

Eunice Suison

Date of Death: March 9, 1889

Name variations: Eunice Sois, Eunice Sose

Documents compiled here recording information about the death and burial of Eunice Suison:

1. "Died," *The Indian Helper*, volume 4, Carlisle, PA, March 15, 1889, page 3.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt are in Jamestown, N. Y.

Frank Jannies is becoming a particularly neat workman at his trade—carpentering.

The painting of a new show-case has been very nicely done by Raymond Stewart.

W. F. Campbell says he much prefers carpentering to painting and goes at it like an old hand.

We would like to print all the Enigmas received from our little white friends, but it is impossible. We thank them, however, for showing such interest in our work.

The carpenters are very busy in the shop filling the requisition for wardrobes for the boys' rooms. Those for the Large Boys' Quarters are nearly completed, then the little boys will have their turn.

The new horse, Charley, is so big that he has a special set of harness made for him, which is now being done in the harness shop. He takes a twenty-two inch collar. The traces for his harness, stitched by Knox Nostlin show very superior work.

Asked one of our teachers of her class, "What is the difference between present, past and future time?" No one could answer. In explaining she said, "Now, next summer maybe we will go to camp again in the mountains. What time is that?" "Summer time," was the confident reply of one of her hopefuls.

THE RED MAN out to-day contains an interesting article from Miss Sparhawk, one from Dr. Given, pointed editorial matter and school notes, besides rich comments from the leading papers of the day on the Indian Question and Oklahoma. It is well worth reading through and through. Subscription price, fifty cents a year, single copy five cents.

One of the most remarkable features of the blind entertainment, the account of which we printed last week, was inadvertently omitted. It was the memory exercise given by a young man who for several minutes answered questions fired at him by Rev. Dr. Brown and others in reference to the contents of any chapter of the Old Testament they chanced to select. In Chronicles and Kings he was perfectly at home and made not a single failure. The young man left the platform amid the enthusiastic applause of an amazed audience.

Married.

PRATT—CRANE—On the 14th inst., in Jamestown, N. Y., Mr. Mason D. Pratt, son of Capt. Pratt, to Miss Mabel Crane.

The happy couple go directly to Dubuque, Iowa, where Mr. Pratt has engaged in business. The good wishes of the Man-on-the-band-stand and their host of friends at Carlisle go with them.

On Saturday Prof. Woodruff arrived from his visit among boys on farms.

We can afford to talk about the weather when it is so lovely as it was for several days this week.

When a room girl after she dusts the books puts them back on the shelf up-side down and does it often what can be the matter with her?

Jack Standing called and renewed his subscription for the HELPER, and he did it in a real business-like way, too, just like any other man.

A telegram of congratulations signed by all the teachers and officers of our school was sent to Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt, yesterday morning.

The largest and best flag the Carlisle School can afford (and it is a beauty) waved gracefully in the breeze, yesterday, in honor of the wedding of Mr. Mason Pratt and Miss Crane.

The first edition of the HELPER from which our pupils and teachers at the school are supplied comes out Thursday evenings. Who is going to attend the Missionary meeting to-night? An interesting time is anticipated.

LOST.—From the printing-office, a pair of scissors. How can the Man-on-the-band-stand do his clipping from exchanges if he has no scissors? Will the boy who carried them off to cut hair please return them? Five cents reward will be given for the return of this valuable piece of property, and no questions asked.

Died.

EUNICE—On Saturday the 9th. inst., Eunice Sois, aged one year and five months.

Our little Eunice had all that care and attention could give, and yet she was taken from us. The disease from which she suffered went to her brain and for two days she lay in a stupor from which she was not able to rally. On Sunday afternoon she was buried and many a heart sank in sorrow as the pretty little white coffin, covered with the choicest flowers and containing the remains of our beloved baby was lowered in the grave.