

She went into a dry goods shop; of course there was a crowo The affable floorwalker obsequiously bowed, And asked how he could serve her and what she'd like to se. When Fluffy told her errand he said, "Pray follow me."

He pushed the people right and left, and ushered Fluffy through, Escorting her politely, as any friend might do. To the department she desired the longest way he took, Then bowed and scraped and went away with many a backward look, At every counter she received the clerks' admiring stares Neglecting other customers, they offered her their wares. The cashboys stood in waiting, her errands quick to do, And other shoppers couldn't get their wants attended to.

MORGANI

The manager discovered this and knew that it must stop. He said, "I'm sorry, ma'am, but you must try some other shop." So Fluffy sadly went away, for very well she knew That shopping on commission would never, never do

6

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO.)