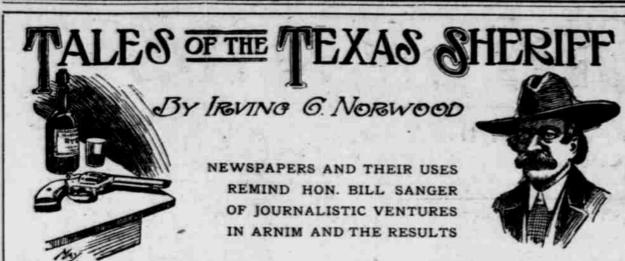
THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN. PORTLAND, MARCH 4, 1906.



THE Hon. Bill Sanger, Sherift of Arnim, replaced his glass on the bar and rolled a cigarette.

"Newspapers," he remarked gravely, | "is plump valuable. But sometimes, they print things which can't nowise be true, and then they print things walch is true, but which ain't intended as such. But they're plumb valuable anyway you take it.

'We ain't none literary and cultivated in these parts, except the Mayor. which can handle a branding iron graceful and postic, and we ain't got much chance to collect any information which may be wandering around aimless and unsettled. What we need all along is a newspaper, and I'll be right giad and jubliant when I hear there's one a-coming.

"We've got the outfit for a bang-up paper, all right, which is some rusty and battered, but otherwise good, but we ain't had nobody to run it since New York Smith, which could sling ink swift and frivolous, but which slow otherwise, went out in Sam's place a couple of years ago. If the man before Smith-his name being Randali -had only held on long enough, tait town would sure be cultivated and knowing by this time. His style was ome high class and dignified, for these ports, but he knew politics like he did his private deck, and he could fan his guns speedy and efficient. And the paper he got out kept things woke up

"One day me and the Mayor and a tunger named Norton, which had come to Arnim just previous, was standing in Sam's place, when the Mayor be got talking about what a trouble it was to keep cultivated in this here town. 'Randall ain't so bad,' says the Mayor, 'but he ain't general enough. He's got bis views, and there ain't nobody tell-ing him nothing. What we want is somebody which can write loose and casy, so as to suit most everybody, Of ourse, there's some of the boys which couldn't be suited noway, but the lawabiding citizens of this town wouldn't no decided expression of heate their ylews."

"The lunger he looks pleased and an-ticipating after the Mayor quits chin-

and easy, and just then there comes a couple of shots, aimless and discon-meeted, and then about a dozen more, monthy continuous. The lunger-the same being new and skittish-jumped about a foot, hasty and undignified, and when he comes down he says, and when he comes down he says, and when he comes down he says, and sincere: 'For



TALKING TOO MUCH MAKES SOME PEOPLE BILLOUS.

him-and made them step to music, brisk and enjoying. That's sure plumb speak of

The Mayor he gazed regretful and pathetic at the floor, where the lunger had spilled his liquor when he jumped. The Mayor tasted his liquor critical and observing—the same being plumb strange and unusual—and he says, ar-The Mayor tasted his liquor critical and observing-the same being plumb and he says, cold and reproving: There guing and persuasive: You mean all and frivolous-an all and frivolous-an init no call for strong language or ex-

Jackson, tickling Jim under the chin with a nine-inch barrel. "you wouldn't ever say anything different from what you believe, would you, Jim?" """Not me," says Jim. Impressive and solemn, "you know me better than

solemn. "you know me better than that." "Because." says old man Jackson, smiling and polite. "they say that talk-ing too much makes some people bil-loue. Why, it might make you slek, Jim! Just think of that! Why, it might make you real sick, Jim! Why, Jim. you might even go pass out, sudden and unexpected!" "Well, Jim he lopes off and old man

Jackson he catches up with the rest of the boys and talks to them all that There wasn't anybody working Way.

"Meaning,' replies the Mayor, slow and pointed, 'that this here Roosevelt person may have met up with Rogers or old man Jackson and learned their methods. I allow he performed ac-cording to schedule. n Hicks he says he don't be

lieve that Rogers, Roosevelt and Jack-son ever performed as related, and that the Mayor is a liar. When Hicks gets out he says he's going to investi-gate the subject and report. Which is fine. In the meantime I'm remarking again that I'd be some glad and joyous if a newspaper would settle in these parts. It's plumb difficult to keep cultured, this way."-Copyright, 1905, by Irving C. Norwood.

SIX YEARS IN THEUNITEDSTATES SENATE (Continued from Page 41.

and filed his answer. This was an elaborate document. Each article of the impeachment was specifically answered. The answer did not deny the removal of Secretary Stanton and the removal of Secretary Stanton and the appointment of General Lorenzo Thomas as his successor, but justified these acts by stating in detail the cir-cumstances under which they were made and affirmed, the constitutional right of the President to perform those acts, and alleged further that they were in accordance with the established usages of the Government. The question is to the validity of the ten-ure of office set was also raised. The managers for the House filed a formal replication to the answer. Mr. Evarts then moved that the President anye 56 days in which to prepare for trial. This was resisted by the managers, and after considerable debute it was ordered that the trial proceed on the 20th of March, 1868.

General Butler's Opening Speech.

On that day the managers and counsel for the defendant appeared, and the opening speech for the prosecution was made ferred to precedents in the British Par-liament. He then discussed the constitu-tional right of the President as to ap-

ticipating after the Mayor quits coin-ning, and he says, anxious-like: 'I ain't standing for no regular liar. That I believe I could do it. I'm preity well informed on political and other sub-jects, and it would kill time at any person and there Republican convention round-up—all of them being dead set against. pointments and removals from office. Then he took up the tenure of office act and its violation by the President, going crs was sure popular, and there wasn't and conduct in "swinging around the cir-nobody voted against him, none to speak of." He submitted a definition of a high crime or misdemeanor prepared by Judge

speak of." The Mayor looks at Hicks, but Hicks was grinning, sarcastic and an-noying. And the Mayor resumes, pa-tient and loquacious. Says he: You all uave heard of old man Jackson, which was a sure enough cow gentleman in his day, but which went out in bed gradual aud unpleasant, before most of you drifted to these parts. Old man Jackson was a whole lot married—the same having begun when he was young and frivolous—and the boys which worked for him—there was eight or uine if I'm remembering correct.—was



live in New York.

Yorkers.

New York.

papa?

Puffer's Great Success

THE editor was getting up his Christmas issue, or, to be more exact, he was thinking of getting it up, way. There wash i anybody working eral and promiscuous after that, and everybody got along fine. "Meaping which" asks Hicks, plumb rude and disagreeable. and as he folled laxity in of the July clouds chasing each a new note in Christmas Issues-something that would appeal to every man, woman and child in the land and cause them to tumble over each other their eagerness to buy his magazine. The shadows lengthened in the grass, the hum of the insects lost the

help of the bees, who had ceased their work and gone to rest, and from the house within came the titlkie of a silvery bell that told him supper way served But he did not move, and at last his

wife came to the door, and, fanning her face with her spron said: "John, everything is getting hot from stand-ing. Do come in." He bounded from his hammock.

"I have it, Mary, dear: I have it? I will have a Christmas issue that will leave all others in the rear. It will be the first of its kind, and I fully ex-pect our sales to be increased a hun-dred-fold."

dred-fold." And then he told her of his scheme. "We will bring out the magazine on Christmas eve, and from beginning to end there will not be a single mention of Christmas except on the cover." "Well, hut people will be expecting Christmas stuff." "What! Expecting?. Yes: they will be expecting it. You're right; and that's where we'll win. They won't get it. They will have had Christmas issues from early in November, and when they realize

York, and of those six five were born in Brooklyn when she was just Brook-lyn. The Jerseyman is not, strictly speaking, a New Yorker. If New York is in diagrace he thanks his stars that he spends his nights in another state, but if New York wins he pats himself on the back and says, "I'm here most of my waking time." The early in November, and when they realize that they can spend the Zith of December reading a magazine that has absolutely Jerseyman also is sorely tempted to no hint of an overworked holiday in it they will buy it and send it to their friends all over the world. Fold me to sign his name as from New York when he is out in Chicago, for instance, and when he is in Europe he does do it. Child-Well, papa, you have told me about foreigners who were New Yorkyour bosoni, little wife, for I have at last hit on a money-maker?" His little wife folded him to her boson.

ers, and about English-speaking peobut it was such warm weather that he asked her to unfold him, and she un-folded him right away, because the way ple who were New Yorkers, and about Americans who were New Yorkers, but I want to know if there couldn't be they preserved harmony in the family was by minding each other at once, ala want to know if there bound is the a more perfect kind of New Yorker than any of these—one who was born in New York and who spoke English? Papa—Why yes, my child; there are thousands horn in New York who speak English. They are hard and that New Yorkers. Their performs were WILVE.

Next day he went to the hot city and old his associates of his plan and they were aghant.

"W-h-a-t?" said they. "Nothing about fast New Yorkers. Their parents were little tots and their stockings? Not word as to the origin of the Christma Germans and Italians and Frenchmen and Jews and Greeks, but they were born in nours in its delivery. He argued first that the Senate sitting to try the Presi-dent upon articles of impeachment was still a Senate, and not a court, and re-ferred to precedents in the British Part New York and they speak English. Child-Then, papa, they are the real New Yorkers, area't they " New Yorkers, aren't they Pupa-Well, I believe that they are considered to be the most patriatic New Yorkers because their New York-

But if Puffer was daffy he was also ediism is so new; but, my child, in this city of which we are speaking, this city of nearly four million inhabitants, or, and what he said went.

tor, and what he said went. Oh, how happy the typesetters were when they learned that they would have to spell Christmas but once! And if they were happy, think how more than happy the poets were who were told that no stuff would be accepted that binted at the glad season, and that stockings were barred, whatever their pattern And the sketch and story writers. The came to Mr. Puffer with tears in their

and grandparents and great-grandparents, to the third and fourth generation, were born and brought up in New York. Child-And who always spake English Papa-Well, no. They spoke Datch origi-nally, but they have spoken English hong-er than the majority of the rest. Those are the real New Yorkers. Child-I never heard of them. Where do they keep themselves? Papa-One of them is the President of the United States. Child-On, yes, of course. So he is a

every day in the year but Christmas, and the cover had clover and clematis on it, and little naked boys in swimming under

a Summer sky. Oh, it was a great success, and for seven days the printing of it went on, and when New Year's day came

Mr. Puffer got a six months' leave of ab-sence and went with his wife to travel in foreign lands, and when they returned

they found out that every editor in Amer-

they pleased and draw when they pleased

lives in New York and who speaks English must have been born either in Great British, Ireland or somewhere in the British possessions. Papa—Not at all. There are native therefore who snatk Service and and with which the whole reading public is familiar. What a chorus of indignant protests would go up from outraged sead-ers at the vulgarization of the magnatus. I tell you that circumstances will con-

in the British possessions. Papa-Not at all. There are native Americans who speak English and who tinue to alter cases whenever they can tinue to alter cases whenever they can-that's what circumstances are for, and if an impudent young huasy strays in from the advertising pages and darcs to stand for Anna Hamlin she will be shown her place, at once because the American pub-lic will not stand for anything vulgar. No indexi Child-And where are they from? Papa-Some were born in New Eng-land, some on the Pacific Coast, some in the Middle West, and some in the South

Child-Then they are the real New No, indeed!

No, indeed! What would happen if another leading novelist said in the course of his serial "that Grace Hastings attributed her good health to the fact that she always took a cold bath every morning," and the art editor in order to save expense put in that familiar cut of a lady hathing in the Jinkins' Portable Celluide Rathenp? Papa-Not necessarily. Any man who lives in New York for any length of time becomes a New Yorker, no mat-ter where he may have been born. When he travely have been born. ter where he may have been horn. When he travels he registers from that familiar cut of a lady bathing in Jinkins' Portable Celluloid Bathtub?

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New York. Child—Is it in the air? Papa—It is in the air. The West-erner despises New York until he has made a fortune, and then he comes to New York to spend it, and after that he is a New Yorker. The Southerner who has come to New York to live may say that he was born in the South, and if he doesn't his tongue will do it for him hut he giories in being a citizen it when 1 was a child I was taught that it when 1 was a child I was taught that it was no nive to seek a the seek of t

When I was a child I was raught that t was not nice to speak about corsets. If him, but he glories in being a citizen of New York. The New Englander feels that he has bounded New York had to mention them I must call th bodices or stays or-1 forget what the third alternative was. I know I used to by coming to it, and that without him New York would not amount to much, but he, too, signs his same in the regthird alternative was. I know I used to go into the backyard and holler "corsets" just because I thought it was pretty awister as from New York. Child-How about the Jerseyman,

But our advertising men have changed all that. They not only talk about cor-sets, but they show us pictures of them, and, to go still further, they show us pic-

Papa.—The Jerseyman is an alto-gether different proposition. Six Jer-seymen out of ten do business in New tures of them in use, The old convention as to the mention of corsets has also disappeared from fic-tion, and one might easily come across such a sentence as this: "Miss Postlethwalte had a wasp-like waist, and there were not wanting those who said her corsets caused her agony."

But what would happen if a picture of Miss Postlethwaite's boudoir were shown with rouge et noir (for the cheeks and eyebrows) on her bureau and she herself fitted into one of Huggem's papier-mache orsets?

I know I'd stop my subscription at once. Suppose, for an instant, that an artist were told to go to the Metropolitan Opera-House and draw a picture of the four hundred in their boxes, six in a box, making omething like & boxes-with the lids off. Suppose that instead of drawing them in proper evening dress-a dress requiring S degrees Fahrenheit-he used a lot of pictures from the advertising section and put them in Jigger flancels, would be keep his position on the staff a moment? No. of course not. That would be a case where to put on more clothes would be to spoil the picture, and no one would red ognize the four hundred at an opera with arctic liabiliments upon them. An artist must be true to nature and he must not

Nothing is more confusing to a person's sense of propriety than to turn quickly from the advertising section to the body of the magazine and back again as I have n persons do. The mental picture of young lady who is braving the weathseen persons do. er for the sake of showing that a bath tub can be ornamental as well as useful is transferred to the bucolic New England

there is a little class, without much in-fluence, to be sure, but still self-re-specting and respected by others, a mere bandful, it is true, but yery in-telligent handful. Child-And who are they, pape? story and we Anglo-Saxons are shocked There is no other name for it. It is very demoralizing to turn the pages rapidly Papa-They, my child, are the native American New Yorkers, whose parents and grandparents and great-grandparents, back and forth. One should read the stories first and take comfort in the thought that no decent editor will allow any artist to picture any kind of vestiture that would not go at Asbury Park. Then let him brace himself and turn the leaves that lead to the tropic ladies. It is still Anglo-Saxon, but it is advertising, and the conventions are different in that

world. A friend of mine who has no regard for the United States. Child-On, yes, of course. So he is a ber of the advertisements in the back of a

azine that has led us on to a higher

civilization for 50 years or more, and when

citement. The Arnim Weekly Conserva-tive has just about come out, and I judge by the signs that the personal

ing." "The lunger didn't say nothing, only "The lunger didn't say nothing, only ing for the Mayor's glass of red-eye, which was removed sudden and pointed, and when the boys brought in Jim Hicks, of the bar-circle ranch-him Hicks. that the personal had been about-the lunger fainted clean away, and there fainted clean away, and there they was in his vicinity. He wasn't a lot of good red liquor sluiced bad man according to his lights, but around external and careless before he come to. And he didn't say any-thing after that about writing loose he always got comething. Sometimes it and casy for the boys, even when Ran- was the man he went after, but like played, dall went out sudden and unexpected in as not it was a cayuse or a friend or

THE ARNIM

WEEKLY CONSERVATIVE

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idea. That paper didn't mean that this man Roosevelt got the drop on the whole outfit sudden and collective. nine if I'm remembering correct-was plumb edified and encouraged most every day by the way old man Jackson column is some pointed and entertain-ing.' The lunger didn't say nothing, only reached sort of aimless and wander-ing for the Mayor's glass of red-eye, which was removed under a state of the the source of the state of the source of the so then, which is indicated by your re-marks. Rogers was sure unpopular with the boys, and even his friends was some cautious and observing ween

dodged the coffee pot and flap-jack pas, plumb regular and expert, he got real prevish and irritated. But he knew any four flush which couldn't be

dence, which consisted largely of dom-ments, records and papers and the tes-timony of witnesses to identify them. It took the managers from March 31 to April 9 to put in their evidence. Boon after the trial commenced a dis-And the public. Well, it was even as

man didn't seem to mind the boys knowing about these here little do-mastic riffics, out when they got to talking to their friends free and en-tertaining about the way the old lady made him step to music, and how he decided by a vote of the Senators. After some discussion, it was ruled that the Chief Justice in the first instance should dodged the coffee pot and flap-jack pars, plumb regular and expert, he got real peevish and irritated. But he knew worked for him and he didn't put up there four fluch which couldn't be counsel of the respective parties, but no debate upon it was allowed to Senators, "Bpt a couple of days after he'd and as a general rule when a question of that kind was to be passed upon by the Senators they retired to the confer-

ica had taken a leaf out of Mr. Puffer's book and was going to bring out a Christmus-less Christmas number. ence room, where they could consult without publicity to their discussions. When the evidence for the prosecution was closed Benjamin R. Curtis, ex-Justice of Christing-iess Christings number. So Mr. Puffer laid low and said noth-ing to his brother editors, but, being now a very rich man, he invited a large num-ber of writers and artistic up to his Sum-mer place, and told them to write when closed Benjamin H. Curtis, ex-Justice of the Supreme Court, who delivered the dis-senting opinion in the Dred Scott case, opened the case for the defendant. He analyzed the tenure of office act, and contended that Secretary Stanton was not within its provisions, that the President had a right under the constitution of the United Secret United States to remove the Secretary, and took up each one of the articles of the impeachment, dissected it and claimed that no impeachable offense was describe in any of them. His speech was an able, ingenious and strong presentation of the President's side of the case, and occupied about four hours in its delivery. This subject will be continued. GEORGE H. WILLIAMS

The Secret of Content.

't money to bis act

Though wandering feet may be a curse, far more are theing hands. That grass, but never matery, their cravings Though rolling stones acumulate but very Hule most. They don't. He avarietous paims, keep and as, the man of modest wants who keeps for the side by side with happiness when others walk perturbed. Possession ne'er makes man immune of carse it is n't what a fellow has, but what he doem't it is n't what a fellow has, but what he doem't want! Child-Papa, what is a New York-er? Papa-My child, a New York-er is one who lives in New York-who has his residence there. A New York-or a Polish Jew from Rivington street, or a Greek or Jap or Swede or any na-tionality at all, provided he lives in New York-who has his residence there. A new York-or a Greek or Jap or Swede or any na-tionality at all, provided he lives in New York-who has his residence there. A new York-or an Greek or Jap or Swede or any na-tionality at all, provided he lives in New York-who has his residence there. A new York-or an Greek or Jap or Swede or any na-tionality at all, provided he lives in New York-want?

want!

If one's by wish and want imbued his days will all be spent.
In futile spurts upon life's road to overtake content.
If one's desires modest be he'll find them all supplied.
And he a constant "Bunny Jim." with life well satisfied;
It isn't bonds that make for cheer, har stock that peace supplies.
It isn't hank or treasury holes, though fist-fuls you may faunt...
It isn't what a fellow has but what he doesn't want!
-Roy Parrell Greene in Leslie's Weekly.

of course, my child, in a large sense, all inhabitants of the State of New York are New Yorkers, but, generally speaking, by the term New Yorker is meant one who lives in the City of New York, and that is why a China-man out on Staten Island is a New Yorker.

The Pacific Sportsman. Life ain't nothin' but a joke, If you take it right; No matthe if you're flush or broke There's alwars joy in sight, Don't you sigh-don't you cry, Just haugh and iet 'er silde-For everything will be all right On

Simon-pure New Yorker? Papa-Well, no: come to think of it, he sn't, because I believe his mother was Southerner. so many barefooted, nightgowned tots, and more than one artist turned in pictures of mid-Summer sheep warming their fleeces

Southerner. Child-Well, do the Simon-pure New But the graceless chap with diabolical i rkers sign their names as from New genuity fitted each flannel lady and each

Yorkers sign their names as from New York? Papa-Yes, my hoy, they do, and they would like to be able to sign in a special colored ink to make it more emphatic. Child-Well, papa, I suppose that if they could baye, kept out the foreigners and the Edglish-speaking allens and the Yankees and the Southerners and the Weatereard and the foreigners

govern itself that ahe is the greatest city on the Western Hemisphere and is de-

tined to be the greatest city that the sun

New York New Yorkers?

Child-Why, papa?

Child-Oh!

Child-And what will become of the real

Papa-They will disappear after a while.

Papa-Because it is getting to be the

fashion to be born in the country,

Transfers and the Southernors and the Westernors, and just left New York for the real born and bred New Yorkers, New York would be even groater than it is? Papa-No, no, my boy. No city ever gets to the top of the pile unaided. It is because of all these people who have the to show New York how to rela-It will be considered respectable. And the advertisers themselves will be the first to agree with me.

Back to your celluloid tub, ob, lady of the bath! We who are reading the strials will not look upon you. come in to show New York how to mis-

Don't Be a Dowdy.

A RE you dowdy? If you are not, don't read this at all, but if you are, take my advice and secure a full-length photograph of yourself and study it. What may have escaped your attention in your own small mirror will be brought home to you in a portrait. Ask your friends If you are dowdy, and if they hesitate, even for a moment, in answering you,

you are. Having found out that you dowdy, the next thing to do is to stop.

eing dowdy. If you are married, stop it because

your husband doesn't like it. If you are single, stop it because the young men of your acquaintance don't iike it

I can't tell the difference between a bolero and a polonaise; I am not an expert in feminine sartorial terminol-ogy, but I can tell a dowdy woman a block off and so can every other Amer-

It is just as much an affront to you family to be dowdy as it is to serve uninteresting dinners. Let your food be plain if need be, but let it be something that attracts the attention of the tongue and causes it to telegraph pleasant news to the stomach.

So though your clothes be plain and inexpensive, make them interesting. If you have been married for some It you have been mained to home, you will be surprised to see how the change in your get-up will affect your husband. He will begin to take notice and will tell you you're growing young again.

Get together in this, oh women, and the dowdy will become as extinct as the dollo.

Bound to Win Yet.

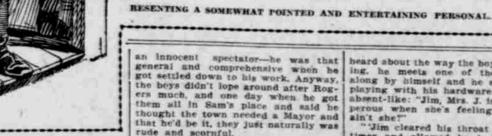
Cleveland Leader. and general utility men and women of the stories, because the standard of proper dressing is yery different in the first 160 pages of the magazine from what it is in And quit

the remaining 250. In the matter of language I think the I've started it a hundred times. I think, the general average is higher in the ad-Grandly—and then, are one could wink, The inspiration's gone— The songs is on The blick: vertising sections, because dialect is prac-tically unknown there, but the way the ladies (don't) dress would be enough to cause a flutter in the pages of the most unconventional story that one could find in a reputable magazine. No one ever seems to be shocked at sce-

How things start well, but somehow mil Connections-like a girl's first kiss-Sturt with a mighty shout, Then peter out NALES -Like this

No one ever seems to be shocked at sce-ing ladies walking around in the adver-tising sections in patent underwoar, and perhaps no one ought to be shocked-un-less it is bachelors-but suppose you read in a serial of Howells' that "Anna Ham-in was in no danger from pneumonia be-cause she always wore common-sensa wearing appared underneath that which is visible to the outer world" (see how care-felly one has to express himself in the body of a magazine?) and a picture of Miss Hamilin were inserted at that pinch, one taken from the advertising section Ten syllables, a sonnet to begin; Eight in the next, a metric sin. Then siz-who would have known it could have grown So thin?

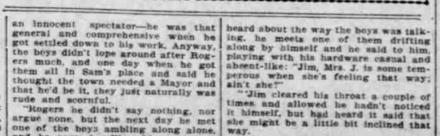
But, say! One of these limes I'm going to switch the rhymes round, by George, the other way of Hitle and end big-I will, some day!



PRINTING OFFICE

his office, having shed his hardware, casual and unexpecting, to case his his office.

his office, having shed his hardware, casual and unexpecting, to ease his by. The remembering, along of this takk haldy Wilson, which is the headquar-ters for hardware and things, com-have to town one time and brought a lot of newspapers to distribute, friend by and impartial. They was month in discussion and size has hight. The spar of the discussion and the say, handling his armament of just previous, and I a in't never mapers was received or whether they have to take frame by Randell-jump of dist previous, and I a in't never the discussion and nexpected. The spar produce here a size to be may provide the they and the says, house his forty-four. But I have to take this forty-four, but I thought I discusse here a size to be the of newspapers was received or whether they have has stitling h Sam's place the next ford of a man which can stretch his tongue smooth and entertaining, but I



"Rogers he didn't say nothing, nor argue none, but the next day he met one of the boys ambling along alone, and he says, handling his armament casual and flippant. Bill. I want to talk to you 'cause I

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It isn't what a fellow has that with content. That puts him in that frame of mind where joy and peaks are blent. And makes him feel that recompensed are those who plan and strive. That he's in truth, well satisfied, and glad-that he's allye. stored in banks, there placed

New York City. Child-Well, suppose a Russian lives

Yorker Child-Papa, does a man have to be a foreigner in order to live in New

A Prescription for the Blues.



they are good Americans, but proclaim it wherever they go, so that the foreigner laughs in his sleeve and says. "There are those boastful Americans again. Me-thinks they do protest too much." and the Wintry yule-loggy pictures, and by the time Christmas day came they were positively hungry for them. If you are sure deep down in your heart that on the whole you belong to a country that is a leetle the best on earth

And that is why Mr. Puffer's Christmas issue, full of Christmas stories and pic-tures, beat all records. Its circulation was only five or six short of sixteen millio And Mr. Puffer made so much money that he and his wife have been traveling ever since, and they always spend Christmas in the city where St. Nicholas was born, and they hang up their stockings and go through the motions and emotions,

Papa-He is a New Yorker.

York?

Child-Well, if a Portuguese lived in

Papa-He would be a New Yorker.

York? Papa.—What a question, my child. Of course not. There are many living in New York whose native language is English. Child-Oh, they were born there? Papa.—Not necessarily. Some were bern in Great Britain and Ireland and some in the British possessions, but they all speak English and they live in New York and are New Yorkers. Child-Then if I understand you aright, my dear father, a man who

you will do well to say nothing about it while you are abroad. Just act so well that perfection of man ners will come in time to mean some-thing distinctively American, and then, when the foreigner zees a sober, wellto his account. isn't mortgages he holds, of fabulous amount: 's none of these sheaths worry's thorns as down life's path we jaunt-isn't want a fellow has, but what he doesn't want? behaved, kindly man walking along the streets of his town he will say, "Ah, it Is easy to see he is an American. There are no people in all the world as fine as

they-not even my own countrymen."

ive publications.

Semi-Nudity in the Wrong Place.

I think that there would be a general rush for the tail timber on the part of the self-respecting heroes and heroines

pages of the magazine from what it is in

OFTEN wonder what would happen if some of the ladies who unblushingly meet our gaze in the advertising sections of our best magazines, and who dress no more warmly in Winter than in Summer, were to invade the body of their respect-