


THIS LITTLE PAPER has many friends and a circulation of over 10,000. It is an Indian helper in its best and broadest sense and can help the Indians BEST by being widely circulated. The mission of the Indian Helper is to correct false notions of the Indian gained by reading fanciful stories about him, and to dispel erroneous impressions received through witnessing Wild West shows whose proprietors grow rich in displaying to a public wild with curiosity the most degraded and unnatural side of the Indian. We should have a hundred thousand subscribers. If your name is not already on our list please subscribe. If you are a subscriber help the good cause by inducing a friend or two to subscribe. Send for list of premium photographs offered.

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

VOL. X. —FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1895.— NO. 28.

FAIR EASTER MORN.


 ORGOT be winter's bitterness:  
 All hail, fair Easter morn!  
 The earth puts on her virgin dress,  
 All nature is new born.

So in our souls may life arise  
 In fuller, grander swell,  
 As voices glad chant litanies  
 At sounds of Easter bell.

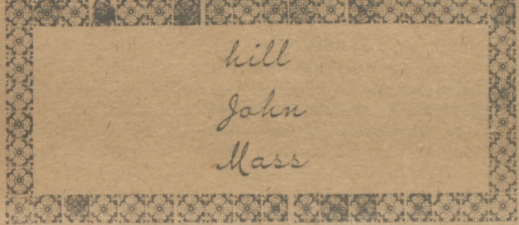
A CHANCE FOR A CURIOUS PICTURE.

A letter was addressed as below and naturally went to the dead-letter office in Washington as no ordinary postmaster could read the directions.

In the dead letter office the Government employs experts to study out where letters are to go, when they are poorly addressed.

The expert must have had to study a long time over the back of this letter but finally sent it to the right place.

Now, who can tell where that place is?



To every person who will send us the address intended, or who TRIES to give the address intended, and with the letter sends a 2-cent stamp, we will forward a small, but true and striking picture of a band of eight reservation Indians in full and hideous dance dress, or rather undress with more feathers and toggery than clothing.

We have the loan of the plate through the kindness of *John Three Sixteen*, and send out the picture only for the purpose of showing from what degradation and barbarism, the Carlisle Indian school would rescue the In-

dian youth if encouraged to do so, in much larger numbers than now.

Carlisle with its hundreds of friendly families in the surrounding country could handle 1500 children as well as 700 and with very little extra expense to the Government.

It would be far better to thus give the Indian youth experience in PRACTICAL living, than for the Government to spend large sums of money in erecting school houses in the vicinity of the homes of such scenes as the picture represents, and where only the theory of an education can be carried to them.

The Indians would be clamorous to have their children brought into civilization if all influences now brought to bear to keep them together as Indians were used on the side of showing them the QUICKEST way out of their darkness. The BEST way is the quickest way, and that quickest way is the way that LEADS OUT into the stream in which they must all learn to swim.

DOES THE INDIAN BOY WISH TO BE A PAUPER?

"Are those your best trousers?" asked a person in charge of one of the shops of an Indian apprentice one day.

"Yes, sir."  
 "And you are wearing them at this rough work?"

"I have no others," answered the apprentice, meaning perhaps that his old ones needed some trifling repairs.

"No others!" exclaimed the manager, who has to work hard for every cent he gets and for every article of clothing he wears. "There is a gunny-sack," continued he indignantly. "Better cut out some trouser-legs from that than to wear your BEST at your work. Those pantaloons you have on should last at least three years."

"Three years!" said the Indian boy aghast.

*(Continued on the Fourth Page.)*