

Katie Kinzhuna

Date of Death: July 13, 1888

Name variations: Katie Kinshone

Documents compiled here recording information about the death and burial of Katie Kinshone:

1. *The Indian Helper*, volume 3, Carlisle, PA, July 27, 1888, page 1.

Note: While the documents presented here spell the surname for this individual as “Kinshone,” documents for their parents spell the surname as “Kinzhuna.”

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1888.

NUMBER 50.

DIED.—On Friday, July 13, at the Carlisle School, Katie Kinshone, aged nine months.

Katie was one of the Apache babies born to parents at the school who were brought from their prison home at St. Augustine, Fla., a year ago last Spring. On Monday she was taken sick with enlargement of the liver, and later, Pneumonia set in which ended her life. All was done to save her that human skill and loving care could do. She was a bright child, greatly loved and will be mourned by all who remember her sweet smile and charming ways.

(SELECTED FOR THE INDIAN HELPER.)

"WHY COME THEY?"

Why come they—entering our homes through
gates of pain—

Those little babes, whose scarce open'd eyes
soon close again?

Whose ears—(which still, it seems, can hear
Angels rejoice)—

Close, ere they know the loving sound of
Mother's voice?

Whose little feet on this cold earth have never
trod,

Ere they're recalled—alas, so soon! back to
their God?

Why call forth springs of joy, which soon
must choke with tears?

Why snatch away the bud, ere yet the flower
appears?

Why does that silent, wond'ring smile, gladden
our hearts,

If they so soon must throb with grief when it
departs?

Ah, who can answer thee, poor soul, when
thou dost seek

To know the mystery cold lips can never
speak?

Yet think what blessing hath been thine, that,
'round the Throne,

Nestles one wanderer—recalled, still all thine
own!

Give back the Father's precious gift, be
patient now.

Knowing it waits, with Heaven's seal on its
pure brow!

HENRY SARGENT BLAKE.

NO TOBACCO IN OTHER SCHOOLS.

Our school is not the only one where the use of tobacco is prohibited.

"Napoleon, in 1862, prohibited the use of tobacco in the Government schools of France. Germany has partly followed in the same line.

In this country Congress has forbidden the use of tobacco among the cadets in the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

New Jersey and Massachusetts, and, we believe, some other States and Territories, have passed laws to prohibit the sale of tobacco to boys under sixteen years of age."

Why?

Because tobacco hurts the body.

Do not let us be foolish and think that because some old man has used tobacco all his life and is not dead, it will not hurt us.

People have started into this thing—
KNOW that tobacco weakens, tobacco hurts, tobacco kills.

There is a man here whom we see every day.

The Man-on-the-band-stand will not tell his name.

This man at one time used tobacco. He chewed and smoked.

He found it was hurting him.

One day he made up his mind to chew and smoke no more.

That was ten years ago.

He has not touched tobacco since.

When a man can make up his mind like that, and can stick to his resolution, it shows a STRONG character.

Well Satisfied.

An Oneida boy writing from his home in Bucks County, says:

"The folks are very kind to us although they never had an Indian before, so we are making a new friend. It is a very good thing to be polite and kind to everybody, politeness brings a great deal.

I had a letter from my father, stating that he was very glad that I was very anxious to learn and get more education before I leave this school at Carlisle, and I am very glad too that I did not go this year to my home."