

Lukwehu·wé Latetsy⁄itha.

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An Oneida Doctor

They say this Oneida man was a good doctor and he cured just about anyone. A large number of people depended on him and finally the white doctors in Green Bay got jealous of him. They made a pact to fool him so one doctor went to see the Oneida doctor and told him that his son far away in the city where he lived was very sick.

The Oneida man said, "Just pay me and I will go. I'll make medicine and only when I cure him will I have a bill."

The white man said, "I will bring him here to Green Bay and then I will call you."

The time came and he sent him a letter to go to Green Bay. So he set out and took along his medicine. The arrived where the sick man was lying wearing just a night shirt and a nurse was there. Then he started to examine him. He listened to how far apart his heart beats were. He examined how hot his forehead was. He didn't find anything wrong with him so he pulled him to get him up and then he pushed him.

The Oneida man said, "That is all you need."