

JIM AND HIS INDIAN.

The Noble Red Man Hails From Pine Ridge Agency, and Is Afraid of Colored Men.

James A. Finlay, who is better known to local politicians as "Jim" Finlay, has an Indian. Some people buy white elephants for pets, but Jim prefers an Indian. It may develop, however, that the white elephant would be a better investment. Jim's Indian is fresh from the airy Pine Ridge country, and, like all wild animals, is a great coward when away from his native haunts. The Indian has several names, but is partial to his latest, which has been given him by Finlay for convenience sake. His true name, when translated into English, is Nowater, he being a lineal descendant of the famous chief of that name who has given so much trouble to the soldiers on the Pine Ridge reservation. His latest name is George Graham.

He works for Finlay, but as his appetite for firewater has never been quenched, Jim cannot pay him his wages, so he is accumulating quite a bank roll. George is not a fool by any means, and indignantly resents any such insinuation. This was exemplified last Sunday when he was out walking with Finlay. He was accosted by one of Finlay's friends, who persisted in mistaking him for a Mexican and firing broken Spanish at him.

George got tired of saying he did not understand and relapsed into silence. This incited the questioner to make the remark that George was a fool. George immediately asked him if he could talk Indian. He replied "No." "You talk Mexican?" "No." "You talk Spanish?" "No." "You talk Dutch?" "No." "Then you four big fool," and George wasted no more time on him.

George is much afraid of colored men, or, as he calls them, "Wasechi sapa." This fear has probably developed from the fact that nearly all of the soldiers he has seen were colored. This fear serves one good purpose, so far as Finlay is concerned—it keeps George from running around at night. Finlay started him home alone a few evenings since and told him to follow the street car tracks. George started off bravely enough, but soon broke into a run, and arrived at Finlay's house, twelve blocks out, breathless and frightened almost out of his wits. Jim cannot get him out of the house after dark now.