Carpenter Visits the Five. Nations Who Own the Indian Territory.

ALL INDEPENDENT TRIBES

THE CREEKS UNITE WITH NEGRO BLOOD

ORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATOR.) TAHLEQUAH, IND. T., September 17.



CROSSED Texas in coming from Mexico to the Indian Territory, and a foreign country. The five civilized pendent nations. Birstion, laws and a government of their

am now living, have their own parliament here at Tablequah, and they elect their Senate and House without regard to the United States. They have a president or chief, who is elected by the vote of the people, and they settle all civil matters in their own courts. the cases being pleaded by their own lawyers

ewn, and these Cherokees, among whom I

and decided by Indian judges. They have their own Secretary of the Treasury and their own police, and politics cuts as much of a figure here as it does at Washington. A GLIMPSE OF THE CAPITAL Tahlequah is a town of perhaps 1,000 pe ple and the State House is in its center. Its a a big two-story brick building which cooks more like a country country court house than a National Capitol, and it is located in a large park filled with great forest trees. Around this the streets ex-tend out in every direction. They are wide

and unpaved and are lined with suc



phabitants in the United States. The houses back of the main or business street have big grounds, and some of them are eight and ten-room cottages. Only a few of the houses are built of logs and the most of them are of boards and some are after the models furnished in books of suburban

The Capitol contains the legislative halls, the Trensury Department, the Supreme Court and the Department of Education. I visited it to-day, and I found the Treasury much like a country bank, consisting of a counter running scross a 10x12 room. Iron bars ran from the front of the counter to the ceiling, and in the space behind there was a safe and an Indian who talked to me through a little hole over the center of the

A TALK WITH THE CHIEF.

The Legislature was not in session, but I ook a look into the balls and called upon Mr. Mnys, who has for two terms served as Chief of the Cherokees. I found him in his reentive chamber on the second floor of ol. He is a big, broad-shouldered man with a big head and an intelligent face and that these believe in the Christian ren which few signs of Indian blood are to be seen. His hair is dark brown, and the lower half of his face is covered with a short brown beard. He was dressed in citizen's clothes and his talk was in as good English and as full of ideas as that of the average

He has been Supreme Judge of the nation for years, and he is a very intelligent man. He has a fine farm not far off from Tablequah and he cultivates the soil after as mentific methods as those which prevail on he estate of Uncle Jerry Rusk in the garof Wisconsin. During my talk with im the question of the Cherokee strip came up and he told me that there was no doub that this valuable piece of land would eventually be sold, and be evidently thought that the Indians ought to be allow-ed to sell it to the highest bidder. Said he:

OFFERS FOR THE STRIP. This strip contains over 6,000,000 acres and these are as fine lands as exist in the United States. It lies north of Oklohoma and west of the Osages and it is well watered and valuable. I have received a number of offers for it since I have been chief, and a Kansas City firm would have given us \$39,000,000 for it. Another party offered us \$20,000,000, and a third offer which we have had was \$12,000,000. We may have to sell It to the United States, but if we do we ought to get a fair price for it."

This strip has nothing to do with this part of the Territory. The nation owns some of the finest lands of the United States in the northeastern part of the Indian Territory, and from the stage rides which I have taken through this country I judge that not more than one-tenth of it is cultivated. Still it Il seems to be rich. I rode from Muskogee, the biggest town of the the Arkansas river, which we forded, and thence came on to Fort Gibson and by another stage down here to Tablequah. Along the whole way the soil was fertile. There were great plains covered with luxuriant grass, and the ride was

A WELL-KEPT ENGLISH PARK then through a half-settled Indian reservaand this is the best road for visiting the In-dian Territory. All along it from Texas to biggest of which is Muskogee, with 2,500 peo-ple. You see also great stretches of unoccuoled land, and these Indian nations have purious regulations in regard to their lands. Every Cherokee has the right was much land as he can use, and he can hold all the , provided he cultivates it. He has also the right to a quarter of a mile of land for graving outside the fences all around his farm, and some of these Indians have big estates. The farms here range all the way from 160 acres to 16,000 acres, and

but the whites have so mixed with them that the full-blooded Indians have practically died out and the Cherokee Nation is \$1 25 an acre. more white than Indian to-day.

WHITE AND RED IN WEDLOCK

that 1,400 white men have married Cherokee girls within the last ten years and that there are now 2,000 men in this part of the Territory. Many of the Cherokee men marry white girls, and just here I would say that I find Indian girls here who are well educated and good housekeepers.

There are about 4,000 Cherokees engaged in farming and they have about 70,000 head of cattle, 100,000 hogs and 13,000 horses. I see some excellent cotton fields and they raise more than a bale to the acre. The best farms, however, are owned by white men or half-breeds and white men are acquiring half-breeds and white men are acquiring more farming territory here every day.

THE LANDS OF THE CHICKASAWS. Some of the best lands in the Indian Territory are those of the Chicksaws, and you find some of the largest farms among them. Frank Murray, a white man, married to a Chickasaw woman, has 16,000 acres under cultivation and he keeps 5,000 head of cat-tle. He is said to be worth \$300,000 and he adds to his lands every year. Sam Paul, a half-breed Chicasaw, has 8,000 acres under cultivation, and a white man named Rector, who married a Chickasaw girl, is farming tribes, who own 6,000 acres, and there are many other farms the best part of this Territory, claim to be inde-



Chief Maye

sections, and I don't think that there is a good system of records among the other tribes. Lands may be sold as far as their improvements are concerned, but an Indian cannot sell his land to a white man. The Texas cattle men look with envy on these rich plains of green and they try all sorts of dodges to get in. Not long ago in the Creek country they tried to steal 250,000 acres and they built 110 miles of wire fence around this. They had something like 10,-000 head of cattle on this land and they

THE INDIANS TOOK THEIR OWN. The Indians held a council and went along The Indians held a council and went along the fence and chopped off the posts close to the ground. They said: "We don't know about the wire, that may belong to the white man and we won't touch it. But as for these posts, they were cut from our forests and they belong to the Indians and we will cut them down." The result was that the Texans had to take their cattle out of the country.

The result was that the Texans had to take their cattle out of the worst of these men was a country.

scres. They receive from \$1 to \$1 50 a head, and though the grazing of cattle in this way is against the law of the tribes, it is winked at and permitted to be done. Many of the Cherokees employ white men to work for them, and in the Chickasaw nation in the Washita Valley there is a farm 50 miles long, the owner of which is an Indian and the laborers are white. There is an Indian here who has a costly residence in the center of 1.000 acres of beautiful land, and the laborers are of beautiful land, and the laborers are of beautiful land, and the land and the laborers are of beautiful land, and the land the ter of 1,000 acres of beautiful land, and among his hands are some Cherokees that get \$16 a month. They could have farms of their own, but don't seem to care to take

CHIEF OF THE CHOCTAWS. I had a talk with Governor Smallwood, who was for a long time chief of the Choc-taws. I met him at the little town of Atoka and found him a very intelligent man. He tells me that the Choctaw nation man. He tells me that the Choctaw nation has 17 counties in it, and that it has its Senate and House just as the Cherokees have. Its Governor gets \$2,000 a year as a salary, and is elected for a term of two years. He has the same authority as one of the Governors of our States, except that he cannot pardon. Governor Smallwood says that there are about 18,000 Choctaws and that those helions in the Christian re-



ligion and are of all denominations except

and plain cottages and their people are steadily advancing in culture. There is no State in the Union that pays proportionately more toward education than the Choctaws, and I find that the Cherokees here have an excellent system of public schools. One of the leading political issues here at Tahlequah is the public school system. They have a big boys' col-lege here and a female seminary, and they have a system of public schools which ex-

Catholic. The Choctaws live in log houses

tends throughout the country. CLOSED FOR WANT OF FUNDS.

The revenue of the nation, however, ran behind, and these schools have all been shut up for a year on account of there being no than through a half-settled Indian reserva-tion. It is the same throughout these civil-ized nations. The Missouri, Kansas and Terms Rails and the reorganization of the schools is one which the young Cherokee orators are now discussing on the Texas Railroad purses through four of them and this is the best road for visiting the Inciency and bad government that there has ansas you see rich farms, fat cattle and not been enough money to pay the teachers are a number of very fair towns, the ers, and the friends of the Chief show quite as plainly that the deficit rises from other causes. In the meantime the big seminary lies idle and the university has no scholars. I went through the seminary this afternoon. It has as fine accommodations as any college in Ohio, and it is run on the Mt. Hol-yoke plan, the girls keeping their own rooms in order and doing part of the house-work of the institution.

The Government has not treated the Cherokees fairly, and in the sale of the Cherokee Strip Uncle Sam ought to give them what it is worth. Chief Bushyhead The Government has not treated many of the farms are managed by white men, who get in here by marrying Cherokees, wives. There are about 25,000 Cherokees, government he was offered \$3 an acre, or

A CHANCE FOR UFOLE SAM.

WHITE AND RED IN WEDLOCK.

I am stopping at a very fair hotel here, and an Indian editor and an Indian physician, both graduates of Eastern universities, sit down with me at the table. The only sign of Indian blood in them is their high cheek-bones, and they talk English and are dressed in the same sort of clothes you find on Broadway. The Hon. Mr. Bushyhead, one of the most prominent of the Cherokee statesmen, who has been several times Chief of the Nation, and who is as intelligent as any white man in the Territory, tells me that 1,400 white men have married Cherokee girls within the last ten years and that there treaty made with the Creek Indians, which hung fire for years, and the five civilized tribes if they had their dues would receive millions of dollars from the United States Treasury. As it is, they get a certain

amount yearly, The Cherokees have re-coived \$145,000 a year. This is divided up per capita, and the man who has a dozen who married a Chickasawgirl, is farming 500 acres. Here among the Cherokees there is a half-breed named Starin, who has 6,000 acres, and there are many other farms much larger.

The Chickasaw country is the only one which has been surveyed and divided into the capital of the nation to get her Government money. The Creeks get about \$180,-000 per annum, and they pay \$50,000 of this for keeping up their schools. They are now putting up three colleges and they have a good educational system.

RICHEST IN THE WORLD. The Osages are the richest of all the Indians. They are just west of the Cherokees and they receive \$250,000 a year from Washington. Each man, woman and child \$200 a year, and these people are comparatively the richest people in the world. The Government owes them more than \$7,000. 000, and there are only about 1,500 of them living. Besides this they have a reserva-tion which gives them about 1,000 acres of and apiece, and if they worked they night become Crossuses. They do not abor, however, and they are said to be fast

dying out.
By all odds the worst men in the Indian By all odds the worst men in the Indian Territory are the white men. There are ten druaken cowboys, horse thieves and jailbirds to every one decent man among them, and this little town of Tablequah, with its Indian population, has infinitely better order than the towns along the railroad, where the whites have been permitted to do business. The hotel here is good and I have not seen a bit of disorder or any drunkenness during my stay here. It is drunkenness during my stay here. It is against the law to sell liquor in the Terri-tory, and that which is brought here is smuggled in by the whites.

HOW THE WHITES ACT. There was a big celebration at Fort Smith the other day, and the railroads going through the Territory gave excursion rates. The cowboys along the line attended, and I happened to be traveling in one of the trains by which they returned. I have never seen

of the country.

A great many Texas cattle are grazed in the Territory by Indians for Texans, and there are a number of pastures in the Creek country ranging in size from 10,000 to 60,000 acres. They receive from \$1 to \$1 50 a head, and though the grazing of cattle in this way and though the grazing of cattle in this way is against the law of the tribes, it is winked

were a couple of half-breed Indian girls who were drunk, and now and then you would see a man jerk a revolver from his hip and brandish it around, and at times there were half a dozen revolvers out. It was by no means safe, and I was glad when we finally stopped at Wagoner, where I was to stay over night. Here I stopped at a hotel called the Valley House, kept by a drunken landlord named Harris, and was given a room just over the office, where I could hear Harris and the cowboys carousing far into the morning.

NEGROES OF THE TERRITORY.

There are many negroes still in the Indian Territory and you find many of the Creeks who have inter-married with the negroes. The Choctaws have also many people of mixed Indian and negro blood and the Chickasaws had big cotton plantations before the war and had many slaves. These Cherokees here are the proudest of all these Indian tribes. They are the aristocrats of the Five Nations. They seldom intermarry with the negro, and they have separate schools for them. There are stores here run by the Indians quite as good as those of the white men in the towns along the railroad, and I am surprised to see There was many for the Orecks who have inter-married with the negroes. The Choctaws have also many people of mixed Indian and negro blood and the Chickasaws had big cotton plantations before the war and had many slaves. These if Cherokees here are the proudest of all these Indian tribes. They are the aristocrats of the Five Nations. They seldom intermarry with the negro, and they have separate schools for them. There are stores here run by the Indians quite as good as those of the white men in the towns along the railread, and I am surprised to see what big stocks of goods they carry and what variety of articles they use. The drygoods stores contain all kinds of ladies' dress goods, and these women here do not confine themselves by any means to calico. Such as I have seen wear as good clothes as you will find worn by the women of any town of this size in the United States and they dress in exactly the same kind of household furniture that you will find in an American village. The men dress in the same way and of the Cherokees only the fewest cling to their old habits and there are none I think but who wear citizens' clothes. Some of the poorest Indians, and these are generally full-blooded ones, live in log cabins and these do nothing but fish and cultivate a little ground for their own corn. These, I understand, are chiefly in the eastern part of the nation, where there is some mountainous country.

THE WHITES AREA NUISANCE. is some mountainous country.

THE WHITES ARE A NUISANOE. As far as I can learn the Indians would get along better if the whites were kept entirely out of the Territory. The most of these who come rob the Indians, and they are as a rule shiftless, unscrupulous and bad citizens. The Indians themselves know that they must be eventually swallowed up by they must be eventually swallowed up by the whites, and, though they will not confess this, they say that if it does come the Gov-ernment must pay the Indians for their lands and allow each one a fee simple title to a farm.

The Indian Territory has now only about 80,000 Indians. Still, the country is much bigger than New York and Massachusetts, and it is nearly the same size as Kansas. It would support a population of 5,000,000 or 6,000,000, and it contains the best lands in the United States. Thousands of settlers are watching it, and white men have settlers are watching it, and white men have settled here and there in it evading the law in some way or other, that keeps them out to be ready to take advantage of the situation when the Territory is opened to settlement. There are thousands of men who are watching the Charakae Strip and when it ing the Cherokee Strip, and when it is pur-chased it will be settled as quickly as was

Oklahoma a few years ago.
FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Oh, That Day Would Come! Oh, That Day Would Come!

Is the prayer of many a sleepless invalid who tosses the night out upon a couch whose comfort might well induce slumber. The finest inductive of health-yielding, refreshing sleep is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, since it invigorates the nerves, allays their super-sensitiveness, and renovates falling digestion. It is incomparable also in malaria, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgis, liver and kidney compilaint. liver and kidney complaint.

BADGES for lodges and societies at Mc-Mahon Bros. & Adams', 52 Fourth avenue.

As Told to the Modern World by Spectroscope and Photograph.

ASTRONOMY STILL IN ITS YOUTH. Dr. Huggins' Hints at the Wenders Those

Yet Living May Learn. SPECTRUM OF THE AURORA BOREALIS

Great and marvelous has been the adrance made in the science of astronomy since the invention of the spectroscope. As Dr. Huggins remarked in his recent Presidental address before the British Association at Cardiff, "spectroscopic astronomy has become a distinct and acknowledged branch of the science, possessing a large literature of its own and observatories specially devoted to it, and has opened a athway into the unknown of which even in enthusiast 30 years ago would scarcely have dared to dream." Dr. Huggins sees a grand future before

the sublime science to which he has devoted his life:

Astronomy, he exclaimed, the oldest of the sciences, has more than renewed her youth. At no time in the past has she been and, if you so bright with unbounded aspirations and back for it." hopes. Never were her temples so numer ous, nor the crowd of her votaries so great The British Astronomical Association, formed within the year, numbers already formed within the year, numbers already about 600 members. Happy is the lot of those who are still on the eastern side of life's meridian! Already, ains! the original founders of the newer methods are failing out—Kirchoff, Angstrom, D'Arrest, Secchi, Draper, Becquerel: but their places are more than filled; the pace of the race is gaining, but the goal is not and never will be in sight. Since the time of Newton our knowledge of the phenouens of patients has knowledge of the phenomena of nature ha wonderfully increased, but man asks, per knowledge of the phenomena of nature has wonderfully increased, but man asks, perhaps more earnestly now than in his days, what is the ultimate reality behind the reality of the perceptions? Are they only the pebbles of the beach with which we have been playing? Does not the ocean of ultimate reality and truth lie beyond?

ITS WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENTS. Speaking of what has been accomplished with the aid of the spectroscope, he said: with the aid of the spectroscope, he said:

By means of its light alone to analyze the chemical nature of a far-distant body; to be able to reason about its present state in relation to the past and future; to measure within an English mile or less per second the otherwise invisible motion which it may have toward or from us; to do more—to make even that which is darkness to our eyes light, and from vibrations which our organs of sight are powerless to perceive to evolve a revelation in which we see mirrored some of the stages through which the stars may pass in their slow evolutional progress—surely the record of such achievements, however poor the form of words in which they may be described, is worthy to be regarded as the scientific epic of the present century.

Having referred at some length to the

Having referred at some length to the improvements which have been made in the construction of the spectroscope, and to the spectra of the light of the sun, of the electric light, and of flame, Dr. Huggins referred to the Aurora Borealis, the true nature of which had not yet been discovered:

overed:

The spectroscope has failed as yet to interpret for us the remarkable spectrum of the Aurora Borealis. Undoubtedly in this phenomenon portions of our atmosphere are lighted up by electric discharges; we should expect, therefore, to recognize the spectra of gases known to be present in it. As yet we have not been able to obtain similar spectra from these gases artificially, and especially we do not know the origin of the principal line in the green, which often appears alone, and may have, therefore, an origin independent of that of the other lines. Recently the suggestion has been made that the Aurora is a phenomenon produced

and planets could be reasonably accounted for.

By a totally different method of reasoning, modern science traced the solar system backwagd, step by step, to a similar state of things at the beginning. According to Helmholtz, the sun's heat was maintained by the contraction of his mass at the rate of about 220 feet a year. Whether at the present time the sun was getting hotter or colder we did not certainly know. We could reason back to the time when the sun was sufficiently expanded to fill the space occupied by the solar system, and was reduced to a great glowing nebula. Though man's life, the life of the race perhaps, was too short to give us direct evidence of any distinct stages of so august a process, still the probability was great that the nebular hypothesis represented broadly, notwithstanding some difficulties, the succession of events through which the sun and planets had passed.

Dr. Huggins next discussed the applica-

Dr. Huggins next discussed the applica-tion of photography to the methods of as-tronomical research: STREAMS OF TWINKLING STARS.

The remarkable successes of astronomical photography, which depended upon the plate's power of accumulation of a very feeble light acting continuously through an exposure of several hours, were, he said, worthy to be regarded as a new revelation Some recent photograghs by Mr. Russell showed that the great rift in the Milky Way in Argus, which to the eye was void of stars, was in reality covered with them. The heavens were richly but very irregularly inwrought with stars. The brighter stars clustered into well-known groups upon a background formed of an enlacement of streams and convoluted windings and intertwined spirals of fainter stars, which became richer and more intricate in the irregularly rifted zone of the Milky Way. We who formed part of the emblazonry could only see the design distorted and confused — here crowded, there scattered, at another place superposed. The groupings due to our position were mixed up with those which were real. The remarkable successes of astronomical

FEET without corns are pearls of high price. Daisy Corn Cure is positive and per-manent in its effect. 15 cents; all druggists



A STORY OF THE AMERICAN STAGE. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY EMMA V. SHERIDAN.

CHAPTER XV.

BIRD TAKES UP HER CUE. "Remember," said Freda to Daisy, as the performance was about to begin, don't act, keep cool; mind your business, don't speak till you are sure you have your cue, and, if you leave out anything, don't go

Poor Daisy was white through her makeup; trembling and breathing in short gasps.
"Give her some whisky," said Tirade.

"And make her sick! Go away." "Oh, what shall I do?" panted Daisy. "Don't gasp, for one thing; it only makes

and at first suppressing display of emotion. Keeping quiet physically will make you quiet mentally. Do it." Daisy began to whisper, while the muscles of her face twitched. At this

Freda said: "Look here, Daisy! You're going to be calm or in hysterics before five minutes, ac-cording to whether you take my advice or go on starting and gasping, and walking up

and down." By dint of hard-hearted talk like this Freda got the girl through to her first cue. As "end of my rope" sounded, Daisy, with sudden stiffening of every muscle, walked on the stage humming, as Freda had directed; only she hummed "Oh where, oh where," instead of the suggested melody. At the sound of her own voice and the com-At the sound of her own voice and the com-forting observation that her feet were moving all right, confidence, like a dove of peace, settled upon her. The audience melted from her thoughts. She was con-scious of a soft orange glow in front of her, like a luminous curtain fringed with the wavering footlights. Her own identity faded, and the scene went smoothly, even charmingly. "Very well, my dear, very well," said Kildare, giving her a slight squeeze before he dissolved the curtain interest "end your dress is charming too."

picture, "and your dress is charming, too."
"Don't feel too sure," Freda warned, as
she hastily pinned on the "drapery waist"
and adjusted the borrowed train.
For all that, Daisy waited impatiently for
the cue. This was her "big scene;" in this
she would show than

"Let her come in," said the Nabob.

Daisy flung the door open and came in flying. There was a scene brace across the door though, and over this she tripped. In spite of the stumble she gathered herself, but the pause had given the door time to close on her train. By the time she had freed herself all courage for "flying in" had

departed, and she pattered weakly to her "father," slumped on her knées and won-dered if her feet were free from her dress. The Nahob's eyes were fixed expectantly on The Nabob's eyes were fixed expectantly on her. A pall of horror crossed her brain. Of course, of course, she ought to speak! The Nabob roared the line in her ears. She gathered herself and spoke it, but her confidence was gone. When she rose she found herself jammed between her father's chair and her tangled train. Her mouth was dry and she could not wet it. An awful hush seemed around her through which her own seemed around her through which her own voice piped quaveringly. The "house" was alternately a black yawning vault and a flame-streaked space. Now and then the heads of the musicians and the handle of

you more scared. Breath slow and strong,"
and as Daisy began fluttering the leaves of
her part, "let your part alone, you can't
learn any more now, and you only add to
your fidgets."

"Freda, I can't control myself."

"Self control," said Freda, "is at best
and at first suppressing dignlay of emotion. she was glad to voice whatever came in her head. The Nabob evidently got his cue all right, for he made his exit.

Poor Daisy felt herself deserted in a jungle of India with wild animals all around her. She fought desperately through the stream of words, her arms swinging here stream of words, her arms swinging here and there, she went down on her knees for the 'prayer' part, and thought she heard a pin give way. Then the page she had studied appeared before her. She thanked her Maker, and read wildly from the phantom manuscript. When the words blurred she 'made up.' At the end, mindful of Freda's directions, she rose and backed into the calcium. She heard more pins go, and she was a good deal out of wind, but she braced for a final effort, With her last breath she shouted huskily: shouted huskily:

"I will marry the Dukef"
Of course it should have been 'Count.'
She realized that at once, and as the curtain descended corrected herself in a shrill squeak, which fortunately, the curtain music

"Oh Freda!" she wailed, "I shall neverbe an actress.' "Never mind! It wasn't so bad. Lucky I used safety pins, wasn't it?"
"But I out out the whole plot saying 'Duke!"

"Oh, well, that doesn't hurt the play.

Most of them expected you to say 'Count,'
and probably thought you did say Count.

The rest didn't hear anyhow."

mpression as their property dresses could onvey, were all, with widened eyes, look-

to herself that in a little while it would be over.

"It comes in aminute," Freda whispered, passing near the entrance.

Daisy's heart thumped heavily. Just then a startled murmer from the girls behind her caught her attention.

The girls ("ladies of rank," on the programme) who, by entering with her, were to assist the scene with a generous display of chalked shoulders and such luxurious impression as their property dresses could convey, were all, with widened eyes, lookconvey, were all, with widened eyes, looking down the long hall which terminated at
the stage door. Up this hall, with rapid
steps came a white clad, diamond-lighted
figure whose soft hair and strained face
showed clearer as she neared the clare of

showed clearer as she neared the glare of the wings.

"Its Miss Ellaine," gasped the girls.

the wings.

"Its Miss Ellaine," gasped the girls. "Its Miss Ellaine," gasped the girls.

They fell back from her, and Daisy shrunk aside, as with rustle of silk and chink of beaded fringe, her eyes bright and fixed, she came. At sound of the familiar



words from the stage her face lightened. words from the stage her lace lightened.
The cue was upon her. She lifted the
drapery, and stood in the light of the stage.
A stir went through the house at sight of
the slender, nerve-sustained figure, with
great earnest eyes and star-crowned brow.
The people on the stage fell back. She
motioned the nabob aside and with head erect and unfaltering step, came to her ap-pointed place. Her shining eyes were fixed on Kildare. In that moment all faded from her but his face. She lifted her arms toward him.
"I am come!" she said, and then again,

"I am come!" she said, and then again, more loudly, "I am come!"
With this she swayed, her eyes showed white, and she fell upon her face.
The curtain rang down. Freda lifted Bird, and turned her face. A trail of blood came from between the clenched teeth. "She is dead!" Freda mosned. Then she stood and pointing at Kildare she cried: "And that coward there has killed her!"

CHAPTER XVL YOU SEE HE LOVED MR.

"You are crazy," smiled Kildara. "I am not; I mean it. You have killed The rest didn't hear anyhow."

Daisy's perve was gone though. Even her coming wordless scene seemed too much for her. Ah! how delusive were the tales of the joys of acting and the triumphs of understudies! Freds managed to get her on and off two or three times, the last time saying:

"Your next ends it, remember the Nabob brings you on."

Daisy stood faint and trembling, saying

her as surely as if you had put a knife into her versatility, her ambition, her careful the when first you saw her. You have killed her when first you saw her. You have killed her when first you saw her. You have killed the restudy under Kildare. They spoke, too, of his noble grief at her death, of his tender thought of the mother into whose care he resigned the shrouded form so lately full of life, and of his generous care of the sorrow-ing parent even to the door of the desolated home. All this though dates were canceled and the company idle. They didn't mention that saluries were not paid, but what her as surely as if you had put a knife into

over her saying harsely:
"Where is it?" A frightened look of helplessness crossed her face, then she remembered and made an effort to lift her hand to her breast. The satin gown had been cut from her, but the lace undergear had not been touched. From its folds Freda drew a bit of paper upon which Kildare's hand at once c In this moment Bird's face took sudden

beauty.

"You see, Fredal" she cried—a ring almost of life in her voice—"you see—he—loved me." Then, her eyes on him in piteous question she said again: "You—you love me?"

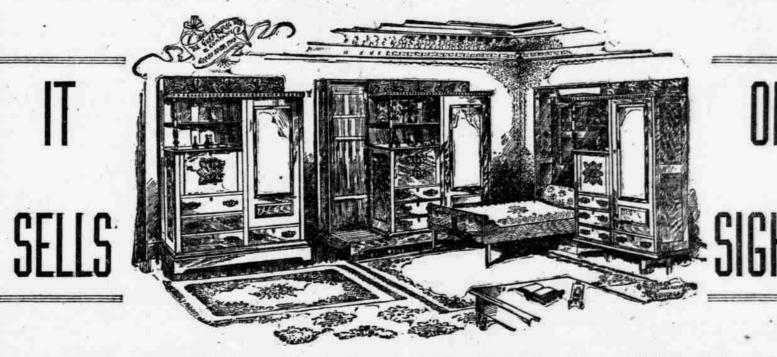
That was the end.

CHAPTER XVII. COME.

The newspapers explained how the beautiful leading lady of Kildare's company had been stricken on the stage. They gave a sketch of her career; of her little country home which she had left for a course in the New York Lyceum of Arts; of her progress there, of her subsequent short experience, her versatility, her ambition, her careful

TOUGH AND GO! onn und nor.

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