

man of about seventy years. He had been kicked by a horse on the knee joint and foot and was in great pain and had a temperature of 104. He said between his groans, "I want to try your medicine" (they have no idea of the scientific action of medicine but think of every remedy as a charm). He was so filthy that it was a trying task to clean him; but his response to treatments was splendid and on the third day he was able to "kick his foot out like a boy," he said. On the fourth day, he said he would go home Sunday, if I thought best. On Saturday a Navajo came in great haste for the old man to go with him to his camp, some miles away, to sing over a baby. They had had another medicine man, but he was not able to 'get all the evil spirit out' of the child, 'just a little about the size of finger,' he informed us, and had come in great haste to get the old man (who is noted) to finish the work. The man who came was a silversmith, so I said to him, 'would you like to send a silver bracelet home before it is done?' 'No,' he replied. Then I told him that I could not let the old man go, and he went away satisfied. The patient remained until Monday and went home well and happy, praising our medicine.

"Other cases: "Neona, a little camp girl of eight years was brought to our attention shortly after we arrived on the field. The ravages of trachoma were such that sight was almost gone. She could not discern an object a few feet distant. We began to treat her in the camp and later brought her to the hospital. Now after a year's treatment, she can see the mountains many miles away.

An old Indian woman came to us in a run-down chronic condition. She responded well to treatment and was discharged after two weeks in the hospital. A few days later she was thrown from a horse and came back to us with a wound in the head and two fractured ribs. She soon made a fine recovery.

"A bright Navajo came to us with a deep tubercular ulcer on his shoulder, and one on his face. He brought his little step-daughter, who had trachoma, also his wife, a very bright camp woman, who came to help us with the work. After several weeks' treatment he became discouraged and went away to the camp of a relative. We learned afterwards that the medicine man had told him his wife was the cause of his sickness and if he remained at the hospital