

INDIAN CUNNING.

The Blackfeet Indians' Story of the Great White Horse.

All Indians who use horses are very fond of horse racing, and not only race their own horses against one another, but they race their own against those of other tribes—and used to do this even in the wild era of the buffalo and of constant warfare. Even at that time friendly tribes and bands joined in the two grand buffalo hunts of each year, and, after the hunting was over, pitted the fastest horses of the various bands one against the other. At one time, not so very long ago, the Blackfeet had the very fastest horse that any one knew of; the fastest horse of which any one could tell, or which any one had seen. He was a source of wealth to the tribe, for Indians are very fond of betting, and this animal always won everything that was bet against him. You can imagine how proud the Blackfeet were of this creature. You can also imagine how envious were the Stoneys, the Crows, the Sioux, the Crees, and all the other Indians of the plains.

Stealing is considered fair between tribes, and if it can be successfully done those savage people think it very honorable, even glorious. The Blackfeet, therefore, kept the wonderful race horse in a tent at night. They did not dare leave him out with their other horses. They bought a string of bells at the Hudson Bay Company's nearest fort, put the bells around the horse's neck, tied him to a tepee pole inside a big tepee, and set four men to sleep in the tent with him. This was the rule every night, and on no night did the men forget to close the door of the tepee and "cinch" it tight with thongs of buckskin. Whoever could steal that big white beauty of a horse had to be a very clever thief, they thought; but, in truth, they never dreamed that he could be stolen.

The smartest thief among the Crow Indians told his chief and the head men that he was going to try to get that horse away from the Blackfeet. One evening he crawled through the grass to the tall bluff along the Bow River (north of our Idaho. I think, was the locality), where the Blackfeet had their camp. He saw the noble horse led into a certain tent, and he saw the four watchers go in and close the door. Night fell, and he crept down the slanting bluff into the camp. The only thing he had to fear was the barking of some dog. If a dog saw or heard him and barked, that would set all the other dogs barking and he would be obliged to run for his life. Stealthily, as only an Indian can move on his softly moccasined feet, this arch-thief of the thieving Crow nation crept into the Blackfeet camp. He had to step over several sleeping dogs, and he did not awaken one. He came to the tent of the white horse. He looked it all over. He went to another tepee and took a travois from its side and carried it and set it up against the horse's tent.

A travois is the wheelless wagon the Indians use in the summer. It is made of two long poles with the upper ends near together; the lower ends spread apart and drag upon the ground. You see by this description that if a travois is stood on end, it can be made to serve as a sort of ladder. Thus the arch-thief of the Crows used the one he put up against the horse tent. On it he climbed to the top of the tepee, and from there he got a view of the interior, looking down between the tent-poles that form the sides of the chimney-hole. He saw the horse dimly, and even more dimly he saw the four men beside the horse, all asleep. He climbed upon the tent-poles; he poised his body very nicely in the chimney-opening; he dropped fairly and squarely upon the white horse's back!

The instant he felt himself on the back of the beast, his knife, which was in his hands, swept through the cord that tethered the horse. His heels shot in against the horse's sides, the bells rang out sharp and clear, and the horse snorted with surprise. But the pressure of the thief's heels urged the animal forward, and as he took one step the man reached out and slit a gash straight up and down through the fastened door, which was only buckskin. The four Indians leaped to their feet, but the horse and his captor were now out in the open ground and like the wind shot away from the camp. The watchers ran and yelled, the dogs barked, the whole tribe rushed out of the tents, and every man sprang to horse! But what was the use? There was no horse that could catch the animal, and so they all turned sadly home again after a mad ride of a mile or two. The thief rode in triumph home to the tents of the Crows, and from that day his tribe owned the great white horse, and his fame and their riches increased.—From Julian Ralph's "Stories Told by Indians" in August St. Nicholas.

Character is man's inalienable possession. Death does not destroy—nay, does not even change it.—Rev. E. H. Ward.

THE GAVINESS

LILLINGTON, N. C.

New Building, New Furniture. Everything Modern.

No town in the South the size of Lillington has a hotel equal to the

CAVINESS.

The patronage of the traveling public is solicited.

DR. J. E. CAVINESS, Prop.

L. G. GILL

Fraps Bldg., RALEIGH, N. C.

CLOTHES PRESSED, CLEANED OR ALTERED

at short notice. Dyeing a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GO TO THE BARHAM HOUSE

AT FUQUAY SPRINGS, N. C., For Health, Convenience and Comfort. RATES.—\$1.00 per day or \$6.00 per week. R. S. BARHAM, Proprietor, Fuquay Springs, N. C.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA. 1789-1905

Head of the State's Educational Department.

DEPARTMENTS

Collegiate, Graduate, Engineering, Medicine, Law, Pharmacy.

Library contains 48,000 volumes. New water works, electric lights, central heating system. New dormitories, gymnasium, Y. M. C. A. building.

667 Students. 66 Instructors.

The Fall term begins Sept. 11, 1905. Address

FRANCIS P. VENABLE, PRESIDENT, CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

Girls Wanted

To work on Men's Underwear. Nice clean work. Wages paid while learning—as much as \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 per week, according to age. Experienced hands make from \$4.50 to \$6.00 per week. Railroad fare advanced.

F. W. KOHLER, Supt. RALEIGH, N. C.

C. M. BERNARD, Attorney at Law, RALEIGH, N. C.

Real Estate Bought and Sold. Office Jones Building, Salisbury St

Anticephalalgine

The Wonderful Headache and Neuralgia Remedy. The One That Has Stood the Test for Years. 25c and 50c Bottle; 10c Dose at Fountains. There are a number of new preparations on the market—but Anticephalalgine still leads them all in elegance of preparation and efficiency.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE NORTH CAROLINA State Normal and Industrial College

COURSES

Literary
Classical
Scientific
Pedagogical

Commercial
Domestic Science
Manual Training
Music

Three Courses leading to degrees. Well-equipped Training School for Teachers. Faculty numbers 50. Board, laundry, tuition, and fees for use of text books, etc., \$170 a year. For free-tuition students, \$125. For non-residents of the State, \$190. Fourteenth annual session begins September 21, 1905. To secure board in the dormitories, all free-tuition applications should be made before July 15. Correspondence invited from those desiring competent teachers and stenographers. For catalog and other information, address

CHARLES D. McIVER, President

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Agents Wanted
To Write LIFE INSURANCE for the

PEOPLE'S MUTUAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION OF NORTH CAROLINA.

BIG MONEY TO A HUSTLING MAN. More than \$40,000 Paid to Home People Last Year.

All Money Kept at Home and Paid Only to Home People. No high salaried officers to support.

Apply to

H. E. KING, Sec'y-Treas.,

Office in TUCKER BUILDING.

RALEIGH, N. C., Box 252.

FURNITURE!!

We have the latest in Furniture of all kinds from the leading factories. See our stock of Lounges and Sofas. All prices. A large line of Trunks always in stock.

Why sleep on unhealthy, uncomfortable Feather Beds and Straw Ticks? Come and see our elegant line of Mattresses. They cannot be excelled.

GOODWIN, SMITH & CO., Corner Martin and Blount Sts., RALEIGH, N. C.

FREE To All Our Subscribers

THE GREAT AMERICAN FARMER Indianapolis, Indiana.

The Leading Agricultural Journal of the Nation, Edited by an Able Corps of Writers.

The American Farmer is the only Literary Farm Journal published. It fills a position of its own and has taken the leading place in the homes of rural people in every section of the United States. It gives the farmer and his family something to think about aside from the humdrum of routine duties.

Within the Next Thirty Days We Offer Two For the Price of One: THE RALEIGH ENTERPRISE and THE AMERICAN FARMER

Both One Year for \$1.00.

This unparalleled offer is made to all new subscribers, and all old ones who renew within thirty days. Sample copies free. Address

THE ENTERPRISE, - - Raleigh, N. C.