

# OUR YOUNG FOLKS

## BONITA, A FAIRY AND A SPIDER



The Wichita Indians

THE Indians known as the Wichitas were remnants of other tribes affiliated together when first known to history over a century ago. One tradition has it that the Wichitas were originally of the far Northwest, using dogs as pack animals, as all Western Indians did before the Spaniards brought horses to their land. But this is not history and we have no proof of their life previous to their being found living on the plains west of the Missouri State line. Their language and tone of voice would suggest their descent from the tribes along the Columbia river in Oregon, and are entirely foreign to the voice and language of the tribes east of the Rocky Mountains.

The year 1864 found the Wichitas that were located in Kansas very prosperous and happy. Buffalo were more plentiful—they covered the prairies in vast herds. They had many well-trained ponies and dogs. The women had cleared the ground and planted vegetables, such as beans, melons, squash and maize (Indian corn). Indeed, along the valley of the Arkansas river red men had made themselves comfortably domestic. Their houses were well-built and roomy when compared with the dwellings of most of the neighboring tribes. They were built of strong saplings and thatched with heavy, broad-bladed grass. Doors were made of buffalo hide. The floors and walls were often covered with the same warm robes, for the Indian know the process of curing the skins of wild animals, making them soft and durable.

Owaha, says a writer of that time, chief of the Kansas Wichitas, was an ideal prehistoric man of 5,000 years ago. He was not a bad fellow by any means. He was a hunter and he might have made a fine statesman, for he was keen-witted and of fairly good judgment, and held his people together in peace with other tribes. The greater number of Wichitas died that time were living peacefully at the Wichita agency in the Indian Territory, and braves from the two Wichita settlements often visited each other. When the Civil war broke out the Wichitas, with many other loyal tribes, had been driven out of the territory to the friendly soil of Kansas, and there had taken refuge through the friendly Osage Indians who owned most of the extreme Southern part of Kansas. The Osages granted a portion of their holdings to their stricken brothers to hunt over. The buffalo being so plentiful, the streams so full of fish, the prairie so abundant with quail, prairie chickens, wild turkeys and rabbits, the Wichitas found plenty to keep them from want. But their homes had been destroyed, their horses stolen and their lands invaded by the enemy, and owing to these hardships many of them became discouraged and died. But those who remained

BONITA was very, very miserable. Her good father, who loved her so dearly and who was beloved by her in return, had been thrown into prison on a false charge. She was wholly innocent, as Bonita knew. But how could the poor father prove his innocence? And how could Bonita—only ten years old—prove his innocence? Wicked men, in order to get hold of a piece of property belonging to Bonita's father, had concocted a wicked scheme by which they might put poor, honest Andria (Bonita's father) in prison for a long term of years and in the meantime rob him of the coveted property.

Bonita's mother had been dead more than two years, and the little girl and her sad-hearted father had grown more and more attached to each other in their common grief over the loss of the wife and mother. And Andria tried to be both mother and father to his little Bonita, and Bonita tried to take her mother's place in the little white cottage whose windows overlooked the blue bay. Of evenings Bonita laid the table and prepared the bread, cheese and eggs for her father's supper. She always placed a silver bowl of flowers on the table, just as her mother had been wont to do.

But there came an evening when Bonita did not speak the usual words, and when she did not gather flowers from the garden to fill the silver bowl. Her heart was too heavy to think of anything but the wrong done her dear father. He had suddenly been tried, convicted and thrown into prison.

As Bonita sat watching the sun's last rays falling into the blue bay her tears fell one by one, bitter, bitter tears. What should she do through the long days and silent nights without her father? He, poor man, had begged her to follow him to the north to where his mother took up her life anew and began to prosper. They were given many horses by their friends, the Comanches, and built their wigwams and tepees on the banks of the Little Arkansas river. But hardly had they become settled when a new calamity befell them. The wild tribes became involved in war among themselves, and troops from St. Louis were scattered along the old Santa Fe trail. This dread disease made havoc among the peaceful Wichitas, carrying spread like a prairie fire over the different reservations of the Indians in both Kansas and the Indian Territory. This dread disease made havoc among the peaceful Wichitas, carrying spread like a prairie fire over the different reservations of the Indians in both Kansas and the Indian Territory.

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Andria looked into Bonita's eyes and saw something very mysterious there—something he could not solve. But he knew she was serious and that what she said was true.

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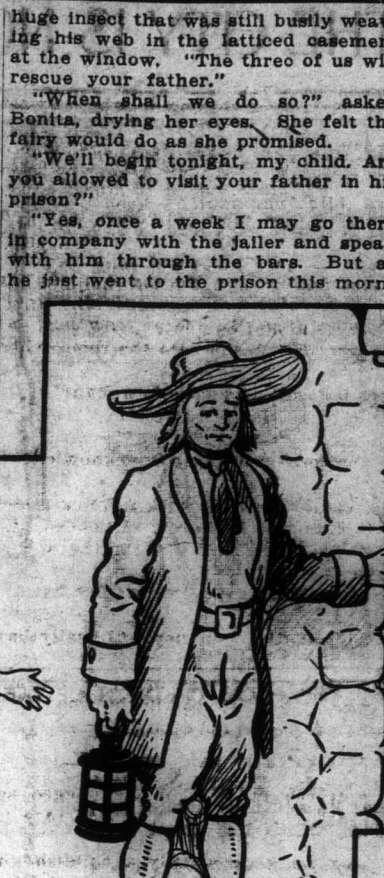
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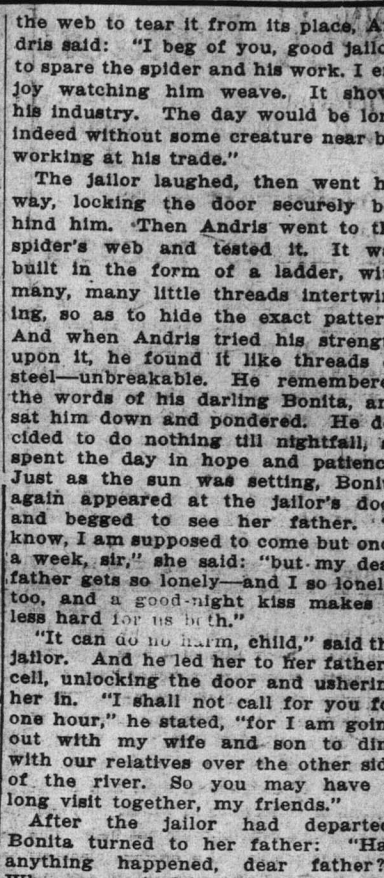
You may enter, my child, and sit with your father.



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## Freckled Tom Haines

TOM HAINES had not a spot on his face or hands the tenth part of an inch square that was not marked by a freckle. The boys called him "Freckled Tom." Tom did not mind this nickname till the Grays moved into his neighborhood—the house next door to his own. Then he began to wish he wasn't so "speckled," for the Grays had a fourteen-year-old daughter whom Freckled Tom thought very fair.

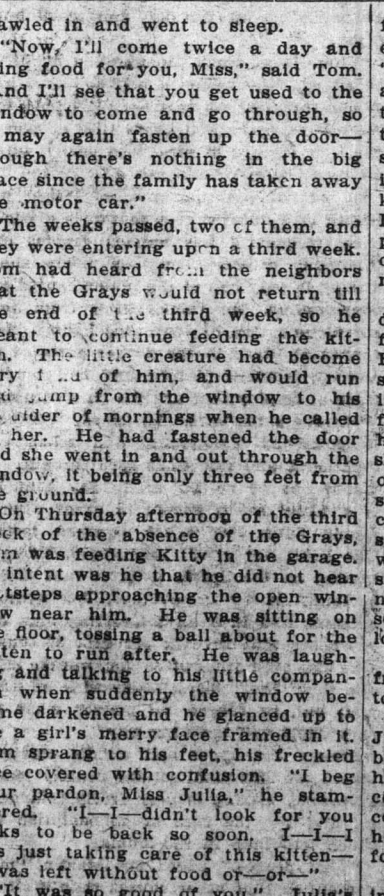


—I was just taking care of this kitten.

mind and went on with his work of building a small-ship model. The following week the Grays went out of town to visit some relatives in an adjoining county. They were to be gone three weeks. Three days after their departure Tom heard the weak creaking of a kitten in their back yard, and going over the fence, he found a wretched little creature, half-starved. He knew it to be Julia Gray's kitten. A dear little white thing with black-tipped tail and ears. He did not stop to wonder how the Grays had happened to leave the helpless mite, locked out and without food or water during their long absence. He merely ran and jumped the fence between the two yards, made broadsides on his mother's cold provisions, and with a bottle of sweet milk in his hands and meat and other cold bits of food in his pocket, he hurried back to the starving kitten. The way the little creature ate made Tom's big heart glad. And after kitty had finished a hearty meal, Tom began to rummage about the place, hoping to find some sort of shelter for the lonely creature. A garage was in the rear of the house and Tom found a small window open. He crawled through it, and from the inside opened the great door about six inches, propping it so that the cat might get in. From home he fetched a basket and bit of carpet and made a bed for her. Then he set food beside the basket and called the kitten into the garage. Kitty seemed to understand that the bed was for her for she

## THE FISHER-BOY AND FISHES

TWO little fishes swimming went out in a pond so deep; At the world away from home They wished to take a peep.



One little boy a fishing went With pole and line and hook. "I'll try the pond," said little boy; "The better than the brook."

He baited hook, then sat him down; The swimming fish went by. But when they saw the ugly hook "The oldest one did cry:—

And when he reached his happy home Without a fish to fry. His mother gave him, smoking hot, A big fat cherry pie.

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## Our Puzzle Corner

DIAGONAL. This diagonal contains seven words of seven letters each. If the words are rightly guessed and written one below another their diagonal letters, beginning with the upper left-hand letter and ending with the lower right-hand letter, will spell a very severe kind of storm. The cross-words are: 1. Something to be found in extinct volcanoes. 2. An athlete. 3. The name often applied to a horse or coach kept for hire. 4. The summit of an elevation of ground. 5. Two flies of soldiers. 6. To be vivacious or cute and attractive. 7. To share.

HIDDEN PROVERB. Each of the following sentences contains but one word of a well-known proverb, and if all the words are rightly guessed and written together the proverb will stand complete. 1. Every cloud has a silver lining. 2. Rolling in the fresh, green grass is enjoyed by all children. 3. Human hearts may be hard as stone. 4. The good man gathers friends about him. 5. It is not always easy to say no. 6. Damp shady nooks are often covered with moss.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES. CHARADE: Cloggers. 1. Fox. 2. Glove. Drug extracted from its root-tail. ZIGZAG PUZZLE: Grape, Cross-words, 1. Gold. 2. Sing. 3. Fire. 4. Ance. 5. Fife. 6. Afar. 7. Edit. LETTER ENIGMA: Swimming. REBUS: It was a dark night. The shades were down and a little boy got into bed and dropped to sleep.

Delicious Salad for Girl's Luncheon. There is no dish more appetizing than salad for an afternoon luncheon, the following recipe may be gladly followed by girls when making up a luncheon menu. Take one ripe, juicy orange; one large, ripe banana; one marrow, yellow apple; one mellow pear; three large, perfect celery; one white, crisp stalk of young American cheese (must be old and crumbling); two hard-boiled eggs; each into small pieces, grating the cheese. When all have been well mixed together with a wooden spoon in a wooden bowl, pour over the whole the juice of two lemons, twice the quantity of olive oil, a bit of mustard and salt, which have been beaten together till thick. Put into a mason jar, cover tightly and place in the ice-box. When thoroughly chilled, put two spoonfuls upon a crisp white lettuce leaf on a small salad plate and serve with thin slices of bread and butter. This, with a cup of rich chocolate, makes an appetizing combination for luncheon. It may be followed by hot tea or whipped cream and sponge cake.

# "Corier" is the Want Ad Medium of Brantford

### FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1914

## BRANTFORD'S G WONDERS O YEARS O

### Demonstrators Remain in Order

The following are only a few treated with the Ve...

Following the lecture at Hall last Thursday there was a mission of five minutes, at the lecture and demonstrated an invitation to the audience to come to the play by the Veede. There was a more than could be treated on the platform. The Veede either directly on the skin of the clothing, at your own ch...

### LUMBAGO SEVEN YEARS

Mr. Neville, 221 West Mill suffer from lumbago for seven years was the first sufferer to be treated. In a minute Mr. Neville declared it was an improvement and was treated for probably another STIFF WRIST EIGHT M...



### ACUTE SCIATICA THREE YEARS

Mr. Wheeland, Darling st for the past three years had from sciatica, while being treated with a smile. "It feels better when the treatment had been said, "I don't feel it now."

### CHRONIC ASTHMA

Mrs. Beel, 43 Ontario street martyr to asthma from had suffered all her life had grown during the past seemed much relieved after RHEUMATISM TWO Y...

### THE NEAL CURE—O from the Curse of no Matter Whether Goes on Occasion

There was wandering lately a homeless man splendid position, but To-day his wife, a cult the day, endeavoring to family. Think of it, you have homes of comfort worth living, what it is privied of these and fo for an existence, as the day?

But this home which through strong drink may be made into a ment. Three days on effect a cure and make a new man, physically. We undertake to qua the Drink-Habit in Th ther the patient is a siple tippler, or goes you interested in a poor

Write To-day fo THE NEAL 78 St. Alban