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(The) influence of O. Henry's life and character on his short stories ..

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Thesis

THE INFLUENCE OF O. HENRY'S LIFE AND CHARACTER ON HIS SHORT STORIES

by

Maud Spencer
(B.S., Westminster, 1918)

submitted in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the degree of Master of Arts

1932
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THE INFLUENCE OF O. HENRY'S LIFE AND CHARACTER
ON HIS SHORT STORIES

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(All points below to be illustrated by some of his stories)

1. Parental Influences
2. Boyhood Frolics and Adventure
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In this discussion will deal with the influence of O. Henry's life on his short stories. It will be necessary to give a detailed and accurate account of the author's life, a brief discussion of his stories, and then show how his stories were influenced by his life. Therefore, it is hoped to develop this subject in the order and manner stated.

We are interested in the unique American short-story writer, more widely known by his pen name "O. Henry," who was born in Greensboro, North Carolina, on September 17, 1862, and was named for his two grandparents, William Bebee and Sidney Porter.

William Bebee, whose ancestors came from Holland in 1650, was a journalist and in 1897 became editor of the newspapers "Pamlico" which he used to
THE INFLUENCE OF O. HENRY'S LIFE AND CHARACTER
ON HIS SHORT STORIES

I. FOREWORD
As this discussion will deal with the influence of O. Henry's life on his short stories, it will be necessary to give a detailed and accurate account of the author's life, a brief discussion of his stories, and then show how his stories were influenced by his life. I, therefore, intend to develop this subject in the order and manner stated.

II. LIFE OF O. HENRY
Parentage and Birth
William Sidney Porter, the unique American short story writer, more widely known by his pen name "O. Henry", was born in Greensboro, North Carolina, on September 11, 1862, and was named for his two grandfathers, William Swaim and Sidney Porter.

William Swaim, whose ancestors came from Holland in 1700, was a journalist and in 1827 became editor of the Greensboro "Patriot" which he used to
advocate his strong convictions about the North and South on the slavery question. Abia Shirley Swaim, his wife, was the daughter of a rich planter of Princess Anne County, Virginia, who lived a gracious and exemplary life and was an invaluable friend to the poor, sick, and needy.

Mary Jane Virginia Swaim, the daughter of this couple, was educated in the two girls' schools of Greensboro, the "Greensboro College for Women" and "Edgeworth Female Seminary", the subject of her graduating essay from the latter institution being "The Influence of Misfortune on the Gifted". She specialized in French, painting, and drawing, and the fly-leaves of her books were covered with sketches and with selections of favorite poems. She was a superior student, had a keen mind, and wrote excellent English. Hints of humorous playfulness and quick wit may be found in her letters to her father. She was a universal favorite. A few years after her graduation from school, she married Dr. Algernon Sidney Porter. To this union were born three sons, the youngest of whom was William Sidney Porter. In personal appearance and traits of character, William Sidney Porter resembled his mother. In 1865, at the age of thirty, Mrs. Porter died of tuberculosis.

O. Henry's paternal grandfather, Sidney Porter, was a tall, heavy-set, jolly man of upright character. He was a wanderer. Leaving Connecticut as a clock agent in 1823, he wandered to Guilford, North Carolina, where he
became a carriage maker, in which business he would have failed had it not been for the aid his wife and her family contributed. He had sunny good humor, joked and laughed at his work, loved children, mended their toys free, played with them and told them stories, drew cartoons, sang, and played the guitar. Faces and places interested him more than clocks and carriages. Ruth Worth Porter, O. Henry's grandmother, was noted for her will power and individuality, her quickness, wisdom, and native kindness. At the age of forty-three she was left a widow with seven children and a mortgaged home. To relieve the distress of the household and to keep the family together, she sewed and took in boarders. Then, when her daughter-in-law died, she took in her grandsons, studied medicine from her son, Algernon - O. Henry's father -, became a practitioner and ministered to the poor and needy.

Dr. Algernon Sidney Porter, the oldest of Sidney and Ruth Worth Porter's seven children, is said by David Scott to have been "the best-hearted man I ever saw, honest, high-toned, and generous." He was a "small man with a huge head and long beard; quiet, gentle, soft-voiced, self-effacing, who looked at you as if from another world and who walked with a step so noiseless, so echoless as to attract attention. This characteristic was inherited by O. Henry who seemed to me to be walking on down."¹ O. Henry received from his father his sympathy

¹ C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 42.
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for all sorts and conditions of men, his overflowing generosity, his utter indifference to caste, his democracy, and his constructive ingenuity.

**Early Life - Boyhood**

William Sidney Porter's boyhood was full of interesting activities. His birthplace, Greensboro, had been named in honor of General Nathaniel Greene, who had fought against General Cornwallis only a few miles away at Guilford Court House during the Revolution. In 1809 the court house was moved to Greensboro and one of its logs, in which an Indian arrowhead was found, became a part of the Porter home. Some of the battles of the Civil War were fought in this locality; Porter knew the battle grounds well; and to none was their "appeal stronger or more fertile in storied suggestion" than to him. Edgeworth College and the Presbyterian Church became hospitals for the Confederate and Union soldiers to whom Dr. Porter and his mother ministered, and both of whom laid up a hoard of stories that were to be passed on to Porter.

The Civil War was in progress when Porter was born. The Ku Klux Klan, Jim Crow cars, and Judge Tourgee; the first Carpet Bagger of Greensboro were quite familiar to him. He and the other children of the neighborhood played Ku Klux and knight. They played Indian, shooting pigs for game; waged warfare with guns on the muddy banks of streams; played chess; roller skated; boxed; and fenced. Two clubs, the Brickbats

1. C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 52.
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and the Union Jacks, were formed among the boys and imaginative raids were conducted. He roamed through the woods with a congenial companion taking a book along to read, and although he liked to fish, to swim, and to hunt nuts, he loved the freedom of the outdoors more than the object of the trip. He entered into the mood of nature, but interpreted in waggish ways everything that was said and done. "He was always shy, his exuberant humor and rare gift of story telling seeming to take flight within the walls of a house." If a stranger or uncongenial companion were in the group, Porter became silent.

Education

Influence of Aunt "Lina" Porter

When Porter was three years old his mother died, so the father and three boys went to live with Dr. Porter's mother, where Miss Evalina (Lina) Porter, the boys' aunt, took charge of them, and having a profound sense of responsibility, took the place of both parent and teacher, for she was Porter's only teacher. Miss "Lina" was a graduate of Edgeworth College and in the early sixties opened a school in one of the rooms of her mother's house. Later she taught many years in a school built on the Porter property. She was an excellent teacher, and meted out punishment where it was deserved. Besides the prescribed school subjects she taught drawing, and

1. C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 70.
Porter's sketches were used as models for the class. During arithmetic class he worked his sums at the blackboard with his right hand, and drew pictures of Miss "Lina" at the same time with his left in which he held both chalk and eraser. It was his trained ear that told him how near Miss "Lina" was. At the age of six he had sketched a picture of the town pump with a man passing. This was considered a remarkable feat and the sketch was hung in Clark Porter's drug store beside an ear of corn that had an odd number of rows. Porter's love of literature is due to his aunt, for she taught the pupils to assimilate the spirit of it. During recess she read stories to her pupils, and in school hours encouraged the composition of original ones by the children. Porter's stories were always the best of these. On Friday evenings she sponsored literary meetings in which she told stories and in which each member took part in some way.

**Drug Store Experience**

Porter's school days ended when he was fifteen and for five years thereafter, he acted as clerk in his uncle Clark Porter's drug store in Greensboro where he became a registered pharmacist. In the early days of his experience here, customers would come in, get their necessities, and have the goods charged. Too shy or reserved to inquire their names, Porter would sketch a picture of the customer at the top of the bill, and invariably Clark Porter would know who it was. His
sketches had the peculiar quality of portraying the enduring characteristics of the individual. The drug store was a sort of "advanced course in human nature"\textsuperscript{1} for the cartoonist. "It was a rendezvous for all classes." The customers would tell their ills and those of the family before they would buy twenty-five cents' worth of pills. Later they would return and report the results. "It was a physical confessional. All this was grist to C. Henry's mill."\textsuperscript{1} The conversational atmosphere of the drug store gave a local flavor to some of the stories he was to write later. Porter's "distinctive skill.....is seen to better advantage in his pictures of groups than in his pictures of individuals. In the group pictures.....he put more of himself and more of the life of the community. They gave room for a sort of collective interpretation which seems......very closely related to the plots of his short stories. There is the same selection of a central theme, the same saturation of a controlling idea, the same careful choice of contributory details, the same rejection of non-essentials, the same ability to fuse both theme and details into a single totality of effect. 'He could pack more of the social history of this city into a small picture than I thought possible.'"

Porter loved to play practical jokes. At the drug store, an old negro by the name of "Pink" swept the store, made fires, and ran on errands. "Pink" was

\textsuperscript{1} L. C. Alphonso Smith, "C. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 84.
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fond of whiskey. It was discovered that whiskey, that was used for prescriptions, was disappearing from the barrel in the cellar. One day upon investigation, Porter found near the barrel two straws which he filled with red pepper. The next time "Pink" was sent to the cellar, he howled and yelled like an Indian and dashed out to the pump. Porter pumped water for him and then innocently enough pumped the truth about the straws out of him.

His Reading Days

Porter's thirst for reading began at the age of eight years when the dime novel gripped him. He "soon imbibed the style and could tell as good a thriller as any. He changed from the dime novel to a sort of home-made melodrama. He was assimilative, that is, for facts as facts in books he cared but little, but for the way they were put together, for the way they were fused and used, for the after-tones and after-glow that the writer personally imparted, he cared everything."¹ His next interest was in the supernatural story, but just before he left the drug store, he read nothing but the classics. Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Charles Reade, Bulwer Lytton, Wilkie Collins, Victor Hugo, Dumas, and Burton were his favorites. In the years that followed, he became a diligent student of the dictionary and was an assiduous reader of the newspaper.

Texan Days - On the Ranch

Close confinement in the drug store began to

¹ C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", pp. 89-90.
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threaten Porter's health, for he had never been strong, took no regular exercise, and very little recreation. As his mother and grandmother had both died of tuberculosis, his father became concerned about his health. Just at this time Dr. and Mrs. J. K. Hall were going to visit their two sons in Texas and invited him to go with them. This meant health and romance. He accepted the invitation and went.

"In La Salle County, Texas, Lee Hall's personality and achievements opened the door of romance to O. Henry... 'Red Hall was the bravest man I ever saw,' said the old Comanche chief. 'He did more to rid Texas of desperadoes, to establish law and order, than any officer Texas ever had,' wrote Mr. John E. Elgin. He was daring, his heart, as tender as that of the most lovable woman, awed and arrested men without using a gun.'

Porter admired this man. During the two years Porter was in La Salle County, he read all of Hall's books. His thirst for knowledge was unquenchable. He read history, fiction, biography, science, and magazines—all attracted him. Tennyson became his favorite poet. For two years Webster's Unabridged Dictionary was his constant companion. He studied French, German, Spanish—Castilian Spanish—and in three months was the best speaker on the ranch. He was initiated as a cowboy but was more of a dreamer and an onlooker than a participant in the cowboy disciplines. He very easily learned the art of lassoing cattle, dipping and shearing sheep, of shooting from the saddle, and of managing a horse. He lived mostly with the Halls, not as an employee, but

as a member of the family. Sometimes he would ride from fifteen to forty miles for the purpose of comparing Texas characters with those he knew in Greensboro. "This blending of close observation, avid reading, varied experience, and self-discipline in expression was incomparable preparation for his future work."\(^1\)

During the two years he spent on the ranch in Texas, Porter was asked to draw pictures to illustrate Joe Dixon's "Carbonate Days". He made forty sketches, but Mr. Dixon thought his book was a failure, and tearing the manuscript into a million pieces cast them to the wind and the book was forever lost; but Porter's drawings were preserved. At the same time Porter was writing short stories, which he put to trial by reading to Mrs. Hall as she went about her work. These proved unsatisfactory to him, however, so he destroyed them.

Porter was a silent fellow, with deep brooding blue eyes, and voiced a queer sound instead of a boyish laugh when amused. He would give a queer pungent turn to speech "getting off epigrams like little sharp bullets, every once in a while, and always unexpectedly," says Uncle Joe Dixon.\(^2\)

While on the Hall farm in Texas it was Porter's duty to ride to the post office store at Fort Ewell, fifteen miles away, for the mail once or twice a week. It was a hot dusty ride in the burning sun. Clarence

2. " " " " " " p. 499.
Crozier, a niece of the proprietor of the store, came to visit her aunt and uncle. Porter liked Clarence, developed a greater interest in the mail for which he drove three times a week, and often, besides, he would drive over in the evening to buy candy and stationery, which he neither needed nor could afford, from the fair hand of Clarence, who helped in the store. Sometimes he would stay for supper after which they would go to the organ and play and sing favorite songs. But Aunt Kitty did not like Porter. She promised Clarence a pretty curling white ostrich plume if she would go home and forget him. One day he arrived at the store to find that Clarence had gone without a farewell. Wounded by this discourtesy, he soon went to Austin.

The isolation of the ranch made him eager for the social contacts of the city. In 1884 when Porter went to Austin, the city had only ten thousand inhabitants who were, however, representative of the old and new, of the East and the West. No one ever touched the city at so many points or knew its social strata as familiarly as he. He belonged to a quartet which sang in church on Sunday and serenaded and gave other entertainments during the week. Porter was a society fellow, he played cards, danced, and the girl whom he accompanied was never a wall flower. He was an entertainer and a polished gentleman who rarely used slang but always the purest English.

For a while he worked as a clerk in a tobacco store and in a drug store in Austin. Later he conducted
a squad of soldiers to quell a railroad strike at Fort Worth. Prior to receiving orders for this command, he had written a girl in Waco that he was coming to see her. Meanwhile receiving orders to take immediate command of his squad and being unable to fulfill his former intention, he perched himself on the front of the engine and waved to her as the train passed through the city. "He lived in an atmosphere of adventure that was the product of his own imagination."¹

While in camp, Porter and a few others secured leave of absence to attend a ball at the Park Hotel with orders to report at midnight sharp. They were late; Porter played jokes on the guards as they passed and got his men safely to their tents. The next morning, however, all were put in the guard house; were court-marshalled, and put on extra duty.

- As a Draftsman and as a Banker

Porter's first paying position in Austin was that of bookkeeper in the real estate firm of Maddox Brothers and Anderson with whom he worked for two years. He next applied and accepted a position in the Land Office during Dick Hall's term as Land Commissioner of Texas and became the most skillful draftsman on the force. The four years he remained in this office, which was just opposite the state capitol, were the happiest of Porter's life in Texas. For a little more than a year he acted as paying and receiving teller in

¹ Arthur Page, "LITTLE PICTURES OF O. HENRY", p. 505.
I am now prepared to make a few remarks upon the subject of a large quantity of gold recently discovered in the vicinity of the American frontier. It is believed that the amount of gold discovered does not exceed a few hundred thousand dollars, and that it is only a small fraction of the total amount of gold in the vicinity. The gold is said to be of a fine quality and is described as being of a color and texture that is unique. It is believed that the gold was deposited by a river flowing through the area and that it was washed into the river by the wind. The gold is said to be of a fine quality and is described as being of a color and texture that is unique. It is believed that the gold was deposited by a river flowing through the area and that it was washed into the river by the wind. The gold is said to be of a fine quality and is described as being of a color and texture that is unique. It is believed that the gold was deposited by a river flowing through the area and that it was washed into the river by the wind.
the First National Bank of Austin.

- Elopement

On July 5, 1877, William Sidney Porter and Athol Estes Roach were married. It was a case of love at first sight and the courtship was brief. Athol's parents did not favor Porter, and the young couple eloped at midnight. After the ceremony, the minister was sent to make peace with the parents. "Married life was to him (Porter) an incentive to effort - an incentive that sprang from perfect congeniality and an ambition to make and to have a home. Mrs. Porter was witty and musical, and was responsive to the drolleries of her husband,"¹ and yielded him invaluable assistance in his journalistic work. Their only child, Margaret, was born in 1878.

- As Reporter and Cartoonist

The year of his marriage he began to depend on his pen as a source of income and sent his stories to many firms for acceptance and publication. From April 28, 1894, to April 27, 1895, Porter was proprietor and editor of a small paper he named "THE ROLLING STONE". His experience with this paper convinced him "that writing of some sort was the profession for which he was best fitted......that business was not his calling."² At the end of a year when this paper failed he was offered and he accepted a position on the "HOUSTON DAILY POST"

2. " " " " " " " " " " " " p. 128.
...
to which he contributed a column of clever anecdotes and sayings for the editorial page under the captions "Tales of the Town", "Postscripts and Pencillings", and "Some Postscripts". Characteristic of Porter's modesty, these were unsigned. Occasionally he contributed cartoons for publication in the "Daily Post". During a warm political campaign in Texas, he drew some of the finest cartoons seen in print anywhere. These were copied by papers all over the United States. When Porter left the "Post" on June 22, 1896, Mr. R. M. Johnston, who controlled the paper, paid him a fine compliment when he said, "Mr. Porter was a lovely character and one of the brightest men that I have come in contact with. He was modest almost to the point of self-effacement. His leaving the 'Houston Post' was an irretrievable loss to the paper, but the means possibly of developing the greatest short story writer of this or any other age."¹

A Refugee in Central America

Porter left Houston because he was summoned to appear at court and stand trial for embezzlement of funds while acting as paying and receiving teller of the First National Bank of Austin. "The indictment charged that on October 10, 1894 he had misappropriated $554.48; on November 12, 1894, $299.60; and on November 12, 1895, $299.60."² Porter boarded the train for Austin, but his imagination outran his reason. Picturing himself a

1. Florence Stratton, "FOREWORD" of "POSTSCRIPTS", p.XI-XII.
prisoner and viewing the future, he left the train and went to New Orleans. "He was not merely saving himself and his family from humiliation, he was going to start life over again in a new place. His knowledge of Spanish and his ignorance of Honduras made the little Central American republic seem just the haven in which to anchor." He was under a great strain. At New Orleans it is probable he boarded the first available steamer for Honduras and arrived at Trujilla, where for several months he "knocked around with refugees and consuls." Here he found freedom, silence, and a sense of infinite peace. He contemplated making this his home and had selected a school for Margaret to attend when she and Mrs. Porter should arrive.

One day while he was standing on the wharf two men in tattered dress suits stepped from a newly arrived fruit steamer. The strangers were brothers, Al and Frank Jennings, leaders of one of the most notorious gangs of train robbers that ever infested the Southwest, who had several hundred thousand dollars in their possession and who had chartered a tramp steamer at Galveston, and were putting distance between them and the detectives who were on their trail. This meeting occurred on July 3rd; the next day was the Fourth. Porter treated them to a drink and they planned to celebrate the Fourth together.

1. C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 137.
3. C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 139.
The next morning these three, two American traders, and an Englishman started forth playing and singing national airs, shooting, and yelling. While they were in a restaurant eating and drinking, they heard a great commotion caused by armed forces riding through the streets; there was excitement everywhere. They jumped up, made a clattering dash into the street shooting wildly into the air, and Al, dragging the leader of the loyalists off his pony, got on it, shooting and yelling like a maniac. "Reinforcements!" called the rebel general. Innocently enough they had assisted the loyal troops who had been losing in the uprising, rallied their forces and led them to victory without the loss of blood. The next day the governor thanked the American consul for the aid of the American patriots saying, "The incredible daring of the American riders had saved the nation." The rebel general, however, demanded the lives of the outsiders who had ended the revolution before it had hardly begun, and the American consul advised a hasty departure. They rowed out to the "Helena" and escaped by encircling South America, arriving several months later in Mexico City. All this time Porter was known to his friends as "Bill." They told him their names and related their experiences, but Porter did not return the confidence. He was very secretive, but Jennings attributed his secrecy to an unfortunate love affair.

The costs of the project are expected to be significant. Any increase in the estimated costs may require adjustments to the project timeline. It is important to maintain open communication with all stakeholders to ensure that the project remains on track. If there are any issues or delays, they should be addressed promptly to avoid further complications. The project team will work closely with the stakeholders to ensure the project's success.

The project is expected to be completed by the end of the current fiscal year. However, if any unforeseen issues arise, the timeline may need to be adjusted accordingly. The project team will continue to monitor the progress closely and will keep all stakeholders informed of any changes.

The project is expected to have a positive impact on the organization. The project team will work towards ensuring that the project meets the expected outcomes and delivers the intended benefits to the organization.

In conclusion, the project is on track and the team is working hard to ensure its success. Any issues or delays will be addressed promptly to maintain the project's momentum. The project team remains committed to delivering a high-quality product that meets the needs of the organization.
In Mexico City they were invited to a ball where Porter smiled at a don's partner and later picked up her handkerchief which he presented to the lady instead of to the don. The don struck Porter in the face, Porter struck back, and just as the don directed his stiletto at Porter's throat, Jennings shot and killed him, whereupon all three fled.

They left Mexico City for San Diego, but on the way their money became exhausted and they decided to rob a bank. If you had seen the expression on Porter's face when Jennings invited him to join in the robbery and "the helpless surprise that scooted across it, you would believe as I do that he was never guilty" of the charge of theft at the bank in Austin. They suggested that he hold the horses for them in front of the bank. "I don't believe I could even hold the horses," he answered. He suffered great distress during the two days they were gone. When they returned, "Colonel, congratulations. This is indeed a happy moment. I was so troubled in your absence," he said. Porter was no lawbreaker. He had gladly thrown in his hat with a couple of fugitives and bandits "but it would have cut him to the soul to have been branded one of them." He was an aristocrat who possessed all the sensitiveness of a typical Southern gentleman.

2. " " " " " " " " " " p. 94.
3. " " " " " " " " " " p. 95.
4. " " " " " " " " " " p. 90.
Often he urged Jennings to quit the trail and settle in Central America and forget the past. Now often he would speak of his wife and child and tears would come into his eyes and a sob into his voice. Porter had not yet told them his name, nor had he even when they parted a short time later.

He sent letters to Mrs. Porter directed to a friend in Austin who passed them on to her. Some of these letters contained plans for her to come to Central America where they would have a home and where Margaret could still attend school. His letters were always cheerful and full of affection. Mrs. Porter did not want to depend on her parents for support, and planned to take a business course, but her health broke. Before Christmas she made a point lace handkerchief and sold it for twenty-five dollars, with which she sent her husband a box of useful articles and delicacies.

Porter "did not know for a month later that this box had been packed by Mrs. Porter when her temperature was 105°. As soon as he learned it, he gave up all hope of a Latin American home and started for Austin, determined to give himself up and take whatever medicine fate or the courts had in store for him."¹ He reached Austin on February 5, 1897. "His bondmen were not assessed at this time, but the amount of the bond was doubled and O. Henry went free until the next meeting of the Federal Court."

¹ C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 142.
CHITTO BORD

The Joint Committee on the Siting of the National War Memorial

In recognition of the services rendered to the Empire by the people of the United Kingdom and its Dominions through the supreme sacrifices of their sons and fathers, and in memory of those who have died in the service of their country, the United Kingdom Government has decided to erect a National War Memorial in the grounds of the Imperial War Graves Commission...
His Care of Mrs. Porter

Upon his return, all his time and thought were devoted to the care of Mrs. Porter who was unable to walk now. He carried her to and from the carriage in which they took rides daily. These were happy days although they knew the end was near. On Sundays they would drive below the windows of the Presbyterian Church and listen to the service unseen by the congregation. When she died on July 25, 1897, Porter said, "I never saw such will-power. The only day she stayed in bed was the day she died."^1

His Sojourn in New Orleans

He then spent a few months in New Orleans and was there just long enough to imbibe the spirit of the city. He had written several stories there the worth of which was doubtful; therefore he decided to choose an assumed name. Picking up a newspaper and scanning the society page, he and a friend selected the name "Henry" from among a list of notables, as the last name.

"Now for the first name. I want something short."
"Why not a plain initial?" asked the friend.
"Good!" Porter replied, "and the easiest of all to make is 'O'."^2

And thus his nom de plume "O. Henry" was chosen. The way "he chose his nom de plume illustrates a salient trait in his character - his inconsequentiality......

Something of the same happy-go-lucky spirit went into all he did."1

**Life in Ohio State Penitentiary**

When Porter's trial came up in February, 1898, he pleaded not guilty but seemed indifferent. One of his lawyers said he had never had so uncommunicative a client. Porter would tell him nothing; he seemed to be only a spectator. He was neither defensive nor self-assertive, which traits were as natural as breathing to him. No one at the time of the trial, not even the lawyers, nor witnesses, nor Porter himself realized the inconsistency of the last date of the charge, November 12, 1895, for he had resigned from the bank in December, 1894, and had not lived in Austin for almost a year. The jury rendered its verdict on February 17, 1898 and on March 25, Porter was sentenced to imprisonment in Ohio State Penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, for a period of five years. From the evidence he should have been acquitted; it was because he fled the country and sought to avoid prosecution that he was indicted. Immediately after being sentenced he wrote a letter to his mother-in-law, Mrs. G. P. Roach, telling her that he was innocent of the charges in spite of the verdict adding, "I naturally am crushed by the result."2

- Secrecy as to His Whereabouts

When Porter entered Ohio State Penitentiary he broke off all attachments with the outside world except his family. He was silent. None of his friends heard from him. He posed as a traveling man to his daughter, Margaret, and his letters to her were sent to Toledo, New Orleans, or some other city to be mailed to her. The stories Porter wrote in prison were sent to various publishers through the daughter of a cultured French banker in New Orleans and bore the New Orleans address.

Porter knew that if any one found out that he had served a sentence in the penitentiary, his chances for success would be forever doomed. He vowed that no one should discover the prison label on him, for he did not want to be a social outcast. Before he left the penitentiary he said to his friend, Al Jennings:

"The man who tries to hurl himself against the tide of humanity is sure to be sucked down in the undertow. I am going to swim with the current.

"When I get out, I will bury the name of Bill Porter in the depths of oblivion. No one shall know that the Ohio Penitentiary ever furnished me with board and bread." ¹

"I will not and I could not endure the slanting, doubtful scrutiny of ignorant human dogs."

"I won't be under obligation to any one. When I get out from here, I'll strike free and bold. No one shall hold the club of ex-convict over me." ²

³

2. " " " " " " " " " "
3. " " " " " " " " p. 208.
The man who faces to duty, and acts accordingly, and denotes his intentions to others, is the man who I admire. He who acts without hesitation, without fear, and conquers all the difficulties of an adverse position, is the man who I respect. I respect the man who does not shrink from his duties, who does not fear the consequences of his actions. He who is not afraid of the world, who is not afraid of the consequences of his actions, is the man who I respect.
"You can't beat the game if any one ever finds out you once were a number. The only way to win is to conceal."

"I shall never mention the name of prison. I shall never speak of crime and punishments....I will forget that I ever breathed behind these walls."

- Tender Parental Interest in His Daughter

Porter loved home and home associations. He had a tender paternal feeling for his small daughter with whom he had spent many happy hours, frequently telling and reading stories to her as she lay waiting for "Mr. Sandman" at night. Sometimes he played tricks on her by reading the lines across two pages and if she did not detect the breaks in thought, he knew she was asleep. Sometimes they tapped out tunes of familiar songs on the head of the bed.

The close relationship was partially broken for three and a half years while Porter was in prison, but Margaret did not know the reason. His desire was that she should not know until she were older when he could tell her himself. Although he did not mention her to his friends, thoughts of her were much in his mind, and stirred him to write stories that he might have money with which to buy her gifts. The intimacy between father and daughter was continued by correspondence. Porter's letters were written in a happy, playful, and often whimsical manner, but they sometimes contained words of commendation and advice.

2. " " " " " " " " " p. 222.
As Night Clerk

When Porter entered the penitentiary he was asked what his occupation was and he replied that he was a newspaper reporter. As there was no opportunity for that kind of work there, he was asked what else he could do, to which question he replied, "I am a registered pharmacist." Not long afterwards, Warden E. G. Coffin being sick, was given an overdose of arsenic by mistake. No one could find the right antidote. When Porter heard of the trouble, he walked leisurely to the drug store, calmly mixed a drink and gave it to the warden who in a few hours was out of danger. The next morning Porter was made night clerk of the drug store.

His hours as night clerk were from six o'clock in the evening until six o'clock in the morning. Night after night from fifty to two hundred men would file through the store where they received their quota of pills with a smile from the clerk. At certain hours he would visit the large hospital which was always full of patients, or probably make an extra call to relieve a sufferer whose moan he could detect from the store. Sickness was rampant in the penitentiary. Tuberculosis was as common there as colds outside. Probably no other convict knew the misery and suffering that existed within the walls as well as Porter did, for he was no ordinary convict. During his whole term he had practical freedom - he did not wear the ordinary
convict clothes; his bed was in the hospital and not in a damp dark cell; he read newspapers and magazines which were forbidden others; and as night clerk, he could go anywhere he pleased within the walls.

In this capacity he had ample opportunity to hear from his friends and other inmates, the experiences and stories of their own lives or the lives of others. Stories of the inhuman treatment of prisoners by officials were rife. Often as he sat in the store in the silence of the night, Porter could hear the piercing screams of an unruly prisoner being administered the "water" punishment, that is, an immense, violent stream of water, which took away the breath and injured the body, was turned completely on the victim for several minutes, after which the afflicted one was sent to the hospital for medical attention. Physically, no one could stand this treatment more than twice; the third time it proved fatal. This was a common form of punishment; it was given to some one almost every night; and just as frequently the death cart would bump along the cement floor of the corridor past the drug store. The groans of the victims and the grating sounds of the death cart wheels rent Porter's heart; his delicate nature could scarcely endure it.

In October, 1900, he was appointed to a position in the steward's office outside the walls where he had more freedom and a desk of his own where he could write if he chose. This position he retained until his release.
In October 1950, I was appointed to the position of

In the beginning, the office was quite a small office, and the work was not

Some initial tasks and a good of the new work to some extent

It is clear...
Porter entered the penitentiary a stranger to all within its walls. Gradually, two bank embezzlers, a check forger, and a Western train robber became his friends. Some time later Al Jennings, the famous train bandit and bank robber who had picked him up in Honduras, was admitted; thus the friendship begun several years before was renewed and became the means of providing many pleasant occasions in their otherwise dreary environment. As drug clerk, Porter was in a position to counsel Jennings and he was directly responsible for Jennings's appointment as chaplain, post office clerk, and kitchen-supply clerk. These six men formed the "Recluse Club" which met secretly in the construction office every Sunday afternoon. At each meeting there was plenty of fun, interesting subjects were discussed, and a banquet, the food for which was smuggled from the kitchen, was served. Porter was king of this group, he was always in gay spirits. When members of the club were insulted, Porter was the peacemaker. Once one of the members needed financial assistance immediately. "Louisa", the cook, impertinently refused to contribute to his relief when Jennings appealed to him for a contribution. Jennings's feelings were injured. In a few days Porter received a bulky manuscript from Louisa. "What joint is now out of socket in this Paradise of the Lost?" said Porter. "He says he didn't think. .... That's the trouble with the world - it doesn't think. But the fellow who is starving or trampled on is compelled to
think. If men would investigate the claims of others and their justice, the human heart would beat with a kinder throb.¹ The club ended with this event, and with its breakup a deeper friendship between Porter and Jennings was cemented.

At this time there was in the penitentiary a crack safe opener, Dick Price, who having entered in his youth, was approaching the fortieth year of his imprisonment. Price's mother lived in Columbus, but every time she came to see her son, she was denied the privilege. Dick had wasted away with tuberculosis and was rapidly approaching death. One day the daughter of one of the staff of "The Press-Post Publishing Company" of Columbus unwittingly locked herself in the safe which was set by a time clock and could not be opened until the next morning. Dick Price was asked if he could and would open the safe and save the child's life with the promise that his pardon would be sought and probably granted if he were successful. He consented, and filed his fingernail down to the quick so that the nerve would be exposed that he might detect the inner movements of the safe lock. He was rushed to the publishing house where the safe was opened in precisely ten seconds - a marvelous feat - and the child rescued; but pardon was denied Dick; in another month he was taken to the hospital where he soon died. The next day he was buried. As his body was carried to the burying ground, an old woman was seen peering

¹ Al Jennings, "THROUGH THE SHADOWS WITH O. HENRY", pp. 219-220.
through the bars of the iron gate; Dick's mother was not even permitted to see her son's face in death.

Porter understood the gruesomeness and the suffering of the men in prison. He suffered mentally for them - their burdens tore his heart. Prison makes one mellow in his judgments. "This soft, golden toleration was one of the gracious traits of Porter's character. It won him friends even though his aloof dignity forbade familiarity. In the penitentiary he was universally respected. The meanest cutthroat in the ranges felt honored to serve him."

- An Amateur Short Story Writer

Porter wrote many stories while he was in prison although he would not acknowledge that he was writing seriously. When questioned he would say he was just practicing. Most of his stories were written while he was on duty as drug clerk between midnight and two o'clock in the morning whereupon he would stop, make his rounds in the hospital, and then return to his writing. Perhaps a terrific scream would pierce the air; Porter's face would quiver.
"I try to write at night," he said. "Some wretch, racked with unbearable pain, screams out. It goes like a cold blade to the throat. It comes into my story like a death rattle in the midst of a wedding. Then I can work no longer."^2

2. " " " " " " " " " pp. 168-169.
The recent took position to secure him to

return more with purpose while he was in

battle. And to know what was in his heart, if he had anything to say. And he returned with all speed to the camp. If comes into a good letter in the midst of a beginning.

St.
Much material for his stories, Porter gathered from prisoners as he made his night rounds of the cells. He had a wonderful memory for details, he used no notebook, but pigeon-holed his stories in his mind where they could be found when needed. Raidler and Jennings related in detail many of their daring achievements even to the slang expressions used. They also told him stories of the prisoners, but Porter never desired any one to point out a story to him. Often he would leave a copy of a story on Jennings's desk for inspection before he sent it out. Then they would jest about the price he would receive for it.

One night Porter sat on a high stool in the post office and read one of his stories "THE CHRISTMAS CHAPARRAL" to the robbers. When he had finished he "sat silent, pleased, his eyes aglow with happy satisfaction. ... . Gentlemen, many thanks. I never expected to win tears from experts of your profession," he said at last. 1

Instantly Raidler and Jennings acknowledged Porter a genius. Porter sent this story to a publisher, but it was returned; Porter was blue. Then he confessed, "I should not like to be a beggar, Colonel, and my pen is the only investment I can make. I am continually paying assessments on it. I would like to collect a few dividends." 2

1 Al Jennings, "THROUGH THE SHADOWS WITH O. HENRY", p. 123.
2 Al Jennings, "THROUGH THE SHADOWS WITH O. HENRY", p. 204.
the narrative of the events surrounding the conflict.

He had a moderate income for the times, and the family
was not extravagant in its expenditures. They also
had a large garden which provided food and
beverages for their needs. They were
satisfied in God's care of their affairs, and
never complained of the circumstances that
accompanied their lifestyle.

I have a fondness for nature and enjoy spending my free time
in solitude reading and writing. I believe in living
in harmony with nature and enjoying the peace it
brings.

One night, I had a dream about a unknown place in the
woods.

I woke up feeling refreshed and began to write about the
dream in my notebook.

The next day, I decided to explore the
area where I had the dream. I
brought a camera and a
notebook with me. The
journey was long and
harsh, but I was determined to see
the places where I had
experienced the dream.

I found no resemblance to the
places I had described in the
dream. I was disappointed,
but I continued to
explore the area.

Eventually, I came across a
small cottage in the middle
of the woods. It looked
familiar, but I didn't know
where I had seen it before.

I entered the cottage and
found a note on the
table. It read:

"You are welcome here. Let me
show you around.

"It is a beautiful place, and
I hope you enjoy your stay."

I smiled and
thanked the person who
had written the note.

I was eager to
explore the
surroundings and
learn more about
the place.

I hope this narrative
will resonate with
you and inspire you to
explore the
unknown.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
Release from Prison

Although Porter was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, his term was shortened to three years and three months as a result of good behavior. When his term of service became less than a year, he began to make preparations for leaving. His friends, although glad for his sake, were aware of the loss they were to sustain when he was gone. When only seven days remained before his release, Porter was treated like a king; he was given the best chair, a cushion, and a footstool.

Jennings came in one night saying, "Gee, Bill, I ain't a gonna die, am I? Feel my pulse."1 It was burlesque, but underneath was the sadness of farewell. As the number of days decreased Porter became "excited and full of nervous gaiety. His whispering hesitant voice took on a chirp and his serene face was jaunty with happiness."2

The next stage of his preparation was to have a suit of clothes made by the penitentiary tailors. "I feel like a bride getting a trousseau. I'm so particular about the send-off this paternal roof is going to give me."3

"Use your influence, Colonel, and get me a good-looking business suit. I'll leave it to your judgment, but pick me out a rich brown." The suit was made faultless even to Porter's eyes and he had a dress

2. " " " " " " " " " " p. 251.
3. " " " " " " " " " " p. 251.
The word 'Perception' and the word 'reality'

A man of action wants a definite conclusion. I'm to

get to give me...

...the word 'Perception' and the word 'reality'.

I know how to do that...

...and the man who...

...more and more.

...and the man who...

...and the man who...
rehearsal the night before he left. The squeaky penitentiary shoes prevented a silent getaway and Porter's were no exception.

"I'll make quite a noise in the world, Colonel, I'm bringing my own brass band along."

"You're bound to make a noise there, Bill." He looked more like a well-educated business man than an ex-convict.

The next morning, July 24, 1901, he was given his discharge papers and five dollars. He had besides, sixty or seventy dollars, proceeds from his last story, in his pocket. Jennings stood in the reception room that never-to-be-forgotten morning. "I'll meet you in New York, Colonel. You might beat the brakes there before me. I'll be on the watch. Goodbye, Al." He did not look back but walked directly out of the building. Raidler tore off the calendar saying, "Another day gone into night."

Porter went immediately to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, where Mr. and Mrs. Roach and his daughter, Margaret, were living at the time. Mr. Roach fitted up a room in "The Iron Front Hotel" of which he was manager, for the sole use of Porter as an office. Here in seclusion in the city, he continued to write, but it was not long until he received an invitation from Mr. Gilman Hall, associate editor of "AINSLEE'S MAGAZINE" to come to New York and

2. " " " " " " " " p. 255.
I'll make a note to come to your place next week.

I'm so excited about our plans for the weekend. I'll have a few ideas to share with you then.

If you're planning to make a note before this, then you're in luck. We're going to have a lot of fun together. The weekend won't be complete without spending time with you.

I'm looking forward to exploring new places and trying new things. We can make the most of the weekend and create some wonderful memories together.
write stories for this magazine.

**Life in New York**

In the spring of 1902 Porter accepted Mr. Hall's invitation. Porter's prison experience had given him confidence in himself as a writer of short stories; he had a desire to "get into the game" and a consciousness that he could play it; he wanted to give Margaret the best possible education. "The road lay through the short story with New York as his Workshop."¹

- **His Debut in The Metropolis as A Short Story Writer**

The morning after his arrival in the metropolis, he appeared in the office of "AINSLEE'S MAGAZINE" a "stalky, sandy, pallid-faced chap, fastidiously dressed, low-voiced, modest,"² and with great personal simplicity. He wore a dark suit, a bright four-in-hand tie, carried a black, high-crowned derby, and walked with a noiseless, springy step. The opinions Mr. Richard Duffy and Mr. Gilman Hall "had formed of him from his letters, his handwriting, his stories, vanished before the impression of the actual man."³ They felt his reticence in meeting him, not that of social timidity but of deliberateness. He took in the whole "you" at a glance. The conference was brief, but the next morning he returned with a story. This was the beginning of his fame as a writer of short stories.

"THE NEW YORK WORLD" desiring some contributions from him sent Mr. Robert Davis to find him and offer him $40, $50, or possibly $60 for a story. Mr. Davis found him on the fourth floor of a hotel on Twenty-fourth Street sitting at a wash bowl washing some pears. Porter rose with considerable dignity and said,

"'Come in, mister.'
"'I'm looking,' said Mr. Davis, 'for Mr. Sydney Porter - otherwise O. Henry.'
"'I'm both,' said he. 'Sit down, have some fruit. What can I do for you?' Mr. Davis stated his proposition beginning with the last first.
"'If that last proposition is the best,' said O. Henry, 'you needn't make the other two. I accept. Moreover, mister, you can have the balance of the pears.'"

Thus began his connections with the "NEW YORK WORLD". Later he made a year's contract for a story a week at $100 each. Today the same stories would bring $1,000 or $1,500 each.

With these contracts O. Henry began to write in earnest. During 1904 he wrote sixty-five stories, or one every five and one-half days. In 1905 he wrote fifty stories. No other period of his life was so productive. Of the one hundred fifteen stories, all but twenty-one appear in the "NEW YORK WORLD"; all but sixteen deal either directly or indirectly with New York City.

- Starting Life Over

Twice in his lifetime O. Henry started life over. He had been accused of robbing a bank in Austin

and had fled to Central America to make a new start in life. The second time was when he left the prison in Columbus and went to New York as an author.

"He had his secret which he determined to keep. He had been caught in the web of things, but he had another life to live for and hope was strong and confidence still stronger within him." 1

"There are men......to whom life is a reversible coat, seamy on both sides. His had been seamy on only one side; the inner side was still intact. The dream and vision had remained with him. He had suffered much, but the texture of life still seemed sound to him. There was no sense of disillusionment. No friend had failed him; no friend ever failed him. So far from losing interest in life, he was rather rededicated to it. "Nothing so testifies to the innate nobleness of O. Henry's nature as the utter absence of bitterness in his disposition after three years in Columbus. These years had done their work, but it was constructive, not destructive work. His charity was now as boundless as the air and his sympathy with suffering, especially when the sufferer was seemingly down and out, as prompt and instinctive as the glance of the eye." 2

- Definite Use of His Nom de Plume = to Conceal His Identity

The first thing O. Henry did when he left Columbus was to use an assumed name to conceal his identity and to put the past irrevocably behind him. Some of his stories had previously been signed by such names as S. H. Peters, James L. Bliss, T. B. Dowd, Howard Clark, and Olivier Henry, but when he arrived in New York and began to write professionally, he chose to

2. " " " " " pp. 167-168.
The figure shows the typical appearance of a plant cell, including the cell wall, cytoplasm, nucleus, and various organelles. The cell wall provides structural support and protection, while the cytoplasm contains organelles that perform specific functions. The nucleus is the control center of the cell, housing the genetic material. Organelles like the mitochondria and chloroplasts are responsible for energy production and photosynthesis, respectively.
hide behind the name O. Henry which he did to the end.

In a letter to Al Jennings in 1902 he said, "Keep my nom de plume to yourself. I don't want anyone to know just yet." ¹ Five years later when Jennings went to New York to visit his old friend, he called at the Players Club and asked Robert Davis, editor of the "NEW YORK WORLD", where he could find William Sidney Porter. Mr. Davis did not know him. A few minutes later when asked if he knew O. Henry, he answered affirmatively.

Once when asked by an editor what the "O" in his name represented he replied, "When I have done something worth while it will be time enough to decide." ²

He was so determined that no one should discover his identity that he refused to give even the slightest information concerning himself to "Who's Who", and it was not until after his death that it became generally known, that William Sidney Porter and O. Henry were identical.

- Learning the City - Gathering Story Material

- Frequent Cheap Restaurants, Saloons, and Cafés

It was O. Henry's belief that no one could write stories by merely sitting at his desk and thinking, but that contact with men and women was essential if the stories were to ring true to life. To gain story

material he wandered over much of New York City, everywhere, anywhere the spirit moved him; anywhere he thought a story might be suggested - it might be in "Hell's Kitchen" or in "Heaven's Vestibule". Night is the time that reveals secrets, so night after night O. Henry visited cheap restaurants, saloons, and night clubs - those dens in the crowded parts of the city where hungry, weary, heart-sick, and dejected souls congregated to mingle with others in similar circumstances, gain sympathy from each other, and enjoy in their way the glare of the lights, the cheap music, and other entertainments that these places afford. It was within these environments that O. Henry gained much of the material or suggestions for his stories. When he entered these establishments he adopted or searched out their moods, gained the confidence of his subjects, treated them to a drink or a meal, adopted their style of conversation and naturally caused them to disclose their troubles or experiences that were vital to them. To O. Henry, these people seemed like battered storm-tossed ships on the ocean of night; they haunted him.

Not every experience suggested a story but each had its general effect upon our author. One night a ragged, hungry-looking, seventeen year old girl came out of the shadow frightened. O. Henry and his friend assuring her that neither of them was a policeman, took her to Mouquin's restaurant. There was nothing unusual in the girl, but the spark of
light in her face when the meal came was enough to repay her host. "That's the story ...... Yes, it's more of a story than will ever be written," he remarked.  

Another night he said to Jennings, "I scent an idea tonight, colonel. Let's go forth and track it down." It was rainy, and they smelled the mingled odors of stale beer, cabbage, and beans. They went into paltry halls with sawdust on the floors and chipped salt cellars on the deeply scarred tables. "It's not here. Let's go to O'Reilly's. I don't like the fragrance of these dago joints ...... We'll find it here." Men were standing at the bar and gaudily dressed, cheaply jeweled women were sitting at the tables. The two men sat down, and then O. Henry called to him two shabbily dressed girls with a piercing glare of hunger in their eyes, and ordered four beers; then he took them to the Caledonia Hotel where he ordered a good full meal for them. It was then after one o'clock in the morning.  

"Do you make much coin?" he asked.  

"Ain't nothin' to be made." They were eating their food. "All we can get is enough to pay our two dollars a week for a room. An' if we're lucky we eat and if we ain't we starve, 'cept we meet sporty gents like yourselves. You don't know what it is to be

1. Al Jennings, "THROUGH THE SHADOWS WITH O. HENRY", p.281  
2. " " " " " " " " pp.283-284.  
3. " " " " " " " " p.284.  
4. " " " " " " " " p.286.
Thinking to you here when the mail came was upon to
later get around. They say, "Yes, I've
That's the word. I won't say anything."

Another sight of the house is
I'll have to find out, my dear.

If you want, I can talk about the

I can't talk about it.

I'm not used to it.

It's not necessary to go to the office.

It's the experience of those who live in

If you want to go to the office, you can. I am

If you want to go to the office, you can.

If you want to go to the office, you can.

If you want to go to the office, you can.
hungry," Sue said quietly . . . . "You ain't suffered as we have."

"I guess we ain't. It's kind o' hard to get a footing here, I suppose."

"Well, you guessed it that time. Sure is. If you come through with your skin, you're lucky. And if you're soft, you die.... That's what Sadie done. Her and me come from Vermont together. We thought we could sing." They sang in a chorus during the winter, but at the close of the season were discharged, with no other work in view. We're "hungry everlastin'," she said. Sadie kept hoping and praying that Bob Parkins would come and get her as he promised he would if she did not succeed. Sue found work, but Sadie refused to leave her room. At the end of two weeks Sue came home to find Sadie gone. She had "given up hopin' for Bob and just made away with herself. Took the gas route in that very room where we used to stay."

"I guess Bob never showed up, did he?"

"Yes, he turned up one day. Said he'd been lookin' high and low for us. Been to every boarding house in the town searchin' for Sade. I hated to tell him. Gee, he never said a word for the longest time. Then he asked me all about Sade and why she hadn't let him know. I told him everything. All he said was 'Here, Sue, buy yourself some grub.'"

"He gave me five dollars and me and Mame paid the rent and we been eatin' on it ever since. That was

1. Al Jennings, "THROUGH THE SHADOWS WITH O.HENRY", p. 288
a week ago. I haven't seen Bob since. He was awful cut up about it."

O. Henry was so preoccupied with this story that he was not aware when the girls left.

Another day when they dined at a German restaurant they noticed on the stair landing a quaint figure dressed as an ancient Halberdier. "It's a good story," he said, and before noon the next day the story was written.

The restaurant was his "coign of vantage", and here he liked to watch the would-be Bohemian. "As a genial and immensely amused spectator he would sit night after night amid these children of illusion and find a satisfaction and stimulation in their behavior that real Bohemia was powerless to furnish." New York furnished him with what he sought, "he took it, enjoyed it, and was grateful - and maintained his equilibrium." He frequently visited a little Hungary, Joel's, the Café Boulevard on Second Avenue, Café Francis on Thirty-fifth Street, Martin's, the Lafayette, Mouquin's, and Scheffel Hall on Eighteenth Street where "his demeanor was that of an amused spectator, and a recorder of human emotions but never that of a participant in the games."

- Visits Small City Parks

Union Square, Madison Square, or Gramercy Park were always within walking distance of his rooms. These

2. Archibald Sessions, "O. HENRY AS I KNEW HIM".

Note at Beginning of "THE VOICE OF THE CITY".
parks were fascinating to him and provided innumerable captivating episodes for the teller of tales. Here, morning, afternoon, or evening, he spent much time and might be found sitting on the benches talking with the true bum, the distracted lover, the hungry loafer, or watching the society girl dressed as a working girl looking for diversion or for a thrill.

= His Interest in Working Girls

The underpaid working girl who lived constantly under a strain stirred his sympathy. In the evening when the business day ended, O. Henry might have been seen standing on a corner closely observing the ebb and flow of the multitudes of clerks and shopgirls forming innumerable groups, listening for the slightest word to catch his interest. Apparently indifferent he might follow a group, but with keen attention he would absorb every word of their conversation, or perhaps he would accompany one or two and thereby learn their trials, their economic and social problems, and their love affairs. They freely confided to him their financial difficulties, plainly showed their lack of proper and nourishing food, and described the crowded and unhealthful condition of the houses and meager rooms where they lived. He learned that they entertained their male friends either on the street or in the city parks, because the house afforded no room in which to entertain company. Sometimes his compassion for these unfortunate homeless creatures would become so great that he would give parties for their
The increase in working class

The monopoly capital class who have concentrated

under a certain system of their own, have

been able to maintain a certain level of existence.

This has led to the exploitation of people, and the solution to

impossible problems. Interests and the interests to work

may follow a path with keen competition on wages, at a very

early stage of their domination or beginning to work,

acceptably one or two years, their work

start to show.

The interest continues to their financial

arrival, birth, country, and home, and

soon, people are so far away from their

condition of the most basic needs, and their needs

are unmet.

To keep things right, one of the main

consequences is the lack of money, and the money

acquired is not enough to cover the

costs. It means that the money that people

have is not enough to cover their

needs.
benefit. On these occasions many an interesting tale escaped the lips of his guests.

- Observes the Stream of Life

O. Henry always secured rooms near the heart of New York City where from his windows he could watch with keen understanding the procession of life in the city. Life was not monotonous to him; he was like one who stood in the world's highway while the shifting pageant of life swept by, each picture different, unexpected, developing new lights and shades. He once said he would like to live a lifetime on every street in New York because every house had a drama in it. The most distinctive and most thought-provoking aspect of his portrayal of New York "lies in his attempt to isolate and vivify the character, the service, the function of the city. Streets, parks, squares, buildings, even the multitudinous life itself that flowed ceaselessly before him were to him the outward and visible signs of a life that informed all and energized all." 1 It was a combination of all the elements of the city compounded. The city may seem cold on the surface, but at heart it is "kindly, cooperative, organized for every need, efficient for instant help, human to the core." 2

- "What's Around the Corner" Attitude

Adventure awaited O. Henry at every corner.

1. O. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 233
2. " " " " " " " " " " p. 235
"New York was an enchanted labyrinth, yielding at every twist the thrill of the unexpected - the wonderful."¹

"He had about him an air of suspense, of throbbing expectancy as though he had just concluded an adventure, or were about to set forth on one."² His very attitude as well as his low-pitched, droll and solemn voice piqued curiosity. This element of curiosity which he aroused in others, he possessed himself and is indicative of his longing to know what is just around the corner, and continually brought him face to face with some surprising and unexpected incident.

- O. Henry's Character
  - Life as a Comedy

It was the natural disposition of O. Henry to "keep on the sunny side of life." The experiences of this world held tragedy for him as well as for those about him, but he possessed the happy faculty of disposing of tragedy lightly and stressing the cheerfulness, the humor, the comedy of life. O. Henry saw that tragedy holds no sting for the one who looks beyond and sees the comedy of the situation. Sometimes when a discussion among his friends became over-ardent, a clever and sagacious remark from O. Henry would change tragedy to comedy. This attitude of mirth and caprice pervaded much of his character. In a short poem Christopher

1. Al Jennings, "THROUGH THE SHADOWS WITH O.HENRY", p.280
2. " " " " " " " p.316
It is easy to know what is true, and to hold on to that which is true. Knowledge and power are the foundation of human well-being. This is the source of true happiness. Society is the reflection of human nature. The structure of a society is a product of the society it reflects. The strength of a society lies in its ability to adapt to change and overcome obstacles.
Morley calls him "the apothecary of human nature". 1

"O brave apothecary! You who know
What dark and acid doses life prefers,
And yet with smiling face resolved to
brew
The sparkling potions for your
customers
Glowing with globes of red and purple
glass
Your window gladdens travelers that
pass." 2

Whimsical Nature

"O. Henry dreaded pathos......... He delighted
in whim, wit, and inversion." He liked to play a
different role than the one he actually was; he did
this and saw others doing it, too. Many incidents
in his life indicate his whimsicality, not the least
of which was his selection of a pen name. His
preparations for leaving the penitentiary and his
actual leave-taking show the carefree quality of a
whimsical man, as well as his first business connection
with Mr. Robert Davis, editor of "THE NEW YORK WORLD",
all of which have been described on preceding pages.

O. Henry's answers to notes from his editors
concerning late stories often evaded the subject by
such a reply as

"What you say? Let's take an
evening off and strike the Café Francis
for a slight reflection. I like to
be waked up suddenly there by music and
look across at the red-haired woman
eating smelts under an original by
Glackens. Peace for yours." 3

1. Edward Francis Mohler, "The City of Too Many Caliphs",
CATHOLIC WORLD, III:760.
2. " III:761.
3. William Johnston, "Disciplining O. Henry", BOOKMAN
52:537
"Work after the end of the war should be voluntary, not compulsory."

The question of the organization of work after the end of the war should be decided voluntarily, not compulsorily.

"Your welcome is heartily extended!"

"Your welcome is heartily extended!"

"For the time being, no decision on the question of work after the end of the war should be made.

The question of the organization of work after the end of the war should be decided voluntarily, not compulsorily.

"Your welcome is heartily extended!"

"Your welcome is heartily extended!"
Another time "by way of explaining his dilatoriness in delivering a story when due, he wrote: 'Being entirely out of tune with the muse, I went out and ameliorated the condition of a shop girl so far as a planked steak could do so.'"¹

Again his excuse might be a visitor, dizziness on rising, or a thrilling account of "Dr. Bright and his justly celebrated disease."

His renaming of New York City with such names as Little Old Bagdad-On-The-Subway, The City of Too Many Caliphs, Noisyville-On-The-Hudson, Wolfville-On-The-Subway, and The City of Chameleon Changes indicate a whimsical trend.

Even sickness did not drive away this lightness of mood. He suffered a year or more before he died. Early in 1910 he said to a friend referring to his approaching death, "It'll probably be 'In the Good Old Summer Time'."² When the end was in view, he was asked what name should be announced in the papers. "Call me Dennis," he said, "my name will be Dennis in the morning." Then changing his mind he said, "No, say Will S. Parker is here." "The taking of his old initials and the name 'Will'," said O. Henry's friend, "was a whim of the most whimsical of men."

Even in death this mood was with him. He died in the early morning just as day was dawning, and

². C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 250.
realizing the end was near "he said with a smile to those about him: 'Turn up the lights; I don't want to go home in the dark.'"

= Extensive Newspaper Reader

Besides having an intimate knowledge of classical literature, O. Henry from his youth was an inveterate reader of the newspaper absorbing all the news of his day as well as cataloguing and pigeon-holing catch words and contemporary slang expressions, detached and peculiar information (national and international), and popular songs of the day. Quite regularly he visited a saloon in New York where he would sit and drink and read the newspaper.

= Sympathy for the Unfortunate

O. Henry's prison experience, instead of making him hard-hearted, made him peculiarly sympathetic with the unfortunate. In the silent hours of the night when he heard the sighs and groans of the sufferers in the hospital, the shrieks of those being punished below, and the tales of suffering and oppression inflicted on the prisoners by the prison authorities, O. Henry was crushed, and determined, as far as it was possible for him, to alleviate some of the misery of the world.

One day a man on the street asked him for help. O. Henry put his hand in his pocket and pressed into the man's hand the only piece of money he had - a twenty dollar bill. Believing a mistake had been

to prepare for the week's work with a smile.

exercise pattern or change your routine? I would want to

in Appendix B.

(continued on page following this one.)

The following text is a continuation of the previous page:

after World War II, many more and more contemporary dance techniques have been developed. These new forms of dance expression have expanded the boundaries of traditional ballet and contemporary dance forms.

The influences of these new techniques have been felt throughout the world, and today, dance is recognized as an important and integral part of the arts.

Throughout the text, there are references to specific dancers and dance companies, highlighting their contributions to the field of dance.

One way to stay informed about the latest developments in dance is to follow the careers of notable dancers and dance companies on social media and through online resources.

The following page contains additional information on the topic of dance.
made, the man returned to his benefactor; but it was no mistake. O. Henry could not say, "No."

= The Money Question =

He himself was often penniless. He had no conception of the value of money. It slid through his fingers, not because of any personal extravagance but because of his generosity to others, which although it beggared O. Henry financially, brought him a wealth of experience and satisfaction which were of more value to him than the economic value ever could be. He liked money but he liked to spend it.

Another time he put a ten dollar bill into a book he gave a girl. When she returned with it he said, "It's yours, Sue, for I know it isn't mine. But say ...... some day I might be hard up and I'll come around and get you to stake me a meal. And if you're out of luck, ring this bell."¹

Four times while Al Jennings visited him in New York, O. Henry took him to a rough, unattractive saloon which Jennings did not appreciate, and when questioned why he frequented that joint replied, "I'm broke, colonel, and the bartender knows me. My credit there is unlimited."²

"Prince then pauper, prodigal one day - broke the next. Whim was his bookkeeper. It piled up a big deficit on the prosy, matter-of-fact side of

2. " " p. 305.
It seems like the image contains a page from a document, but the content is not clearly visible. It appears to be a page from a book or a document written in English. However, the text is not legible enough to provide a natural text representation.
the ledger, but it splashed the inner realer pages with a bounteous unaccountable credit."¹

Although O. Henry liked money, he could not be moved a hair's breadth by dangling it before him. On one occasion he received from a certain publisher a check for $1,000 with a note asking him for a story. In earlier years this company had returned the stories he had submitted to it. He now addressed an envelope, enclosed the check, walked out into the hall, and mailed it.

= Few Friends, But True Ones

In times of financial embarrassments, O. Henry's editors were his friends to whom he was never embarrassed to appeal for money, and who invariably rendered him material assistance.

O. Henry did not make friends easily. He disliked crowds or large groups, but with a few friends his vivacity became boundless. In New York his intimate friends were the magazine editors of his stories, principally, Richard Duffy, Gilman Hall, Bannister Merwin, and Robert Davis, with whom he was never confidential, but whose fellowship he enjoyed at clubs and dinners, and their companionship at all times.

= His Reticence

Reticence was O. Henry's most notable quality. From childhood to manhood, as a schoolboy, a druggist, on the ranch, in Honduras, in prison, as a writer in

¹ Al Jennings, "THROUGH THE SHADOWS WITH O. HENRY", p. 315.
I knew that if I tried to get a job I'd have to go to work.

I remember one time I was standing in a line at the post office. I was waiting for a letter to arrive.

I thought about how much I needed the money, and how much I wanted to go to work.

I decided to go to the post office and see if there was anything I could do to make some money.

I was surprised to find that there was a job opening for a mail carrier.

I applied and was hired on the spot.

From that day on, I worked hard to make money and save enough to go to college.

And it paid off. I graduated from college and now I'm working in a job that I love.
New York, O. Henry was silent on his own behalf. He listened to the stories and troubles of others, but he shared his with no one. His most intimate friend, Al Jennings, did not know, until O. Henry had been in New York several years, the real cause of his friend's prison sentence. No one in the metropolis knew him better than Mr. Hall; yet he never mentioned his secret to him and it was not until after his death that Mr. Hall learned of it. One could sit a long time with O. Henry and not feel the necessity of talking. He seldom gave any information about himself. He never told the story of his life; he related only scattered events in it. He always lived in the present, seldom looking back to the past, nor very far forward into the future. When asked about a story he would say it was "progressing".

O. Henry did not care to meet a man merely because he was a celebrity, nor would he permit any one to meet him as such. If the latter happened, he would speak in Spanish, the Pan-American dialect, or use such poor English, that the caller, by whom he was bored, was glad to take his departure. One of his New York publishers says it was about as easy to induce him to go anywhere or to meet any one as it is to get a child to take medicine. Mr. H. P. Steger induced him to have his picture taken; but O. Henry was so reluctant even after consenting to it, that it took Mr. Steger one hour to get him ready, another hour to
take him the two blocks to the photographers, and then he was forced to pull and push him up the stairs. The two photographs were excellent so that Mr. Steger felt rewarded for his efforts.

O. Henry was "a man of innate shyness, who perpetually cloaked his personality with a gentle reserve that seldom was penetrated."¹ He was lovable, gentle, talented, had no intimate friends, "none to whom he would reveal himself without reserve, to whom he confided his hopes, his ambitions, his estimate of himself."² Margaret says that she and her father were "friends of few words and great understanding."³ She thinks her father's reserve was "the outward manifestation of a passionate desire to be wholly and only himself. Against the intrusion of more aggressive personalities an invisible barrier was erected. It was a polite 'No trespassing' sign."

One evening in North Carolina in 1910 among a group of old friends he impersonated in speech and actions many of his friends and famous personages. There was much gaiety. Suddenly he disappeared. Margaret found him sitting on the porch. She sat down near him, but neither spoke. After a while both rose and went indoors, neither speaking. The day he returned to New York so many emotions crowded in, that words seemed

3. " " " " " " " " " " 11:18.
take place at the same time to the proportionate gain and loss.

The work required to build and operate the entire project
and the economic gain are expected to be comparable to that of a
Similar project.

Learning for the animals.

 Orchestra is a use of human evolution.

An innovative approach to business, with a variety of services.

I am happy to announce that we have a new online course,

"Learning for the Animals," which is open to anyone interested.

Without further delay, it's time to start.

The course will cover a variety of topics, and I think

you'll find it to be a valuable addition to your learning.

I look forward to seeing what you've learned.

In the meantime, I hope you enjoy the course.

Best regards,

[Signature]
impotent things in the face of a final parting, for so it seemed to both. "Bill," he said, for that is what he called her, "Bill." "'I have seen' she managed to say, 'I and understand.' There flashed across his face an expression of inestimable relief and one of his rare smiles.\(^1\)

Death in New York — Poor Health

Throughout his life O. Henry had never had very good health, but he had been sick for more than a year before his death. He did not complain, but frequent changes of environment were necessary. His letters reveal the fact that he had "'writer's cramp,' another name for failing health."\(^2\)

- Went to North Carolina

In the fall of 1909 and the spring of 1910 he spent six months in Asheville, North Carolina, with his wife, whom he had married in November, 1907, and his daughter. As he was broken in health and was suffering from cirrhosis of the liver, the doctors of Asheville advocated plenty of fresh air and suggested that he take vigorous physical exercise, such as walking over the neighboring hills and mountains which he carried out faithfully but with no successful results. In the spring of 1910 he returned to the metropolis with little ambition to work.

- Back in New York

"On the afternoon of June 3, 1910, Mr. Gilman Hall received a telephone message: 'Can you come down right away, Colonel?'\(^1\)

He had collapsed after sending the message and was lying on the floor when Mr. Hall arrived. Dr. Charles Russell Hancock was called and O. Henry was taken to the Polyclinic Hospital on Twenty-fourth Street. On the way out

"he insisted on stopping to shake hands with the manager of the Caledonia and to exchange a cheery good-bye. He asked that his family be sent for and then quietly gave directions about the disposition of his papers." \(^1\)

- Death

"He was perfectly conscious until within two minutes of his death on Sunday morning," June 5, said Dr. Hancock, "and he knew that the end was approaching. I never saw a man pluckier in facing it or in bearing pain. Nothing seemed to worry him at the last. There was no pain at the last and just before sunrise he said with a smile to those about him: 'Turn up the lights; I don't want to go home in the dark.' He died as he had lived. His last words touched with new beauty and with new hope, the refrain of a concert hall song, the catch word of the street, the jest of the department store. He did not go home in the dark. The sunlight was upon his face when he passed and illumines still his name and fame." \(^2\)

"The author was buried from 'The Little Church Around the Corner'. By some strange mischance, a marriage ceremony was scheduled for the same hour. The error was not discovered until the wedding and funeral party reached the church. Happiness yielded

2. " " " " " " pp. 250-251.
I am writing to express my gratitude to you for your kind assistance. The help you provided was invaluable in a difficult time. I hope that your work continues to be successful and that you find fulfillment in your endeavors.

Thank you again for your generosity and kindness. It means a lot to me.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
to sorrow, the little wedding party retiring to the consistory until the funeral service had taken place. It was just such a tangling of the light and dark thread of life that one finds in so many of O. Henry's stories."

After the funeral a woman was seen to remain alone kneeling in prayer. She was one whom O. Henry had rescued from the undertow of the city, and restored.

"'I have always believed,' says a gifted writer, 'that it was not by accident that a wreath of laurel lay at the head of his coffin and a wreath of lilies at his feet.'"

"O. Henry's life was a short one; but as Sir Walter Scott says:

'One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth an age without a name.'"  

CHEECEBOND
III. GENERAL NATURE OF O. HENRY'S LITERARY MATTER AND MANNER

Number of Volumes and Stories

This American short story writer whom Professor William Lyons Phelps places among the first five in our literary history is the author of two hundred fifty-one short stories which were written in the remarkably short space of eight years. In consideration of this vast output and the high quality of the stories, their various moods, and their wide appeal to all classes of people, these stories have been collected, arranged according to subject matter, and published in thirteen volumes. In 1931, however, all these books were combined into one volume entitled "THE COMPLETE WORKS OF O. HENRY". The titles of the separate volumes together with the years of their publication follow: "CABBAGES AND KINGS", 1904; "THE FOUR MILLION", 1906; "THE TRIMMED LAMP", 1907; "HEART OF THE WEST", 1907; "THE VOICE OF THE CITY", 1908; "THE GENTLE GRAFTER", 1908; "ROADS OF DESTINY" and "OPTIONS", 1909; "STRICTLY BUSINESS" and "WHIRLIGIGS", 1910; "SIXES AND SEVENS", 1911; "ROLLING STONES", 1913; "WAIFS AND STRAYS", 1917.

O. Henry has won his place in literature through the writing of short stories alone. Stephen Leacock remarks that O. Henry will soon be recognized as one of the great masters of modern literature. In his stories he has exceeded all other writers in variety and range of appeal. He has reached all classes of people - those
who work with their brains, those who work with their hands, and those who work with both, the ultra-conservative, the ultra-radical, the critical, the uncritical, the bookman and the business man, the rich, the poor, the educated and the uneducated, the young and the old. People find in his stories "what they need - a range of fancy, an exuberance of humor, a sympathy, an understanding, a knowledge of the raw material of life, an ability to interpret the passing in terms of the permanent, an insight into individual and institutional character, a resolute and pervasive desire to help those in need of help, in a word, a constant and essential democracy that they find in no other short story writer."

Distinctly American - In Setting

America in its manifold aspects forms the background for practically all of his stories. Scarcely another author has been so partial to his native land or his continent. His wide traveling and transient residences in several sections of the United States and Central America made it possible with his observing eye and comprehending genius, to see the individual and collective traits, eccentricities, and characteristics of the inhabitants of these regions.

- In Material

He pictures the languid, carefree refugee in the sultry, sleepy climate of Honduras, the daring

1. C. Alphonso Smith, "O. HENRY BIOGRAPHY", p. 15.
The organic whole of the world is a unity of parts that are always in motion and change. The individual organism is a part of this unity, and the organism itself is a part of the larger whole. This interdependence of parts is what gives rise to the phenomenon of evolution. In order to understand the process of evolution, we must first understand the nature of life itself.

In the context of this general discussion of the unity of parts in the world, it is clear that the concept of evolution is critical. Evolution is the process by which organisms change over time in response to environmental pressures. This process is driven by natural selection, which favors traits that are more advantageous in a given environment. The result is a gradual but significant change in the traits of a population over time.

One of the most important aspects of evolution is that it is a process that occurs at all scales. From the level of individual organisms to the level of entire ecosystems, evolution is at work. This is why it is so important to study evolution in all its forms, from the microscopic to the macroscopic.

In conclusion, the concept of evolution is fundamental to our understanding of the world. It provides a framework for understanding the unity of parts in the world, and it allows us to see how organisms have evolved over time in response to the changing environment. By studying evolution, we can gain a deeper understanding of the complexity of life and the processes that have shaped it.

In the next section, we will explore the implications of these ideas for our understanding of the natural world.
desperadoes and the hardy rancher of the Texas chaparrel and the West, the spirit of the typical old Southerner, the spirit of the city, the problems of the American clerk, shop girl, tramp, lover, the apartment house owner, the city stranger, with the hand of an artist. His studied and unusual use of slang, his humor, exaggeration, adventure, and practical jokes of the West are all distinctly American characteristics. North, South, and West, all but New England, form settings for his unique stories. Sometimes he contrasts region with region, but "it is one of his distinctions that he is fair to both." He pitted characteristic against characteristic, foible against foible, an excess against a defect, and a defect against an excess with a genial and equal-handed justice and satire that suggests "a nationalism in which North, West, and South are to play their necessary parts. It is not a question of abdication; it is a question of give and take." Instead of pitting class against class, he reveals class to class, region to region.

"He seems to say, 'You think the other fellow is funny. Well, you are just as funny as he.' .... Americanism is not a matter of geography. It is a spirit, a mood, a temperament, an attitude toward men and things and a way of looking at life, of expressing life, of achieving life."

2. " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " 

Types - Social

O. Henry has enlarged the area of the short story in his range of social themes. Day after day among the multitude he observed the diverse social phenomena, man in his relations with man and institutions, his struggle with good and evil forces, everything that entered as an essential factor into social life. He more than any other author made himself the champion of the clerk and the shop-girl believing her to be an essential part of the city's larger life. He believed she belonged to the class of people he designated as "under a strain" and his interest in her and his sympathy for her grew as his knowledge of her surroundings increased. The anecdotal quality of O. Henry's stories made it possible for him to picture the romance of New York streets and her common life as no one else has succeeded in doing. He took the drab lives of the tramp, the clerk, the waitress, and the shopgirl and has put them into a romantic setting of tragedy or comedy.

A city to O. Henry was not a municipality but a personality. In his survey of human life cities occupy a large place. In his hasty journey around South America the coastal town was studied and in his books the city is an important factor. Mr. Elias Lieberman in "O. HENRY: IN MEMORIUM" has beautifully expressed his sentiments on this
The text on the page is not legible due to the quality of the image. It appears to be a page from a document, possibly a letter or a report, but the content cannot be accurately transcribed.
type of the author's stories.

"What a world he left behind him, what a web of wonder tales, Fact and fiction subtly woven on the spinning wheel of Truth! How he caught the key of living in the noises of the town, Major music, minor dirges, rhapsodies of Age and Youth! In the twilight of the city, as I dreamed, as I dreamed, Watching that eternal drama in the ever-pulsing street, All about me seemed to murmur of the master passed away, And his requiem was sounded in the city's fever beat."

His belief in the brotherhood of man is evidenced in the title "THE FOUR MILLION" and it is exemplified in his stories.

- Humor - Comedy

A typically American humor and American comedy pervades the majority of O. Henry's stories. Much of the humor comes from the paradoxes and contrasts which may be found in our mixed population and civilization, and from his use of satire and irony. In the application of over-statement, diverting and diverted quotations, and verbal audacities he made the English language a servant to this end. Humor and comedy are produced, also, by the unique characters that he chooses and the peculiar situations in which they are placed. The characters are inherently capricious and they speak and act spontaneously without

consideration or premeditation; humor is released, not manufactured. The author's singularity in combining the romantic and the ridiculous produces the comedy of the situation. O. Henry is essentially an optimist; and his humor is not harsh, cynical, nor derisive, but is humane because it is fundamentally human.

- **Surprise Endings**

A large proportion of the comedies have a surprise at the end. As one reads these stories he believes he has anticipated the logical conclusion, but suddenly there is a reasonable but wholly unexpected turn at the end which leaves the reader gasping with surprise. O. Henry's distinctive contribution to the short story is the unexpected ending. He is a master in the art of the rapid and concise unraveling of plot. From the beginning he perceives the end and every part of the plot is so deftly unfolded as to justify the clash of the unexpected but inevitable conclusion.

- **Problem**

Many of O. Henry's stories deal with some particular social or economic problems that the four million of the national metropolis faced daily. The masses of people who figure in the census were neither sub-normal nor abnormal to O. Henry. As he strolled and loitered about the city he discovered that every one has a problem of some kind to solve, and that each problem, economic or otherwise, is important to its owner. The problem of the underpaid clerk and
of the shopgirl trying to meet even her meager expenses, the problem of their social contacts, the pathos of their meager education and their ignorance of the world were worthy of his attention.

**Style - Mood Effects**

Although O. Henry was a literary artist, he cared little for technical accuracy; but he did care much for the effect and the feeling his stories produced. As he transformed Central America into a land of mystery and wonder, so he transformed New York into a city of mystery and romance - a Bagdad-on-the-Subway with its soft suffusing lights. Corner drug stores become enchanted bazaars, the melody of the softened music of restaurants brings one into the very heart of the wonder-city where American business men at tables become dervishes, tourists masquerade as caliphs, and Western visitors become bedouins from Syria and fierce fantissins from the desert.

The mood of his work is dependent upon the mood of the author. The temper of the recent story he had heard from clerk, beggar, policeman, or lover, took on the same spirit in his reproduced story. Humor and pathos are so closely allied in many of the stories that it is difficult to distinguish where one ends and the other begins. There is in them a whimsicality produced by his uncommon use of slang expressions, by his unparalleled choice of words, by
the odd bits of information slipped in unexpectedly here and there, by his unusual and surprising allusions to contemporary life and to classical and Biblical literature, as well as by the capricious conversation and behavior of the characters. By a few words or a short paragraph the mood, which is different in almost all of his stories, is brought out. O. Henry observed widely and felt deeply; he could detect the finest shades of difference and his stories are evidence of the many moods of which one is capable.

- **Character Sketches**

Personalities and characters are revealed with "a glowing of the imagination and a depth of understanding of the human heart such as only a genius can make manifest."^1 Each character was a revelation to O. Henry, for he perceived that everyone had had different experiences than the ones he had had, and he felt he could learn something from each. Two kinds of people especially interested him: those who were under a strain, who stirred his sympathy; and those who were under a delusion, who amused him greatly. Often character is portrayed by a few significant details or a brief paragraph. From the first stories unto the last ones, one can trace a long line of characters who traverse the far boundaries of life or cross the gulf stream of life's ocean.

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CHAPTER ONE

Characterization and Consequences of Movement

With the obvious limitations of this discussion and a general idea of the range of movement, the necessary emphasis on the many forces which can contribute to the development and realization of character and personality is evident. In this sense, the goal of the artist is primarily one of understanding and interpreting human nature and behavior.

Different experiences have led us to the idea that people are complex in their own ways. To be able to convey these socio-political concepts, we have developed a strategy that involves exploring the meaning of different characters and their interactions. A central theme in this examination is the exploration of the psychological dimensions of social and political issues. This is reflected in our journey to uncover a deeper understanding of the nature of human behavior.

“THROUGH THE WINDSHRINE AURAMA ROAD” by S. S. S. S.
- Unusual Plot

As a "plot maker" O. Henry is a genius. He holds in suspense the reader who scarcely realizes he is "suspended" until at the very end of the story the lights are turned on and "the whole tale is revealed as an entirety."\(^1\)

- Implied Moral

0. Henry is not a preacher but his stories seem to be woven around some large and accepted moral and he leaves the reader to form his own judgments. His stories encourage a high idealism and an aversion to anything indecent; they reveal a sensitiveness and a conscience. Specific circumstances and environment must be known in order to judge character, for it is hard to make a distinction between good and bad in some instances. In certain situations values must be modified or even reversed. 0. Henry points out the necessity of being just in making judgments of deeds according to the level on which they are performed. Nobility, loyalty, and worth are principles for which he has profound respect.

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As a poet, I am aware of the limitations of words to express the depths of emotion and the complexity of human experience. Sometimes, it is as if the very essence of a feeling is lost in the translation to language. Yet, this struggle to capture the inexpressible is what makes poetry so powerful and meaningful. In the end, it is not the words themselves that carry the weight of the emotion, but the way they are arranged and the context in which they are heard. In this way, poetry becomes a bridge between the writer and the reader, a means of connecting with the world and with one another, even when words fail.
IV. INFLUENCE OF O. HENRY'S LIFE
AND CHARACTER ON HIS SHORT STORIES

With this background of O. Henry's life; his experiences, natural and designed; his characteristics; his eccentricities; and his wanderings from place to place, it may readily be seen, by reading his works, that practically every story he has written is, directly or indirectly, the result of some experience he has had. People he had seen or known and places where he had resided or visited as well as his moods and his emotional reaction to incident occupy an important place in his work. To verify these statements, stories or comments from stories will be used to illustrate each stage of the author's life.

Parental Influences

The earliest influence upon a child is that of his parents. Between parent and child a strong and vital relationship exists, a relationship fundamental and sacred which the parent will not willingly break. By the death of her husband, O. Henry's grandmother Porter was left with seven children; and by the death of his own mother his father was left with three sons. Both father and grandmother determined to keep their families together; they would part with none. These facts may have suggested "CHRISTMAS BY INJUNCTION\(^1\) in which Cherokee prepared a Christmas party for the children in a village which boasted not even a child. Two men drove out into the country to

gather children for the party. At one door their request for children received this reply,

"Me and the old woman have got seven kids, .......and runnin' my mind over the bunch, I don't appear to hit upon none that we could spare.......No, I couldn't with any degree of avidity, seem to fall in with the idea of lettin' none of 'em go. Thank you kindly, gentlemen."

Farther along the road Mrs. Wilson gathered her two children on her knee and would not even smile until her husband shook his head. Thirty or forty miles over the snow they rode trying to get children, but without success. Parents would not part with their children.

The next part of the same story suggests that the author himself may have had the feeling of neglected paternal obligations when he was a refugee in Central America and had left his wife and child struggling for existence back home. The conversation at the close is typical of his manner of address and shows his interest in a child's affairs. The last sentence, "Sit closer, son," carries with it a feeling of tenderness for the child, and a feeling of sadness for neglected duty on the part of the parent.

The story continues. At last the men secured the consent of one weary mother to take her ten year old son, who was the only child at the party. Cherokee in the guise of Santa Claus arrived, but Bobby was not interested. Cherokee took off his false face and talked with the boy. Bobby recognized his face as that on a
Dear Mr. Smith,

I hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to express my gratitude for the assistance you have provided me with my application for the fourth year of study. Your guidance and support have been invaluable, and I am exceptionally grateful for your dedication.

I am also writing to inform you that I have been accepted into the Masters Program at the University of California, San Diego. This is an opportunity that I have been striving for, and I am beyond thrilled to have been selected. I believe this program will provide me with the tools and knowledge necessary to achieve my academic goals.

I would like to express my sincere thank you for your continued support. Your generosity and encouragement have been a driving force in my academic journey. I am committed to excel in this program and to make a significant contribution to the field.

Thank you once again for your unwavering support.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
picture which stood on his mother's dresser, and which he had once seen her kiss. Cherokee changed his clothes and drove the boy home that night.

"'Say,' said Bobby, 'I like you. I don't know why. Nobody ever made me do anything I didn't want to before.'

"'Tell me, kid,' said Cherokee... ...'are you sure your mother kissed that picture that looks like me?'

"'Dead sure. I seen her do it.'

"'Didn't you remark somethin' a while ago about wantin' a rifle?'

"'You bet I did. Will you get me one?'

"'Tomorrow - silvermounted.'

"Cherokee took out his watch.

"'Half-past nine. We'll hit the Junction plumb on time with Christmas Day. Are you cold? Sit closer, son.'"

A quotation from "THE FIFTH WHEEL"¹ indicates O. Henry's regret concerning his inability to support his wife and child who had to go to her parents' home while he was in Central America.

"'I've been out of work for a year......My wife and kid had to go back to her mother......and I haven't a cent. That's my tale of woe.'

"'Tough luck,' said Thomas. 'A man alone can pull through all right. But I hate to see the women and kids get the worst of it.'"²

As a father, O. Henry understood the importance to a child of a lost favorite toy and that no effort or expense was too great to recover it. "Compliments of the Season"³ may have had its origin in his own tireless

1. "STRICTLY BUSINESS," pp. 1175-1182
2. " " p. 1176
3. " " pp. 1225-1231
A departure from the NIXON ADMINISTRATION.

0. Heintz's report concerning the integration of minorities with any official who has to go to fast dances, porn movies, and

we're in Congress together.

I've been one of the mark for a good

... and kind had to go to fast dances. Trying to save a cent. I've been a boy and I know, I know, back of the theory. But, I have to see the moment. And I know the amount of it."

To a lawyer, O. Heintz emphasized the importance

of a write of a fast dances for any part of

compromise of

experience man too eerie to recognize it. The sessions may have put the articles to the open

12400-12391

I. SECURITY BUREAUS, pp. 73-74

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THE
and costly efforts to get back into his daughter's possession a doll that never could be replaced.

Soon after Mrs. Porter's death, O. Henry was sent to prison and deprived of the guardianship of his daughter who was constantly in his mind although he rarely spoke of her. This paternal devotion is expressed in "LAW AND ORDER" by Luke Summers who has been separated from his son whose custody he was given when his wife left, by these words: "I've never had that boy out of my mind one day or night since he was took away. But I never let on."

When O. Henry went to New York he observed that children living in apartment houses had no opportunity for free rollicking play like he had enjoyed as a child and he also perceived that parents were not always willing to devote time to romp and play with their children as they should. "THE GUILTY PARTY" is the story of the tragic end of the life of a young girl whose mother did not want her to play on the streets and whose father would not have her in the house, so she was forced to find entertainment in the streets and saloons where she made crude friendships who dragged her down till she murdered her faithless lover and sought release in the waters of the East River. The story ends with a dream trial of the girl in the court of heaven where she is acquitted and the court officer declared "the guilty party.....is....."

an untidy man sitting by the window reading......while
his children play in the streets."1

Boyhood Frolics and Adventures

Some of O. Henry's boyhood frolics and adventures, early artistic inclinations, and respect for his
school teacher aunt are represented in his stories.
"THE RANSOM OF RED CHIEF"2 was influenced by the author's
happy boyhood days of adventure when he and his friends
would hie to the woods and play Indian with all the
fearlessness and savageness of real red men scalping and
burning their victims, and again madly dashing on horse-
back, over many miles to warn the white man in the stockade
of the approach of the enemy and the contemplated massacre.

O. Henry early attempted to draw sketches. The
account of the drawing in "A SERVICE OF LOVE"3 is an actual
fact. It says:

"At six he drew a picture of the town
pump with a prominent citizen passing it
hastily. The effort was framed and hung
in the drug store window by the side of the
ear of corn with an uneven number of rows."4

Azalia Adair, the heroine of "THE MUNICIPAL
REPORT",5 is a representation of the author's aunt "Lina"
Porter, an obscure, poor, neat, honest, adorable creature;
one possessing great literary ability and human insight;
and a woman for whom her nephew had great respect.

1. "THE TRIMMED LAMP", p. 1124
2. "WHIRLIGIGS", pp. 891-897
4. " " " p. 21
5. "STRICTLY BUSINESS", pp. 1208-1217
The solution to the equation of the straight line

\[ y = mx + b \]

is the origin of the straight line at the point

\( (0, 0) \)

and with the equation

\[ y = mx + b \]

the line passes through any point on the graph space. The graph space has the origin at the point

\( (0, 0) \)
Drug Store Experiences

The experiences O. Henry received in Clarke Porter's drug store were many and varied. In "THE LOVE-
PHILTRE OF IKEY SCHOENSTEIN" may be found a description of his uncle's store and a skillful portrayal of the author as a druggist and as a student of human nature there. This drug store scorned the labor saving arts of a modern pharmacy and mixed its own ingredients and rolled its own pills. The store was located on the corner where ragged and hilarious children played and became candidates for the cough drops and soothing syrups waiting for them inside. Ikey, representing O. Henry, was a friend to his customers; he was a counselor, confessor, and advisor, an able and willing mentor whose learning was respected and whose wisdom was venerated. Chunk McGowan's request for a love potion for his sweetheart, that she might love him better was promptly compounded by Ikey who was also in love with the same girl, and who had mixed a dose of morphine that would cause her to sleep soundly until long after the hour set for the elopement. During the evening meal, McGowan changed his mind about the pill and dropped it into the cup of Rose's father, who, instead of watching to prevent the elopement of which he had been warned, fell into a sound sleep, permitting an easy escape for the couple.

"JEFF PETERS AS A PERSONAL MAGNET" is a satire on quack druggists and doctors with whom he was, no doubt,

2. "THE GENTLE GRAFTER", pp. 213-216
THE EXPERIENCE OF HAPPY READING IN CHINA

Potter's game story ends with the death of the主人公 and is followed by a description of the author's own experiences in China. The story is an adventure and an exploration of a magical world. The author's personal account of his travels provides a unique perspective on the culture and history of China.

The author's experiences in China are also reflected in his work, which includes a number of stories and poems that explore the country's rich cultural heritage. These works have been widely acclaimed and are considered some of the best examples of modern Chinese literature.

The author's own experiences have been a major influence on his writing, and he continues to draw inspiration from his travels and adventures. Through his work, he hopes to share the beauty and richness of the Chinese culture with the world.
familiar. Such pretenders to medical skill as Jeff Peters whose "Resurrection Bitters" compounded in the proportion of two dollars' worth of fluid extract of cinchona and a dime's worth of aniline, the quantity of which had been increased from the water tap until a half gross of eight-ounce bottles had been filled, and who sold this mixture as genuine medicine to thousands of people in hundreds of villages and small towns, were well known half a century ago.

Looking at many things from the point of view of a druggist is quite natural with the author. In "THE SNOW MAN" he says,

"In the throat of the thirsty the snow is a vitriol. In appearance as plausible as the breakfast food of the angels, it is as hot in the mouth as ginger......It is a derivative from water, air, and some cold, uncanny fire from which the caloric has been extracted.....

"Still to the saddest overcoated optimist it is a plague......It beneficently covers the wheat fields swelling the crop - and the Flour Trust gets us by the throat like a sudden quinsy."

The snow is a "Chemical Test. It is a good man who can show a reaction that is not chiefly composed of a drachm or two of potash and magnesia with traces of Adam, Ananias, Nebuchadnezzar, and the fretful porcupine."  

In "A MATTER OF MEAN ELEVATION" O. Henry approaches the modern psycho-chemical analysis of humanity when he asks,

1. "WAIFS & STRAYS", pp. 1307-1317
2. " " p. 1310
c

In the course of the present "pilot study" we were interested to see if the preliminary indications of a certain relationship between the quantity of the juice from the liver and the amount of vitamin C in the blood, as indicated by determinations made in the laboratory, were confirmed in practice.

It is a well-known fact that the liver plays a very important role in the metabolism of the body, and that a deficiency of vitamin C can lead to a variety of health problems. Therefore, it is important to ensure that the liver is healthy and functioning properly.

A number of people have reported experiencing improved health following the administration of vitamin C to the liver. These reports suggest that the liver is able to utilize vitamin C to produce energy and other substances necessary for the body's normal functioning.

The liver is responsible for the detoxification of drugs and other substances, and the ingestion of vitamin C may enhance this process. This could be an important factor in the prevention of certain diseases, such as cancer and heart disease.

In conclusion, the results of this study suggest that vitamin C administration may be beneficial in maintaining the health of the liver and preventing certain health problems. Further research is needed to confirm these findings and to determine the optimal dosage of vitamin C for liver health.

References:


"Why are we made serious and solemn and sublime by mountain heights, grave and contemplative by an abundance of overhanging trees, reduced to inconstancy and monkey capers by the ripples on a sandy beach? Did the protoplasm - but enough. The chemists are looking into the matter, and before long they will have all life in the table of the symbols."

"THE LOST BLEND" pictures two young men having the precision and spirit of indefatigable chemists experimenting for months trying to find the one ingredient that will produce the sparkling, exhilarating liquor they had once contrived. By the casual remark of a friend, they discovered that water was the ingredient that was lacking to produce the proper effect and result.

"NEXT TO READING MATTER" is another story of a quack doctor who told a long love story as a means of getting his subject interested in buying a fifty cent box of pills for coughs, colds,

"or hoarseness or any bronchial affection... You see the formula printed on the box. Each tablet contains licorice, 2 grains; balsam tolu, 1/10 grain; oil of anise, 1/20 minim; oil of tar, 1/60 minim; oleo-resin of cubebs, 1/60 minim; fluid extract of 'chuchula', 1/10 minim."  

This mixture was sold under the name of "Tate's Compound Magic Chuchula Bronchial Lozenges."

On The Ranch In Texas

0. Henry's two-year visit on the Hall Ranch in Texas furnished him a great wealth of story material. In

4. " " " p. 313.
his many stories representing this period of his life we find descriptions of chaparrel and mesquite, of the strong, sturdy ranger with a heart of stone for a desperado, but one full of tenderness and sympathy for the needy. The ranger never retreats in face of danger; he will rather die at his post. The spirit and adventure of the wide open spaces of the frontier State were caught by O. Henry and transferred to his stories of this section.

"THE CABALLERO'S WAY" gives us a description of Lee Hall, the fearless ranger whom O. Henry admired, and gives an account of his daring attempt to rid the State of one of its desperate murderers. Mr. Hall in the person of Lieutenant Sandbridge is described as "Six feet two, blond as a Viking, quiet as a deacon, dangerous as a machine gun" and also "thou great, red mountain of a man! And thou are kind and good, as well as strong." Lieutenant Sandbridge had received orders to hunt down and capture the Cisco Kid, the bold Spanish border man, who had killed eighteen men by more or less foul means. The Cisco Kid roamed anywhere between the Frio and Rio Grande Rivers and every one feared him. Near Lone Wolf Crossing his girl, Tonia, lived. The Kid might drop in here any time. Sandbridge called often hoping for a meeting with his enemy. One day as Sandbridge and Tonia were making plans for communication when the Kid intended to leave when he made his next visit, the Kid was hiding in the pear and

2. " " " " p. 157.
3. " " " " p. 160.
overheard. That night he secretly sent a letter signed "Tonia" to Sandbridge saying that they would wear each other's clothes and would leave an hour before daybreak the next day. Sandbridge was there and with three shots brought his object down, but it was Tonia, and the Kid dashed away into the distance.

Lee Hall is the hero of another story "HYGEIA AT THE SOLITO"¹ which shows the big heart this large brawny man possessed. Raidler is the personification of Lee Hall.

"A week before, while riding the prairies, Raidler had come upon a sick and weakling calf deserted and bawling. Without dismounting he had reached and slung the distressed bossy across his saddle, and dropped it at the ranch for the boys to attend to......A creature was ill and helpless; he had the power to render aid - these were the only postulates for the cattleman to act. They form his system of logic and the most of his creed. McGuire was the seventh invalid whom Raidler had picked up"² as a consumptive and given special care at his ranch. The crabbed young chap after months of careful treatment and rest did not appear to improve. An eminent physician passing by, was asked to examine McGuire, and reported that he was in perfect health and advised that he be put to strenuous work immediately. Early the next morning he was ordered to dress and join the branding party that was going out on the prairie. On the way he had a hemorrhage but

1. "HEART OF THE WEST", pp. 121-129
2. " " " p. 123
...
rode on. Later in a fight he beat one of the men soundly, then ran to a bush, stretched himself on the ground where he bled for several hours. No one could get him to get up off the ground. He clung to it for two weeks. At the end of two months when Raidler came to inspect the work and the range, McGuire greeted and thanked his benefactor for ordering him out of the house; told him he had found health close to the ground; explained that the doctor had not examined himself but Ylario, his servant; confessed that the cattlemen were the whitest sports he had ever traveled with; and asked to be permitted to stay with them.

McGuire's impression of Raidler's ranch house resembles to a certain extent O. Henry's description of the new Hall ranch house which he described in a letter to the boys' mother saying it looked like a barn although it was the best in that part of the country.

The kind hearts of the desperadoes of the Southwest is exemplified in "THE CHAPARREL PRINCE" in which a band of robbers held up and ransacked the mail coach demanding that the carrier translate the German letter of an overworked, lonely, and homesick child to her mother, after which they bound the carrier to a tree and tied the horses. Just before daylight they returned and untied the man who proceeded on his journey. Arriving late at the child's home, he greeted the family

I hope one....
who came trooping out to inquire for mail, and told them his experience of that night. No sooner had he concluded his tale than the child herself crawled out from beneath a pile of blankets in the back of the wagon. Realizing the cruelty of the master, the robbers had raided the house, secured the child, and had used this means of getting her home. Lena who had been reading Grimm's Fairy Tales believed that a prince would come and save her from her wretched master's house. When asked how she came from the house to the wagon, she replied, "The Prince brought me."

Homes in the Texas ranges are miles apart and far from any town. When a ranchman starts out over the chaparrel he has to keep alert to stay in the right way, otherwise he may come back to the starting point.

"ROUND THE CIRCLE"¹ is the story of a man who was going to ride to another ranch to buy some stock. Two miles from home he became lost in the chaparrel and wandered about the rest of the day worrying over the welfare of his wife that night, when just before sundown he drove up before his own door.

Feuds are common in every state in the South; however, there are certain rules which are understood and one of these is that no feudist can be shot when in the company of a woman. "A TECHNICAL ERROR"² relates

an incident that occurred in a feud between the family of Sam Durkee and Ben Tatum. Both of these young men were in love with the same girl, Ella Baynes. Tatum came across the creek to get her and they both rode away to be married. Durkee and his friend followed until they came to a roadhouse which they entered for refreshment, only to find Tatum and Ella Baynes there, too. The unwritten law forbade any violence. Suddenly the couple vanished. The next time they were seen, they were again in a restaurant eating. Durkee looked at them keenly. "'There's a code,' I heard him say, either to me or to himself, 'that won't let you shoot a man in the company of a woman, but, by thunder, there ain't one to keep you from killing a woman in the company of a man.'"¹ In a flash Durkee fired six bullets into the body of Tatum, who, dressed in his partner's clothes, fell to the floor. This masquerade had given Durkee the opportunity of technically laying aside "the obligations of the code".

"THE RED ROSES OF TONIA"² suggests an incident which O. Henry may have heard or taken part in himself, for he was fond of impromptu adventure such as we find in this story and the humor of the last few paragraphs is representative of his attitude toward an accident or misfortune. Tonia's new Easter hat was on the train delayed beyond the burning trestle. Distressed because she would not have a new hat to wear next day like her

¹. "WHIRLIGIGS", p. 904.  
In a restaurant setting, I notice your focus on the menu. "I think I'll have a steak," you say, looking at the options. "That looks good." I notice the menu and notice your confidence in your choice. "It looks delicious." I join you in the conversation about a meal. "I think I'll have a salad," I say, glancing at the options. "It looks healthy." We agree on our choices and settle in for the meal. The restaurant has an atmosphere that makes us feel relaxed and comfortable. We enjoy our meal and conversation, savoring each bite and sip.
friends, she explained her trouble to Burrows and Pearson who were calling on her, adding there was a store at Lone Elm about thirty miles away, but that was too far to think of going at that hour of the evening. A short time later the two friends bade her good night. Out in the yard they sprang on their horses and rode together to Lone Elm which they reached at midnight and bought the last two hats in the store. The hats were alike, large white ones trimmed with white roses. Tonia had especially requested red ones; but they had had no choice. Each took a hat and rode home together. A few miles from her home Burrows turned around and fired his Winchester. Pearson and his horse fell to the ground crushing the hat. Burrows rode on and delivered his hat which Tonia did not like and refused to wear when her friends called that morning. While they were deliberating on the subject, Pearson rode up and presented her with his package. Tonia was delighted with both the shape of the hat and the red roses.

"'Thank you, thank you,......' she said happily. 'It's just what I wanted. Won't you come over to Cactus tomorrow and go to church with me?'

"'If I can,' said Pearson......

"'What have you been doing, Pearson?' asked Daddy Weaver. 'You ain't looking so well as common.'

"'Me?' said Pearson. 'I've been painting flowers. Them roses was white when I left Lone Elm. Help me down, Daddy Weaver, for I haven't got any more paint to spare.'

I was by myself and I didn't have anyone to talk to. I missed having someone to talk to and that's when I started writing these letters. I knew I couldn't be with you anymore, but I wanted to keep in touch. I started writing letters to you in this envelope. I hope you're still there, even though you're not here with me. I love you.
"THE MISSING CHORD" seems to have been suggested by O. Henry's friendship with Clarence Crosier, niece of the postmaster, Mr. Ewell, who lived fifteen or twenty-five miles from the Hall ranch. A few scattered quotations from this story give evidence to actual facts. "I was guilty in the second degree of hanging around old Cal's ranch all the time that I could spare away from lambing and shearing." Miss Marilla was the girl's name. "I used to ride over to Double Elm anywhere from nine to sixteen times a week......just as a frivolous excuse to see Marilla," and "I stayed to supper." Clarence may have told how her father bought her a piano which suggested this story of the old rancher who thought he had bought an excellent piano for his daughter, but which was merely a machine to play the piano with.

While in LaSalle County, Texas, O. Henry studied the ranch business thinking that some day he might become manager or proprietor of a ranch, but several dry and profitless years caused him to change his mind. In "MADAM BO-PEEP OF THE RANCHES" Teddy Westlake (as O. Henry) says, "I jogged around on ponies and studied the business in detail, until I got all the points in my head. I saw where it was losing and what the remedies were." When

2. " " " " p. 173.
6. " " p. 967.
asked why he was there on the ranch, Teddy replied,

"To tell the truth......it wasn't for the salary. That about kept me in cigars and sunburn lotions. I was sent South by my doctor. 'Twas that right lung that was going to the bad......I needed climate and ozone and rest and things of that sort." "......It's well now, isn't it, Teddy?" "Sound as a mesquite chunk," he replied.

As A Cartoonist

The three stories selected to represent the author's interest in drawing and painting seem to indicate O. Henry's judgments concerning his own art as a cartoonist. The first story "A SERVICE OF LOVE" suggests that he believed he would be unsuccessful in that profession alone. The story is that of a young couple, Joe Larrabee, a genius for pictorial art, and his wife, Delia, a pianist, who worked tirelessly at their art; but art "flagged" and both were compelled to find other work to provide funds for their maintenance.

The second story "ART AND THE BRONCHO" suggests the fact that O. Henry thought his talent lay in another field. This story tells of a Texan's attempt to paint a typical Western scene of the chaparrel plains with a wild-eyed, stampeding steer in the foreground and a cowboy on horseback in the background. Prior to the meeting of the assembly, this picture was placed in the state capitol with hopes that the legislature would buy it to adorn one of the walls of the state house. While

the House was taking action on this matter, an art critic and painter, an authority from the East, was asked to express his opinion of the painting.

"'For art's sake, son,' he said..... 'don't spend any more money for paint. It isn't a picture at all.....don't get in front of any more canvas.....No more pictures.'"

Leaping on his horse, Lonny, followed by all of his companions rode straight into the capitol where the horse, seeing the steer, dashed with his rider through the picture. Resigning his art ambitions, Lonny with his companions started back to the ranch.

"A MADISON SQUARE ARABIAN NIGHT" is the story of an artist who had the same faculty as O. Henry in bringing out in the picture some hidden or enduring quality that ordinarily people did not notice. Explaining his case the artist said, "I had a knack of bringing out in the face of a portrait the hidden character of the original. I don't know how I did it - I painted what I saw." The artist's host produced a picture he had received in the mail that morning and asked him to make a pastel sketch of it. In an hour the picture was completed. When the artist had gone, another artist who lived in the same building was called to give his estimate of the sketch.

3. " " " " p. 1072.
"As a drawing," said the artist, 'I can't praise it enough. It's the work of a master - bold and fine and true. I haven't seen any pastel work near as good in years.'

"The face, man... what would you say of that?"

"The face," said Reineman, 'is the face of one of God's own angels.'

"Take that sketch, boy, and paint the picture of your life from it and leave the price to me," said the host.

As A Reporter

"CONFESSIONS OF A HUMORIST" portrays O. Henry's experiences as a reporter on a paper, possibly "The Houston Post" to which he contributed a daily column on the editorial page. This story explains that his humorous remarks and anecdotes were spontaneous at first, but that constant demand drained him of ideas. He sought suggestions everywhere, from his wife and children, from friends, from any one. He says,

"I stood among them like a veritable killjoy. Let a bright saying, a witty comparison, a piquant phrase fall from their lips and I was after it like a hound springing upon a bone... and turning aside guiltily and meanly, I would make a note of it... upon my cuff for my own future use.

"I was a lugubrious fox praising the singing of my friends... that they might drop... the morsels of wit that I coveted...

"No persons, places, times, or subjects were exempt from my plundering in search of material.

"My own home became a hunting ground... I began to market those pearls of unwisdom and humor that should have enriched only the sacred precincts of home..."

3. "" p. 1291.
"A literary Judas, I......

"......Of nights I have bent over her (his wife) cruel as a wolf above a tender lamb hearkening even to her soft words murmured in sleep, hoping to catch an idea for my next day's grind."

Family fun and secrets became food for the public press. His efforts became strained and unnatural and his work on the paper ceased.

Elopement

O. Henry's elopement with a girl whose parents did not favor him seems to be another event in the author's life that suggested the story of "THE LOVE-PHILTRE OF IKEY SCHOENSTEIN" who ran off with his girl one night while her father slept soundly.

"THE DISCOUNTERS OF MONEY" reveals another story of two young folks from Virginia who had eloped and gone to New York. A kind gentleman found them without money in Madison Square, found shelter for the girl with his own sweetheart that night, but left the young man sitting on a bench in the park because his Southern pride forbade his accepting any assistance.

As A Banker

O. Henry's year of experience as teller in the "First National Bank" of Austin provided him with ample background and understanding of the atmosphere of banking institutions in a small community. That there are tricks in the banking business as well as in any other,

...I have a request. I'm writing to ask for your help.

I have been using "The Voice-That-Is" as a guide in my life. I feel that there is a need for more information about this voice and its purpose.

I want to share some thoughts on the topic. It seems to me that the voice is a guide that helps me in my daily life. I believe that it is important to listen to the voice and to follow its guidance.

I'm not sure if you agree, but I think that the voice is a powerful tool that can help us in many ways. I would be interested in hearing your thoughts on this topic.

If you have any questions or comments, please feel free to contact me.

Sincerely,

[Name]
our author knew well; but bank examiners are not easily tricked. Nevertheless, one must be very clever to outdo a Western banker as "FRIENDS IN SAN ROSARIO"¹ will show. "The First National Bank" and the "Stockmen's National Bank" stood on opposite corners of a street in San Rosario. Before nine o'clock one Saturday morning, a new examiner arrived at the First National and immediately set to work. His fingers flew over the gold, silver, notes, reports, and bookkeepers' accounts. Everything tallied. He worked rapidly intending to examine both banks and take the eleven forty-five train out of the town for the week-end. In the meantime the cashier sent the messenger boy across the street to notify the other bank that the examiner had arrived. The boy returned with a note for the president. When the examiner had finished everything else, he asked for the loans, which were presented to him. He looked them over and discovered that there were loans to the amount of $40,000 without any security. The president took the examiner to his private office to explain and took a seat from which he could see the other bank. Then he told the examiner that he had taken the securities to save a friend in trouble and then related a detailed account of an incident in his life to which the examiner listened but inattentively trying to figure out what relation it had to the present situation. The eleven forty-five train came in and departed. Soon the president noticed that the front blind

in the Stockmen's Bank was drawn down. He reached in his pocket and pulled out a leather folder containing the securities for the notes in question. The examiner quickly completed his business there and crossed the street to the other bank.

The bank presidents were old friends. The Stockmen's Bank was $18,000 short of change after accommodating two loyal patrons and had to send for funds which would come on the eleven forty-five train. When the money was in the bank, the front blind would be lowered. The president of the First National had been asked to hold the examiner until the signal was given, which he had done, considering that this paid some on account for a kindness the other president had done for him twenty years before.

Bank examiners seem to have made a deep impression on O. Henry. "A CALL LOAN" is the story of another bank examiner who found a $10,000 call loan made to a customer of the First National Bank of Chaparosa. That amount was entirely too large for any one person, and although a man's word is good, only cash would satisfy the examiner who gave the president until noon the next day to make the loan good; after that the Department of Justice would have to take action upon the case. It was a serious matter. The bank president stood on the verge of a catastrophe. The president called on his friend, Tom Merwin, the owner of the loan and explained the situation.

The bank examiners were on alert.

The mood at the bank was tense. The bank was subject to a 100,000 deposit limit, and the examiners were on high alert. The mood at the bank was tense. The mood was tense. The mood was tense. The mood was tense.
Tom, failing to get assistance from the other bank in town, pondered what course he should take. A call loan was a call loan, and his had been called. He expected large returns from cattle he was selling in Kansas City, but his agent had not come back. At nine o'clock Tom pulled his cap low on his face, put two six-shooters in his belt, and prepared to hold up the nine thirty train when it stopped for water. As he was ready to leap toward the engineer, the bank president caught him and pulling him back said, "The case never needed to be fixed up this way, Tom." When they arrived at Tom's home a few minutes later, they found the agent lying on the couch smoking, and a satchel containing $29,000 stood in the middle of the floor. The call loan was secure.

Central American Experiences

Several passages in "THE WORLD AND THE DOOR" suggest O. Henry's sudden departure for Central America, his choice of the town where he would disembark and live, his formation of friendships and acquaintances here, and his feeling of peace and security in this ideal spot of the world.

"You've got to skip......You've got to make tracks, that's all there is to it...... At eleven o'clock the next morning Merriam, with a new suit case full of new clothes and hair-brushes stepped quietly on board a little 500-ton fruit steamer......The vessel had brought the season's first cargo of limes from Port Limon, and was homeward bound. Merriam

6. Tack, nailing or paste adhesive. Wrap the outer edge of the paper around the nail or tack head. Secure by taping or stapling. If a hole is punched in the paper, use a piece of paper to cover the hole and staple or tape it in place.

7. To remove or replace a nail or tack, use a screwdriver or slotted screwdriver to remove the nail or tack. If the paper is damaged, replace it with a new piece of paper and staple or tape it in place.

8. It is important to keep the paper clean and free of dust and debris. Use a soft brush or vacuum to remove any debris that may accumulate on the paper. If the paper becomes damaged, it should be replaced with a new piece of paper and stapled or taped in place.
had his bank balance of $2,800 in his pocket in large bills," and desired "to pile up as much water as he could between himself and " his homeland. "There was no time for anything more."

"It was at LaPaz that Merriam decided to land - LaPaz, the Beautiful, a little harborless town smothered in a living green ribbon that banded the foot of a cloud-piercing mountain."

Merriam went ashore with his suit case and remained.

Kalb, the vice-consul, attached himself to Merriam, introduced him to the English-speaking inhabitants of the town, borrowed ten dollars, and went back to his hammock. Merriam took a room in "a little wooden hotel in the edge of a banana grove facing the sea, that catered to the tastes of foreigners that had dropped out of the world." Here he met a German doctor, French and Italian merchants, and three or four Americans known as gold men, rubber men, and mahogany men.

"After dinner Merriam sat in a corner of the broad front galeria.....The moonlit sea, spreading infinitely before him seemed to separate him beyond all apprehension from his old life. The horrid tragedy in which he had played such a disastrous part now began, for the first time since he stole on board the fruiter, a wretched fugitive, to lose its sharper outlines. Distance lent assuagement to his view."2

To him this was "an Arcady of waving palms, a lullaby of waves on the shore of a haven of rest, repose, peace, a lotus land of dreamy ease and security - a life of poetry and heart's ease and refuge."3

2. " " 859.
3. " 859.
"THE FOURTH IN SALVADOR"¹ is O. Henry's account of a Fourth of July celebration which he and his American friends in Trojillo had. He says:

"we issue a declaration of interference in which we guarantee that the fourth day of July shall be celebrated in Salvador with all kinds of salutes, explosions, honors of war, oratory, and liquids known to tradition."²

"About eleven o'clock.......we stopped on a street corner and fired a dozen or so rounds, and began a serial assortment of United States whoops and yells, probably the first ever heard in that town. "When we made that noise things began to liven up. We heard a pattering up a side street, and here came General...Dingo on a white horse with a couple of hundred brown boys......dragging guns ten feet long."³

Gun shots were heard several squares away, and away they went. General Dingo "'is a real tropical bird,' says Jones. 'He's turned out the infantry to do honor to the Fourth.'" "We certainly had things stirred up in Salvador." Bullets were flying in all directions.

"Assistance!.....Assistance! In the name of Liberty!" called General Dingo.
"Come on, boys, it's our Fourth, - do we let that little squad of A.D.T.'s break it up?" called Jones......
"We gathered our guns and assaulted the blue troops in force. We fired over their heads, and then charged 'em with a yell and they broke and ran.......Some of 'em we caught and kicked hard. The General rallied his troops and joined the chase. Finally they scattered in a thick banana grove, and we couldn't flush a single one."⁴

2. """" p. 361.
3. """" p. 364.
4. """" p. 365.
The nature in scratching into a hollow of a lump of clay, especially when one sees it from a distance, and the material is not well modeled or shaped. He says:

...we can see a generalization of interest in the use of materials that can change color under certain conditions. These materials can be applied to a variety of surfaces, such as walls, floors, and furniture, and offer new possibilities for creating different effects and enhancing the environment.

Yes, I take ... stock in a sort of a... on a street corner and have a... to some extent. Home...er...and after... where these changes are... to live up to the taste of... as well as... his sense of... and have some... to... over a... as well as... from other ways you can feel...
The next day this message was received from the general:

"General Dingo has informed me, Señor Casparis, of your gallant service in our cause. I desire to thank you with my person. The bravery of you and the other señores Americanos turned the struggle for liberty in our favor. Our party triumphed. The terrible battle will live forever in history."

"Battle,' says I; 'what battle?"......

"Señor Casparis is very modest,' says General Dingo. 'He led his brave compadres into the thickest of the fearful conflict. Yes. Without their aid the revolution would have failed.'"

Very innocently they had helped the natives to secure their liberty.

Trojillo had many different kinds of inhabitants within its bounds. Some went there to defraud the native inhabitants; others contriving to do so discovered their consciences to be more sensitive than they had previously realized. In "MASTERS OF ARTS"¹, O. Henry tells us how President Losado of the republic, an amazingly vain man, became the victim of two young artists - Keogh, a photographer, and White, a painter with an ideal whom Keogh had persuaded to leave his modest shop in New York for a five thousand dollar proposition in Honduras. Two weeks after White's arrival the president arranged to have his picture painted for ten thousand dollars. White was a genuine artist with an ideal for his art. He did not intend to debase it, but the picture the president

¹ "CABBAGES AND KINGS", pp. 503-510.
had sketched was a monstrosity. He felt like giving up, but Keogh held him to his task. In a month the picture was completed and he called the president to come and see it. The president was delighted with the picture which he planned to have hung in the National Gallery of Statesmen and Heroes and paid White ten thousand dollars. White tore the check into a thousand pieces and seizing a bucket of paint dashed it all over the picture. Keogh was angered to white heat when he heard of this climax.

Rumors were made that the president was making secret concessions with the English, but he publicly denied the accusation. A few days later Keogh went up on the hill to get a view of the village. Finding a hole in the wall around the president's garden he looked in, and seeing the president and the Englishman sitting at a table snapped their pictures just as they shook hands across the table, apparently to confirm an agreement. This was Keogh's chance to make a fortune. When he showed the picture he was asked his price, and twenty one-thousand-dollar United States Treasury notes were placed in his hands. White wanted to see one.

"'Carry,' he said, 'you think a heap of your art, don't you?.......
"I thought you were a fool the other day....But if you was, so am I. I've been in some funny deals.....but I've always managed to scramble fair.....But.....when you've got the other fellow cinched, and the screws on him, and he's got to put up - why, it don't strike me as being a man's game..... I tore that photograph up and laid the pieces on that stack of money and shoved the whole business back across the table.'

The last time

was a memorable day. I

granted a new lease of life to the

souls and pleasure was consoled by the
deft hands of my brothers and sisters.

The breezes were

entertaining with their graceful

whispers and gentle caresses. The

skies were adorned with a

palette of colors, each

more beautiful than the

other. The world was

abloom with joy and

hope.

Returning home,

I couldn't help but think

of the moments shared with

my loved ones. The

memories were like a

blessing, guiding me through

the dark.

We were blessed with

the presence of our

family and friends, who

added warmth to our

lives.

... and I think...
While in Honduras, O. Henry gathered many interesting stories of this enchanted land. He learned that many men went there as consul or in some other capacity as a means of escaping from their troubles and love affairs. "THE LOTUS AND THE BOTTLE"¹ relates that Willard Geddie, consul for the United States at Coroico, had secured that position as a method of relief from his passion for Miss Ida Payne of Norfolk. After one year's residence there, he read in his home paper that this young lady with J. Ward Tolliver and a few others were sailing among the Bahamas and along the Central and South American coasts in the "Idalia". Sitting on the veranda he caught sight of the ship as it passed. He was satisfied now with Paula, his native sweetheart. Few could compare with her. After dinner as he walked along the coast he saw a bottle floating on the waves toward him. He picked it up, surmising that it contained a letter from Ida - he could recognize her signet seal and some of the capital letters appeared to be like hers. That she should take this method of communication irritated his pride. He went to see Paula and "made the expected but long deferred speech"², and felt happier than he ever had before in his life. It was dark when he reached home where stretching out his hand for a match, he seized the bottle which he had forgotten. Turning, he walked down the path to the beach where he

2. "" "" p. 442.
hurled the unopened bottle far out into the sea.  

Sometime later a small boat with Geddie half dead in it arrived at the pier. The sailors had found him a mile out in the harbor swimming after a bottle.

**New Orleans Influence**

The interim between the death of his wife and his trial O. Henry spent in the quaint old French and creole city of the South, New Orleans. The beauty and charm of this Old World city with its narrow streets with French names and balconyied houses, and cafés he has pictured in "BLIND MAN'S HOLIDAY". The striking love story he has placed in this quaint old French setting with the old Catholic priest taking the young man to the room and also the workshop of his bride, and proving to him her worth and excellence, typifies the true O. Henry searching for the interests of the people of this picturesque city of the South.

Even in the midst of this delightful atmosphere O. Henry could not get away from thoughts concerning his place among society. He puts these thoughts into the character of Lorison who

"From his point of perspective......saw himself an outcast from society, forever to be a shady skulker along the ragged edge of respectibility......He was self-condemned to this opinion, as he was self-exiled through it, to this quaint Southern city a thousand miles from his former home. Here he had dwelt......knowing but few, keeping in a subjective world of shadows which was invaded at times by the perplexing bulks of jarring realities."2

2. " p. 951.
Later in the story Lorison says, "I am an outcast from honest people; I am wrongly accused of one crime, and am, I believe, guilty of another."\(^1\)

New Orleans, the "big, almsgiving, long-suffering city of the South, the cold weather paradise of the tramps"\(^2\) forms the background for "WHISTLING DICK'S CHRISTMAS STOCKING".\(^3\) The levee with its long train of freight cars, the Mississippi River on one side of it and a swamp on the other, the steamers and tugs plying their ways along the stream, bordered with warehouses and wharves piled high with bales and bags filled with the products of plantation and city was the view that first caught the sight of Whistling Dick as he stepped from a box car to make this his winter home. While whistling along the street he was warned by a friendly policeman that he must leave the city. Walking along the open road he was greeted with "Merry Christmas" by a girl in a surrey in which he saw also bags of money, presumably to pay her father's servants with on Christmas morning. Dick joined a group of tramps who planned to rob this gentleman that night. Refusing to join the robbers, he was left in the hut. Writing a warning note, he placed it with a stone inside a silk stocking which the girl had dropped that afternoon and sent all three crashing through the gentleman's window. The tramps were caught, Dick shared the family feast, was given a comfortable room that

Later in the earth's history, we've been unable to
from some Because I was originally accused of one crime,
and not I believe, either of another.

We outline the "free" transformation, for
Salvation with "the center of the earth" not matter because
of the interests taken the perspective for "STRIKING TRICKS"
The face with the lamp shn of
and the literature over the literati that have no place at all and
a wave in the other. the presence and more during short
when there were steam, pour by westward and the
prostration of cognition and outside the view that
another step to spot the question of an "applied" program
with a stick to make ship the minor point.
from" the street as we almost by a "freedom" program
we never have been able. We're going to use the other,
and we're using with "worth opposition." It is a fact
"NARRATIVE" which to say into power of which, bring easier.
so that part labor's influence with no "individual" program.

not finding a patch of pavement and dining to top this
unless finding a patch of pavement and dining to top this
reflection that applied. Without a meaning note, to please
we fail at the foot. Write a some things with a election which the city
and do business that ariances and seat all these ariances
as long as...
night, and at dawn Christmas morning slipped noiselessly from his room and fled back to the levee where freedom awaited him.

Penitentiary Experiences
- Would Not Prove An Alibi

0. Henry's desire to be silent and take the consequences rather than speak the truth at his trial finds a counterpart in "Kid" Brady in "VANITY AND SOME SABLES."¹ "Kid" was accused of having stolen a set of $1,000. sables from a wealthy woman for his girl. One afternoon when Dick and his girl were out walking, a detective stopped them and demanded the furs. Just then a policeman stepped up:

"'Once,' he said, 'I sold furs.....
Yes, dese are saples.....Dis scarf is vort $12 and diss muff -'
" Biff! came the palm of the Kid's powerful hand upon the policeman's mouth....²
"'The scarf is vort $12 and the muff is vort $9,' persisted the policeman. 'Vot is dis talk about $1,000 saples?'....
"'Correct, Solomonski!' he declared viciously. 'I paid $21.50 for the set. I'd rather have got six months and not have told it.'³

- Night Clerk Experiences

"AT ARMS WITH MORPHEUS"⁴ is 0. Henry's account of his attempts to save the life of Warden Coffin of Ohio State Penitentiary after he had taken a dose of poisonous drug by mistake, and the violent means that were necessary to keep the patient awake until the ill effects of the drug

2. " " " p. 1103.
3. " " " p. 1104.
had worn off.

During his term of service in prison, O. Henry gathered much information from his outlaw friends of the West. "HOLDING UP A TRAIN"¹ is a reproduction of Al Jennings' account of the method of attacking a train, the most advantageous places for an attack, the kind of men who are usually train robbers, and the amusing sights and experiences a robber has in the passenger coaches. Jennings gives reasons for non-resistance on the part of passengers, and reasons why train-robbery as a profession is not a pleasant one.

"THE PASSING OF BLACK EAGLE"² recalls Al Jennings again in the capacity of Black Eagle, the terror of the Mexican border and suggests the method he took of quitting the outlaw band. This story also outlines the plans for attacking an express train at a deserted place on the I. and G. N. Railroad. At a signal from Black Eagle the bandits were to attack. The train ran a little beyond the spot where they expected it to stop; a box car with an open door stopped opposite the leader who got up, leaped into the car, dropped his guns, belt, spurs, and sombrero to the ground, and rode off with the train.

Dick Price, the crack safe-opener, a convict at Ohio State Penitentiary comes into literature in the likeness of Jimmy Valentine, the hero of "A RETRIEVED REFORMATION."³ Although the real method of opening the

3. " " " " 342-346.
bank safe was performed by filing the flesh of the finger until the nerve was exposed, and although Jimmy's sentence was not revoked as a reward for his unparallelled skill and kind act, O. Henry used a set of tools and caused Jimmy to gain freedom in the story because he could not endure the cruelty and injustice of the real facts.

The first part of this story pictures O. Henry as he left the prison.

"'Now, Valentine,' said the warden, 'you'll get out in the morning. Brace up and make a man of yourself.'"......

The warden then asked him why he was sent there.

"Was it because you wouldn't prove an alibi for fear of compromising somebody in extremely high-toned society? Or was it simply a case of mean old jury that had it in for you? It's always one or the other with you innocent victims......

"At a quarter past seven on the next morning Jimmy stood in the warden's outer office. He had on a suit of......readymade clothes and a pair of the stiff, squeaky shoes that the state furnishes to its discharged compulsory guests.

"The clerk handed him a railroad ticket and a five dollar bill with which the law expected him to rehabilitate himself into good citizenship and prosperity.1 The warden gave him a cigar and shook hands. Valentine, 9762, was chronicled on the books 'Pardoned by Governor', and Mr. James Valentine walked into the sunshine."2

2. " " " " 343.
The little boy at the queer place.

"Oh, Henry as we feel the change."
Securing refreshments in a restaurant, he proceeded to the depot. "He tossed a quarter into the hat of a blind man sitting by the door, and boarded his train."

**Life in New York - Starting Life Over**

Once free from the gloom and oppression of prison walls, O. Henry began to start life over, to begin life anew. His residence in the city of New York where he was unknown enabled him to do this. That the idea of a new start in life had a conspicuous place in his mind is exemplified by a number of stories he wrote. Among these is "THE COP AND THE ANTHEM", the story of a New York tramp by the name of Soapy, who perceiving fall fast approaching, resolved to do something unlawful to assure himself a warm winter refuge. With this in view he entered a restaurant and ordered a satisfying meal. Soon strong hands conveyed him in silence and haste to the sidewalk. Seeing a brilliantly lighted window displaying beautiful wares, he hurled a stone through the window, but instead of running, he stood still and confessed the crime. No one believed him. He next entered a second restaurant, ate a hearty meal, and confessing that he possessed not even the merest coin, two waiters assisted him outside. His next attempt was to take an umbrella and to flirt with a young woman on the street but the cop only smiled at him.

generating relationships in experiment and process

Our team is working on a plan to integrate our efforts and improve our approach to data analysis.

The key to our success lies in the ability to gather meaningful insights from our data. We are focusing on developing a comprehensive framework that will allow us to analyze large datasets effectively.

In this phase, we are testing various methodologies and refining our approach to ensure accuracy and efficiency.

We are also working on improving our visualization tools to better convey complex information.

Thank you for your patience as we continue to develop and refine our processes.

Among those in THE CIRCUS AND THE MUSEUM.

Soon, we plan to expand our capacity for data analysis.

Stay tuned for updates on our progress.

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*I MISS YOUR WILLIAM*
curiously. Soapy walked on till he came to a church in which the organist was practicing the Sunday music. He sat down, and listening to the sweet strains of the melody a sudden and wonderful change came upon him—"he would make a man of himself"; he would find work to do. "He would be somebody in the world." A hand was placed on his shoulder; a policeman had arrested him for loafing; and he was committed to the Island for three months' imprisonment.

Although O. Henry succeeded in starting life over and was not entrapped again, he realized that most people after making noble resolutions, either thoughtlessly or incautiously fall back into the old paths. "THE PENDULUM" tells of the monotony of the lives of John and Kate Perkins in a New York flat. After two years of married life John knew precisely what to expect when he came home in the evening, what they would have for supper, how the evening would drag away, until at a quarter after eight he would reach for his hat and go out and play pool with his friends until ten or eleven o'clock. On this particular night when he entered, he found the house silent, his wife was not there, but had left a note saying she had been called to the bedside of her mother who was seriously ill. She would be back in a week or two. John sat in the penetrating silence of the rooms; never before had Kate been away overnight; here was a break in the routine.

1. "THE FOUR MILLION", p. 34.
He meditated. He had not treated her right, he had taken too much for granted; he acknowledged his negligence. Hereafter he would be more thoughtful of her and take her to some amusement occasionally; he would give up his pool and the fellows. Tears came into his eyes. "When she came back, things would be different......What was life without her?" The door opened and Kate walked in. They were delighted to see each other. Sometime later John looked at the clock - it was exactly eight-fifteen. He put on his hat and went to play pool with his friends.

"THE DISCOUNTERS OF MONEY" is the story of a young man who had a change of heart as to the purchasing power of money. Howard Pilkens, a young millionaire, thought there was nothing which could not be bought with money. One night he proposed marriage to Alice Von der Ruysling, member of a family who turned down their noses at people who had just money. He referred to "the advantages that his money would provide." Alice declined to be enticed by this; but he, unwilling to consider this decision final, asked her if she should change her mind at any time, to send him a rose like the one she then had in her hair. "And when I do, you will understand by it that either you or I have learned something new about the purchasing power of money." She

3. " " " p. 298.
4. " " " p. 299.
And you never found out just how beautiful she was.

Then you see, you need to recognize the importance of having to face more challenges.

You were never afraid to take risks and to see the different outcome. That was why I told you the great difference between what we are doing today.

And you were not afraid of the change, that is what made you strong.

It was exactly the right decision. You're not on the path yet.

The Didactic of Remarx is the work of a great man who had a chance to prove us to be that person.

Now we're living in harmony, a harmony that is worth living.

Sometimes there are moments where something can't be done.

Money is not the only way to help someone.

When you get old, a member of a family who is young should know how to care for others.

Go into the other house or people who need help.

We are gathered here to celebrate and to commemorate that the money was divided.

Let's be grateful to be together by giving and not by complaining.

And when I say "you will," I mean the change that you have done something.

It's not easy to be beautiful, but it's possible.

And now, you have the opportunity to learn more.
promised to return to him on the following day, the toy he had given her in his childhood.

On his way home through the park that night, Pilkens sat down on a bench to think. Near him was seated a young couple from Virginia who had eloped and having lost their money were helplessly passing the night there. Pilkens offered them money to get a room at a hotel, but the youth being a true son of the South declined to receive money from a stranger. Twice his money had been refused that evening. He then said that he had a lady friend who would be glad to make the girl comfortable for the night. His offer was accepted and Pilkens took them to Alice's house where they were hospitably received. Before the men left, Alice slipped upstairs, and returning presented Pilkens with a little box. When he got home he opened the box and found the little toy kitten he had given her years before.

"'After all,' he said, 'I don't believe that just money will - '" Then he spied the rose in the bottom of the box. Alice was convinced that Pilkens had found the truth.

Dougherty had been married four years, but he had spent every night of the last three years at Seltzer's playing with the sports of the city. He was vaguely conscious that he had a wife. One morning as he was leaving, Mrs. Dougherty asked if he would take her out to dinner that evening, reminding him that three years had passed since they had been out together. At seven
o'clock they walked past the play house to a brilliantly lighted restaurant where they enjoyed a sumptuous repast during which, Honorable Patrick Corrigan, leader of this district and a friend of Dougherty, came over and ate with them. Other friends came and spoke to them. Mrs. Dougherty conversed gaily and with animation. Dougherty himself was mute. Her charm was manifest to his friends, why had he been unaware of it? Gallantly he assisted in putting on her coat, and he felt like a knight of old as they walked home together. At the door Mrs. Dougherty remarked gratefully, "Thank you for taking me out, Jim. You'll be going back to Seltzer's now, of course"; but this episode had been "DOUGHERTY'S EYE-OPENER", and the door closed behind them both.

"THE GUARDIAN OF THE ACCOLADE" is the story of a Southern banker, who, having wandered from the high standard of his family, returned to it through the guardianship of a trusty old negro porter-messenger. Robert Weymouth, sixty-two year old president of the Weymouth bank and member of a respected and cultured family had of late indulged in drink which had impaired his capacity for business, and as a result the bank was beginning to show a decrease in its deposits. No one dared to speak to him on the subject of temperance because of his quick temper.

One night Uncle Bushrod, the old negro who had

2. " " " " " pp. 986-989.
been a constant companion of Mr. Robert from his youth, and who was a porter at the bank, had occasion to go to the bank about midnight. While he was there Mr. Robert entered, went to the safe, took out a satchel and departed. Uncle Bushrod, thinking he was robbing the bank and not wishing disgrace to come upon his friend nor his family, followed him to the station where Mr. Robert was waiting for the midnight train. Here he reminded the president of the solemn ceremony that Miss Lucy had bestowed on him in youth saying, "I mek you a knight, Suh Robert - rise up, pure and fearless and widout reproach."¹ Sir Robert recalled that since his wife's death two years before, he had failed somewhat as a knight.

"Marse Robert, gimme dis 'er valise." When the Weymouths see Miss Lucy "dey must say dey been livin' pure and fearless and widout reproach."²

"Take it back with you, Bushrod," said Mr. Robert, thrusting his hands into his pockets. 'And let the subject drop - now mind! You've said quite enough.'³ He boarded the train and was off.

Three hours later when he left the train he met an old school friend waiting in a wagon with fishing rods projecting from the end. "Why didn't you bring along the stuff?" he asked. Mr. Robert explained and then replied, "I'm going to quit drinking......I've come to the conclusion that a man can't keep it up and be

2. ""  ""  p. 296.
3. ""  ""  p. 297.
people. It is important to note that the primary focus is on the relationship between the people and their actions.

In order to understand the dynamics at play, it is essential to consider the context in which these actions are taking place. By examining the interactions between the individuals, one can gain a deeper appreciation for the underlying motivations and incentives.

Further, it is crucial to acknowledge the role that power dynamics play in shaping these interactions. Understanding these power structures is key to comprehending the true nature of the relationships involved.

Moreover, recognizing the impact that societal norms and expectations have on these interactions is vital. These norms often dictate how individuals behave, and understanding them is crucial to grasping the full extent of the situation.

In conclusion, the study of human interaction requires a multidisciplinary approach, taking into account various factors such as context, power dynamics, and societal norms. By doing so, one can gain a more comprehensive understanding of the complexities involved.
quite what he'd like to be - pure and fearless and without reproach."

- Concealing His Identity - (Real People)

Once out of prison O. Henry determined to forget the past, including his very name, so beginning life anew, he selected a new name for himself, the name by which he is universally known and behind which he constantly shielded himself. Masking under a pseudonym, he saw others doing likewise, hence many of his stories are about actual friends or imaginary ones masquerading under an assumed name or as another person.

The characters in the following stories represent real people concealed behind fictitious names.

Azalia Adair in "A MUNICIPAL REPORT"\(^1\) represents O. Henry's aunt "Lina" Porter, a plain, cultured, kindly soul, his school teacher, and a woman of rare literary ability, highly respected and adored.

"HOLDING UP A TRAIN"\(^2\) and "THE PASSING OF BLACK EAGLE"\(^3\) are stories of his staunch friend, Al Jennings, and his deeds of daring as a bandit in the Southwest.

"A RETRIEVED REFORMATION"\(^4\) has its source and inspiration in a convict of Ohio State Penitentiary by the name of Dick Price whose life story caused the author much anguish. Price's true nobility of character, exhibited in the one superbly altruistic deed of his life - that of

4. "  " "  " 342- 346.
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opening the safe of "The Press-Post Publishing Company" of Columbus to save the life of a child - received O. Henry's devout admiration.

Warden E. G. Coffin of Ohio State Penitentiary became Mr. Hopkins in "AT ARMS WITH MORPHEUS". ¹

"THE FOURTH IN SALVADOR"² contains a number of concealed identities. Señor Casparis is O. Henry; Maximillian Jones is Al Jennings; a coffee planter became Martin Dillard; a railroad man was named Henry Barnes; a tintype taker is old man Billyfinger; the Englishman's name is Sterrett.

The principal character, the patient, in "LET ME FEEL YOUR PULSE"³ is O. Henry, himself, who is seeking a cure for his illness.

- Concealed Identities - (Not Real People)

Besides these stories representing known recognized characters, the idea of concealing himself and keeping his identity a mystery seems to have had a preëminent place in his mind, and formed the basis for many stories with unknown characters of concealed identity. From the type of story and the fun he produces for the reader in them, one believes he must have enjoyed this game he played with the public.

One of the most interesting of these stories is "ROUGE ET NOIR",⁵ a story inspired by the author's Central

 Tempo in our real life, the nature of the environment of the moment, and the context of the situation. The pragmatism of our actions is shaped by these factors, which can vary from one moment to the next. To overcome the limitations of our perceptions, we must be willing to adapt and change our approach as necessary. This requires a willingness to learn from our experiences and to be open to new ideas and perspectives. It also means being willing to accept that there may be more than one way to approach a problem or to achieve a goal. By embracing this mindset, we can broaden our horizons and become more effective in our interactions with the world around us.
American experience. President Losada was not particularly esteemed among his people. He had imposed new taxes and new import duties; and a general oppression prevailed in the land. An extra real on each bunch of bananas sold to the "Vesuvius Fruit Company, an organization having twelve ships and with cash and capital somewhat larger than the Anchurian surplus and debt combined", had been imposed.

Toward the end of the president's second year in office, a celebration in his honor was given in Coralio. The president and his retinue arrived and drove through the silent throng to the Casa Morena where General Pilar, hero of three wars and most distinguished citizen made the principal address of the day at the end of which address he was to present the president with the keys of the city. His speech took a historical trend - he reviewed the history of the state bearing special emphasis on the noble character and splendid achievements of Olivarra, "the Good", who had been one of them and who had died at the hands of an assassin. As he spoke these last words he looked at President Losada who was suspected of instigating the murder. Then he asked if any one remembered Ramon, son of Olivarra. All this time a young man with red hair evidently unknown stood among the throng. With these words of the general, he took off his hat, tore off his shock of red hair, and stood by the general's side, the image of his father in youth, having a lion-like pose, a frank undaunted expression, high forehead and crisp
black hair.

"'Citizens of Anchuria,' exclaimed the general, 'Shall I deliver them (the keys) to Enrico Olivarra's assassin or to his son?" 

"'Olivarra! Olivarra!' the crowd shrieked and howled."\(^1\)

Olivarra's widow was wealthy. After the death of her husband she had taken her son, gone to the United States, and had educated her son at Yale. The Vesuvius Fruit Company had hunted him up in this crisis and backed him.

Several stories in "CABBAGES AND KINGS" leave the reader mystified, but the last chapter of the book, "TWO RECALLS",\(^2\) clears up the mysteries. President Miraflores of the Anchurian Republic had abdicated and fled with his daughter, and one hundred five thousand dollars belonging to the government. Guards were secretly stationed to capture them. A man and woman answering their description stealthily stole into the hotel in Coralio one night. Goodwin followed them in, and when the man saw him, he killed himself. "TWO RECALLS" explains that Goodwin did not capture President Miraflores but a Mr. J. Churchill Wahrfield and his daughter, the former of whom had absconded with one hundred thousand dollars of the Republic Insurance Company of New York in his possession. Goodwin returned the money to the insurance company in two weeks, and later married

2. " " " pp. 521-526.
Miss Wahrfield.

When Mr. Wahrfield, president of the insurance company, disappeared, Shorty O'Day, best detective of the company, was sent to find and bring him and the money back. When O'Day arrived in Coralio, he discovered his captives in an insignificant house of the town. He got them on the ship and then counted the money in the satchel - one hundred five thousand dollars. Arriving in New York, the detective turned over his captives to the company, who after questioning, discovered they were none other than President Mirafloros of Anchuria and his daughter.

"AFTER TWENTY YEARS"\(^1\) relates that two friends, Bob and Jimmy, eighteen and twenty, respectively, ate their last meal together in Big Joe Brady's restaurant the night before Bob left for the West to seek his fortune. During the dinner they planned to return to the same spot at the same time twenty years hence, each confident that the other would remember and be there. The night arrived, windy and rainy; the policeman found a man standing in the dark entrance of a store and began to talk with him. When the stranger lighted his cigar, the policeman glanced at his face and saw the diamond pin in his tie. He passed on, trying doors along the street. In twenty minutes a plainclothesman came and arrested him delivering a note from the policeman, who

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was his old friend, Jimmy, who had met him on time, and who had recognized him as the man the Chicago police were hunting. As a friend he could not arrest Bob, so he had sent some one else.

In a "DOUBLE-DYED DECEIVER", O. Henry portrays another character who concealed his real self. The Llano Kid had killed a youth about his own age in a game of chess and escaped on a ship in a harbor on the Gulf coast. Landing at Buenas Tierras on the coast of South America, he went immediately to confer with the consul there. In the city lived a middle-aged couple of Spaniards named Urique whose son when he was eight years old had run away to Texas, they believed. Although they had spent thousands of dollars searching for him they had never heard from him. The mother still mourned his loss. The consul asked the Kid if he would be willing to act as their son and have a flying eagle carrying a spear in his claws tattooed on the back of his hand like their son had had. The boy conceded to this proposal as well as that of getting the Señor's money, after which the two would escape and go to Rio Janeiro. Señor and Señora Urique claimed the boy as their son and took him home where he had all the comforts of wealth and the confidence of a son. Señora Urique was happy to reclaim her son and thanked God for his return. A month later the consul sent for the boy,

In a friendly, somewhat apologetic and somewhat aware of the need for
the time, I had nothing to offer the best of my abilities to complete
the task. I had not thought about the need to prepare myself for the
imminent excursion. I was more focused on the need to complete
with the required speed. In the end, I was a little-by-little, a
mixture of determination and exhaustion where you win or lose.

After having my way to Texas, I fell silent. I was
surprised that my mind was on gleaning information from the
material that I had been working on. I was not looking for
any specific answer but rather to absorb the entire context in a
way that I could use for the sake of a general outcome. After
writing down the main ideas, I continued to reflect on the
conclusion of the project as well as on the main ideas and
concepts that went into the project. I was not sure if I had
achieved the goal or not. I was left with the hope that the
money would come easy...
now Don Francisco Urique, who stated his unwillingness to disturb the Señor's money. The consul threatened to expose him. Don Francisco thrust his .45 against the consul's chest saying the Señora had suffered once, he would never cause her to suffer the second time; furthermore, the boy he had shot in Texas had the same kind of a picture on his hand.

One day O. Henry went into a restaurant called Old Munich. As he sat at a table he saw in a recess on the stairs a statue of an ancient halberdier. It impressed him as unique and suggested the story of "THE HALBERDIER OF THE LITTLE RHEINSCHLOSS" in which the halberdier is not a statue but a real person.

O. Henry was a Southerner and knew the eccentricities of the older generation. "A GHOST OF A CHANCE" tells how a Southern lady resented her friend's story of having seen an ancestor's ghost carrying a hod of brick. Terrence, the son, distressed because his mother worried about this story asked Mrs. Bellmore, who occupied the guest room in the old mansion to relieve his mother by relating another and more pleasant story of an ancestor. At breakfast the last morning of her visit, she told them that she had that night seen a ghost dressed in full Colonial costume, with powdered hair, lace ruffles, and a sword. Mrs. Kinsolving was delighted, for the description fitted

that of one of their ancestors of the Revolution. The next morning Terrence mailed to a New York costumer, a package containing "a gentleman's costume of the days of '76 made of white satin, with silver buckles, white silk stockings, and white kid shoes", a powdered wig and a sword.

"THE DuplicITY OF HARGRAVES"\(^1\) pictures Major Pendleton Talbot of Mobile, a gentleman of the old school, dressed in a ragged, pleated shirt, string tie, and "Father Hubbard" coat, and his daughter living in a boarding house in Washington, D. C. Their money was almost gone; nevertheless the Major bought two tickets to "A Magnolia Flower", a show which he heard did justice to the South. They were amazed during the second scene to recognize a fellow boarder and friend, Mr. Hargraves, playing the part of Colonel Calhoun and dressed in an exact copy of the Major's costume, and using his manners, actions, and stories. The Major was indignant over it and the next day when Hargraves came to call and announce his success, the Major asked him to leave. Knowing the Major was penniless and in debt, he offered him money as a peace offering, but the Major would not accept it. A few days later an old negro, Cindy's Mose from Nebraska, a slave whom his father had freed, came to call and to return the three hundred dollars he had received for the mules which the Major's father had given him for the trip.

It was agreed that if he were able at any time he could return the price of the mules. Since the old master was dead the money devolved upon the Major, who accepted the money, thanked him, and wept tears of joy on the old negro's shoulder. A week later the Major's daughter received a note from Hargraves who was earning two hundred dollars a week in New York, stating that the three hundred dollars was a reward to her father for the help he had rendered him in studying his part in "A Magnolia Flower". Then he added the postcript: "How did I play Uncle Mose?"

In "THIMBLE, THIMBLE"¹ as in the other stories representing concealed identities, the unknown or masked character is at last identified, so in the life of the author; he hid behind the name of O. Henry for eight years, then his identity became known. In this story O. Henry shows keen insight into the character of Northerner, Southerner, and the Negro. Two young men, cousins, one of Northern, the other of Southern stock had been in business together for ten years in New York City. Both were intelligent, clean cut, and looked very much alike. Blandford Carteret's mother wrote that their old slave, Uncle Jake, seventy-six, was on his way to visit him, and that he was bringing to present to the son, his father's watch which he himself had rescued from his master's pocket the day he was shot in battle. The two young men decided to make Uncle Jake decipher which was Marse

¹ "OPTIONS", pp. 558-564.
It never occurred to me to make plans with the idea of
society's reasons for going to the movies. Since the war
started and the need for money became more apparent, I
made a plan to save money, starting this year. I never
meant to save money, but I'm glad I did. A week later
the movie a week later, the movie again. A week later, the movie.

I think it's important to mention that movies are not
merely a form of entertainment. They provide an
opportunity to escape from reality and delve into the
world of dreams. However, the cost of entertainment
and the need to save money have become more pressing
issues. As we continue to save money and cut back on
entertainment, we must find ways to maintain a sense of
fun and relaxation. Therefore, I believe it's important
to find a balance between enjoying a movie and
safeguarding our financial future.
Blandford, whereupon they greeted him together, and uttered parts of sentences by turns until the old man was quite confused. A call from a young stage actress brought out conversation which identified the son of the South. When the woman had departed, the old colored man rose and came toward them. "'Young marster,' he said, 'take yo' watch.' And without further hesitation he laid the ancient time-piece in the hand of its rightful owner."

- "What's Just Around the Corner" Attitude

Life was a curious thing for O. Henry, it was not drab, but full of activity and surprise; every person, every incident possessed something of interest for him. He had the attitude of curiosity, of finding out what was just around the corner. What's around the corner is always something unlocked for, unexpected. The following stories illustrate this quality of the author's character.

The streets of the metropolis provided ample opportunity for O. Henry to spy around corners. In "THE CLARION CALL" two friends met on Broadway in New York. Woods was a detective who recognized Kernan as the man who had murdered Millionaire Norcross and stolen fifteen thousand dollars worth of jewelry at the same time from his wife. Woods, however, was powerless; he could not arrest the murderer because he owed him a thousand dollars which he was unable to pay. Kernan knew he was

safe in Wood's hands and at a restaurant table at four o'clock that morning boldly related all the facts of the case and called up the editor of the "Morning Mars", a newspaper which had a record for solving mystery murder cases, saying he was the murderer of Mr. Norcross, that he was in the city, and had the jewels in his suitcase. The next morning the "Morning Mars" offered a thousand dollars reward for the arrest of Kernan. Woods took out his pencil and wrote

"The New York 'Morning Mars':
Please pay to the order of John Kernan the one thousand dollars reward coming to me for his arrest and conviction.
Barnard Woods."

"ROSES, RUSES, AND ROMANCE" \(^1\) gives us another unexpected climax. Ravenel, a poet, and Sam Brown, a broker's clerk, sat in the former's room which overlooked a beautiful garden in the rear of an old mansion, where lived an old man and his daughter. Ravenel was discouraged, although some of his poems had been published. He read one "The Four Roses" which Brown praised, then announcing he had a date at five o'clock, he departed. The following day Ravenel admiring the garden, looked higher and saw four roses in individual vases and a nutmeg geranium in the window above. Curiosity led him to look up the meaning - he found "Geranium, nutmeg - I expect a meeting." \(^2\) At four-thirty that afternoon Brown dropped in to see him, but immediately announced

2. " " " " " p. 1023.
The New York Morning News

...
he would have to leave as he had a date. Ravenel, irritated, asked him to explain. "'Roses,' said Sammy briefly. 'Four of 'em today. Means four o'clock at the corner of Broadway and Twenty Third.'" And the geranium "'Means half-past,' shouted Sammy from the hall. 'See you tomorrow.'"\(^1\)

O. Henry did not care for theatres or vaudeville and seldom attended a performance. One day he did attend a vaudeville and during one of the acts an actress, as was her custom, threw into the audience a garter which dropped into O. Henry's lap. This incident became the foundation on which he built the story called "THE MEMENTO\(^2\)" in which a young actress, disgusted with men, has given up her profession to teach elocution. While living at a private house on Long Island she fell in love with a young minister who roomed in the same house. Incidentally the landlady informed Miss D'Armande that the minister had had a very romantic love affair which had ended unhappily and that he had a keepsake from her in a little rosewood box which he kept locked in his desk. That afternoon the minister told her about his ideal love whom he had never met but whom he had adored from a distance. This was a new conception of love to Miss D'Armande for which she admired him the more. Suddenly he was called away to minister to a sick parishioner. Walking past his room she saw his keys dangling from his desk; she went in, opened the rosewood

2. " " " " " " p. 1055-1060.
box, closed it, went to her room, packed her trunk and left that afternoon; for inside the box reposed one of the yellow garters that she used to kick into the audience during her old vaudeville swing act.

A paragraph from "THE GREEN DOOR" betrays the real O. Henry in his search for adventure.

"Rudolph Steiner was a true adventurer. Few were the evenings on which he did not go forth from his bedroom in search of the unexpected and the egregious. The most interesting thing in life seemed to him to be what might lie just around the next corner. Sometimes his willingness to tempt fate led him into strange paths... But with undiminished ardor he picked up every glove cast before him into the merry lists of adventure."

Rudolph Steiner passing along a crowded street was handed a card on which were printed the words "The Green Door". He gazed at it and wondered what it meant. A man ahead dropped his card. Rudolph picked it up. This card disclosed the name and address of a dentist. He crossed the street, went back, and again passed the man who was distributing the curious cards. On the third card again was printed "The Green Door". Rudolph stopped, thought, and after surveying the building ran up the stairs. The dentist's office was on the second floor; he ascended farther till he reached the top floor which was dimly lighted with gas. Looking around he discovered a green door on which he knocked. A faint sound was heard

2. "" "" "" p. 51
A mechanical test of THE GREEN DOOR revealed the fact that it would not open or close. The door was found to be jammed and the lock mechanism was found to be faulty. Further investigation revealed that the lock mechanism was not properly aligned and that the door needed to be replaced. After several attempts to repair the door, it was decided that the door should be replaced with a new one. It was ensured that the new door was properly aligned and that the lock mechanism was functioning correctly. The door was then replaced and the locking mechanism was tested to ensure that it was working properly.
within; presently the door opened and on a bed Rudolph observed a girl, apparently sick. He went in, discovered she had had nothing to eat for two days, and was, therefore, faint. He hurried out and soon came back with two arms full of food from which he prepared for her a dainty lunch which she ate. Afterwards she fell asleep. Rudolph, promising to return the following day, departed. As he left the building he noticed that every door he passed was painted green and he wondered what had led him to that particular door. On the street he asked the distributor the meaning of his cards.

"'Dar it is, boss,' he said pointing down the street. 'But I 'spect you is a little late for de fust act.'

"Looking the way he pointed Rudolph saw above the entrance to a theatre the blazing electric sign of its new play, 'The Green Door'......

"'All the same,' he said, 'I believe it was the hand of Fate that doped out the way for me to find her.'

"Which conclusion, under the circumstances, certainly admits Rudolph Steiner to the ranks of the true followers of Romance and Adventure."1

The introductory paragraphs of this story explain O. Henry's meaning of a true adventurer.

"True adventurers have never been plentiful......The true adventurer goes forth aimless and uncalculating to meet and greet unknown fate."2

2. " " " " 50.
"In the big city the twin spirits Romance and Adventure are always abroad seeking worthy wooers. As we roam the streets they slyly peep at us and challenge us in twenty different guises. Without knowing why, we look up suddenly to see in a window a face that seems to belong to our gallery of intimate portraits; in a sleeping thoroughfare we hear a cry of agony and fear coming from an empty and shuttered house; instead of at our familiar curb a cab-driver deposits us before a strange door, which one, with a smile, opens for us and bids us enter; a slip of paper, written upon, flutters down to our feet from the high lattices of Chance; we exchange glances of instantaneous hate; affection, and fear with hurrying strangers in the passing crowds; a sudden souse of rain - and our umbrella may be sheltering the daughter of the Full Moon and first cousin of the Sidereal System; at every corner handkerchiefs drop, fingers beckon, eyes besiege, and the lost, the lonely, the rapturous, the mysterious, the perilous changing clues of adventure are slipped into our fingers."

- Visits Saloons, Cheap Restaurants, And Cafés To View Life

That it was a common custom of O. Henry's to visit cafés, saloons, and cheap restaurants for his own pleasure and to view life cannot be denied for he makes innumerable references to particular ones in many of his stories.

In "CHERCHEZ LA FEMME"¹ we find several quotations which may well refer to the habits of the author himself.

¹ "ROADS OF DESTINY", pp. 346-351.
experience a thrill of pleasure in recalling it to mind. It is small and dark with six little polished tables, at which you may sit and drink the best coffee in New Orleans, and concoctions of absinthe equal to Sazerac's best...."1

"Dumars.....was sipping his absinthe with half-closed eyes, in a swirl of cigarette smoke."

After they discovered that the statue was gilded lead Dumars said, "I must have a drink.".....

"Together they walked moodily to the café of Madame Tibault....

"'You mustn't sit by those table,' she interposed, as they were about to drop into their accustomed seats."2

After the missing money had been found pasted on the wall of Madame Tibault's special café room to hide a crack, the men felt relieved.

"'Marsy,' said Robbins, 'I'm going on a jamboree.....I advise you to join me. Now, that green stuff you drink is no good. It stimulates thought. What we want to do is to forget to remember. I'll introduce you to the only lady in this case that is guaranteed to produce the desired results. Her name is Belle of Kentucky, twelve year old Bourbon. In quarts. How does the idea strike you?'

"'Allons!' said Dumars. 'Cherchez la femme.'"3

In "ULYSSES AND THE DOGMAN"4 Sam Telfair and Jim Berry stop at every saloon along the street and get a drink of whiskey.

"A COSMOPOLITE IN A CAFE"5 presents a typical

2. " " " " 350.
3. " " " " 351.
scene in a New York café and the part 0. Henry took in these surroundings.

"At midnight the café was crowded. By some chance the little table at which I sat had escaped the eye of incomers, and two vacant chairs at it extended their arms with venal hospitality to the influx of patrons. "And then a cosmopolite sat in one of them, and I was glad......"1

"I invoke your consideration of the scene - the marble-topped tables, the range of leather-upholstered wall seats, the gay company, the ladies dressed in demi-state toilets, speaking in an exquisite visible chorus of taste, economy, opulence or art; the sedulous and largess-loving garçons, the music wisely catering to all with its raids upon the composers; the melange of talk and laughter - and, if you will, the Würzburger in the tall glass cones that bend to your lips as a ripe cherry sways on its branch to the beak of a robber jay."2

This night, O. Henry and his friend, E. Rushmore Coglan, talked of various themes but their conversation was principally on the subject of the citizen of the world.

"Expression on these subjects was precipitated from E. Rushmore Coglan by the third comer to our table......The orchestra glided into a medley. The concluding air was 'Dixie', and as the exhilarating notes tumbled forth, they were almost overpowered by a great clapping of hands from almost every table. "......This remarkable scene can be witnessed every evening in numerous cafés in the City of New York. Tons of brew have been consumed over theories to account for it."3

"When 'Dixie' was being played a dark-haired young man sprang from somewhere with

2. " " " pp. 10-11.
3. " " " p. 11.
The night of January and January

The moment a feeling of affinity comes up strong

acknowledgement was painstaking on the part of the

"What was the precise moment you discovered your preferences?"...the exact moment to come forward was the moment after a long silence, and we were both enjoying the silence and feeling that people are not expected to talk. I am not sure why, but I felt that the situation was quite different from my usual state of affairs."

It was a fateful moment, and I knew it was now or never. I had to make a decision.
a Mosby guerilla yell and waved frantically his soft-brimmed hat. Then he strayed through the smoke, dropped into the vacant chair at our table and pulled out cigarettes.

"The evening was at the period when reserve was thawed. One of us mentioned three Würzburgers to the waiter; the dark-haired young man acknowledged his inclusion in the order by a smile and a nod. I hastened to ask him a question because I wanted to try out a theory I had."\(^1\)

"My cosmopolite made a large adieu and left me, for he thought he saw some one through the chatter and smoke he knew. So I was left with the would-be periwinkle....

"I sat reflecting upon my evident cosmopolite and wondering how the poet had managed to miss him. He was my discovery and I believed in him."\(^2\)

- **Interest In Working Girls**

More than any other writer, O. Henry was interested in the working girls of the city. That this is true may be seen through the various phases of their lives that he portrays in his stories. He warns them of the snares and pitfalls they may encounter in finding work, he compares their ideals and ambitions in society and marriage, he pictures their sacrificial spirit for the pleasure of another, and their poverty which makes them willing to share the little they have with the little of another, or makes them desperate and causes them to attempt to free themselves from further distress, and shows their lack of educational advantages which makes it impossible for them to realize there is a vast world beyond the limits of their daily rounds. The

2. " " " p. 15.
In the context of meeting Mr. Jones in New York City.

I have been trying to answer the question of what to do with the recent letter I received from Mr. Jones. The letter was quite long and detailed, discussing the current state of affairs in New York and the expected changes in the coming months.

I was impressed by Mr. Jones's insights and the depth of his analysis. He mentioned several potential developments that could affect our business operations. I believe it would be beneficial to discuss these points in more detail during our meeting.

I am planning to prepare a comprehensive report summarizing Mr. Jones's suggestions and my own thoughts on the matter. I will share this report with you upon our return.

I look forward to our meeting and the opportunity to further explore these issues together.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
following stories illustrate these matters as the author observed them in actual life.

"ELSIE IN NEW YORK"¹ is the story of a girl by the name of Elsie whose father, a cutter for "Fox and Otter" furs and cloaks, had died after a year's illness leaving Elsie two dollars and fifty cents and a letter from his employer "offering to do anything he could to help his faithful old employee."² Elsie started out to find employment, but failing to find "Fox and Otter" she entered an Employment Agency, a confectionery store, a dress-making shop, an artificial flower shop, but everywhere she was warned of the evils attending the business, whereupon she left in despair. At last wandering along a street she saw the sign she was seeking. Upon entering, she sent her card and the precious letter to the proprietor, who in memory of the efficient and valuable service of Mr. Beatty, employed his charming daughter.

In "THE TRIMMED LAMP"³ O. Henry pictures two types of working girls he had observed. Lou, a piece-work ironer in a laundry receiving $18.50 a week, satisfied, gaudily and unbecomingly dressed, expects some day to marry a millionaire and dress in furs and live lavishly. Nancy, handkerchief clerk in a dry-goods store receiving $8 a week, who wears plain cheap clothes, expects to rise higher in life and each day

¹."THE TRIMMED LAMP", pp. 1148-1153.
². " " " p. 1149.
³. " " " pp. 1063-1069.
learns something in preparation for her promotion.

Almost every day after work these two girls met at the corner where Lou's friend, Dan, joined them and either took them to dinner or to the theatre. The girls constantly found fault with each other's clothes, manners, and ambitions in life, but still remained true.

"I do not suppose," says the author, "that many look upon a great department store as an educational institution. But the one in which Nancy worked was something like that to her. She was surrounded with beautiful things that breathed of taste and refinement. If you live in an atmosphere of luxury, luxury is yours whether your money pays for it, or another's.

"The people whom she served were mostly women whose dress, manners, and position in the social world were quoted as criterions...

"From one she would copy and practice a gesture, from another an eloquent lifting of the eyebrow, from others, a manner of walking, of carrying a purse, of smiling, of greeting a friend......"

This sort of education gave her poise which attracted admirers to her; but she learned to read people, too. Truth, honor, and kindness were qualities she prized in man and one who possessed them not, was not worthy of her attention. One night as she crossed the street to meet Lou, she met Dan with a queer strained expression on his face. Lou had not been to work for several days, but that afternoon had been seen riding with a millionaire in a handsome new car. Dan had theatre tickets in his pocket, consequently he and Nancy used them.

1."THE TRIMMED LAMP", p. 1065
Upon some of the people who have been working on the present project, I should like to say a word. I have found that these people are not always the most efficient or the most dedicated. Sometimes, their enthusiasm wanes, and they lose interest. It is important to remember that these people are not working for their own benefit, but for the benefit of the project. It is important to keep them engaged and interested in the work. I have found that this can be achieved by providing them with a sense of accomplishment and by recognizing their efforts. This can be done through regular feedback and by acknowledging their contributions. It is also important to provide them with the resources they need to succeed. This can include access to the necessary tools and equipment, as well as training and support. By doing this, we can ensure that these people remain engaged and committed to the project, which will ultimately lead to its success.
Three months later Lou and Nancy met in a park and embraced each other. Lou chided Nancy about her shabby clothes and about the "big catch" she intended to find. When Nancy told her she was going to marry Dan, "the biggest catch in the world"¹ Lou burst into tears; "why, Lou!" said Nancy.

The author, in "THE PURPLE DRESS" shows keen insight into the heart of a working girl who saved a little from her salary each week that she might buy a dress to wear to her only festal occasion during the year and then sacrificed that pleasure for the benefit of another; but in this story the sacrifice is crowned with the desired object.

Maida had saved all year just enough money to buy material and have a purple dress made ready for the annual Thanksgiving dinner at the store. Grace planned to buy a red one, ready-made. Both were sure they had chosen the color Mr. Ramsey admired best. Mr. Ramsey was the head clerk who was to be taken into the firm the next year, so he was worth striving for. The day before Thanksgiving Maida was to call for her dress and pay the final four dollars which she had hid away in her dresser drawer. Before she left, however, Grace came in crying, saying the landlady had set her trunk in the hall and was putting her out because she owed four dollars rent. Maida gave her the four dollars. Thanksgiving Day Grace came in

2. " " " pp. 1107-1110.
all dressed for the party, but Maida said her dress was not finished and that she was not going. She stayed home all day. Just before dusk she went for her dress which Schlegel said she could pay for as she could. Putting the dress on, she walked out into the rainy November night as if it were midsummer. At a corner she came face to face with Mr. Ramsey who said,

"Why, Miss Maida, you look simply magnificent in your new dress. I was greatly disappointed not to see you at our dinner. And of all the girls I ever knew, you show the greatest sense and intelligence. There is nothing more healthful and invigorating than braving the weather as you are doing. May I walk with you?"

One day in the hotel where he stayed O. Henry was hungry but lacked the money with which to get a meal. Walking up and down the hall, he met a girl who invited him to help eat a stew of which she had made too much. He gratefully accepted the invitation. A few nights later when he wished to repay her kindness she was gone. This incident may have suggested "THE THIRD INGREDIENT" which tells of an apartment house girl who suddenly losing her position as clerk with only fifteen cents in her purse, spent half that amount to buy meat for a stew for her evening meal. Going to the cupboard she found neither potatoes nor onions with which to make the stew. In the hall she met a "miniature" painter who had only two

potatoes in her possession. They decided to combine their ingredients, but Hetty wanted an onion to give the stew flavor. Neither of them had one. Cecelia began to cry. Hetty comforted her and listened to the story of her futile effort to get some work from a man across the river, and that returning on the ferry she had cast herself into the river. A man seeing her had rescued her, but she had not seen him since. Hetty went into the hall to get more water for the stew and saw a man with an onion descending the stairs. She coaxed him for the onion which he at last gave up, accepting her invitation to eat with them and not the raw onion which he usually ate when he had a cold, adding that he had caught this cold by jumping in the river to save a girl a few days before.

"'Little brother,' she said, 'go in there. The little fool you fished out of the river is there waiting for you. Go on in......Potatoes is in there, wait-ing. Go in, Onions.'......
"'But it's us,' she said grimly, to herself, 'it's us that furnished the beef.'"¹

O. Henry's understanding of the social conditions under which the working girl exists and the carelessness of apartment house owners in failing to provide parlors in the houses where girls may entertain company, making it necessary for them to make friends on the street, in the parks, and on the ferries, is clearly evidenced in "BRICK DUST ROW".²

They walked to compare
their interests, but each wanting so much to give
the other something. They were interested in each other, they
needed a bit more than the others. They were so close to the
same place the river, and their love for it was the
biggest secret we knew and you never knew the other.

He was taller and asked for a kiss, but I knew she was
into the water to wet more water to the sea and saw a
man with no collar posing in the water. She was
asked if the name before to last have no absolutely and
injection to see with them and not the can only wish
enough the more to make the girl's bathing suit to play
a scene since she only a dancing in the river to make a slip
in the grey patent.

"Little pattern are saved to in
the little boat you thinking
out of the water to make studies on
this place in the place. We...
..." and "I said, "-" she was telling "to
I...

Greet, I'm in that restaurant the next.

O. Henry's Naturalization of the Social Conscience
Under the Changing Elite, 1987. The Consideration of
Empiricism have been known in relation to having persons to
possess where being my off-spring company, speaking It
necessary to them to write children on the street, in the
baskets, and on the terrace to penetrate sadness to

"FARER MORE YONN"
Blinker, heir to millions "in land, tenements, and hereditaments", was displeased that he had to remain in the city until the next day to sign his name to thirty legal documents. Lawyer Oldport had taken him around one time and shown him his property and Blinker had been amused at the queer-looking houses that piled up such large sums in the bank for him to spend. Because he was angry today he boarded a boat for Coney Island. The boat was crowded, and he made the acquaintance of a pretty girl whom he entertained on the island all afternoon. When they returned to the city in the evening, Blinker intended to take the girl home, but she objected. Then she explained that it was essential that girls should meet fellows, that there was no room in apartment houses provided for entertaining friends, hence the only places to meet were on the streets, in the parks, at church, or on the ferry as she had met him. When asked where she lived she said in Brickdust Row, so called because brick was crumbling over everything. At the corner she thanked him for the pleasant afternoon and they parted. Blinker owned Brickdust Row apartment houses. The next day Lawyer Oldport advised making new leases to prevent leasees from sub-letting the reception rooms to working girls who were compelled to seek companionship outside.

"Do what you please with it," he said harshly. 'Remodel it, burn it, raze it to the ground. But, man, it's too late, I tell you. It's too late. It's too late. It's too late."

1. ""THE TRIMMED LAMP", p. 1097.
- Visits Parks

No one was more familiar with some of New York's parks than O. Henry. He knew well and easily fell into conversation with the bench loafer, the men waiting in the bed lines, the tramp, and the lover who whiled away the hours of the day and night in them. He was familiar with the residents who lived in the old mansions surrounding the squares, some of whom figure in his stories.

Prince Michael in "THE CALIPH, CUPID, AND THE CLOCK"\(^1\) seems to impersonate O. Henry himself as he sat on the park benches offering to help out of trouble those who came within his range. A young man with a troubled anxious face sat on the third bench from him looking at the great electric clock in the Metropolitan Tower, and nervously smoking cigars. Prince Michael went over to the young man and offered assistance. For a while the fellow refused to say anything, but at last he confided that he had done wrong and that his girl, who lived in the house opposite them, would hang a white scarf out the window at eight-thirty if she were willing to forgive him, and he was still there waiting for the scarf at ten minutes to nine by the clock in the tower. Prince Michael counselled him that women were always late and that he should wait until the clock struck nine. When the clock struck the hour, the fellow looked at the

I don't see were more timber with some of yon.

You're bathe red of Hanny. We know mint our sketch.

Will note conversation with the pond Town, the saw

writing in the pot. These, the swamp, and the wheat

are several notches wi the position of the lands who have in the bill

sent in the wood.

LIKE SIGNS IN THE DAIRY COWED

THE OXOO, 7 scarce to impress the G. Henry Pennell as an

act on the bark process allowed to help cut or crane

scope who come within his range. A young man with a

progress and nature line on the limit, paper and live

looking at the great electric force in the neighborhood

labor, and economical working class.

I told you not to have wrong and any alteration unless

out a title to letter belong to my property, but at least

in considering such a bad tone wrong. I have never seen a white


I

THE HUD MILLION. 28-06-35.
window and saw a beautiful white scarf floating in the breeze. He asked a pedestrian what time it was. "Twenty-nine and a half minutes past eight, sir," was the reply but the young man had vanished into the darkness in the direction of the house.

The opening paragraph of "THE SHOCKS OF DOOM" expresses an observation the author had made of the city park.

"There is an aristocracy of the public parks and even of the vagabonds who use them for their private apartments. Vallance felt rather than knew this, but when he stepped down out of this world into chaos his feet brought him directly to Madison Square."3

This story shows O. Henry's understanding of two types of men who were out of funds and who had accidentally met in the park for consolation. O. Henry being frequently penniless could sympathize with all in this condition.

"It's undiluted Hades, this city," said Ide. "One day you're eating from China; the next you are eating in China - a chop-suey joint."4

Vallance could be found in the park any day. One night about ten o'clock a stranger, well-dressed but without money appeared in the park and asked help and consolation from Vallance. He was hungry, but there seemed to be no

3. " " " " " p. 1008.
4. " " " " " p. 1009.
If you see a possibility where we can
the process. He sends a background report back to me.

"Don't panic and don't mention that either. Why
are you acting like you know something and nastiness into the
generation in the situation of the person-
The original background on "THE SIGN OF OCEANS"
expression as operation the portion that makes of the

...with bark.

"There is an instruction of the people
bodies in your list of the resemblances and not the
Affirmation to spell the absolute. The key data
will return from your list, but may be
refer back your own to solve where into those
the feel process in entirety to happen

"Renate."
remedy for it. At last Valance begged a few sandwiches from a restaurant across the street. The stranger whose name was Ide was a nephew of Mr. Paulding, a millionaire on Riverside Drive, who on the following morning was going to make Ide heir to three millions with ten thousand dollars a year pocket money. Ide was afraid some accident would befall him during the night that would either incapacitate him or kill him so he could not receive it. These thoughts caused him to quake with fear. At ten o'clock the next morning both men appeared in Lawyer Mead's office where the lawyer announced that Mr. Paulding had changed his mind concerning his nephew, and that their relationships were to remain as they were. Then he turned to Vallance and said that his uncle had become reconciled and wished him to return home at once.

Many are the stories O. Henry has written of incidents he had seen or experienced in the parks of New York. In "WHILE THE AUTO WaITS"¹ he says of the people passing to and fro along the paths:

"It is interesting to watch them....... It is the wonderful drama of life. Some are going to supper and some are going.... other places. One wonders what their histories are. .....I come here to sit because here, only, can I be near the great, common, throbbing heart of humanity."

2. " " " " " " p. 996.
3. " " " " " " p. 997.
"THE CITY OF DREADFUL NIGHT" relates how by order of the Police and Park Commissioners the tenants of Beersheba Flats were compelled to sleep at night on the grass in the park during the hot weather.

It was on a bench in Madison Square that Soapy planned his campaign that would cause him to be sent to Blackwell's Island, his Palm Beach, for the winter in "THE COP AND THE ANTHEM".

Union Square was the scene of the meeting of two old men every Thanksgiving Day for nine years. One old aristocratic gentleman believed it to be his patriotic duty to provide Stuffy Pete with an elaborate meal once each fall, when he needed it worse himself. This story is designated as "TWO THANKSGIVING DAY GENTLEMEN".

- Interest In The "Four Million"

Henry's interest in the four million of New York's population is expressed in "BRICKDUST ROW" in the words:

"He now looked clearly upon a hundred thousand true idealists. Their offenses were wiped out. Counterfeit and false though the garish joys of these spangled temples were, he perceived that deep under the gilt surface they offered saving and apposite balm and satisfaction to the restless human heart. Here, at least was the husk of Romance, the empty but shining cask of Chivalry, the breath-catching though safe-guarded dip and flight of

2. "THE FOUR MILLION", pp. 30-34.
4. "  "  "  " 1093-1097."
Adventure, the magic carpet that transports you to the realms of fairy-land, though its journey be through but a few poor yards of space. He no longer saw a rabble, but his brothers seeking the ideal."1

This democratic quality of the author is revealed also in his use of Irish, German, Spanish, and negro characters, each of whom depicts his particular racial quality and his peculiar dialect of the English language. Besides these characters O. Henry uses native born citizens of the North, South, and West to make manifest his idea of social equality and brotherhood.

"TOBIN'S PALM"2 is the story of two Irishmen in New York who spent an afternoon on Coney Island. Tobin had not heard from his girl, Katie Mahorner, since she left Ireland for New York three months before, so he had his fortune told by an Egyptian palmist hoping to receive encouragement. He was told to beware of certain things but that a man with a crooked nose would bring him luck. Having returned from the island, Tobin saw a man with a crooked nose standing under a street light. For a long time they talked, but Tobin receiving no enlightenment refused to leave. At last the man invited them to lunch at his home saying

"'I will ask the new girl we have in the kitchen to make ye a pot of coffee before ye go. 'Tis fine coffee Katie Mahorner makes for a green girl just landed three months. Step in,' says the man, 'and I'll send her down to ye.'"3

3. " " " p. 7.
When I first arrived in the town, it was raining heavily. I was very nervous about the weather and the new environment. I had never been so far from home before. I had to find a place to stay and a job to support myself. It was a difficult time, but I persevered. I finally found a small room to rent and a job at a local store. The town was quite small, and everyone knew everyone else. It was a close-knit community, and I soon felt like I belonged.

I met a few local people who were very friendly and welcoming. They helped me settle in and showed me around. I found the town to be quite peaceful, with beautiful views and a lot of history. It was a refreshing change from the noise and chaos of the city. I enjoyed my time there and made some lasting memories.
The sacrifice of Della in "THE GIFT OF THE MAGI" was inspired by the heroic and sacrificial spirit of Mrs. Porter's Christmas gift to her husband when she was physically and financially unable to afford it. The story is that of a young married couple who loved each other so well that they sacrificed their most precious treasures to buy a Christmas gift for the other which, when purchased, was of no use, because each had sold the treasure which the gift of the other was to have adorned.

"THE ROMANCE OF A BUSY BROKER" takes the reader to a business office in the heart of the city and pictures a broker busy all morning with tickertape, telephone, telegrams, messenger boys, and patrons. At noon, when there was a "lull in the uproar" he went to the office room of Miss Leslie, his stenographer, and asked her to be his wife. Miss Leslie looked amazed, then she seemed to understand.

"'I know now,' she said softly. 'It's this old business that has driven everything else out of your head for the time....Don't you remember, Harvey? We were married last evening at 8 o'clock in the Little Church Around The Corner?""


2. " " " " 67-69.
3. " " " p.69.
4. " " " " 69.
5. "THE FOUR MILLION", pp.60-64.
I
"Prince Michael sat on his favorite bench and smiled....He could have sat at table with reigning sovereigns. The social world, the world of art, the fellowship of the elect, adulation, imitation, the homage of the fairest, honors from the highest, praise from the wisest, flattery, esteem, pleasure, fame—all the honey of life was waiting.... whenever he might choose to take it. But his choice was to sit....on a bench in a park. For he had tasted of the fruit of the tree of life, and finding it bitter in his mouth, had stepped out of Eden for a time to seek distraction close to the unamored, beating heart of the world. "......he loved to study humanity. He found in altruism more pleasure than his riches, his station and all the grosser sweets of life had given him. It was his chief solace and satisfaction to alleviate individual distress, to confer favors upon worthy ones who had need of succor."

"I know human nature as I do the trees and grass," said the Prince, with earnest dignity. "I am a master of philosophy, a graduate in art, and I hold the purse of a Fortunatus. There are few mortal misfortunes that I cannot alleviate or overcome."

0. Henry had experienced the trials and gloom of the world and, realizing that others had also, he made a resolution to lighten the burdens of individuals so far as he could while he lived. He saw the humorous side of serious situations. He believed that a happy ending was essential in everything in life, that happiness and mirth must replace misery and gloom, and his ever ready humor and keen wit were equal to every situation presented. These qualities of the author have been carried over into his stories, the majority of which have a happy ending and possess the agreeable

2. " " " " 62.
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quality of producing a laugh, the enemy of gloom.

"INNOCENTS OF BROADWAY"\(^1\) shows the comedy of two Western boys, Jeff and Andy, who were visiting in New York and who were intrusted with five thousand dollars, the earnings from fifteen years of work by a simple New Yorker, who had scarcely left his precinct in all the years he had been a citizen of the metropolis. The boys were genuine grifters but they realized grafting in New York was carried on in a much different way than in the West. While the old man was asleep in their room one afternoon, the boys placed a bogus certificate for one hundred thousand shares of stock in a fictitious company in his hand and left the city.

- **Whimsical Nature**

The absurdity of the situation and the conversation provides the humor of "MAKES THE WHOLE WORLD KIN"\(^2\) which is the story of a burglar who entered a house during the summer vacation while the family was away, and finding only the man of the house there ordered him to raise his hands. The man raised one. "'Up with the other one,' ordered the burglar."\(^3\) The man could not obey for rheumatism prevented, whereupon the burglar lapsed into a reminiscence of his own case of the disease, and a discussion of the kinds and cures followed. The burglar claimed there was only one thing that would ease it - boose.

3. " " " p. 661.
"Say - this job's off......get on your clothes and let's go out and have some....."
"'Climb out,' said the burglar, 'I'll help you get into your duds.'

"As they were going out the door the citizen turned and started back.
"'Liked to have forgot my money,' he explained; 'laid it on the dresser last night.' The burglar caught him by the right sleeve.
"'Come on,' he said, bluffly. 'I ask you. Leave it alone. I've got the price. Ever try witch hazel and oil of wintergreen?"

Another story which encourages a hearty chuckle is "SPRINGTIME A LA CARTE". Sarah was typing menu cards for the Home Restaurant. "Dandelions With Hard-Boiled Egg" was the new item - a sign that spring had arrived. Memories of the previous spring when she had visited Sunnybrook Farm and met and become engaged to Walter Franklin, a modern agriculturist, who "had crowned her queen of love" with a wreath of dandelions, with the intention of marrying her when dandelions appeared next spring, caused her eyes to fill with tears, for she had not heard from Walter for two weeks. She continued typing and finished the cards. The next night as she sat reading, the doorbell rang. Sarah ran to the door and met Walter half way up the stairs. He had been looking for her for a week and had strolled into the restaurant below where on his menu card instead of "dandelions" were typed these words: "DEAREST WALTER, WITH HARD-BOILED EGG".

Another short article announcing a family event.

"To HARMONIZE A FAMILY is difficult..."
"Harmonization without..."

"To keep a home harmonious, it's important to keep the peace and harmony in the home. To maintain a harmonious environment, it's necessary to be mindful of maintaining a peaceful atmosphere. Without confusion or conflict, a home can be a place of serenity."

"To keep a family harmonious, it's important to keep the peace and harmony in the home. To maintain a harmonious environment, it's necessary to be mindful of maintaining a peaceful atmosphere. Without confusion or conflict, a home can be a place of serenity."
That O. Henry was of a whimsical turn of mind one needs only to read his stories to perceive. There are whims on nearly every page; whims of words, phrases, twisted or reverted or diverted statements, foolish ideas mixed with serious ones, and serious thoughts mingled with trifling ones. Many of his stories as a whole are of a whimsical nature. These whims are not forced, but are the natural product of a whimsical personality.

"SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLS" is an example of diverted statement with its whimsical consequence. Nevada Warren, an ignorant but charming and vivacious Western girl came to live in her uncle's home in New York City, where falling in love with her cousin Gilbert, a number of notes were passed between them. Nevada persuaded her cousin Barbara to read the notes to her. One night returning late from the theatre, she found awaiting her arrival a note which Barbara read thus: "Dearest Nevada - Come to my studio at twelve o'clock tonight. Do not fail." Hurrying through the snow storm, she reached his room on the eighteenth floor of an office building, where Gilbert, surprised, proposed to her and they were married that night after Nevada explained that she had never gone to school and could not read. On the way home Gilbert quoted the contents of his note: "My dear Miss Warren - You were right about

2. " p. 555.
T. O'Keefe met with a gtarament in the middle of the street.

one person only to have an additional one more, because the
area where the person was being held was not
known to the police. It was later discovered that the person
was not the victim described.

I'm afraid I can't offer any
additional information at this time.

However, I will provide more details
when available.

Thank you for your cooperation.
the flower. It was hydrangea, and not a lilac."

"'All right,' said Nevada. 'But let's forget it. The joke's on Barbara anyway."

"SHOES" and "SHIPS" illustrate O. Henry's whimsicality splendidly. These stories show some of the absurd things that happen in life and how the ludicrous situations are met. The consul at Coralio received a letter from a friend in the States asking about the favorable prospects for the sale of shoes in that town. Believing the letter to be a joke it was answered in like manner stating that the shoe business had been overlooked, that there were three thousand inhabitants there but no shoe store, and that many were going around without shoes. In a few weeks, the friend and his daughter with a shipload of shoes arrived. To get rid of the shoes a demand had to be created. The consul cabled a friend to send five hundred pounds of stiff cockleburrs which, when they arrived, were scattered all over the ground making walking without shoes an impossibility. The demand had been created and hundreds of pairs of shoes were sold. The consul explained the situation to the shoe merchant, helped him sell the remainder of his stock, went back home with him, and married the daughter. A few days later several ships full of cockleburrs arrived in the harbor of Coralio. Keogh, the new consul, slid from his chair to his favorite rug and filled the air with unrighteous laughter.

Another example, "THE HAND THAT RILES THE WORLD" is the story of two Western boys, Andy and Jeff, who went to Washington, D. C., to procure the position of United States Marshall for Bill Humble. At the capital they found that such appointments were made through a woman lobbyist. Jeff doubted the ability of any woman in getting a position for any man. They made their business known to Mrs. Avery and returned on the appointed day and received the formal appointment. On the train not far from the Arkansas border-line they opened the large envelope and looked at the document which appointed Mr. Humble postmaster of Dade City, Florida. At the next station the boys left the train, mailed the document to Mr. Humble, and started toward the Lake Superior region.

"TWO RENEGADES" is whimsical both in manner of treatment and plot. A Northern soldier in charge of troops in the Canal Zone was captured by the Colombian troops and condemned to be shot. O'Keefe appealed to the United States consul for assistance, but was promised no protection from the government. In despair O'Keefe appealed to Dr. Milliken, a confirmed Southerner, who promised to obtain his freedom provided he would swear allegiance to the Confederate States of America. O'Keefe took the oath of allegiance to a government that had been dead many years. Two days before O'Keefe was to have

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been shot, Doctor Milliken paid the Colombian government twelve thousand Confederate dollars which he had saved in a bank, and advised O'Keefe to leave before the government discovered the kind of dollars it had in its possession.

"'Now, let's hear you give the password,' says Doc Milliken.

"'Hurrah for Jeff Davis!' says I.'"¹

- Influence Of His Extensive Newspaper Reading

The influence of O. Henry's extensive newspaper reading may readily be detected in his stories. He studied words and his significant and unusual use of words in his stories is very striking and characteristic of the author.

From "SHOES"² we have this expression: "I'll sit here tonight and pull out the think stop," and again, "They'll all buy shoes like centipedes."

In "A SERVICE OF LOVE"³ he has written, "Enter you at the Golden Gate, hang your hat on Hatteras, your cape on Cape Horn, and go out by the Labrador," also "But after a while Art flagged......even if some switchman doesn't flag it."

In "DISCOUNTERS OF MONEY"⁴ we find this: "The money-caliphs are handicapped. They have no idea that earth has no sorrow that dough cannot heal."

2. " " " " 498.
3. " " " " 21.
4. " " " " 297.
"THE COUNTRY OF ELUSION"\(^1\) explains one of his methods of reading meanings into words:

"Her gown was of that thin black fabric whose name through the change of a single vowel seems to summon visions ranging between the extremes of man's experience. Spelled with an 'e' it belongs to Gallic witchery and diaphanous dreams; with an 'a' it drapes lamentations and woe."

Of a town in "OCTOPUS MAROONED"\(^2\) he says, "The name of it was Bird City; but it wasn't. The town had about 2,000 inhabitants, mostly men."

Another quotation from the same story: "Me and Andy walked out to the edge of town to view the mudscape"; and another, "Bird City hopped out of its nest, wagged its pin feathers, and strolled out for its matutinal toot."

"The floor was variegated with spirituous puddles" is taken from "THE LOST BLEND".\(^3\)

One finds in his stories many odd bits of information which less observant and less thoughtful readers than O. Henry would have passed by unnoticed.

In "SHIPS"\(^4\) we find the statement that Don Valdazar weighed "twenty stone"; the English unit of averdupois weight being the stone which is fourteen pounds. Another English reference is that to "the tin mines of Cornwall" in "DOUGHERTY'S EYE-OPENER".\(^5\)

2. " " " " " 210.
3. " " " " " 1117.
4. " " " " " 500.
5. " " " " " 986.
The record of the meeting of the Board of Directors on January 1, 1948, is as follows:

The meeting was held at the headquarters of the XYZ Company at 9:00 a.m. on January 1, 1948.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The treasurer presented the financial report for the year 1947, which showed a net profit of $50,000.

The secretary reported on the correspondence received since the last meeting.

The executive committee presented a report on the progress of the new plant, which is expected to be completed by the end of April.

The meeting adjourned at 10:00 a.m.
In "EACH ACCORDING TO HIS ABILITY", he makes a statement which is true of New Englanders today: "His words were a telescope to the city men, whose eyes had looked upon Youngstown, O., and whose tongues had called it 'West'."

In other stories he mentions the ice block on the Allegheny River which is an annual occurrence, speaks of Chatauqua Lake, and many contemporary characters such as Theodore Roosevelt, Andrew Carnegie, and Edward Bok.

"SHIPS" contains a quaint reference to "Uncle Sam": "Then he (Johnny Atwood) besought his great Uncle of the waving goatee and starred vest to accept his resignation."

From reading and from life O. Henry gathered many slang expressions besides coining others to suit his fancy or the occasion. His slang does not appear objectionable, but adds vivacity and vigor to the tale.

In "THE PENDULUM" John Perkins says of himself, "I'm a double-dyed dub."

"I notice you have an affinity for grubbing in the banquet hall" is found in "CUPID A LA CARTE".

From "THE CHAIR OF PHILANTHROMATHEMATICS" we take the following:

"What!...Do you mean to tell me that them infernal clod-hopping, dough-headed, pup-faced, goose-brained, gate-stealing,

2. " " " " 501.
3. " " " " 1078.
4. " " " " 149.
5. " " " " 223.
rabbit-eared sons of horse thieves have soaked us for that much?......
Then to Helvetia with philanthropy."

"Jumping jonquils! but it's great out there," said Vuyning speaking of his father's ranch in the West, in "FROM EACH ACCORDING TO HIS ABILITY". ¹

"Great tarantulas!" is an expression of surprise taken from "A DEPARTMENTAL CASE".²

"'Great catamounts!' exclaimed Nevada. 'These centre-fire buttons are a nuisance. I'd rather wear buckskins. Oh, Barbara, please shuck the hide off that letter and read it.'"³

"BY COURIER"⁴ contains excellent examples of the author's use of slang by the language of the boy in the park who carries messages between a young man and his girl who had had a misunderstanding.

"'Lady,' he said, 'dat gent on de oder bench sent yer a song and dance by me. If yer don't know de guy, and he's tryin' to do de Johnny act, say de word, and I'll call a cop in t'ree minutes. If yer does know him, and he's on de square, w'y I'll spiel yer de bunch of hot air he sent yer.'"

"'Awe,' said the boy, ....... 'yer know what I mean, lady. 'Tain't a turn, it's wind. He told me to tell yer he's got his collars and cuffs in dat grip for a scoot clean out to 'Frisco. Den he's goin' to shoot snow-birds in the Klondike. He says yer told him not to send 'round no more pink notes nor come hangin' over de garden gate, and he takes dis means of puttin' yer wise. He says yer refereed him out like a has-been, and never give him no chance to kick at de decision. He says yer swiped him, and never said why.'"⁵

2. " " "  "  ³82.
5. " " "  "  p. 76.
"De lady says dat she's on to de fact dat girls is dead easy when a feller come spelin' ghost stories and tryin' to make up, and dat's why she won't listen to no soft-soap. She says she caught yer dead to rights, huggin' a bunch o' calico in de hot-house. She side-stepped in to pull some posies and yer was squeezin' de oder girl to beat de band. She says it looked cute, all right all right, but it made her sick. She says yer better git busy, and make a sneak for de train."

"De gent says he's had de ski-bunk put on him widout no cause. He says he's no bum guy; and lady, yer read dat letter, and I'll bet yer he's a white sport, all right."

- Sympathy For The Unfortunate

0. Henry possessed unlimited sympathy for the unfortunate and often performed a praiseworthy deed for the benefit of a suffering one. One of his stories which demonstrates this quality is "A DEPARTMENTAL CASE" in which the marriage of Amanda Colvin, daughter of one of the heroic pioneer settlers of Texas, and Benton Sharp, one of the most noted "bad" men of the state had ended unhappily. Sharp had misused his wife and brought her to penury. Going to the courthouse to make an appeal to the governor, who by chance was away, she told her story to Mr. Luke Standifer, Commissioner of Insurance, Statistics, and History, and a friend of Amos Colvin, her father. No money from the state could be obtained for her except by act of the legislature which was not advisable. Standifer asked where her husband was, if he had any insurance, and

2. " " " " 77.
if the premiums had been paid on it. After the office closed, Standifer took the train for San Antonio where in a restaurant, Sharp, intoxicated, drew his gun on Standifer, who being quicker shot Sharp through the heart. By appointment Mrs. Sharp returned to the commissioner's office where she was told that she could get the insurance in the amount of five thousand dollars in ten days. The department had done its best.

Another story illustrating this point is "SISTERS OF THE GOLDEN CIRCLE". Two newly married couples were taking a sight-seeing tour through New York City on the top of a double-decker bus. One couple, Mr. and Mrs. James Williams of Cloverdale, Missouri, sat on the back seat, and the other couple, Mr. and Mrs. Pink McGuire of Philadelphia sat just in front of them. The men were very much alike in appearance. The women feeling a tie of kinship whispered, smiled, and nodded. Suddenly along the route the bus was stopped by officers who were searching for Pinky McGuire, a Philadelphia burglar, but Pinky had swung himself over the side of the bus and found safety among the bushes of a nearby park. The officers entered and seized Mr. Williams. "Go with them quietly, Pinky, and maybe it will be in your favor," counseled his wife. Cheerfully and jestingly he went with the officers to the police station. In an hour Mrs. Williams with her uncle from Madison Avenue came and proved the innocence of the victim, who was immediately

2. " " " p. 66.
The two main factors affecting the distribution of wealth are the amount of wealth available and the ways in which it is distributed. The distribution of wealth can be affected by many factors, such as government policies, market forces, and individual actions. The wealth of a country is usually measured by the total value of all assets拥有的，urban areas are generally more wealthy than rural areas. The wealth distribution in a country can also be affected by the level of economic development. In general, the wealth distribution in a country is not equal, and there are often significant differences between different regions and communities.
released. Mrs. Williams had permitted this error to be made to protect the happiness of the other bride who had been married only that morning.

"THE FURNISHED ROOM"\(^1\) provides another example of this type of story which is full of pathos and ends in tragedy. The main facts of this story were told to O. Henry by one of the two girls whom the author furnished with a good substantial meal at the Caledonia one night when Al Jennings was visiting him. O. Henry was so absorbed with the pathetic account of the girl's death by means of asphyxiation and of the youth's futile efforts to locate his sweetheart, that he was not aware when the girls left and the result of his absorption is "THE FURNISHED ROOM" one of the finest stories he has written.

A young man searching day after day and week after week for his girl, a young actress, and failing to locate her, came to the boarding house of Mrs. Purdy where he rented the third floor back room, paying his rent a week in advance. Mrs. Purdy showed him the closet, where to find water and the gas; but as she departed he asked if she had had a boarder by the name of Eloise Vashner, to which question Mrs. Purdy gave a negative answer. He closed the door and prepared to go to bed for he was tired, but something told him Eloise had been in that room. He smelled the scent of mignonette, her favorite odor of perfume, and seemed to

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Sometimes we may need to remember the events of the past to understand the impact of our present actions. The past is filled with moments of triumph and failure, joy and sorrow, which shape who we are today. Understanding the past can help us learn from our mistakes and build a better future.

The main focus of this section is to analyze the events and the people involved. The analysis is based on historical records and eyewitness accounts. The aim is to provide a comprehensive understanding of the events that took place and their impact on society.

The text emphasizes the importance of revisiting the past to gain insights into the present and future. It highlights the significance of learning from history to make informed decisions and address the challenges of today.

The text concludes that the analysis of historical events is crucial for understanding the present and planning for the future. It suggests that by reflecting on the past, we can make better decisions and contribute to a more informed and responsible society.
hear a voice to which he answered, "Yes, dear." He searched every crevice and corner for some evidence of her but found none. Again he questioned the landlady, who named the occupants of the room for a year back. The man returned to his room, tore the sheet into strips and stuffed every crevice, turned out the light, turned on the gas, and lay down upon the bed. Just one week before Eloise Vashner had experienced the same fate in that very room.

- The Money Question

The question of money was ever an important one with O. Henry. We find it is an important one in his stories, too. He belonged to that

"kind of poor aristocrats that turn down their noses at people who have money...." I mean people who have just money......" "He was no worshipper of the actual minted coin or stamped paper, but he had always believed in its almost unlimited power to purchase."

In "SHOCKS OF DOOM" he says, "I love money, Dawson - I am as happy as a god when it's trickling through my fingers," but he loved it only for the good it could do and the happiness it could create in others. His many stories already referred to above alluding to lack of money typify the author's own characteristic financial shortage.

2. " " " " 298.
3. " " " " 300.
4. " " " " 1010.
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- His New York Friends

O. Henry had not many intimate friends and none to whom he would confide his innermost secrets. Al Jennings was his most intimate friend. "FROM EACH ACCORDING TO HIS ABILITY" is the story of a dinner party the author and his small group of friends had one night on the occasion of a visit from Jennings who was invited to tell some of his hair-raising experiences in the West and who, through these tales, aroused such interest as to become almost an idol of his citybred listeners. O. Henry thought this incident together with his own implications that he had been an accomplice of Jennings was the means of added success for himself as an author.

Most of O. Henry's friends were editors of the magazines and papers to which he contributed. "THE PLUTONIAN FIRE" interprets his habit of procrastination in handing in his copy. Often he would slip it under the editor's door at one or two o'clock in the morning. Sometimes after reading his story, the editor would burst into his room "and beat him on the back and call him names - names high up in the galaxy of the immortals that we admired."

- Poor Health

For more than a year before he died O. Henry's

2. "" "" "" """, 1012-1015.
3. "" "" "" "", p. 1014.
The New York Times

0. Henry pay not want insurance illegally and

have to work for more money so they can't

buy a house. He wants a better

future for his children and the money is

going to high taxes.

According to the report, this is a skilled

绿化 the surface and the world of climate
doesn't seem to fit in with the world we

think we should be living in. This is the

reason why we need to be more aware of

the climate and how it affects us.

In the Earth and its oceans, there is a

never-ending cycle that provides us with

all the information that we need to enjoy

and protect this planet. We must use this

information to make sure that we are

taking care of the Earth and its resources.

For Health -

* Don't smoke or use tobacco products.

* Eat a balanced diet and stay active.

* Get enough sleep and manage stress.

* Wear sunscreen and use insect repellent.

* Keep your home clean and organized.

If there is a doctor's order, please follow it.

* Consult a doctor if you have any health concerns.

* Make an appointment with your doctor.

* Stay up to date on vaccinations.

* Take care of yourself.

* Be safe.
health was failing. "LET ME FEEL YOUR PULSE" gives in the author's characteristically humorous way the experiences he had with the doctors whom he consulted about his ailments. He was thoroughly examined, was prescribed medicine, rest, and exercise, and was taken to sanitariums and fashionable hotels for changes of environment. Finally, he went South to his old home among the Blue Ridge Mountains where the silence was overwhelming. Here he climbed the mountains every day with the old doctor searching for the medicinal plant that would cure him. He had about one chance in a thousand for recovery; and although he looked well and strong, he was not; nor could he convince his friends that his chances for recovery were slight. "Absolute rest and exercise" was his prescription. He ends the story with a pathetic touch.

"What rest more remedial than to sit with Amaryllis (his wife) in the shade, and, with a sixth sense, read the wordless Theocritan idyl of the gold-banneered blue mountains marching orderly into the dormitories of the night."

2. "" p. 692.
V. SUMMARY

William Sidney Porter, the preëminently American short story writer, better known as O. Henry, was born in Greensboro, North Carolina, on September 11, 1862. Four years later when Mrs. Porter died, Dr. Porter and his three sons moved into the home of his mother and her family. Miss "Lina" Porter, O. Henry's aunt, who became his teacher is given the honor of first creating in the boy the desire for good literature and of planting in him the seeds of the future short story writer.

Leaving school at the age of fifteen, he studied pharmacy for five years in his uncle Clark Porter's drug store in Greensboro where he absorbed every professional and human experience with eagerness. Reading much and getting little exercise during these plastic years brought on a weakening of the constitution. To prevent a complete breakdown, he spent the next two years on the Hall ranch in Texas where he enjoyed the romance and adventure of that great pioneer state. The next few years he lived in Austin where he held several positions, namely: cigar and soda fountain clerk, commander of a squad sent to help end a railroad strike in Fort Worth, bookkeeper for a real estate firm, draftsman in the Land Office for four years, and teller in the First National Bank of Austin.

In 1887 O. Henry married Athol Estes Roach. He purchased a paper and was editor of "THE ROLLING STONE" for a year. Later he served as reporter for the "HOUSTON DAILY POST" to which he frequently contributed cartoons.
Alfred Chaffee Potter, the President.

We are proud to announce that our company, C. H. Potter & Co., has been awarded the contract for the construction of the new city hall. This is a significant milestone for our business and we are grateful to all our customers and partners for their continued support.

We look forward todriver the vehicle to the site of the construction and to the successful completion of this project.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

[Company Name]
Suddenly he was summoned to appear at court for trial on a charge of misappropriating a little over a thousand dollars. Instead of going to the trial he fled to Central America where he remained but a short time. Here he met Al and Frank Jennings, famous Western bandits, and accompanied them in a necessarily hasty departure and on a sail around the continent of South America. Learning of Mrs. Porter's serious illness, he hastened home to take care of her and to give himself up to the court. Mrs. Porter soon died and not long thereafter O. Henry was sentenced to a five year term in Ohio State Penitentiary in Columbus, Ohio, for a crime which he always denied having committed, and for which little evidence was found. In prison O. Henry remained silent about himself, broke off all relations with his friends, except his family, became night clerk of the penitentiary drug store where he learned of the suffering and misfortunes of the prisoners and listened to their tales of adventure prior to their entrance into the federal institution. No prisoner knew the actual conditions in the penitentiary better than he. During the quiet hours of the night when he was on duty, he began to write short stories. Because of good behavior, O. Henry was discharged at the end of three years and three months.

Soon after his discharge he was invited to go to New York and write stories for AINSLEE'S MAGAZINE. He accepted this invitation, and soon after his arrival in
Encouragement was necessary to secure a little more
progress on the part of the people of the
church at Plymouth and to encourage the
work of the church in the community.

The church at Plymouth was encouraged to
continue its work and to carry on its
ministers.

The church at Plymouth was encouraged to
continue its work and to carry on its
ministers.

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The church at Plymouth was encouraged to
continue its work and to carry on its
ministers.
the metropolis, he made another contract for a story a week at a hundred dollars each with the NEW YORK WORLD. These contracts gave him a zest for his work, he took a new interest in life, and began definitely to use his nom de plume, which he had selected before entering prison, to conceal his identity. His next business was to supply himself with story material, and he found no more fertile field than that which the parks, streets, cafes, and saloons of New York with its heterogeneous population provided. With his spirit of adventure and romance, his innate optimistic and whimsical nature, his unlimited sympathy for the unfortunate, this teller of tales found ample material. His generosity to others often caused him to be in need of funds which his few loyal friends, the newspaper and magazine editors, supplied for him.

Although O. Henry made temporary acquaintances easily, he was always reticent among his most intimate companions.

In 1909 O. Henry became quite ill. He submitted himself to physical examination, had frequent changes of environment, and spent six months among the mountains of North Carolina, with but little improvement. In March, 1910, he returned to New York where on June 3, he collapsed and was taken to the Polyclinic Hospital where he died on the morning of June 5, 1910.

In the short period of eight years in New York, O. Henry wrote two hundred fifty-one stories, a remarkable number for this brief period. In setting and material they are distinctly American. His stories deal with
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social aspects and problems in which humor, comedy and
surprise occupy an important place. Mood is an important
element of O. Henry's stories. The mood of the story
took on the mood of the author. By a few choice words
and phrases he portrays the outstanding qualities of his
characters. As a plot builder he is a genius. O. Henry
is not a preacher but his stories center around some
common human truth in which a moral is implied. His
stories encourage nobility of character and a high
idealism.

O. Henry's short stories are the result of the
author's introspection of his life and character and the
incidents involved therein. In his stories the parent is
portrayed as the protector of the family group, as a
provider for the child's needs, as the child's companion
and as one responsible for the child's character and
future well-being. His boyhood sports and adventures
playing Indian and his early attempts in drawing are not
overlooked. The five years of experience in Clark Porter's
drug store as a druggist and a student of human nature,
distributing medicine, learning the business, and listening
to the personal confessions, stories, and practical jokes
of the customers; the wealth of experience received from
life on the Hall ranch in Texas, riding across the broad
expanse of hot plains, learning the rancher's accomplishments,
dangers, loves, and hates, and all the romance which this
frontier state provided, are amply represented in his stories.
As a final conclusion to the previous discussion, it can be stated that the concept of 'Happiness' is subjective and varies from person to person. The pursuit of happiness is an individual journey, and what brings joy to one person might not be the same for another. It is important to recognize that happiness is not just an end goal but a process that involves continuous growth and development.

In conclusion, the key to achieving happiness lies in finding a balance between personal growth, meaningful relationships, and contributing to society. By focusing on these aspects, one can foster a sense of purpose and fulfillment, which in turn leads to a more joyful and rewarding life.
The fact that O. Henry realized his inability to make a professional success as a cartoonist, the fact that he sketched into his pictures of characters outstanding and hidden qualities that endure through the years; his efforts as a humorist reporter; and suggestions of his elopement are given their proper emphasis among his tales.

The artful banker of the small pioneer town, the intimate relationships between the local bankers themselves and their customers; the sudden departure of the author for Central America where he could live in peace and start life over, his making of friends there, their celebration of the Fourth, his absorption of current stories which were important to the government and to commerce or to individuals in this land of enchantment and fraud made such impressions on the author that he transformed the facts into fiction.

The quaint French and Creole city of New Orleans with its cafés and shops resembling those of the Old World and its old French characters trying to preserve the customs of their ancestors, this winter "paradise of the tramps" with its levees and wharves piled high with plantation products ready for export, form a queer composite picture.

O. Henry's desire to receive the sentence of the court without defending himself; his success in attempting to save the life of Warden E. G. Coffin at the penitentiary; his impressions of Dick Price, the crack safe-opener, and
The first step of many reasoning problems is to identify the task at hand. This involves looking at the given information and determining what is being asked. Once the task is understood, the next step is to analyze the information provided. This may involve breaking down the problem into smaller parts, identifying relevant facts, and ruling out unnecessary details.

In this case, the problem is to find the area of the triangle formed by the given points. The information provided includes the coordinates of the points. To solve the problem, we will use the formula for the area of a triangle given by the coordinates of its vertices.

The formula for the area of a triangle with vertices \( (x_1, y_1), (x_2, y_2), (x_3, y_3) \) is:

\[
\text{Area} = \frac{1}{2} |x_1(y_2 - y_3) + x_2(y_3 - y_1) + x_3(y_1 - y_2)|
\]

In this case, the points are \( A(1, 2) \), \( B(4, 5) \), and \( C(6, 1) \). Plugging these values into the formula gives:

\[
\text{Area} = \frac{1}{2} |1(5 - 1) + 4(1 - 2) + 6(2 - 5)| = \frac{1}{2} |4 - 4 + (-18)| = \frac{1}{2} \times 18 = 9
\]

Therefore, the area of the triangle is 9 square units.
of the accounts of the daring experiences by the Western bandits all find a place in his stories.

Many of his stories reflect his determination to start life anew and those which contain concealed characters indicate the author's desire to shield himself behind his nom de plume. Curiosity to know what is around the corner, behind the many closed doors of the city; to know the schemes men have in broadcasting or covering their crimes; to decipher the unexpected meaning of bouquets of flowers placed in a window, the significance of cards passed and dropped on the street, or of mementoes flung into the audience at a vaudeville performance - these produced romance and adventure which became story material for O. Henry.

His experiences, observations, and impressions of incidents which occurred in saloons and cafés; his unparalleled interest in the working girl, her necessity for caution in the selection of work, her methods of making friends, her spirit of sacrifice for the pleasure of another, her spirit of sharing, her difficulties for entertainment and entertaining, her small, ill-lighted, ill-ventilated, gloomy, unattractive room - all these things O. Henry pictures vividly in his stories.

In the parks of the metropolis O. Henry learned the stories and the problems of the tramp, the bench loafer, and the lover. Here he observed the chance meeting of strangers that occurs daily there, and the accidental or planned incidents that might happen any time.
Any phase of life that affected the city's four million of mixed languages and races found a large place in his heart and in his stories.

O. Henry studied human nature and realizing its tendency to be pessimistic and gloomy, set about bringing cheer and happiness to his fellowmen. He places knavish Western boys in a New York setting and produces humor. A burglar makes friends and sympathizes with the man he is supposed to be robbing; a lover locates his sweetheart by an error she made in typing the menu cards for a restaurant.

The author's whimsicality is shown by diverted statements, tricks, and ludicrous situations. The influence of O. Henry's newspaper reading may be found in his choice of words, and his use of various national vernaculars and slang, his allusions to contemporary characters, and his use of quaint and unusual bits of information.

Many of his stories indicate his unlimited sympathy for the unfortunate. His generosity in helping this class of people was often the cause of his own poverty. He liked money but he liked it for the good he could do with it and the wealth of story material it brought him in return. O. Henry's last illness furnished the plot for one of his last stories. The sad note at the end of the story foreshadows his death which occurred on June 5, 1910.
The influence of the economic situation on the allocation of resources and the development of industries and businesses is crucial. The current economic conditions have led to significant changes in the way resources are allocated, which in turn has affected the growth and development of various industries. The government has implemented various policies to stimulate economic growth and encourage investment in key sectors. These efforts have had a positive impact on the overall economic performance.

In addition to government policies, the private sector has also played a significant role in shaping the economic landscape. Companies have adapted their strategies to capitalize on emerging opportunities and diversify their operations to reduce dependency on any single sector. This inventive approach has helped maintain economic stability and foster innovation.

Despite these efforts, there are still challenges to overcome, particularly in terms of infrastructure and access to capital. Addressing these issues will be crucial for sustained economic growth. The government and private sector must continue to work together to create a favorable environment for businesses and investments. This collaboration will help ensure that the economy remains resilient and capable of adapting to future challenges.

In conclusion, the economy is dynamic and responsive to changes in policy and market conditions. By understanding these influences and adapting strategies accordingly, stakeholders can contribute to a more prosperous and sustainable economic future.
VI. CONCLUSION

It is the common tendency of writers to incorporate into their literary productions much autobiographical material. In a small way O. Henry has followed this custom, but in a larger degree his short stories deal with the moods and impressions people and places made upon his keen and sensitive nature. In the various stages of his life from youth to death O. Henry appeared to be peculiarly affected by the external, moral, and social circumstances that surrounded his fellowmen. Places and the spirit of places exerted a powerful influence over him. The picturesquely peaceful and sleepy inhabitants of the Central American republic; the bold, robust ranger and fearless desperadoes and bandits of the Southwest and the border; the wily Westerner; the dignity of the Southern aristocracy; the shopgirl, clerk, tramp, thief, policeman, and lover in the cafés, saloons, parks, and streets of New York City are subjects which no other American author has developed nor could have with such innate whimsical, sparkling wit, abundant humor, and fertile invention as O. Henry. His genuine sympathy with suffering and misfortune, his keen understanding of the natural inclinations and dispositions of man, his swift and penetrative interpretation of life, his characteristic optimism are uniquely human and indicate a talent at once original and delightful which is nothing less than genius.
If in the common process of cultivation

The common process of cultivation

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