it being estimated that there were over 2000 people present.

Over 200 members of the state legislature were in attendance, coming from Harrisburg by special train.

The following programme was then carried out: Overture, "Raymond," Band; Prayer, Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field; "Praise Ye the Father," Choir; Oration, "Industrial Education for the Indian," George Buck, (Sioux); Oration, "I Wonder Why," Lewis Williams, (Nez Perce); Chorus "Wiegenlied," Choir; Declamation, "Toussaint L'Ouverture," Antoine Donnell, (Chippewa); Oration, "The World's Fair as Seen by an Aborigine," Chauncy Yellowrobe, (Sioux); Glee, "The Old Oaken Bucket," and as an encore, "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," Double Quartette of Boys; Oration, "Specialties," Henrietta Freemont, (Omaha); Oration "Has Civilization Increased Human Happiness?" George Suis, (Crow); "Andalusian Festival," Double Trio of Girls, and as an encore Linnie Thompson sang one verse of "Ben Bolt;" Oration, "The Course of Indian Empire Must be Eastward," Clark Gregg, (Assinaboine); Anvil Chorus, "God of our Nation," Band and School; Presentation of Diplomas to the graduates, twenty in number, by Hon. H. L. Dawes; Recitation, "The Indian Captive," by the author, Edna Dean Proctor; addresses by Dr. Lyman Abbott, Minister Thurston and Gen. Eaton; benediction by Dr. G. E. Reed, President of Dickinson College; March, "Liberty Bell," Band.

An extended account, giving the speeches and orations in full, a list of all the visitors and a number of amusing incidents will appear in the next "Red Man", soon out, a copy of which will be sent for 5 cents.

ESPECIALLY APPROPRIATE.

We are requested by a good friend of the Indian and a long time worker among them to print this week the following rules of Elizabeth Fry, the great benefactress, as being espec-

ially helpful to young people branching out for themselves. As we have quite a class of young graduates soon to take their departure from Carlisle this interested friend would have them read and weigh carefully each rule and to profit by them all.

1. Never lose time. I do not think that lost which is spent in amusement or recreation every day; but always be in the habit of being employed.

2. Never err the least in truth.

3. Never say an ill thing of a person, when thou canst say a good thing of him. Not only speak charitably, but feel so.

4. Never be irritable or unkind to anybody.

5. Never indulge thyself in luxuries that are not necessary.

6. Do all things with consideration, and, when thy path to act right is difficult, put confidence in that power alone which is able to assist thee, and exert thine own powers as far as they go.

A COMMENCEMENT INCIDENT.

One of the articles of food for luncheon on Commencement day was deviled eggs.

An observant Indian girl who helped to wait on table carried to the kitchen a guest's plate containing several smooth, hard excavated whites of the egg.

"Whose plate is that?" asked the cook.

"Oh, it is that lady's," replied the girl designating a certain person at the table. "She only eats the devils out of her eggs."

Enigma.

I am made of 20 letters.

Potatoes 3, 8, 11 in the spring.

There is a great deal of 17, 2, 20 in London.

The small child likes to play 6, 19, 4 when school is out.

Every dog was once a 13, 10, 9.

A poor man may live in a 15, 12, 14.

My 16, 18, 1 is a dwarf.

The Man-on-the-band-stand does not like to have his 7, 5, 16 stepped on.

My whole is the funniest thing that happened on Commencement Day, of all the days in the year.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Fine weather.

For SIXTEEN CENTS and a one cent stamp extra to pay postage, a TWENTY-CENT PHOTOGRAPH and THE INDIAN HELPER for a year FREE will be sent to any address in the United States and Canada.

For FIVE subscriptions to the HELPER a choice from an interesting set of twenty-cent photographs will be sent FREE. Send for a list of Interesting Photographs which we give as premiums for subscriptions.