

## New Arrival

I'm a little baby. I arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Greenland last Friday. Although I have only been in this world a few days, I'll have you know that I'm the boss at our house. Whenever I want anything all I have to do is to raise my voice; then everyone works overtime to find out what I want. I watch 'em and blink at 'em and crow. It's jolly fun. My papa say I'm a little Chinese with a red face and pug nose and that I only weigh 8 pounds. But then I don't think he's so big. He made his brag that he will have me working with him before many weeks, but I'll fool him. I'll lose my guess if I don't give him cold feet before the winter is over by making him get up in the middle of the night for the paregoric, and he will frost his ears going to the drug store for Mrs. Winsloe's Soothing Syrup. There is a sweet little woman with her head lying on a pillow near me, and I can see right now that we are going to get along together all right. I am the owner of a very nice voice which I cultivate every night. If you don't believe it just ask the neighbors. Some day I am going to join the social club. Then there will be something doing. Owing to my late arrival in this town I have not yet gone out into society and have only met a few people. Doctor Truscott called on me and was quite pleasant. He was my first caller after I came to town. If my name is not on your calling list will be pleased to have you place it there. Papa says the doctor shall have the honor of naming me and until he does you will