

Finish This Story for Yourself—

The girl got \$6 a week and was lonely. "Piggy"—you can imagine his kind—was waiting downstairs. He knew where champagne and music could be had. But that night she didn't go. That was Lord Kitchener's doing. But another night?

O. HENRY

tells about it in a story, with that full knowledge of women, with that frank facing of sex, and that clean mind that have endeared him to the men and women of the land.