

Henry Jones

Date of Death: March 19, 1880

Documents compiled here recording information about the death and burial of Henry Jones:

1. Card from Student Information Cards Series, NARA, RG 75, Entry 1329, box 5.
2. Descriptive and Historical Record of Student from Student File of Henry Jones, NARA, RG 75, Entry 1327, box 39, folder 1900.
3. *Eadle Keatah Toh*, volume 1, Carlisle Barracks, PA, April 1880, page 3.
4. Bender, J.S., Carlisle, to Richard Henry Pratt, Carlisle, 19 March 1880, NARA, M234, Letters Received by the Bureau of Indian Affairs (1824-1881), reel 485.

Name *Henry Jones* File No. En.
" " G.
" " D.

Indian name

Tribe *Iowa* Age *16* Blood

Agency *Great Nehequa*

Father

Arrived *2-25-'80* Departed *3-20-80* Cause *Died*

Class entered Class left

Trade Outing

Character

Married Deceased *3-20-'80*

Remarks

1900?

SHAW-WALKER MUSKEGON 5478

Church,

EADLE KEATAH TOH.

INDIAN TRAINING SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.

HOME ITEMS.

—The EADLE KEATAH TOH is indebted to the Smith Paper Company, of Lee, Mass., for a donation of fifty pounds of printing paper.

—About one half of the type for this edition of our paper was set up by Samuel Townsend, a Pawnee Indian boy, and student at the school, who never was inside of a printing office before.

—Miss H. W. Ludlow, a longtime faithful worker at the Hampton Institute, spent several days with us in March and gave many gratifying accounts of the progress Hampton Indians are making.

—We intend to issue the EADLE KEATAH TOH as often as the press of other work will allow, not exceeding once a month, and for just so long as we think it helps the cause. The subscription price (75 cts.) pays for twelve numbers.

—Etahleuh, one of our most promising "Florida boys" has been in Washington D. C., for a month, filling the place of Tichkematse, who is in Indian Territory, making a collection of specimens for the Smithsonian Institute.

OUR APPRENTICES.—We have now under regular training ten boys as carpenters, six as shoe-makers, four as tanners six as blacksmiths, nine as saddlers, one as printer and the remainder of those who are old enough under agricultural training. In each department a practical workman instructs.

—On Friday, April 2nd., we were favored with a visit from Mrs. Rumney and Miss Clements of Germantown, Pa. They were accompanied by the Rev. Amos Ross, a Santee Sioux Indian Missionary, who addressed the children at the chapel, the same evening in their own tongue. After a few remarks by the ladies they distributed a trunk full of presents among the scholars.

—The son of "White Thunder" has been exceptionally idle, and sometimes disobedient. In answer to some complaints which he had made, he received the letter which is published in another column. When asked by his teacher to whom he would write the letter which each student is required to send home at the close of the month, he replied with the utmost nonchalance, "I have no friends to write to; I had one aunt once, but the bears eat her up."

—March 2nd we received an addition of eight pupils from the Iowa and Sac and Fox tribes. One of these, Henry Jones, an Iowa boy sixteen years of age, died, March 20th, after an illness of but thirty six hours. A post-mortem revealed a diseased condition of the heart. Henry was a bright boy, in scholarship somewhat in advance of our highest class. Although here so short a time he had won the love of both teachers and scholars, and his death cast a gloom over our usually happy community.

—Through the kindness of Supt. Woodward, of the South Mt. R. R., fifty of our Indian boys had a free ride to Mount Holly on Saturday, and the manager of the Mt. Holly paper mill very kindly gave them a full view of all the machinery and methods of manufacturing writing paper. After gratifying their interest at the mill, the boys visited the ore bank and witnessed several score of miners taking iron from the mines. All walked back over the eight miles of pike road intervening, highly pleased with their day's freedom; and now the other boys want to make the same trip.

—Inspector Pollock, in company with "White Eagle" and "Standing Buffalo," Ponca chiefs, and Joe Esau, interpreter, made us a visit in February bringing eleven new pupils from the Ponca and Nez Perces tribes. "White Eagle" brought his only son, Frank, a bright eyed little boy twelve years old. Nothing could exceed the tenderness and solicitude shown by this old warrior when leaving his boy: Tears streamed over his cheeks. To Mrs. Pratt he said, through the interpreter "This is my only one. His mother and three children have died within a year." The mother was a daughter of "Lone Elk"—at one time a powerful Ponca chief.

—Mr. Standing arrived on the 1st inst., from a visit to the Indian Territory, bringing a company of ten children with him from the Kiowa and Comanche agency. Four tribes are represented in the company—the Kiowa, Comanche, Wichita and Keechi. Among them are the daughters of two Kiowa chiefs. On the journey they experienced some very rough weather—encountering a gale of wind almost amounting to a cyclone, but none appear to have suffered from the effect of the trip. These children were anxious to come to Carlisle, and their parents were not only willing but expressed the utmost confidence in the treatment they would receive.

—The school was honored on the 21st of February, by a visit of inspection from the Hon. Secretary of the Interior, Gen. Scales, Gov. Pound, the members of the Indian Committee and other distinguished Government officials. Some of these gentlemen were accompanied by their wives; and the party was still further increased by a number of well-known Press reporters. After the party had inspected all departments of the school the children were assembled in the chapel where they were addressed by Secretary Schurz, and cordial expressions of interest and appreciation of the work were made by most of the visitors. Coming from so high a source they prove a lasting inspiration to both teachers and scholars.

—The detail of Lt. Brown, 11th Infantry, as an assistant at this school, has been denied by the War Department on the ground, that it is not a military duty and there is no law of Congress authorizing it. Lt. Brown came to our help on the 11th of November, when we were pressed for just such service as he knew so well how to render. He organized the 120 boys into companies, drilled them, established a routine of duty, police &c., built a gymnasium, and in many ways labored incessantly, early and late, for four months to help establish the work. These four months were part of a six months leave of absence, from a long service of eight years on the frontier. The loss of Lt. Brown's services is a source of deep regret. He has the satisfaction of knowing that his labor here honored both his head and his heart, and that his name is identified with the origin of this school and will remain as a part of its history.

—About forty of the older boys and girls are again made to wonder at the power of the white man's "medicine," by a lecture on "Lightning," from their good friend Prof. Chas. F. Himes, of Dickinson College. The stroke of lightning that knocked the miniature house to pieces was so real that all were startled, and the girls gave the usual little civilized screech. The most amusing thing was when the spark of electricity passed from Roman Nose's nose to High Forehead's knuckle; while they two were badly shocked, the remainder of the party were convulsed with laughter. Prof. Himes seemed to have enough lightning to go around, for when Mr. "Talks with Bears" and Mr. "Kills Without Wounding" and Mr. "White Whirlwind," and Mr. "Short Leg," and Mr. "Runs after the Moon," and Mr. "Wants to be Chief," and Mr. "Makes trouble in Front," and Miss "Wooden Ear Rings," and Miss "White Cow," and Miss "Red Road," and Miss "Stands Looking," and Miss "Brave Killer" and a dozen others took hold of hands to test the strength of Prof. Himes' electric medicine, most of them found it stronger than they could stand, but a few of the boys held on to the last, although they did get badly jerked.

Indian Mother-love.

In the Spring of 1869 we were stationed at Camp Wichita which has since become the established Post of Fort Sill. Looking back over the many homes we have had in the far west, I can remember none more interesting or more rude. It was in perilous times too, as the winter had been an active one for our troops, who had forced the Indians to come under Agency rule. Five or six different tribes numbering six or eight thousand had thus been brought together, and at that time they all drew rations from the same commissary which was near our camp. We were overrun with Indians; and frequently grew tired of the many calls we were obliged to receive from Mr. Lo and his numerous family. One bright spring morning I had just dressed my fair girl-baby in her first short dress, then carefully placing her upon the bedstead back, mother-like, to admire. The outer door of my room was wide open and I saw approaching what seemed to me then the most miserable looking squaw I had yet seen. On she came with the grace and tread of an elephant and oh, how revolting she looked as she stood in the doorway. Her hair was cut short and hung over her forehead to her eyes. Her face, neck, and breast were painted in narrow stripes of different colors. About her waist was fastened a short skirt made of a part of a buffalo robe. She saw my darling, and before I knew what she intended she had her in her arms. What did I do? Why, I sprang forward, saying, "You horrid, dirty thing;" and took my baby into my own arms. The poor miserable woman looked at me in the most pitiful manner, and then gathering up the corner of her blanket she held it in her arms as one would hold a sick infant, and at the same time making a mournful cry, she made a sign that her baby had died, and to show how great her grief had been she held up her hand so that I could see she had cut off her little finger, which is one of the extreme mourning customs of the Kiowas, and she also pointed to the deep scars on her breast and arms. Tears ran down her cheeks, and my sympathies were

so moved that almost unconsciously I placed my baby back in her arms. How carefully she handled her, and tenderly she passed her hands over her plump limbs. After some minutes she handed her back to me, and with a grateful look and smile, giving me a hearty handshake, she departed. In a week she came again and placed in my lap about a peck of ripe wild plums, which ripen there in the early spring. They had been freshly washed, and were brought to me in a piece of new pink calico. Again she held the baby, and this time with signs asked permission, and got it, to kiss our darling, for she was no longer disgusting to me. She left me as before, and in another week she came again, this time bringing two buffalo tongues; all she wanted in return was the pleasure of holding baby. This was her last visit. Where she came from or where she went I never knew. She came and went alone.

A. L. P.

List of Donations Received in aid of Indian Training School, Carlisle Barracks, Pa., Previous to Feb. 29th, 1880.

From Mrs. Laroque: 1 Grand Piano, Mottoes, and Texts, Magic Lantern and slides, Steel Engravings, Drawing Books, Pottery, Paints, and Pencils; Cash, \$100.00.

From Miss Susan Longstreth, Phila.: Christmas boxes, 24 Primary Readers, 100 Webb's Readers, 100 Model Readers; other useful books; Draft for \$100.00 to be applied to Tinner's tools.

From Mrs. Irene Stuart, Cincinnati, Ohio: A Christmas box.

From Friends' Bible Association, Phila.: 1 large Bible, 12 Bibles, 70 Testaments and Psalms.

From Miss M. H. Brown, Phila.: 3 sets of shoemaker's tools—\$36 00; useful presents to children; Printing Press—\$131 96.

From Indian Hope Association, Phila.: Valuable Christmas presents; 7 packages.

From Calvary Church, Conshohocken:—2 Boxes Christmas Presents, Package papers, Pictures, &c.

From Church of the Crucifixion, S. School, Pine St., Phila.: Cash—\$20 00.

From 34th St. Reformed S. School, N. Y., through E. P. Pitcher, Supt.: 70 Gospel Hymns with notes—Nos. 1, 2 and 3, combined; 100 Gospel Hymns, words only.

From 58th St. S. School, N. Y.: Cash, \$50 00.

From Lee, Mass., through Miss Hyde: Cash, \$18 00.

From Florida, per Miss Perit: Cash, \$29 00.

From H. N. R., Phila.: Cash, \$50 00.

" Miss Prall, N. Y.: Box Christmas goods and useful articles for girls.

From Collection per Capt. Smead: Cash, \$10 00.

" Miss Henderson—\$5 00.

" Danville, Pa.: Christmas Box.

" Bedford, N. Y.: " " "

" Mrs. Sharp, Carlisle: " " "

" 1st Pres. Church, " " " "

" 2nd " " " " "

" Hagerstown: " " "

" New York, per Miss Davenport: Hospital furniture.

From Thos. Dunn, Iowa: 2 packages books, by mail.

From Mr. Brown, Boston: 1 valuable box of school material; 1 set maps, Bbl. of crackers.

From Mrs. Mathewson: 1 Package.

" Mrs. Walter Baker: 1 Box Books, Toys, &c.

" Mrs. Farnum, Phila.: Furniture for Teacher's Parlor.

From Indian Hope Association, Phila.: Carpet and furniture for Teacher's Parlor.

From Mrs. A. Zansinger: Cash.....\$ 25 00

" Thos. H. Faile, N. Y.: "..... 115 00

" H. P. Sharlo, Supt. S. School, North Haven, Ct.: Cash..... 20 00

From Miss M. A. Longstreth, Phila.: 1 Set of Wall Maps; 1 Large Motto Framed.

From Miss Susan Longstreth: 1 complete set of Urbino's Nat. History Charts, mounted.

From Dr. Jones, of Pennsylvania Hospital for Insane, W. Phila.: The loan of a very valuable collection of Magic Lantern slides.

From Mrs. T. S. Rumney, Germantown, Pa.; Package of Ready-made Clothing.

From the Rev. Mr. Leverett, Carlisle: Cash 2 00

Carlisle Barracks Hospital
March 19, 1880.

Capt. R. H. Pratt
Sir:—

I have to report to you the death of Henry Jones, age 16, Iowa Indian, from an attack of endocarditis, after an illness of thirty-five hours.

I made a post-mortem examination of the body in connection with Dr. J. R. Bixler, of Carlisle, thirteen hours after the patient's death — the result of which showed marked endocarditis, and a spleen very much congested, and twice its natural size, either of which was sufficient cause for death.

J. S. Bender
Physician