



#### IV.—A FRIEND

In which Kitty's \$130 has somehow leaked away. Even this smaller room another flight up costs money. But for Miss LeClaire's help she would be standing on the sidewalk, with the door shut on her and her valise inside. Even if Miss LeClaire did put black stuff around her eyes she was dear and good. What did she call herself—queen of burlesque? Mrs. Cameron, the lady to whom the queen of burlesque paid the money, curiously enough had to meet bills herself, or she in turn would have found herself in the street. But then, why worry about her and her troubles?—She would always have the consolations of a splendid Southern past.