

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIV.

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1899.

NUMBER 20.

## COLUMBIA'S GREETINGS TO BRITANNIA'S QUEEN.

BY EXCELSIOR SENECA.

The appearance in last week's HELPER of Rudyard Kipling's poem "Recessional" has brought to light the following composed by a HELPER subscriber for the Queen's Jubilee of 1887.

QUEEN of Britannia's realm  
Who calmly holdst the helm  
Mid storm cloud's roar--  
Columbia sends to thee  
Kind greetings for the free,  
For thy grand jubilee,  
Now at thy door.

Spring wafts perfumed adieu;  
Summer with golden hues,  
Brings Harvest Home  
May this prophetic be  
Of man's grand destiny--  
Liberty's Jubilee--  
Christ's Kingdom, come.

## COMMENCEMENT OF NINETY-NINE

On Thursday, the 2nd of March, another great day for Carlisle passed into history.

Thirty-three Indian young men and maidens received diplomas showing that each had taken the course of study required at the Carlisle Indian Industrial School.

Fourteen States of the Union and 17 tribes of Indians were represented in the class. Some of them had come to us years before, void of all learning, knowing not how to use the English language, but in their graduating orations gave evidence that the obstacle of language, at least, may easily be removed through proper means and wholesome environment.

The class of '99 was favored in having its diplomas presented by a man distinguished as a great educator—Dr. William T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, whose address was profound in scholastic reasoning.

The orations of the afternoon were delivered by Joseph Gougé, of Wisconsin, Bertha Dye, of New York, Kendall Paul, of Alaska, Min-

nie Finley, of Oklahoma, Louie McDonald, of Oklahoma, Dahney George, of North Carolina, and Vincent Natallish of Arizona.

Other speakers were the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, William A. Jones, General Henry B. Carrington, U. S. A., (retired), Rev. Dr. Reed, President of Dickinson College, and Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of the Indian Schools of the United States.

The program for the afternoon consisting of music by the Band, Piano, Choir, Glee Club and entire school, in addition to the orations, was apparently much enjoyed by the more than 3000 people gathered in the spacious gymnasium, and the applause was most generous.

The singing of Kipling's "Recessional" by over 700 Indian voices with band accompaniment produced a marked impression that was perceptible throughout the vast audience, while the Glee Club of 40 boys under the immediate charge of Professor Bland, of Carlisle, deserves more than passing notice for the excellent singing of "Sweet and Low." The music throughout was complimented by several from the platform, being specially noticed by the Russian Officers who acknowledged surprise at the excellent character of the pieces rendered.

This Thursday afternoon gathering termed the Commencement Proper was but the grand culmination of a series of exercises which began with the excellent baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Dr. Wile on the Sunday before, and on Monday evening, when some 2,000 or more people from the town and vicinity were invited to witness the gymnastic and calisthenic drill, given to the visitors from a distance on Wednesday afternoon.

This drill always forms an attractive feature of the week and is the result of Disciplinarian Thompson's training in daily practice from the beginning of the school term in the Fall. There were new features added this year, and the perfection of movement, the skill, dexterity and poetry of action charmed the thousands who witnessed the exercises.

On Tuesday evening, J. Wells Champney,

(Continued on 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 per year

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

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing.

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.

Messrs. Dennison Wheelock, St Cyr and Corbett Lawyer spent Saturday and Sunday in Washington seeing the sights.

It is getting to be "back woodsy" to say "Yes, ma'am," and "Yes, sir." Plain "Yes" in a polite, gentle manner, or "Yes, Miss Blank," "Yes, Major," is now good form.

Good-bye, Commencement of '99. The next will be '00. The present class cannot be called the Know-nothing class, although the figures by which they will be known represent "nothing," ('00.)

Arthur Sickles and Alex Collins members of Miss Fannie Rubinkam's Sunday School class of the Presbyterian church in Newtown, committed the Shorter Catechism within three weeks and have each received an Oxford Bible from the Board of Publication and Sunday School work of Philadelphia.

Wilbur Masonheimer, of Carlisle, won the prize of five dollars for sending the largest number of HELPER subscriptions during the recent ten-days' contest. 81 names secured the prize. Master Lowe, who did not bring his list in till Monday had 85 names and would have won the prize had he sent or handed them in as per offer, at or before Saturday evening, five o'clock.

The Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs had this to say at the close of his brief remarks Commencement day:

The only hope for a proper solution of the Indian problem is in breaking up the reservation and tribal relations, and in placing the Indians, as soon as possible, on the same footing as the white man. We all recognize that now, and as these boys and girls stood on this platform and in behalf of their tribes and of their people, appealed to us white people to do away with their tribal relation, promising on behalf of their people that they will do all in their power to persuade them to adopt civilized habits and to become better citizens of the United States. I said to myself, We ought to give them a fair trial. (Applause.)

The question is often asked, What will your graduates do? Here is what some of class '99 have gone into. George Hazlett has departed for Hoopa Valley, California to be Disciplinarian; Sarah Williams left on Monday for Tomah, Wisconsin, to take a position in the Government school at that place; Lydia Gardner is attending High School at Lansdowne; Vincent Nataish goes shortly to New York City to engage in business; Seichu Atsye will continue her training as nurse; Nettie Buckles has entered Metzger College, in town; Kendall Paul will enter the University of Philadelphia to take a course in shorthand and typewriting; Clara Price has a position at Standing Rock, Dakota; Jonas Mitchell has gone home to work at his blacksmithing trade; Dollie Wheelock will take a course at Drexel Institute, Philadelphia; Louie McDonald will enter Commercial College in Carlisle; Robert Emmett has a position as printer in the job department of the Harrisburg Telegraph; Stuart Hazlett enters a printing office near his home in Montana; Thomas Denomie continues his studies in town; Chauncey Archquette, Bertha Dye, Joseph Gouge and Christian Eastman went home; Electa Scott, Mary Moon, John Lemieux, Annie Gesis, Rose Duverney, Edward Peters, Olive Larch, Etta Catolst, Minnie Finley and Nettie Horne have gone to country homes to await developments and gain experiences they need; Cora Wheeler will enter Bellevue Hospital, N. Y. City for a course in nursing; Jennie Brown and Dahney George go to the West Chester Normal School; Corbett Lawyer has a position at Santa Fe, New Mexico, and George Wolfe will remain here to help on buildings to be erected.

Among the employees of the "Telegraph" office at present is a young man who came this morning. His name is Robert Emmett, and he is an Assinaboine Indian, who is going to learn the printing trade. The young man graduated from Carlisle Indian school last week, and while there he had worked in the printing office. Wishing to perfect himself in the printing art he naturally came to the place where that art is perfected in the highest degree, and he is now an employee of the "Telegraph" job department. —[Harrisburg Evening Telegraph.

Thirty-three pupils from Peris, California, were admitted this week. Superintendent and Mrs. Hall brought them. They all have bright, intelligent faces, and no doubt will get on well. The manly and womanly students who have come determined to get out of the school all the benefits that we are able to give and to make the best of those things that are disappointing and not quite so easy and pleasant as they had hoped, we are sure they will make rapid strides forward.

The Commencement Number of the Red Man will be delayed a few days on account of the revision of addresses made by our visitors.

A handsome portrait of Abraham Lincoln, a gift of Mrs. C. R. Agnew of New York, graces the wall of the Assembly Hall, and will ever be an inspiration for lofty thought and manhood.

Forward, March.

Now is the time to keep off the grass.

Snow nearly gone, and we have had enough.

A school sociable was held last Saturday night in the gymnasium.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett made the delicious ice cream for the Alumni symposium.

Nellie Carey has gone back to Anadarko, Oklahoma, from Nebraska.

Misses Carter and Burgess visit the Invincibles to-night; Misses Barclay and Campbell, the Standards; Messrs. Beitzel and Thompson, the Susans.

Promotions and a general stir around for the beginning of the school year occurred this week. Our school year begins before vacation and ends about March 1st.

The Indian band was called upon by the citizens of Carlisle to help receive the soldier boys, from the front. Company G returned yesterday morning, and the town went wild in patriotic outbursts.

Superintendent Pierce had many and good reports of returned Oneida pupils, and a kindly and encouraging word for his many friends at Carlisle. Mr. Pierce is at the head of the Oneida, Wisconsin School.

Isn't it funny when the band is playing loud in the Assembly Hall and a wave of Director Wheelock's baton brings a sudden pause in the music, how the conversation of one or two in the audience, goes on for a word or two louder than the natural tone?

Miss Annie Moore was given a little reception and party by Miss Nana Pratt on Monday evening previous to Miss Moore's departure this week for the west. Her many friends will miss the genial smile and companionship so much enjoyed during her recent visit.

Our young athletes are anxious to get on to the athletic field, but the boys must remember that it will be hard on the grass if they go on it much at the start. Give the grass a chance! The track cannot be injured by running on it.

Among the names of ex-students mentioned by Superintendent Pierce of the Oneida, Wisconsin School, the other evening at the Alumni meeting were Josiah Powlas who has made a splendid record ever since he went home; Miss Williams, at his school who is leader of the King's Daughters' Circle; Alice Cornelius; Katie Metoxen; Cora Cornelius; Isabella Cornelius, who is teaching white children in New England. He encouraged all to stay away as long as they could for there was little or nothing to do at home.

Class 1900 starts out with 36 members. Miss Cutter, like the spider who loses its web, has to begin all over again. She has been the last teacher of all our graduating classes so far, and she grows younger every year. When the members of the various classes become Senators, Governors, Presidents, Bankers and men and women in other notable stations, or in the humbler walks of honest, civilized life, they will look back with pride to the person, who first "cut" their way to prosperity and happiness; and their teacher—she will experience unbounded satisfaction in having had a hand in shaping their destiny.

Miss Noble attended the funeral of her cousin in Lancaster, on Tuesday.

The graduating class negative has been retouched and the second lot of pictures are very much better than the first; 30 cents, post paid.

J. Wells Champney, the artist, had to say of the art exhibit when going the rounds on Thursday morning, "It is the most technically perfect and ingeniously devised display of anything I ever saw in this line."

Many of the happenings that are usually reported in the columns of our HELPER were crowded out Commencement week to give place to the plate of the graduating class. We went to the expense of getting this half-tone plate believing that the faces of those receiving diplomas would be an agreeable substitute for regular items, to print which now would be stale news.

Inspector Graves can say truthfully that he has slept oftener upon the ground in his experiences with the Indians than in a bed. He started the Crow Indians with their irrigating ditches and has had wide experience in other lines. How vivid did he make the picture of the Indian Chief who stopped him to talk, and would not be satisfied until he had a log for both to sit down upon. The Indian will not be confidential with a person who seems in a hurry.

One of the places in which the visitors last week took special delight was the Sloyd room, where small boys and girls were handling saws, planes, hammers and other tools. Miss Ericson was called upon to explain the system, which she did. The Russian officers found in Miss Ericson one who had been in their country, and although Finland and Russia may not be on the best terms of friendship just now, the greetings of the naval officers to one from so near home were cordial.

On Tuesday evening of this week, the school held an impromptu entertainment consisting mostly of music in honor of our visitors, United States Indian Inspector, Walter H. Graves, Supt. Hall, and Mrs. Hall, of Peris, California, and Superintendent Pierce, of the Oneida, Wisconsin school. These gentlemen spoke when called upon, each expressing great satisfaction in what they had seen and heard. The personal experiences of Inspector Graves contained lessons of pluck and endurance which will not soon be forgotten.

The meeting of the Alumni on Thursday evening was one of the interesting features of Commencement week. Mr. Dennison Wheelock presided, and Miss Nellie Robertson performed the duties of Secretary. A large number of letters were read from ex-students and alumni from all parts of the country. Extracts from these interesting letters will appear in the Red Man, if not in the March number, the next issue. The speakers were Henry Standingbear, class '91, of Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota. Howard Gansworth, '94, Supt. Pierce, of the Oneida school, Wisconsin, General Carrington, Albert Bishop, class '92, Major Pratt, Jacob Jamison, '93, Sieni Nori, '94, and William Patterson of New York.

(Continued From the First Page.)

the famous pastel artist of New York City, delivered a lecture before the Literary Societies and a large audience from town in Assembly Hall. The lecture was replete with wit and interesting anecdote. From the beginning lines of a straight-edged pig the artist with chalk and crayon led up to the graceful curves of a child's face, and on to the picturesque in landscape, giving scientific reasons for changes of lines, in a most attractive manner which could never tire the listener.

Tuesday and Wednesday forenoon were devoted to town visitors, most of whom remained away on Wednesday afternoon in order that full opportunity might be given to visitors from a distance to inspect the industrial departments. The crowd is so great that there is no satisfaction for any, if all throng through the shops at once. The industrial inspection was viewed by hundreds who arrived from Washington, Philadelphia and other points at noon.

On Wednesday evening a large gathering of more than 3000 people assembled in the gymnasium. The band, choir, glee club, and school rendered music that was appreciated, and there were stirring speeches from a number of distinguished guests and from an unusual number of alumni and ex-pupils who had come from the West and other parts of the country to be present at the Commencement exercises.

Major Pratt explained the purposes of the Wednesday evening meetings and introduced the speakers with prefatory remarks that were specially interesting, as they generally related to the personal experience of the one to follow:

The first speaker called upon was Clarence Three Stars of Pine Ridge, South Dakota, who came to Carlisle with the first party of pupils nearly twenty years ago. Mr. Three Stars' address was exceedingly taking in its simplicity and earnestness.

Dr. Carlos Montezuma, whose double portrait as a child in the Apache camp and now as physician in Chicago, will appear in the Commencement Red Man, in connection with what he said on this occasion, spoke next.

Then followed Dr. Eastman, of the Sioux tribe and of notable career as a physician and the husband of Elaine Goodale, the celebrated poet and writer.

Howard Gansworth, class '94, now a student of Princeton University, gave a finished address full of quiet eloquence. The dark visaged men of the forest and plain who in beribboned locks and deeply furrowed brows sat unable to understand the proceedings, formed a background which brought into conspicuous contrast this young man of grace and scholastic merit, thereby presenting a wonderful exhibition of the expansive gulf which lies between ignorance and superstition on one hand and education and refinement on the other.

Benjamin Caswell, class '92, gave striking evidence in his manly address that Major Pratt's practical doses of civilization had taken effect. Mr. Caswell has been his own man ever since he left Carlisle, serving the Government in various capacities of trust.

Miss Alice C. Fletcher, whose fame is world-wide through her work for the Indian in al-

lotting lands, and her scientific research in Indian folk-lore, now occupying a chair of fellowship in the great Harvard University, needed no introduction. Her remarks were brief but warmly received by the large audience; especially was the applause enthusiastic in the Indian corner, each student regarding her as a personal friend.

General Carrington had but a word to say, reserving his time for Thursday afternoon.

An interesting episode here occurred, the Major asking the Russian Naval officers, whose presence honored this Commencement, to stand, so that all present might see them. One of the number responded in good English to the call, complimenting the band and singing, as well as the general work of the school.

Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, Commissioner of Education for Alaska, then was called upon to introduce the great "North King of the United States"—Lieutenant David H. Jarvis, of the United States Revenue Cutter Service. Dr. Jackson told of his wonderful courage over one year ago in carrying relief to the 400 perishing whalers and American citizens held by the ice of the Arctic region.

Lieutenant Jarvis spoke for himself, relating a few of his experiences with the Indians of that north region, saying that the Esquimaux are only Indians. He spoke in highest terms of their kindness and hospitality.

Mr. Francis LaFlesche, of the Omaha tribe of Indians, for many years a prominent member of the Indian Office force, in Washington, D. C., was the next speaker. He gave interesting personal experiences, and in every sense fulfilled what the Major had said in introducing him, that he "always says something good."

Elmer Simon, class '96, was teeming with gratitude to Carlisle for what he is and ever hopes to be, and was very happy in his remarks. Mr. Simon graduates this year from the State Normal School at Indiana, Pa.

J. Stanley Brown, the husband of General Garfield's daughter, was next introduced, and was complimentary and encouraging in his brief address.

Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, William A. Jones, made the closing speech, with the exception of a few words from Gen. Carrington, relative to the fact that there never has been an Indian war that was not directly or indirectly the result of the white man's encroachment.

The inspection of school rooms took place on Thursday morning. Commissioner of Education William T. Harris conducted the examinations assisted occasionally by General Carrington. Each school room was visited in turn and in each there was special interest manifested by the visitors as the questions were propounded.

One visitor was heard to say when a pupil faltered over the question: "If 8 were two-twelfths what would the whole be?" "There are people in this company who could not answer that question."

But our space is full. For all the little betweens, anecdotes and other items of interest we must refer our readers to the March number of The Red Man, which will be out in a few days, a limited number of which are still not engaged; five cents a single copy or 25 cents for 6 copies.