PAGES 9 TO 16.

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USPECTED After the Illness of Her Husband, a Carlisle Football Star, She Was Convicted at the Weird "Sick Feast" and Has Lived Since an Outcast, Failing in Health and Broken Hearted

morning his condition was much worse. His fever body from side to side slowly, he was high and a heavy, dull pain had settled in his meter of his prayer. As he progi

Trial of the "Witch." Indian physician, was summoned, but before he ar- in the bowl a light powder consisting of various herbs rived it was arranged to hold a "sick feast." It has and roots thoroughly dried and pulverized. No secret never been discovered who suggested it, and the names was made of the fact that the powder was poison. of the men and women actively engaged in the per- As the substance was sprinkled over the water the formance of the barbarian rite have never been dis- moaning began anew and with added vigor. Soon closed. Realizing that the punishment meted out to there was another pause while one of the assistants the tale bearer is a terrible one, the few Indians who poured into the bowl the contents of a vial which she are in possession of the facts have maintained an im- had secreted about her person. This, too, was accompenetrable silence.

cials who have investigated the case that Enoch mixture. The doleful wailing, with now and then an Scenandoah, one of the most famous medicine men ear splitting shriek, continued for nearly an hour, until in the East, was in charge of the ceremonies. The the medicine man held up his hand for silence. Rev. Louis Bruce, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Throwing into his voice all the dramatic force at Mission at the reservation, has conducted a personal his command-and these Indian medicine men are investigation, and he is certain that Scenandoah offi- wonderful elocutionists if nothing else-he turned to

The Medicine Man

But little has ever been written about the history

and origin of the "sick feast." When the nature of

the malady with which a person affected is known the

medicine man and his attendants, all attired in the

"ga gun sa," or masks, go to the room of the sick man,

and after a generous feast is served they endeavor

by their chanting and praying to drive away the par-

The masks are of grotesque shape and painted to re-

semble the principals in the Indian fairy stories. It is

thought that these masks and the prayers drive away

the witches. There are never any serious conse-

quences to the "sick feast" when the disease is recog-

nized, but when, as in the case of Isaac Lyons, the

medicine men are unable to account for any of the

symptoms and the malady does not come under their

limited category of ailments, it is necessary to ferret

out and name the particular witch responsible for

feast" in Isaac Lyons' room a large brass bowl was

When Scenandoah and his assistants held the "sick

Holding up his hand in a gesture that brought si-

ticular witch that brought about the illness.

raised and the assistants began to motion. Soon the monotone was r essed his voice was

Dr. S. Ellis Crane, of East Onoudaga, the official casional pause, during which the medicine in the rocking

panied by a prayer. There were several such pauses, There is but little doubt in the minds of the offi-during each of which something was added to the

the first person on his left and asked:-

Isaac Lyons, Indian Right Guard

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O you believe in witches? One reads of the burning of the witches at Salem and wonders if historians were accurate in the portrayal of the shameful events that transpired in the early Massachusetts colony.

English history, particularly during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, is replete with blood curdling tales of the hundreds of innocent women and girls who were burned at the stake because the Englook not without interest, but with considerable scepticism, upon the weird creatures of Shakespeare's imagination as they stalk about the cauldron rasping out their fiendish

"Double, double toil and trouble: Fire burn and cauldron bubble.'

All these things you will say are ancient history, even if they are founded more or less directly upon fact, and you rather doubt that, too. To the average mind they are merely relics of a forgotten age. In a measure that is true, but there is being enacted to-day within a stone's throw of the city of Syracuse, with its unexcelled educational and religious institutions, a tragedy equal to the most revolting of Cotton Mather's

In a little cabin, partly secluded by an overhanging bank of trees and shrubbery, nearly a mile from the centre of population of the reservation of the Onondaga nation of the Iroquois Indians, there sits Lillian Bigknife, alone, save for a pet dog and her mother and grandmother, who visit her occasionally.

Once the most popular and most beautiful woman on the reservation, all her friends have turned their backs upon her. Her clear, bronze skin has been stamped with a thousand tiny wrinkles, for just as the streams wear their miniature canyons down the hillside, so worry and grief have furrowed her brow.

Driven almost to desperation by the taunts of her former friends and even her relatives, the Belle of the Onondagas, accused of being a witch, in that she had brought upon her husband, Isaac Lyons, the famous Carlisle football player, the illness which now keeps him confined to the Hospital of the Good Shepherd, in Syracuse, is rapidly losing her beauty, her wealth and her influence among her tribesfolk.

Indian cunning has not been content, however, to rest upon the pointed finger and the leering grin as a punishe for her witchery; they have inveigled her into drinking poisonous fluids and eating tainted

"She shall die before her hu band does," they said when she was pronounced a witch, and every man. woman and child on the reservation is bound by the customs of thousands of years to hasten, each in his own way, her death.

On one side there is the influence of the Church, schools, books and the example of their white neighbors, but on the other hand there is the superstition of ages, the impregnable belif in the supernatural. which is the one great, undimnishing heritage of the

Long before the white man ever set foot on American soil the Indians held their 'sick feasts" and their "dead feasts." A hundred years of Christianity and modernism has only suffic ed o remove the outward appearance of barbarism. pder the well tailored clothes of e, en the wealthic studians there still throbs the heart of the savage, at it needs only the maddening, dial blical shriek of he "false face medicine that smacked of the supern ural.

Two years ago Isaac Lyos returned from Carlisle. of the countryside for miles around. Standing well over six feetin his moccasined feet, broad of shoulder and spare of limb, his was a physique of which he had every son to be proud. Combrother of Jesse Lyons, one the chiefs of the Onondagas, he was a man of influence in the tribe. At Carlisle he had won honors in nolarship and athletics. For two years he played it guard on the famous eleven that defeated the lut college teams of the



One of the Aged Women of the Tribe

Long before he left the reservation to go to school man" to brush aside the bwly acquired, superficial Lillian Bigknife had been chosen for his wife. She, culture and leave him as howas in the days of Hia- too, was wealthy, being the daughter of Hewlett watha, an easy prey for verything and anything Jacobs, one of the few Eastern Indians to enter the civil war. Her beauty for many years was the talk

When Lyons returned from school to settle down upon his land the two were married. To all appear- feast," with the accompanying cry of "witch," thee ances it was a happy union. Soon petty jealousies be- were but few quarrels, none of them serious. pared with his neighbors, lie was wealthy. The gan to creep in, however, and quarrels ensued. The wants to be is a past master at gossip.



LILLIAN BIGKNIFE

Rev Louis Bruce

Late in July Isaac returned from a country dan 9 neighbors began to gossip, and an Indian when he and complained of feeling ill. His head ached a 1 placed upon the floor. Seated about it were the prachis back pained him so that he could hardly more. titioners. It was not long before the domestic quarrels grew. His wife went to a cabinet and produced some house more serious, and later there was an open rupture. remedy, of which the Indians always carry an abt a lence, which was broken only by the intermittent moan-For several months they lived apart, but later they dant supply. After taking a large does of this tie ing of the invalid, the medicine man began slowly to were reunited, and until the time of the "sick young man went to sleep, but when he awoke in the chant a monotonous strain. As he sang he rocked his

Log Cabin Where "Sick Feast" Was Held

"What do you see in the vessel?" The same question was put to each person in the room, and the answer was always the same:-

"I see 'hundatna' (witch)." "What part of the witch do you see?" was asked of

each one, and each answered:-

"The face and hair." There was a moment's pause.

"Whose face is it?" asked Scenandoah, pointing to the bowl.

Solemnly each one pronounced the name of Lillian Bigknife wife of Isaac Lyons.

With a parting word to the invalid, who was too ill to be aroused even by the conduct of the medicine man, the company left the house, taking with them the brass vessel and the fluid.

In the brief hour that had elapsed Lillian Bigknife had been accused, tried and convicted of being a witch. No opportunity was given her to appear in her own behalf, because the Indian says that there

can be no miscarriage of justice at a medicine feast. By that ceremony, which to the alien eye could not but appear farcical, the fate of Lillian Bigknife was sealed. No punishment could be too cruel now, no

treatment too severe. "Her husband will look upon her grave," they said, and then turned about to make good the prediction.

The moment the medicine man left the house the persecution of Lillian Bigknife had begun. As soon as Dr. Crane examined the young athlete he ordered him removed to the hospital. His ailment was diagnosed as typhoid-pneumonia, aggravated by intestinal disorders.

He was discharged from the hospital about two weeks ago and went directly to the home of his brother, Emmett, at the Reservation. He was not entirely recovered. Chief Harry Isaacs, a prominent man in Onondaga averred that Lillian Bigknife was at the trolley line station when her husband arrived but that he paid no attention to her whatever and got into the carriage with his brother and drove away. But some friends of the unfortunate Indian beauty believe that he will be eventually restored to health and that all will be well with him and

It needed no formal announcement or special meeting at the council house to inform the reservation that Lillian Bigknife was a "witch." The whispered word, the sly look, the covert glance as the young woman passed were sufficient.

Within an hour a hundred young men and women who before had been all too glad to offer her their hand in cordial welcome, had turned their backs upon her. Her neighbors, who before had been frequent callers at her little cabin, dropped their eyes and averted their heads as she passed. Even her cousins looked at her with eyes that said all too plainly, "You have visited the cave of the witches in

(CONTINUED ON PAGE TEN.)



OOP" AT PORT ARTHUR.

ittle Craft in a Mine Studded Harbor. Where They Were

AMERICAN NAVY'S "S

AZARDOUS Assignment of Four Officers Who Found Stopped and Piloted to Shore by a Japanese

ntarily start every time they can." HERE are three explosion. They are Captain navy who invol hear a muffled William F. Hal at the Bureau

United States Embass: George F. Elliott, Unit Accustomed as they d would doubtless go about their ger without wincing and with little concern even if the perils of battle ar bursting on the decks. But the alizing the oddity of the situation. duties cool headed n, the sudden slamming of a door shot and shell wer blind will make any one of them sound of an explos. ous woman or a frightened débuor the banging of a

shudder like a ner lear, but because it reminds them our dexperience which they shared to-

staller when they were young in the service of Uncle Sam. Incidentally it can be said that when these officers suddenly saw the vision of death before them their chief fear was that they would fail to carry out the instructions which had been given them by their commanding officer. A man cannot be blown to bits by a submarine mine and at the same time render efficient service to the United States navy.

Messrs. Halsey and Simpson, who were young lieutenants back in 1894, and General Elliott, who was then a captain of marines, were on board the United States S. S. Baltimore, which was anchored a short distance off Port Arthur, at Chefoo, watching the desperate efforts of the Chinese during the last days of the Chinese-Japanese War. Port Arthur, with twenty thousand Chinese defenders, was resisting attack from twenty-five thousand Japanese, while United States, British, French, German and Russian ships were at a safe distance, eighty miles from the scene of activity. The foreign ships were there to learn what could be learned in the lessons of war. Rear Admiral C. C. Carpenter, commanding the Baltimore, was there for the same purpose.

It was cold, raw November weather and the officers aboard the respective ships paced the decks and secretly hoped that their ship would be the first to reach Port Arthur after the battle had been decided between the Japanese and Chinese. Even in ordinary circumstances the visit of a foreign ship to that port would not have been without danger, but an incident had just happened which made the intrusion of foreigners doubly perilous.

The Japanese had only a few days before planned a surprise attack at Port Arthur, just about the time an English war ship sought to steam into the vicinity. Spying the Japanese flag, the British commander fired a salute which resounded over the country and warned the Chinese most conveniently of their peril. The Japanese attack, of course, was discontinued, and there was no love in the hearts of the Japa ese for this little British indiscret. 1.

"We'll steer clear of Port Arthur until things cod down," the British commander told Rear Admiral Carpenter, adding, "I advise you to do the same."

But within a few hours word reached the Baltimore that the battle had been fought and that the Chinese had surrendered. It was only a vague rumor, but it stirred the American officer to quick action

Calling Lieutenant Halsey, his aid, and the two other officers, together with Lieutenant Culver, Rear Admiral Carpenter gave them quick and hurried instructions. They were to slip into a lifeboat when the Baltimore reached shallow water and make double quick for the shore. Upon reaching Port Arthur their instructions were to collect all the valuable war data they could for Uncle Sam and to rely upon their courage and tact to get courtesies from the victorious Japanese.

Meanwhile the Baltimore, with steam up, was making for the vicinity of Port Arthur with her lifeboat ready, leaving the other foreign ships quietly at anchor at Chefoo. Rear Admiral Carpenter realized that he would have to salute the Japanese flag when he came within view of Port Arthur. This he prepared to do, but to his consternation and surprise he steamed up closer and closer, only to find the Chinese

Off for the Battle Scene.

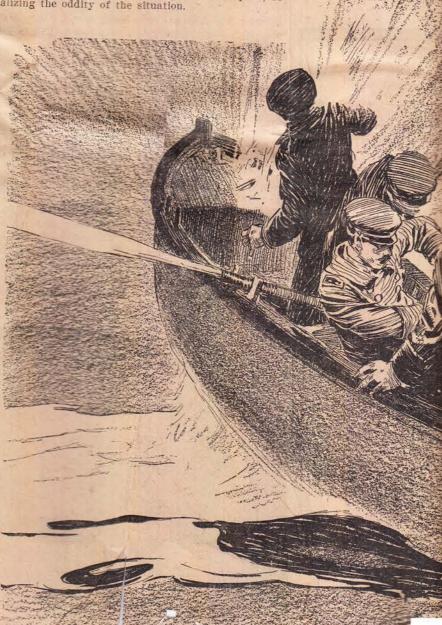
For a brief moment the officers aboard the Balti-Japanese flag also flying. With the aid of glasses it was seen that an attempt had been made to get the and left the flag dabbling.

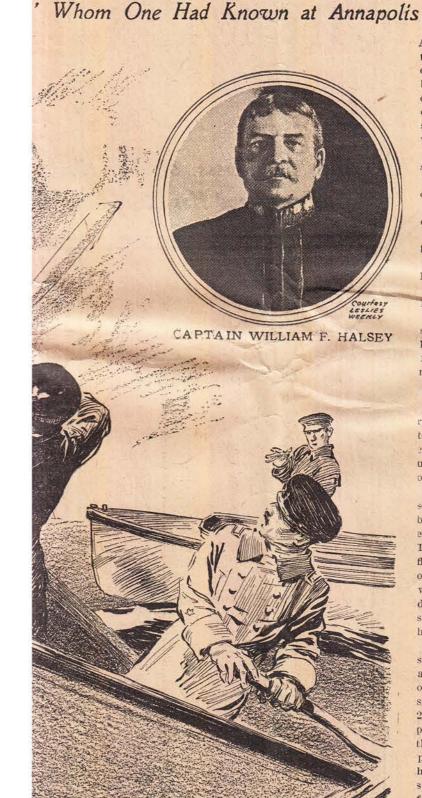
"All ready, boys," said Rear Admiral Carpenter as words could be heard. the lifeboat was lowered. "Give my regards to Count Oyama. He married a Vassar girl and understands faultless English.

(Copyright, 1911, by the New York Herald Co. All rights reserved.) officers in the United States Americans. Good luck to you and do the best you

In a few moments the lifeboat was heading toward sey, U. S. N., retired, on duty the shore. The sea was dotted here and there with of Construction and Repairs; blue bundles, which looked like packages, while an impson, Naval Attaché at the occasional launch or small craft was seen floating at London, and Major General calmly in the harbor. In one launch could be seen a Commander Edward S ed States Marine Corps, retired. Japanese midshipman cutting something with what have been at times to face dan- appeared to be a jackknife. When he looked up from these officers have no fear of his work and saw the lifeboat he arose excitedly and began yelling and screaming like mad.
"What does he want?" shouted Halsey.

"Talk to him in Japanese," shouted Simpson, re-





American officers individually realized, or thought they realized, that the end had come, and began wondering at what particular moment they were going to be blown into oblivion and come down in fragments on the surface of the sea. Probably no officer present can describe the sensations that ran through him. It seemed to all as if they thought of a hundred things within the fraction of a second.

Their thoughts were interrupted by a sharp expression from the young Japanese in the launch.

"That was a buoy," he said without hesitation. "One

of your air tanks must have exploded." This was precisely what had happened. The Ameri-

can officers realized it in a moment. "I'm sorry," said the Japanese. "I am no good on

buoys, but I know about the mines.'

With this the American officers burst into peals of

laughter as a reaction to their thrilling experience.

"By Jove, I thought we were gone sure!" shouted dentenant Halsey.

"I would not have given five cents for my life!" shouted Simpson. "I was wondering whether I could keep going up after the start or whether I would be forced to come down. It looked like a start in the right direction, anyway."

Change at Port Arthur.

Convoyed by the launch, the American lifeboat reached the shore, where the officers were introduced to Count Oyama, field marshal in command, and his thief of staff, who was a chum of Vice Admiral Matsmulla, now retired, who knew Captain Halsey and others of the American naval officers.

The scenes at Port Arthur were almost beyond description. The earth and grass around the forts had been badly discolored by the seaward firing, and on every side were strewn the bodies of dead Chinese. The blue bundles which the Americans had seen floating in the water were dead Chinamen. Parties of Chinese coolies, in command of armed Japanese, were burying their dead countrymen. The blue dungarees which the Chinese had worn and later shed in the hour of defeat were thrown about by the

The evidences of slaughter were seen particularly some three or four miles back from the main town, across the peninsula, where the Chinese, in possession of modern equipped forts, had made their first real stand. The casualties of the Japanese amounted to 200, and 180 lost their lives here. For some unexplainable reason the Chinese had retreated out of these impregnable forts and taken refuge in the rifle pits about three-quarters of a mile behind undulating hills. Excavations had been made and pieces of stone, about the size of tombstones, had been erected for added protection.

The American officers learned that the Chinese had ammunition on hand for ten years. Their eight



MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE F. ELLIOT

flag still floating, just as if no battle had been fought. The Next Moment the Little Craft Seemed To 3e Shoved Upward and a Muffled Sonorous Explosion Shook the Boat and the Launch Beside It.

"We'd better be quiet a moment," answered Elliott. more were aghast, but closer examination showed the "Let's see if we can make out something of what he while the launch approached. wants to say."

This advice was promptly heeded and there was a Chinese flag down, but the halliards had carried away momentary lull, while the young Japanese beckened for silence and then put his hands to his mouth so his

"Stop where you are!" came the first words in

"Wait until I get closer!" came the second message

Seeing the lifeboat motionless, the Japanese seemed become greatly relieved. When he had reached the

de of the American officers he said calmly:-"Excuse me, gentlemen. I suppose you thought I as crazy. Hello, Halsey! I knew you when I was Annapolis. I saw you were Americans and was orried because you kept going within a few feet of

our most dangerous mines. I mean the Chinese mines, of course, but they are ours now." "Mines!" said the American officers, astonished.

"The harbor is full of them," answered the Japanese. "It's a wonder you got this far, and you could hardly hope to get to shore unless you knew where they were. I know where every one of them is. I've been working on that very thing and was cutting wires when I saw you. If you wish I will take you safely to shore. But it will be quite a pretty problem."

The American officers accepted the offer without hesitation. Cautiously and carefully the Japanese launch indicated the way, but the submarine perils of that harbor were in the minds of the American officers as they went slowly along.

"You see, there's a mine over there," the Japanese said, pointing to the right, "and one just a few feet away now. If we ever struck one we'd never

But before the young Japanese could finish the officers aboard the lifeboat felt her strike something underneath, and the next moment the little craft seemed to be shoved upward and a muffled, sonorous explosion shook the boat and the launch beside it.

"Boom!" went the shattering report, and the young made at Port Arthur?"

tion?" the American officers asked one of their Japanese escorts.

"Vengeance!" answered the Japanese officer coolly and declined to explain.

It was later learned that the Chinese had captured some Japanese scouts in this vicinity a few days before and in the desperate struggle had cut hem to pieces. When the fighting toward the rifle pits began the Japanese came across the remains of their butchered comrades. This stirred them to fury and the Chinese became panic stricken by the boldness of the Japanese attack.

The first important information having an international significance which the American officers learned was that there were no wounded in the battle just fought. The foreign countries, or some of them. had made much of the fact that the Japanese refused their proffer of medical aid for the wounded, replying that they would take care of the wounded themselves. This caused considerable ill feeling in some quarters and was the subject of correspondence among the respective governments and the naval officers aboard the war ships near the fight.

Indeed it was soon evident that no medical assistance was needed for the wounded. The Japanese had taken care of them themselves, for all the wounded were immediately put to death as the simplest way out of their misery. Naturally this information was flashed to Washington as soon as the American officers returned aboard ship.

Other important information was likewise contained in Rear Admiral Carpenter's despatch. United States government had all the details of what had occurred at Port Arthur before any of the foreign ships knew the battle had been decided.

When it was learned that a Yankee ship had been first to visit the scene the other officers were furious and made every effort to make up for lost time. But it was too late. The American officers had been first on the scene and had "carried away all the secrets." That is why if a newspaper man were to speak to

Commander impson of some great beat or "scoop" that officer would probably reply:-"Did you ever hear of the 'scoop' the American navy

MARKET TO THE PARTY OF THE PART

"Witch" of the Onondagas The Fate of Lillian Bigknife, Convicted

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE.)

the great rock back of the woods; you are a witch. You have made your husband ill." Parted from Her Husband. For many days the young woman, who was not at

One day she walked into the little grocery store to make a purchase-a twist of yarn-and it was re-

was at a loss to understand the behavior of her

"Are you so wealthy you need no longer sell your goods?" she asked the aged storekeeper.

"I am not so poor that I have to sell to the witch," came the biting retort.

The words struck into the young woman's breast with a pang far more keen than the thrust of a knife. With an overwhelming sense of utter helplessness she faced her accusers.

She remembered the stories told to her years begrandmother, Sally Pierce. She remembered the story of the brave young Onondaga chief whose wife had made him ill, and who in return was turned into a and published in the Journal of American Folklore.

ignore the threats and imprecations hurled at her with a limpid, amber hued fluid. tribe, and it is quite probable that if the persecution you feel better."

had been limited to that she would have been troubled but little. When the younger boys and girls and even the children shunned her and set their dogs upon her

Torn between crossfires, she decided at last to go to her husband and ask for his protection. She was saved from a possible repulse by the hospital authorities, who told her that he was not to be seen by any home during the ceremony, if such it can be called, one. She laid this, too, at the door of her accusers.
"What shall I do?" she asked her grandmother. The

old woman was powerless to either help or advise her. Mrs. Pierce did her best to convince the girl that her friends were only joking, but all the while she realized that it was in vain. No consolation would do. The actions of her friends weighed upon her mind. For days at a time she would eat nothing and would drink great quantities of water. Whenever it stormed at night she would leave her bed, and, wrapping about her head a large blanket, would go out into the storm and remain there for hours.

Neighbors heard of her actions and were then more firmly convinced than ever that she was a witch. 'Where does she go at night if not to the witches in the caverns?" they asked, and there was no one to refute the accusation implied in the question.

As the days wore on the girl's condition grew worse. fore when as a child she sat at the knee of her siduous. Finally they decided to break the spell which she had cast over her husband by having a still more powerful spell thrown over her. An aged widow called her into the cabin and asked her, apparently in serpent by the enraged medicine man. That story is ried. The girl was easily tricked. Thinking that the a friendly way, what made her so downcast and worstill told among the Indians and has been translated old hag really cared for her, she unburdened her mind. At first the young woman thought that she would a cupboard and brought out a small silver bowl filled When she had concluded her tale the woman went to

"Drink this, child; it will clear your head and make

u es later she felt herself becoming weak and dizzy. I hanking her aged friend for the medicine, she hured home. When she came into the house her eyes ere glassy, her full lips were drawn into a straight line and the lines from her nostrils to her lips were awn deep and firm as though they were permanent. Her voice was husky and there was a queer rattle in her throat.

"Some water, quick," she gasped, and she lay upon the sofa moaning and muttering incoherently. "What is the matter, child?" asked her friend, eply concerned.

For reply the girl merely drew back her lips as in pain and, clutching her breast, lapsed into unonsciousness. She soon recovered her senses, but for a long time she would repeat in a low mono-cone, "The witches shall never get me. I don't think there are any witches, but they'll never get me."

Every few minutes she asked for more water: At upper she refused to eat. Soon after sundown all e members of the household retired, but the girl alked back and forth at the rear of the house, acompanied only by her dog. As soon as all were st asleep and the habitual silence of the reservaon was broken only by the intermittent barking the dogs, she stole away to the woods, where she mained over night.

Early Saturday morning she appeared at the door the parsonage at the First Methodist Episcopal hurch and asked the Rev. Louis Bruce to pray for Her clothes were torn by the thorns of the licket and her face and hair were covered with blood. her anguish she had probably bitten herself, for iere were unmistakable teeth marks on her wrist.

Her Mind Affected.

Dr. Bru e induced the young woman to come into the house and rest herself. Later she fell asleep in that's all."

a chair. When she was awakened she told the minister that she had seen a figure beckon to her to come into the forest and she had followed it all through the night.

"It was apparent," said Dr. Bruce later, "that the persecution had affected her mind and that the beverage given her had aggravated her condition. I have made quite an extensive study of narcotics and anaesthetics, because in my position I am frequently called upon to act as physician in the absence of better medical attendance. I am quite sure that she had been given a drug of some kind. Her hands were cold and her head was covered with cold perspiration. Her pulse was very strong at times and again very

Later she made several more trips into the forest and her condition grew steadily worse. From a quiet, peaceable young woman she became quarrelsome, would take no advice from her family or from Dr. Crane, who visited her several times. No matter on what question one tried to speak with her the answer was always, "The witches will never get me. Please tell them to keep away."

When the case was reported to Sheriff Fred Wyker, of Onondaga county, he ordered Emmett, Jesse and Baptist Lyons, brothers of Isaac, and Mrs. Phoebe Jones, one of the oldest women at the reservation, to come into his office and explain matters. It was thought then that Mrs. Jones had been the instigator of the trouble, but she succeeded in proving her innocence. The brothers all denied that there had been any sick feast and asserted that Lillian was not being harassed.

"What did you give Lillian Bigknife to drink?" one witness was asked.

Lifting her shoulders in a careless shrug she twisted ber lips just far enough to show her lone front tooth and laughing, said, "I just gave her a little medicine,

The Indians possess a wonderful knowledge of the properties of the various roots and herbs found in the woods at the reservation, and they extract and keep on hand at all times a large quantity of drugs and powders, most of which are poisonous. and not a few of which are so subtle that they baffle expert chemists.

No steps have been taken to prosecute any one for the wrong done the "belle of the Onondagas." thorough investigation has been made and none ordered by the Indian authorities.

Though the violent spells are not of frequent occurrence now, the giri's health has been undermined. She will never return to the home of her husband and she must remain forever an outcast from her tribe. As long as ship ves the fact that she has been accused, howeve v injustly, of being a witch, been accused, howeve v injustly, of being a witch, will always be remembered against her. Even though the authorities may into ede in her behalf and save the remnants of her reon, her life can never be a happy one. The right t cemarry is not hers.

As she passes along the rocky roads of the reserva tion the children run a way from her and point to her as a "hundatna"-lost loathsome of all words to the Indian-a witch.

Never again will she ave a place in the meetings in the little frame council house. At the Green Corn Dance, at the Feast of the White Dog and at the

autumn dances she will be missed.

At the White Dog fe st every Indian forgives the sins of his neighbors and asks forgiveness for his own misdeeds, but Lil'un Bigknife will ask no forgiveness for her sins, g wever willing she may be to forgive those who has injured her.

If Isaac Lyons recove's he will no doubt go back to his little home on te reservation, but she will pass down through the ears a victim of the vicious voodooism of the Iroq ois which Christianity has been powerless to coun ract.

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	THE SHAW-W	ALKER CO. MUC"EGON-	CHICAGO 33877		
	Ionths in school	l before Carlis	le,	***	
0	rade entered at	Carlisle,	************	*****	

Grade at date of Discharge,

Trade or Industry,

Church,

CARLISLE INDIAN DESCRIPTIVE AND HISTO					
NUMBER ENGLISH NAME	AGENCY		NATION	-	
1854 Isuac Pion			0	rond.	aga
BAND INDIAN NAME HO	Bill Tiv	n			0
PARENTS LIVING OR DEAD BLOOD AGE	E CREIGHTH	WEIGHT	FORCED INSP.	FORCED EXPR.	SEX.
FATHER, June MOTHER, June MXd	17 6-2	153	35	31	m
ARRIVED AT SCHOOL FOR WHAT PERIOD	DATE DISCHARG		CAUSE	OF DISCHARGE	
Dec. 7. 1895 5 years	Vanne.	23 /	898 In	comp	elent
	S NAME AND ADDRESS			FROM C	OUNTRY
	9				
				118	
				_	
	MILENECON	5478			
Months in school be Grade entered at Ca Grade at date of Dis Trade or Industry. Church.	rlisle,				

DON'S MONTH ON TO THE WATER A SCHOOL

BRIEF.

APPLICATION OF

FOR THE ENROLLMENT OF

JOSE Lyon

IN THE INDIAN SCHOOL AT

CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA

NAME OF AGENCY FROM WHICH PUPIL CAME:

Date of enrollment, 190 7
Term of enrollment, 1822 (3) years.

NAME OF COLLECTING AGENT:

Position,

APPLICATION FOR ENROLLMENT IN A NONRESERVATION SCHOOL

(For a child enrolled at an Agency.)

For and in consideration maintenance in the United		1	Inited States assum	ing the care, education, and
maintenance in the United	States Indian Sc	enoor at	aug, va	<u> </u>
of Asse Leso (Name of the (Tribe.)	IId.)	; Mal	date of birth	Mar, 14, 1879;
NAME OF FATHER (Both Indian and English.)	Living or Dead	TRIBE	BANI	DEGREE OF INDIAN BLOOD.
Bill Lyon	Sead C	Onandago	2	full
NAME OF MOTAER.			••••••	.,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,
Martha Lyon	Living	TELLIDIES SIN		
enrollment in said school fo the rules and regulations fo The said child has been	r Indian schools	(Not less than 3.)	s: 4 75 74 74	igate myself to abide by all
NAME OF SCHOOL.	ENROLLMENT.	DISCHARGE.	CAUSE.	GRADE.
1. Carlisle,				S SII
2.			Secretaria de la composición della composición d	a m
3.			***************************************	
4.			***************************************	
		9	saal Lyon Parent, guardian, or no	xt-of-kin.)
		P. O. address:	Lina	2112
Two witnesses:	£50	. O. audress:	Januarian Jakainan	7 21
Terrige (Thomas	21	manananananaha.	wantaning mathamananana
Levi 14	ile			V

PHYSICIAN'S CERTIFICATE.

I hereby certify that I have this day carefully examined the above-named child herein proposed for transfer

and find hum to 1	oe in proper physical condi	ition to attend school, and not afflicted with tuberculosis o
any disease which wo	ould be a menace to the hea	alth of other pupils.
This 9	day of Oct.	, 190
		alth of other pupils. 1907 Shoemasur m. D.
		Physician at Carlisle Ind Agency

CERTIFICATE OF AGENT OR BONDED SUPERINTENDENT.

			pplication and certificate, to the best of my
	nd I recommend the trans		(Parent, guardian, or next of kin.)
This	day of	, 190	

SPECIAL NOTE.

This form must be executed in duplicate when a child is transferred from a reservation to a nonreservation school. The Superintendent of the nonreservation school will retain the original for his files, and the duplicate shall be deposited in the Agency records. The agent will then send to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs his certificate as provided by law. All the blanks must be properly filled in every case.

NOTE

Age limits, fourteen to twenty years. Preferably fourteen to eighteen. Students must be at least one-fourth Indian, preferably full Indian. Special cases beyond the age limit will be given consideration. An industrial course only can be taken and the term reduced to three years, in exceptional cases.

INDORSEMENTS

The laws relating to the transfer of Indian children from reservations and schools are as follows:

That hereafter no Indian child shall be sent from any Indian reservation to a school beyond the State or Territory in which said reservation is situated without the voluntary consent of the father or mother of such child if either of them are living, and if neither of them are living without the voluntary consent of the next of kin of such child. Such consent shall be made before the agent of the reservation, and he shall send to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs his certificate that such consent has been voluntarily given before such child shall be removed from such reservation. And it shall be unlawful for any Indian agent or other employee of the Government to induce, or seek to induce, by withholding rations or by other improper means, the parents or next of kin of any Indian to consent to the removal of any Indian child beyond the limits of any reservation. (28 Stats., p. 906.)

Provided. That hereafter no Indian child shall be taken from any school in any State or Territory to a school in any other State against its will or without the written consent of its parents. (29 Stats., p. 348.)

The rules provide that-

A pupil who has been regularly enrolled in a nonreservation school must not be taken to any other nonreservation school without the consent of both Superintendents and the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and Superintendents will be held to strict accountability for such pupils taken to their schools.

An Indian boy or girl 18 years old and over may, without the consent of parents or others, personally sign the application form on its being changed to suit the case.

This form is to be used only in transfers from reservations or Indian schools to nonreservation schools.

1086. REPORT AFTER LEAVING CARLISLE Isaac Lyon, " Y AND E' ROCH. 441037 3M-4-09 PRESENT NAME INFORMATION THROUGH DATE ITEMS OF INTEREST GRADE 1911

1086

August 8, 1910.

Mr. Isaac Lyon
Syracuse, N. Y. RFD #5
Dear friend:-

Although I have been much pleased with the results of my efforts to learn what the graduates and ex-students of this so school are doing at the present time, there are still quite a number about whom I have not heard.

I enclose herewith a list containing the names of the Onondago students who have at some time attended the Carlisle School. Please give me the information asked thereon and return the list in the enclosed envelope which requires no stamp.

I will appreciate a prompt reply from you.

Very truly yours

Superintendent.

NRD-Inc.

CARLISLE, PA,

UNITED STATES INDIAN SCHOOL,

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

