O. Henry Stories

III .- The Enchanted Profile

By O. HENRY

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HERE are few ca liphesses. Womsades by birth, İti stinct and rangement of the vocal chords. The thousand and one stories are being

toldevery day by hundreds of thousands of viziers' daughters to their respective sultans. But the bowstring will get some of 'em yet if they don't watch out. I heard a story, though, of one lady

callph. It isn't precisely an "Arablan Nights" story, because it brings in Cinderella, who flourished her dishrag in another epoch and country. So if you don't mind the mixed dates (which seem to give it an eastern flavor, after all) we'll get along.

In New York there is an old, old botel. You have seen wood cuts of it in the magazines. It was built-let's sec-nt a time when there was nothing above Fourteenth street except the old Indian trail to Boston and Hammerstein's office. Soon the old hostelry will be torn down. And as the stout walls are riven apart and the bricks go roaring down the chutes crowds of citizens will gather at the nearest corners and weep over the destruction of a dear old landmark. Civle pride is strong in New Bagdad, and the weltest weeper and the loudest howler against the iconoclasts will be the man (originally from Terre Haute) whose fond memories of the old hotel are limited to his having been kicked out from its free lunch counter in 1873.

At this botel always stopped Mrs. Möggle Brown. Mrs. Brown was a bony woman of sixty, dressed in the rustiest black, and carrying a handbag made, apparently, from the hide of the original animal that Adam decided to call an alligator. She always occupied a small parlor and bedroom at the top of the botel at a rental of \$2 per day. And always, while she was there, each day came hurrying to see her many men, sharp faced, anxious look log, with only seconds to spare. For Maggie Brown was said to be the third richest woman in the world, and these sollcitous gentlemen were only the city's wealthiest brokers and business men seeking triffing loans of half a dozen millions or so from the dingy old lady with the preliatoric hand bog. The stenographer and typewriter of

the Aeropolis hotel-there, I've let the mame of it out!-was Miss Idu Bates. Sho was a holdover from the Greek classics. There wasn't a flaw in her looks. Some old timer in paying his regards to a lady said,"To have loved her was a liberal education." even to have looked over the back hair and neat white shirt waist of Miss Bates was equal to a full course in any correspondence school in the country She sometimes did a little typewriting for me and, as she refused to take the money in advance, she came to look upon me as something of a friend and She had unfalling kindliness and good nature, and not even a white lead drummer or a fur importer had ever dared to cross the dead line of good behavior in her presence. The entire force of the Acropolis, from the owner, who lived in Vienna, down to the head porter, who had been bedridden for sixteen years, would have spring to her defense in a moment.

One day I walked past Miss Bates' liftle sanctum Remingtorium and saw to her place a black haired unit-unuits tokably a person-pounding with each of her foreitngers upon the keys. Musing on the mutability of temporal affairs, I passed on. The next day I went on a two weeks' vacation. Iteturning, I strolled through the lobby of the Acropolis, and saw, with a little warm glow of anld lang syne, Miss Bates, as Grecian and kind and flawless as ever, just putting the cover on her muchine. The hour for closing had come, but she asked me in to all for a few minutes in the dictation chair. Miss Bates explained her ab sence from and return to the Acropolis hard in words identical with or similar to these following:

"Well, man, how are the stories com-Line Y'r

"Pretty regularly," said I. "About

equal to their going." "I'm sorry," said she. "Good type writing is the main thing in a story You've missed me, haven't you?"

No one," said I, "whom I have ever Luown knows as well as you do how to space properly belt buckles, semicolous, hotel guests and halrpins. But you've been away, too. I saw a packuge of peppermint peputa la your place

"I was going to tell you about it," sold Miss Bates, "If you hadn't tater rupted me.

"Of course, you know about Maggle. Brown, who stops here. Well, she's worth \$40,000,000. She lives in Jersey in a \$10 flat. She's liways got more each on hand then half a dozen bust husting district attorney. They are men ness candidates for vice president. I of course, and all of 'em either owe me mighty popular down to the part of will.

the town where they worship the

"Well, about two weeks ago Mrs. Brown stops at the door and rubbers at me for ten minutes. I'm sirting with my side to her, striking off some manifold copies of a copper mine proposition for a nice old man from Tonopali. But always see everything all around me. When I'm hard at work I can see things through my side combs, and I an leave one button unbuttoned in the back of my shirt waist and see who's behind me. I didn't look around, because I make from \$18 to \$20 a week, and I didn't have to.

"That evening at knocking off time she sends for me to come up to her spartment. I expected to have to typewrite about 2,000 words of notes of and, Hens and contracts with a 10 ent tip in sight, but I went. Well, man, I was certainly surprised. Old Maggle Brown had turned human.

"'Child," says she, 'you're the most beautiful creature I ever saw in my life. I want you to quit your work



"Wall, she's worth \$40,000,000."

and come and live with me. I've no kith or kin,' says she, 'except a busband and a son or two, and I hold no communication with any of 'em. They are extravagant burdens on a hard working woman. I want you to be a laughter to me. They say I'm stingy ind mean, and the papers print lies about my doing my own cooking and washing. It's a lie,' she goes on, out my washing out, except the handcereblefs and stockings and petticoats and collars and light stuff like that, I've got \$40,000,000 in cash and stocks ind bonds that are as negotiable as standard Oil preferred at a church fair. I'm a lonely old woman, and I need ompanionship. You're the most beautiful human being I ever asw,' says the. 'Will you come and live with me? I'll show 'em whether I can spend mon-

Well, man, what would you have one? Of course I fell to it. And, to ell the truth, I began to like old Magde. It wasn't all on account of the orty millions and what she could do or me. I was kind of lonesome in the world too. Everybody's got to have smebody they can explain to about the pain in their left shoulder and how ast patent leather shoes wear out when they begin to crack. And you ean't talk about such things to men you meet in hotels; they're looking for just such openings.

ey or not,' she says.

"So I gave up my job in the hotel and went with Mrs. Brown. I certainseemed to have a mash on her. She'd took at me for balf an hour at a time when I was sitting, reading or ooking at the magazines.

"One time I says to her: 'Do I remind you of some deceased relative or 'riend of your childhood, Mrs. Brown? 've noticed you give me a pretty good optical inspection from time to time." "'You have a face,' she says, 'exact-

y like a dear friend of mine-the best rlend I over had. But I like you for ourself, child, too,' she says.

'And say, man, what do you suppose be did? Loosened up like a Marcel wave in the surf at Coney. She took ne to a swell dressmaker and gave her la carte to fit me out-money no ob-They were rush orders, and madam locked the front door and put he whole force to work.

"Then we moved to-where do you blok? No; guess again. That's right the Hotel Bonton. We had a six com apartment, and it cost \$100 a lay. I saw the bill. I began to love that old indy.

"And then, man, when my dresses egan to come in oh, I won't tell you thout 'em! You couldn't understand. And I began to call her Aunt Maggle You've read about Cinderella, of course. Well, what Cinderella said when the orince fitted that 3% A on her foot was a hard luck story compared to the hings I told myself.

Then Aunt Muggle says she is going give me a coming out banquet in the Ponton that'll make moving vans o all the old Dutch families on Fifth

avenue. T've been out before, Aunt Maggie, mys I. But I'll come out again. But you know,' says I, 'that this is one of the awellest hotels in the city. And you know-pardon me-that it's hard o get a bunch of notables together un

ess you've trained for it." "'Don't fret about that, child,' says Aunt Maggie. 'I don't send out invi fations-I lasue orders. I'll have fift; mests here that couldn't be brought together again at any reception unless it were given by a king or a trus don't know whether she carries it in money or intend to. Some of their her stocking or not, but I know she's wives won't come, but a good many

that banquet. The dinner service was all gold and cut glass. There were about forty men and eight ladies presnever have known the third richest woman in the world. She had on a new black silk dress with so much pas- leave me. sementerie on it that it sounded exactly like a hailstorm I heard once when I was staying all night with a girl that

ived in a top floor studio. "And my dress! Say, man, I can't waste the words on you. It was all and made lace-where there was any of it at all-and it cost \$300. I saw the bill. The men were all haldheaded or white sidewhiskered, and they kept up a running fire of light repartee about 3 per cents and Bryan and the

cotton crop,
"On the left of me was something that talked like a banker, and on my right was a young fellow who said he was a newspaper artist. He was the only-well, I was going to tell you.

"After the dinner was over Mrs. Brown and I went up to the apartment. We had to squeeze our way through a mob of reporters all the way through the halls. That's one of the things money does for you, Say, do you happen to know a newspaper artist named Lathrop-a tall man with nice eyes and an easy way of talking? No. I don't remember what paper he works on. Well, all right.

"When we got upstairs Mrs. Brown telephones for the bill right away. It came, and it was \$600. I saw the bill. Aunt Maggle fainted. I got her on a ounge and opened the beadwork.

" 'Child,' says she when she got back to the world, 'what was it-a raise of rent or an income tax?'

" 'Just a little dinner,' says I. 'Nothing to worry about-hardly a drop to the bucketshop. Sit up and take noice-a dispossess notice, if there's no

"But say, man, do you know what Aunt Maggie did? She got cold feet! She hustled me out of that Hotel Bonton at 9 the next morning. We went to a rooming house on the lower west side. She rented one room that had water on the floor below and light on the floor above. After we got moved all you could see in the room was about \$1,500 worth of new swell dresses and a one burner gas stove.

"Aunt Maggie had had a sudden at tack of the bedges. I guess everybody has got to go on a spree once in their life. A man spends his on highballs, and a woman gets woozy on clothes. But with \$40,000,000-say, I'd like to have a picture of-but, speaking of pictures, did you ever run across a newspaper artist named Lathrop, a tall-oh, I asked you that before, didn't I? He was mighty nice to me at the dinner. His voice just suited me. I guess he must have thought I was to laberit some of Aunt Mag

"Well, Mr. Man, three days of that light housekeeping was plenty for me. Aunt Maggie was affectionate as ever. She'd hardly let me get out of her sight. But, let me tell you, she was n hedger from Hedgersville, Hedger county. Seventy-five cents a day was the limit she set. We cooked our own meals in the room. There I was with



"I am no worshiper of money," says I

a thousand dollars' worth of the intest things in clothes doing stunts over a me burner gas stove.

"As I say, on the third day I flow he coop. I couldn't stand for throw ing together a lifteen cent kidney stew er's flat in Brooklyn.

cie," says I to her. I am going to ex by a qualified surgeon.

"Well, I wish you could have been at luto a swell room with a two burnesstove and running water.

"T've spent an awful lot of money, child,' says she, "We'll have to econoent besides Auut Maggie and I. You'd miss for a while. You're the most beautiful creature I ever laid eyes on." alie says, 'and I don't want you to

"Well, you see me, don't you? I walked straight to the Aeropolis and asked for my job back and I got it. How did you say your writings were getting along? I know you've lost out some by not having me to typewrite 'em. Do you ever have 'em illustrated? And, by the way, dld you ever happen to know a newspaper artist-oh, shut up! I know I asked you before. I wonder what paper he works on? - it's funny, but I couldn't belp thinking that he wasn't thinking about the money he might have been thinking I was think-I'd get from old Maggie Brown. If I only knew some of the newspaper editors I'd"-

The sound of an easy footstep came from the doorway. Ida Bates saw who it was with her back halr comb. I saw her turn pink, perfect statue that she was-a miracle that I share with Pygmalion only.

"Am I excusable?" she said to meadorable petitioner that she became. "It's-it's Mr. Lathrop. I wonder if it really wasn't the money-1 wonder, If after all, be"-

Of course, I was invited to the wedding. After the ceremony I dragged Lathrop aside.

"You an artist," said I, "and haven't figured out why Maggie Brown conceived such a strong liking for Miss Bates-that was? Let me show you."

The bride wore a simple white dress as beautifully draped as the costumes of the ancient Greeks. I took some leaves from one of the decorative wreaths in the little parior and made a chaplet of them and placed them on nee Bates' shining chestnut hair and made her turn her profile to her hus-

"By fingo!" said he. "Isn't Ida's a dead ringer for the lady's head on the silver dollar?"

AN INNOCENT VICTIM.

The Original of Squeers Died of

Broken Heart.

The grossest injury which Dickens ever inflicted on a fellow being was his too accurate portrait of an innocent man in his Squeers. That Yorkshire schoolmasters were, as a rule, cruel and wicked enough it is true, but the particular schoolmaster who was recognized and who recognized himself as the original Squeers seems to have been an exception to the rule.

It will be remembered that Dickens and his illustrator traveled together to the particular for the north of Forward for the manner of the particular schoolmaster who was recognized and who recognized himself as the original Squeers seems to have been an exception to the rule.

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It will be remembered that Dickens and the sauce pan and set two abilities and and to potatoes. Have some eggs boiled hard. Cut up whites in small pieces and add to potatoes. Now

to the north of England for the puroose of collecting material for "Nickleby" and especially for the Dotlieboys episode. At Greta Bridge they visited a boarding school known as

Phiz sketched him in the act; Dickpils and finally died of a broken beart. cream.

balls and then in turn by the feather ball. Then came the gutta percha ball, of which an interesting story is told.

It is said a caddie in Scotland picked up a discarded football shoe with a gutta percha sole and tore off the sole. the shine disappears.

This he soaked in water until it was To keep macaroni from sticking to to the size of a golf ball. Thence it like you do for a cake. was only a step to the molded and in the United States.

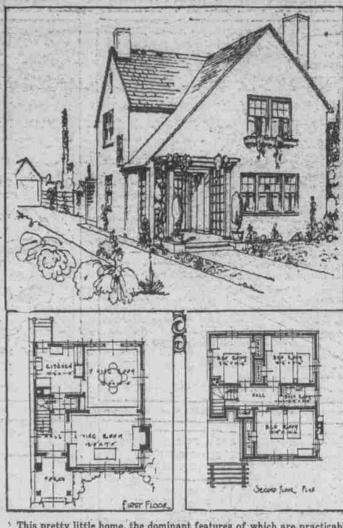
en into England until three or four years later, and it is interesting to note years later, and it is interesting to note that in 1905 Aleck Herd, who was the only player in the field using the ball, wan the Petital area that the ball, wan the Petital area that the ball, wan the Petital area that the ball, want to be a superscript of the period of the petital area to be a superscript of the petital are with it.-New York Sun.

"Mrs. Brown, formerly "Aunt Mag made quite as skillful as if performed anges, one half cup water, one cup ages, one half lemon, one cup English sugar, one half lemon, one cup English or splint, and the repairs have been put in any filling desired

ther, in such a minner and direction watched as woodcock through his juice, add sugar and water. Slice lem hat this tenement will recede from glasses drag a broken leg to the mar-ne in the quickest possible time. I gin of a stream. There the bird took Shell walnuts and break in medium stand. I can stand the fabulous most the leg in layer after layer, adding a fire, add walnuts. This makes a very ter that I've read about that blows number of downy feathers which it good marmalade and will keep any not birds and cold bottles with the plucked from its own back and breast, ame breath, but I can't stand a quir when the operation was finished the cr, says I. They say you've got \$40. bird stood still for more than an hour.

Blanketed Sausage.—Make a baking

PRETTY HOME CAN BE BUILT FOR \$3,000



This pretty little home, the dominant features of which are practicabil ity and economy of construction, can be built for \$3,000. The recessed porch for privacy and the excellent arrangement of stairs are features of the first floor plan. A large family bedroom and exceptionally ample linen closet distinguish a good second story plan.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

thickens. Add beaten yolks of three ulated sugar, three-fourths cup butter, eggs and three tablespoons sugar; stir three whole eggs, one cup sweet milk, well, also add well-beaten whites of three teaspoons baking powder sifted three eggs. Mix thoroughly, place in with three cups flour; one cup hickory-buttered souffle dish. Bake half hour, nut kernels. visited a boarding school known as Bowes academy. The master, William Shaw, received the strangers with some hauteur and did not as much as withdraw his eyes from the operation of penmaking during the Interview.

Street source dish. Bake har hour, But kernels.

Rice Cream.—This makes an excel-surface have to use the dich of said to use the part of double boiler one pint milk and pinch of said; bring to boiling point, and it is surprising that it is necessary like with the strip two growths.

Rice Cream.—This makes an excel-surface have now that the said of the said of the surprising that it is necessary in the said of the five minutes, then stir in two egg yolks to repest again and again that the that have been beaten to a cream with health and beauty of the skin require

For there is abundant evidence to prove that he was a really excellent and kind hearted man, who was made to suffer for the misdeeds of his neighbors.—Exchange.

Powders and oher external applications are sometimes used for these affections, but will never have the desired effect while the causes of impure blood resugar, add three well-beaten eggs, half the bors.—Exchange.

Powders and oher external applications are semetimes used for these affections, but will never have the desired effect while the causes of impure blood resugar, add three well-beaten eggs, half the post sugar, add three well-beaten eggs, half the bors.—Exchange.

Powders and oher external applications are semetimes used for these affections, but will never have the desired effect while the causes of impure blood resugar, add three well-beaten eggs, half the bors.—Exchange.

o brown. Add bits of jell on top when taken from oven.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING. To take shine off serge skirt sponge with hot vinegar and rub until

soft and then molded it with his hands baking dish, grease dish, then flour it,

To Wash Silk Poplin .- Make suds of hammered gutta percha balls, which a good white soap. Be sure soap is all endured until as late as 1808, when the | melted. Immerse article in suds, but rubber cored ball was first brought out | do not rub. Rinse in luke-warm water in which a little gum arabic is added. The rubber cored ball, the foundation of the ball of the present, was not tak-

THE TABLE.

won the British open championship | Heat water, add butter and salt; when this mixture boils stir in the flour (take care to have no lumps), Cook un; Feathered Surgeons.
Snipe and woodcock have often been alon with a man of faither the sauce pan. Pour out into another pan and allow to cool. When nearly cold taken with a mass of feathers on one add the unbeaten eggs, one at a time while wearing at the same time a \$150 of the legs. This mass when examinouse dress with valenciennes lace in the las always been found to cover ing the next. When all the eggs have sertion. So I goes into the closet and a broken bone. The feathers have been added, cover mixture and let stand outs on the cheapest dress Mrs. Brown carefully and neatly-twisted round the and hought for me. It's the one I've part where the limb was fractured in by the spoonful on buttered tins, leav of on now. Not so bad for \$75, is it? such a way as to prove that they had ing space for them to rise. When it left all my own clothes in my also been put on intentionally as a bandage

end my feet alternately, one after the A. well known naturalist actually walnuts. Grate oranges and squeeze out im no worshaper of money, says I. some clay and, after working it into a pieces. Cook oranges, sugar and water but there are some things I can't paste with its beak, smeared it round and lemon one-half hour. Remove from

er, says I. They say you've got \$40, bird stood still for more than an hour, no doubt to give the plaster time to baking powder, one teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt, water enough to make it of right consistency.

Delicious Baked Potators .- Take nice ruins the teeth

large potatoes; wash them, put in oven and bake. When done cut in halves, take out potato, mash and add a ilttle butter and warm milk, pepper and salt to suit taste. Beat until light or same

ena described the act. The personal peculiarities of William Shaw were recognized in Squeers. Shaw became a butt of popular ridicule, lost his pu-

cup seeded raisines, as little sait, the rice, and cinnamon to taste. Bake one hour.

Golf Balls.

Custard Rice Pudding.—Two cups were nothing but round or nearly round pebbles about the size of the sphere used at present. These were supplanted by the hand cut wooden supplanted by the supplanted supplanted by the supplanted supplanted supplanted supplanted supplanted supplanted supplanted supplanted supplan

KEEP CLOTHES PINS OUT OF YOUR MOUTH



when the operation was finished the bird story ou've got \$40.

80.000—well, you'll never have any ess. And I was beginning to like on too, says I.

"Well, the late Aunt Maggie Elcks have also been found plastered in the "Well, the tate Aunt Maggie Elcks have also been found plastered in the same way—London Answers.

When the operation was finished the bird source for more than an hour, no doubt to give the plaster time to saking powder, one tenspoon salt, water enough to make it of right consistency.

Wounds on other parts of the body have also been found plastered in the square pieces and wrap cash piece and serve very hot.

So many accidents have been repowder dough of flour, I 1-2 tenspoons baking powder, one tenspoon salt, water enough to make it of right consistency.

Real this into a thin sheet; cut into a thi So many accidents have been re-

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or more the day. Rooms with
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experience in the





RED LETER TIP TO

Respect for the old bewhisk-cred fellow that yells 'rags and old iron' around your back door, is commanded today by the disclosure that the price of junk has jumped from six to twelve cents a pound, and junk men are getting rich quick on account of the war. There may be a good local follow story in this from your local punk deal er.—U. P.

To Promote Health it is necessary to keep the Stom-ach strong and active, and in

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you have a remedy that should help-Nature correct any such weakne Try it.