

Bought book # 4

"
Edith's Bungalow"
"

Property of

"
Emmie Goodrich"
"



Ah Editha! Editha my ^{well} darling! can I ever reveal to her
the history of her shameful parentage? Who in this great world
of fashion, that pets & caresses my darling Editha, would dream that
she is the daughter of ~~Bill~~ Lewis, the notorious thief and burglar
who was shot and killed while attempting to escape from prison.
After his death I again met my first sweetheart Herbert Winslow
He who loved me since childhood. Ah had I only known what
a villain Lewis was, - I should never have laughed at
the love of ~~my~~ ^{not} the man who is now my noble
hearted husband. - Yet poor Will with all his villainy
loved our dear little Editha. - Thank heaven all that shame
& misery is left behind and only the humiliation of some time
telling my Editha that Herbert is not her own father, remains.
Editha!

Ed -
Yes mamma. ^{well}
Keep yourself up well dear the night is cold & stormy
may angels keep thee from harm - Ah perhaps after all
it will be best that the child should never know (but)

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Station, Minn., 189

Winslow.

It is finished at last - the letter fraught with bitter memories of the past, shall I tell Editha? or shall I leave it to strangers to reveal to her the history of her shameful parentage? - Who, in this great world of fashion that pets & caresses my darling Editha, would dream that she is the daughter of Bill Sew's the notorious thief and burglar, who was shot & killed while attempting to escape from prison. After his death I again met his wife Nellie - poor little Nell, her health was gone her spirits broken, & pity for her forlorn condition ripened into love & I married her. But too late too late to save the life that had been embittered with blows & curses. But not too late to save her child Editha from the same wretched fate. And this day the anniversary of Nellie's death comes back to me the promise I made to her. to tell Editha all. Shall I do it? Yes - the promise was made to the dying one, & must be kept. (XL I calls) Editha Editha!

Editha.

(With a start) Yes papa -

Win.

Cover yourself up well my dear, the night is cold & stormy. May angels guard thee from harm & keep thee from sin. (puts letter in desk & locks it. Key in pocket. Sits at fireplace.) Thus I have done my duty to the dead, and if any thing should happen to me, on my journey tomorrow, that letter will be found among my papers. And yet I think it is best the child should never know. (kneeling)

Ed.

(Enters L.I. X on tip toe & throws arms around Winslow.) Papa!

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Aprika, Okan.

189

Win. ^{Nell}
(Drawing her to him.) What, Editha, my darling, not in bed yet? I'm afraid
these parties & late hours are too much for you. Come sit down here by the fire
while I cover you up warm & cozy, & then scold myself for neglect of duty. ^{Ed.}

But I like to stay up with your papa: Mamma

Win. ^{Nell}
I know that, my darling, but I'm afraid it is not good for your health. Early
to bed & early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy & wise you know those are
the cardinal virtues of the nursery pro ^{N. M. M.} But your governess will soon
be with you and take this great responsibility off my hands.

Ed.
Papa I am so glad governess is coming back for I love her very much.

Win. ^{Nell}
I am really getting jealous of her, do you love her better than me?

Ed.
Oh no, I love my papa best in all the world.

Win. ^{Nell}
But I love my governess very much indeed for she tells me such nice stories.

Ed.
Win. ^{Nell}
What kind of stories?

Ed.
Oh of fairies & thwigs & and - burlers (frighten

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Spoken, Okla.

189

Well Win.
Burglars! that is rather a strange subject to choose from to tell such little girls.
Ed.

Papa, are there any good burglars?

Well Win.
Well my dear my acquaintance with them is rather limited but I don't think they are overburdened with any great amount of goodness.
Ed.

Papa, if you were to wake up at night & find a burglar in your room what would you do?

Well Win.
I would remain very quiet & do nothing that would disturb him. But you need never fear for burglars never come where there are lights or where there are watch dogs. And old Ponto is a very faithful animal, but come let us dismiss this gloomy subject & you run off to bed.
Ed.

Oh but I'm afraid.
Well Win.
Afraid of what my dear?

Ed.
Of burglars—

Well Win.
Why my dear burglars don't harm little girls, besides no respectable burglar would be caught out a night like this, Edith, listen, I am going on a long journey

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Spokane, Okla. 189

tomorrow & do not know when I shall return, I have left a letter for you on my desk yonder, but you must not cause it to be read to you unless I am gone from you one year, will you promise me that?

Ed.

Yes papa. Mamma

And now darling

Ed.

And now darling this papa a sweet little song & then I'll give you a good night-kiss & my little girl must go to bed. (Song & xit-L. 1. Edith)
Strangely this mood of mine tonight, I have been thinking of Bill Lewis all day - Strangely that she, his child should speak of burglars & on this very night the anniversary of ~~her~~ death, Pshaw what is there to fear? Should anything happen to me ~~on this journey~~ the paper will be safe enough, safe enough. (turns down lamp & xit-L. 3.) Herbert loves the child so dearly that she would be safe enough safe Ed. (Enter L. 1.)

Papa! papa I'm sure I heard a noise, I suppose papa is asleep. (whispers Good night papa, good night (throws kisses.) I must go to bed also - And mamma (x to picture on easel) Dear little mamma will remain here all alone in the firelight & watch between me and harm. (kisses picture xit-L.)

Bill.

(As seen passing window at back appears again cuts glass, opens window, comes in stealthily, x R. Listens has dark lantern) Well here I am at last, James, the cook says the governor sleeps in a little room at the end of the hallway to

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Opelika, Okla.

1894

the left, that must be over there, (goes L & listens), He's safe enough, James said I'd find something good here. (goes to table) Ah here it is (pours out & drink wine.) The governor lives and no mistake. I wouldn't mind this sort of thing myself (picks up butter dish.) A butter dish without any butter, (puts dish on table takes up white table cloth) Now as I may have to leave rather suddenly I may as well be prepared (Spreads table cloth on floor C. Editha enters L. Bill drops cloth holds lantern over head and points revolver at Editha.) Who's there?

Ed.
I can't be afraid, I won't hurt you.

Bill.

Well I'm blowed

Ed.
You see I couldn't hurt you if I wanted to, I'm too little.

Bill.

Well I'm blowed! (X L.) Who's in the room there?

Ed.

Nobody, that's my room, There is papas room (Bill starts for it.) Oh but he won't hurt you if you don't wake him.

Bill.

Well I'm blowed this ere is the funniest go, I ever had in all my experience

Ed.

Are you a real burglar Bill

Bill

A burglar, bless your heart no! I'm a particular friend of your fathers, and

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REST ATR. ANP.

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Spokane, Okla.

189

to make him an evening call & not wishing to disturb him I came through the window yonder

Ed.

See you are joking with me as papa does some times.

Bill

Will I'm blowed

Ed.

Why dont you say I'll be blowed I'm sure its not correct to say I'm blowed.

Bill

Will miss its the way I was educated.

Ed.

Are you educated?

Bill.

In course I am what made you think I was not?

Ed.

Because your pronance your words so funny.

Bill

Will miss, that's a matter of choice.

Ed.

Will, if you are a "sure nough" burglar what do you think you had better burglar first?

Bill

Will I dont know, what would you advise?

Ed.

Will you mustnt take any of mamas things that papa loves. And you

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Opelika, Okla.

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mustn't take any of papa's things for you would have to go into his room, and that would waken him & that's just what I don't want you to do, I'll tell you what you can do you can burgle my things.

Bill

Well I'm blawed! Your things? What are they?

Ed.

I have a nice locket & chain given me by my dear dead mama & a pair of bracelets.

Bill

Ah them's the things

Ed.

And then I have some nice books.

Bill

I don't want any books, I know too much already, I tell you baby I'll just take everything in sight. But that's no reason that you should catch cold, come here little one, let me cover you up nice and cozy. You see I had a little girl like you once - but - but there (Covers her up with rug.) you sit there and see me work (opens desk with small iron rod) nothing but papers.

Ed.

It's awful strange that you should know just where to look for things & that your key should fit.

Bill

(x to table) It is kind of strange isn't it - (picks up castor) Now when we get a castor like this we unscrew the top like this, (turns) & it makes it easier to

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Topeka, Kan. 189

carry (puts it ~~in~~ table cloth picks up knife & forks, & then we puts the knives
& forks in the napkins to keep 'em from making much noise.
Ed.

Want you leave us a few knives & forks to eat with? we want have any for
breakfast in the morning.

Bill.

Aint ye got any steel ones?

Ed.

Papa dont like to eat with steel ones, I'll tell you what you can do
leave one for papa I can eat with the steel ones I dont mind it - much.

Bill.

Well I'm blowed - here's a little pair, I reckon so how them belong to you
I'll leave them for you.

Ed.

Oh thank you

Bill.

And as a reward of merit because you didn't squeel here one for
your par.

Ed.

Oh thank you

Bill.

And just to show you theres nothing small about me, theres one for your
maw.

Ed.

I havnt any mama, my mama is dead.

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Typical, Okla. 189

Bill
(Takes back knife & fork & puts them in bundle, leaves a big
sigh) Poor little Gal.

Ed.
Do you like to burgle better than any thing else?

Bill.
Well no, I can't say I do if I had my choice I'd rather be
president of the U.S or a police commissioner.

Ed.
Oh you couldn't be a police commissioner, now my papa is an editor
How would you like to be an editor?

Bill.
Well now miss, I would like to be an editor, so you see I wouldn't
mind changing with your father.

Ed.
Oh papa wouldn't be a burglar, but I'm sure he would mention you to his
friends.

Bill.
Hav'n't the slightest doubt of it, he would be sure to mention me to his friends.

Ed.
If you'd leave me your name & address I am sure I could remember it.

Bill.
Well I'm bloned - how how durned careless it was for me to leave my card

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Aprika, Okla.

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care at home on the piano. But never mind my dear you shall know my name before I go, by the way what is your name?

Ed.

My name is Editha.

Bill.

(stuttered) Editha!

Ed.

Yes, have you any little girls?

Bill.

Yes I once had a little girl & her name was Editha & were - when she here now (looks at her, pause.) were she here now, she would be just about your age, (turns up lamp.)

Ed.

Oh you mustn't take that.

Bill.

What the lamp?

Ed.

Yes it was a present from mama to papa & he thinks a great deal of it, let me ruin and get my things they are a good deal more valuable.

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Spokane, Okla.

189

Bill.

Will run along and get your gin cracks (ex. Ed. L1.) Well this is the rummiest go I ever had in all my life. She doesn't want me to make any noise (laughs) & she wants to tell me what to take (laughs,) and she don't want me to take the lamp. I must tell Jack about this. (picks up butter dish.) What's this? A name on the butter dish, that's bad, it makes it bad for our business (reads) Herbert Winslow. - Can it be the same? Yes, the child said her father was an editor, (sees picture on wall starts) Nellie, my wife! here! No the child said her mother was dead. Then Editha is my own child. But he is here Herbert Winslow, he who has been my rock ahead all my life - so at last I have him in my power. (draws pistol starts for Winslow's room - restrains himself.) Yet why should I kill him? The child lives here in luxury & she no doubt, loves him, And if I take her to my home on the docks to live my life of dissipation & crime - no no, it would be horrible (falls in chair Editha enters with jewels.)

Ed.

Here are my things and they are all gold.

Bill.

(On knees) My darling, all the gold I would take from you, is one lock of your golden hair.

Ed.

Papa says my hair is pretty, but I am sure it is not worth as much as my jewels.

Bill.

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Tapeka, Okla.

189

Oh my darling, one little curl from your head is worth, to me, all the jewels of earth, will you give it to me?

Ed.

And will you leave all the things if I give you a lock of my hair

Bill

Yes darling, all.

Ed.

Isn't that funny? Well here are my little scissors you can take all you want. (takes scissors from jewel box.)

Bill.

(Cuts hair.) So like so like my Nellie.

Ed.

Was Nellie your little girl?

Bill.

No no darling. Nellie was - your - My God what am I saying?
I must not I will not tell her. (Unseen Enter,

Will

Editha! (Bill springs up, points pistol Editha runs to Will holds out her arms protect, pause.) Go to your room Editha go at once. (Exit slowly looking at both.) You see sir I am unarmed.

Bill.

(Throws pistol on table.) So am I ^{well Lewis} ~~Herbert~~ ~~unarmed~~.

What, ^{Will & Will} ~~Will & Will~~ alive!

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AND
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Japanese, Italian.

189

Yes alive. —

Bill,

Nell

My God what have I done to deserve this punishment?

Bill

Punishment Nell? What do you mean?

Nell.

Is it no punishment to find all my my hopes of happiness
here and hereafter blasted. But God knows I would never
have married again had I not thought you were dead

Bill.

Married?

Nell.

You could never believe, knowing me as you do that
I should be in this house, other than as the wife
of Herbert Winslow?

Bill

Herbert Winslow's wife!

Nell

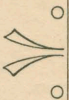
And now, not content with the past miseries you have

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Austin, Minn., 189

made me endure, you come here to rob me of my darling
Editha and take her from all she loves,

Bill.

No, no, (picks up bundle,) There is what I came for (throws
down bundle, holds up lock of hair) But this is all I take,
I tell you it is the truth - Nellie we were friends once.

Yes we were friend, ^{Nell} more, I loved you once, loved you with
all the depth of a woman's heart, I gave you all a woman
could give truth love and honor, and what did you
give me in return? - deceit - abuse, and ^{degradation} ~~degradation~~.
Deserted me and our child left me to starve in the
streets paupers alone and dying. It was thus Herbert
Winslow found me, placed me with kind friends who
nursed me back to life and hope. Is it any wonder
that I learned to love the true and noble hand that
had saved me, had saved my darling child from
a paupers grave? Is it any wonder that, when we all

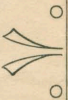
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Station, Minn., 189

believed you had been killed in trying to escape from
prison, that I married him? — And now you come, to
^{put only} bring shame upon me & making me a criminal in
the sight-man, though God knows I am innocent, but
trying to steal away my darling baby!

Bell.

I tell you Bell, when I entered here I did not know that
this was Herbert Winslow's house, much less that you &
Editha were here — Do you think I would take her to my
miserable home on the docks, Ah no, I am bad enough
but not as bad as that Bell —

Bell.

Then you will not take her from me?

Bill.

No Bellie, no, But I never so much wanted to live
my life over again, as when I held her in my arms
& knew I could not say — "I am your father!"

Bell.

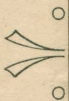
Then you have not told her?

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Station, Minn., 189

Told her? no! I never want her to know that she owes her
existence to such a man as me - tell I will go away,
you can easily obtain a divorce, and afterwards you &
Herbert can be married quietly and no one will be the
wiser -

Oh Will, ^{bell.} forgive me for having doubted you. Had you
always been as noble as your heart dictated how
different - all might - have been, if you would only reform.

Bill.
Yes bellie, that is true, but it is too late to talk of
reformation now, I shall die as I have lived, a thief.

bell.
Oh Will! Will!

bell.
No well, don't let us talk of that, but Editha, I should like
to see her, feel her sweet warm breath upon my face, hold
her in these arms if but for a moment - May I tell? May I
see her?

bell.
Yes you shall see her, but what proof have I against Treacher.

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Austin, Minn., 189

Bill.
Treachery! (Takes pistol hands it to bell, cocks it. (Bus.))

bell.
You shall see her (calls) Editha Editha.
Ed.

Yes mama.

bell.
Editha this gentleman wishes to speak to you, He is an old friend of mamma's. —

Ed.
Then you're not a burglar after all?

bell.
Only that he wished to steal a part of your heart Editha, which I am sure he is welcome to do. —

Bill.
(On knees) Come to me my darling don't be afraid, I want harm you (Editha runs to him.) My darling! My darling.

Ed.?
Why do you cry?

Bill.
I once had a little girl & you remind me of her so much.

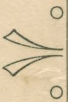
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Austin, Minn., 189

Ed.
Is your little girl dead?

Bill.
Yes yes, dead to me.

Ed.
I am so sorry.

Bill.
My darling, I wanted to see you, I have something to
give you, it isn't worth much, only a ring, a ring
that belonged to me when I was about your age, when
I knew nothing of the sin misery of this world, & my
mother held me close to her breast and pointed out to
me a path in life that ~~would~~ have led me to peace
& happiness had I followed it. - But keep it & always
remember when you think of me, that some Burglars
have a kind heart after all. - Bus & Carter,

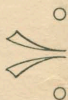
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Austin, Minn., 189

Bill.

Yes alive.

Win.

Why are you here in my house, like a thief in the night?

Bill.

I am here because it is night & because I am a thief.

Win.

Then thief as you are, not satisfied with the plunder you have secured you would now rob me of my brightest treasure my darling Editha.

Bill.

No! no!

Win.

'Tis false, you would take the child from all she loves.

Bill.

No no. (picks up bundle.) There is what I came for (throws down bundle holds up lock of hair.) But this is all I take. I tell you it is the truth! Do you think I would take her to my miserable home on the docks? Oh no, I am bad enough, but not as bad as that. Herbert Winslow, we were friends once.

Win.

Yes we were friends once, but you stole Nellie's love from me, & when you had won the coveted prize you maltreated

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Spokane, Okla. 189

and deserted her became a thief an out cast to society. We all believed you dead killed while trying to escape from prison. I married your wife only to smooth ~~your~~ her pathway to the grave, and now you come to steal from me, all I hold dear in this life; her child. My Nellie's baby.

Bill,

I tell you Herbert Winslow, when I entered this house I did not know it belonged to you, & much less that my child my Editha was here. But I never so much wanted to live my life over again, as when I held her in my arms & knew I could not say, I am your father.

Wm.

Then, you have not told her!

Bill

Told her? no! I never want her to know that she owes her existence to such a man as me. but I would like to see her feel her sweet warm breath upon my face. Hold her in those arms if but for a moment - May I - may I see her?

Wm.

Yes you shall see her, - but stay, what proof have I against Treachery?

Bill.

Treachery! (Takes pistol cocks it hands it to Winslow slowly looking him in the face Wm holds it a moment then returns it.

OFFICE OF

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528 Kansas Avenue.



Spokane, Okla.

189

You shall see her (calls.) Editha, Editha!

Ed.
(Enter.) Yes papa.

Bill.

(on knees C.) Come to me my darling, don't be afraid I won't harm you.
(Ed runs to him) My darling, my darling (embraces & weeps.)

Ed.
Why do you cry?

Bill.

Nothing I once had a little girl & you remind me of her so much.

Ed.

Is your little girl dead?

Bill.

Yes yes dead to me.

Ed.

Oh I am so sorry.

Bill.

My darling, I wanted to see you, I have something to give you. It is a locket & chain that belonged to - to the mother of my little girl, I want you to wear it - always (puts it on neck.) Will you? Will you give me a kiss? (She throws arms around neck & kisses him. He jumps up. grabs hat & backs toward window, with arms extended to Editha. Editha follows throws kisses wishes tears up little.)

Curtain

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Spokane, Okla.

189



