

a financial success. We were victims of the unfriendly sentiment occasioned by the killing of Custer and his command, and we over-estimated public confidence in our redskin actors. During scenes in which mock fighting occurred, these "wild" Apaches, hideous in their war paint, dashed and leaped about the stage, firing rifles, flashing bowie knives, and causing the painted forests and canons of the scenery to echo with their war-whoops. Nothing but the footlights separated them from the audience, and it is not improbable that there were many who would have been glad to witness the spectacle if they had been confident that the Indians, wrought up to a high pitch of excitement by the realistic play, would not break from our control, and extend their raid across the footlights into the audience. Whatever the reason, we were persistently confronted with the disagreeable fact that each successive entertainment left us with less available cash on hand.

'So we quit the show business, packed up our fancy buskskin suits, beaded moccasins and bowie knives, and proceeded to Washington, to view the national capital and interview the Great White Father. While there, we explored the Capitol building and the White House, voyaged down the Potomac to Mount Vernon, and detoured for a picnic in the mountains of Virginia. Of course, we had several conferences with the Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

"Our visit to Washington was sadly marred by the only tragedy of the trip, the death of young Tahzay, who fell ill with pneumonia, and although the best medical skill was called to attend him, he died within a few days. Funeral services were conducted by Reverend J. E. Rankin of the First Congregational Church of Washington.