

She was introduced as Miss Arta Cody, the daughter of Buffalo Bill. The famous scout looked upon her with an expression of the tenderest affection mingled with evident pride.

"She's her father's idol," whispered Mr. Burke to the reporter, "and I doubt whether he could live without her. She is now about 17 years old and it's a fact that she was born in a tent and will now soon graduate at the leading female seminary in Chicago."

"Not exactly in a tent," interrupted Gen. Carr, "but in what they called a 'dug-out' a house build to slabs and sod. It was near Fort McPherson. I remember her well and we used to ask her what her name was, 'Arty Toady' she'd say in the cutest way imaginable."

"It don't seem possible," said Mr. Burke musingly. "Why, when I saw that tall, beautiful girl, almost a woman, I said to myself, 'old man you're getting to be a grand father.' Why it don't seem more than a year ago that she was a little bit of doll not more than so high."

Sitting Bull and Crow Eagle expressed themselves as highly pleased with the show business; they enjoyed the traveling and the seeing of so many different cities and so many people; but they were beginning to get a little tired of so much noise and bustle and found themselves longing for the fresh air of the prairie; the grand romantic scenery of the mountains and the quiet and smoke and fields of their native wigwams.