isn't it? I'm to stay with them at Bournemouth for

Hugh drave off, and George went into the tea-room

"Turrill—the new boy! Is he any good?"
"He's very good, for his size. I've watched him practising, and he's played in matches at home, I

"Yes, that's his place. I wish you'd try him."
"Well," said Molyneux doubtfully, "it's a risk, but
there is really no one else any good at all."
"I'll telf him to come across and speak to you."

Tom was highly delighted at first when Molyneux told him he was to play in the match on Wednesday.

You're in luck," said George.

nurse's use in the ience on the sub-which a judicious angement thereo m. What under wretched little convenient size. fault in many A double bed two single ones, ardrobe supple than a large one all of the little rd, that is, one d, that is, wall forming n one arranged to number of hooks made to hold the de for the basin quite cheaply. A recessed an otto nv. and can quite cking case. The and would open ie room possesses be fitted with a oes. The great rpets is often a dom seen now th-harboring ma-Personally, I like emselves, merely stain; this.

tter than any ve ed must be we staining is done space round the ther expensive in ndefinitely, and a

auty culture have and really clean earlessly face the of friend or foe, is oman can possess, in Early Victorian and water freely (though one has in buttermilk to ticular that the days every lady but from he to the complexandkerchiefs were w and that thes face washings teach is one that that hard water d moreover, that ainly will sting it y towns and some chalk or lime

es the smoothness complexion very becomes sticky, is not refreshed, it has been arti-

essertspoonful of a slowly dry 3 ounces roughly with 41/2 then add the acid together 2 ounces when intimately and then work the be put away in a

PINGS

better way se fixed

INE B. HUSTON.

vanished time, nen, alack, best prime-

yet will dawn, en, I know;

day; adiant brow, et me stay, EELER WILCOX. PAGE FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

inking a cup of tea.

"Does he play forward?"

said George.

### CURRENT TOPICS

Friday, September 18, 1900

The French and Spanish governments have come to an agreement with Germany about the steps to be taken in Morocco. At least so it is said.

Although at his own home the birthday of the great Russian, Count Tolstoi, passed off quietly it was remembered and honored by his countrymen. In many places schools were established in his name for the good of the people he loves.

Not only in British Columbia, but in the states of Nevada, Minnesota and Wisconsin forest fires have done great damage. A small town near Duluth in Minnesota, was destroyed, and the town of Rawhide, in Nevada, was burned. In both towns thousands of people are homeless and destitute.

Andrew Carnegie is determined that the millions has made in the iron mines and works will be pent for the good of the people of the United States. He has already given immense sums to build libraries and to pay for colleges, and now he is going to make it possible for six large schools in Chicago to form a great university.

Experiments with the flying machines are still going on. There are pictures of them in all the magazines and almost every day the papers tell of a new inventor who has made an aeroplane or an airship. Will men be really better off when they can journey at will through the air?

The American fleet is about to leave Australia. The American fleet is about to leave Australia. The sailors have had a very pleasant time and the officers have been entertained splendidly. In Sydney and in Melbourne both officers and men have made many friends. Yet, if any real danger were to threaten Australia it would not be to American, but to British warships that she would look for protection.

Holland has sent word to Venezuela that her gevernment must change the law which made trade impossible between the Dutch Island of Curacoa and the South America Republic. At the same time Holland acknowledges that Castro has reason to be displeased with the Dutch minister. Perhaps the reasonable letter will bring the quarrelsome president to his senses. If not he will find that Holland is quite strong enough

The government of the province have sent out surveyors and many districts will be before long ready for settlement. Some of this land will be said aside for the support of the new university that is to be established in British Columbia. It is not yet decided where the building is to be, but in the meantime students are being prepared for it in the colleges of Victoria and Vancouver and in the high schools of the province. When the students are ready a building will be erected.

The Canadian Northern Railway is building in all directions through the prairies. A line from Winnipeg to Regina will be finished next week and a hundred miles of the branch from Saskatoon, in the northern part of Saskatchewan to Calgary in Alberta will be completed this fall. Between the Canadian Pacific, the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific, the prairie states should be able to send their grain to market in good time. It will not be long before the trains from British Columbia will be loaded with fruit for the people of the wheat-growing provinces.

Baron Nagasaki, the Japanese minister, passed through Victoria on his way to England and France. He has been sent by the Emperor of Japan to transact some business with King Edward and President Fal-

some business with King Edward and President Fallieres but he took very good care to give no one any
hint of what that business was.

Another Japanese official is reported to have said
that his country should have the largest navy on the
Pacific Ocean. This was in answer to the claim that
America should control the Pacific. Most of those
who dwell on its shores would be glad if this great
western sea would be indeed a peaceful ocean and if
the ships that sail on its waters brought comfort and
plenty instead of dealing death and destruction around
them.

There are more children in the Victoria schools than there were last year. Yet the rooms will not be so crowded as there have been more schools built and soon another will be begun near the new park. Boys and girls in Victoria have every opportunity of ob-taining a good education. If, in the years to come the men and women of Victoria do not do their share in the work of this great province the fault will not be that of their teachers. It has been shown that ability or are better taught than they. But it needs more than cleverness or knowledge to make a man or woman successful. The pure, the upright and the loving will, even if they do not grow rich, make their lives a blassing to the world.

Editors who have been travelling on the prairies have been surprised, not only at the great crops of wheat but at the fine schools. When the first settlers came to Eastern Canada their sons and sometimes their grandsons were obliged to do without any education except that which they got by learning as best they could at home. The goal of the could at home. they could at home. The careless or the idle grew up in ignorance. In the Middle West and in British Columbia the first settlers have as good schools, if not better, than those in the older provinces. This should make the progress of these provinces much more rapid than that of those of Eastern Canada.

Shanghai is a curious town in China. It seems to e made up of a number of foreign settlements where the people live under their own laws. There are Engsh, French, Japanese and many other colonies. If a spanese commits a crime in another colony he is that to his own mediaters as a colonie and the colony he is the colonies. Japanese commits a crime in another colony he is sent back to his own magistrate, or whatever the ruler is called, to be punished. For some time the English have been much dissatisfied with the way the Japanese were acting, and a few days ago the Japanese sallors and the English blue-jackets had a great fight. It is hard to tell what the result will be but it is to be hoped that the Japanese government will insist on the officers and men belonging to her navy acting towards people of other nations in a way that will show that they are as good as they are brave. Sallors are too apt to be disorderly and quarrelsome when they are on shore and it would be when they are on shore and it would be nwise to make too much of this disturbance.

The most terrible piece of news last week is that of the distress in Glasgow. It should make us feel guilty to think we have more to eat than is good for us while men, women and children are suffering for want of food. Some of the idle people in Glasgow insulted Prince Arthur of Connaught who came to the city to review 10,000 members of the Boys' Brigade. This was as unjust as it was foolish for Prince Arthur was only doing his duty and their want of employment was no fault of his. It is to be hoped that steps will be taken to feed the hungry. No one has yet been wise enough to prevent hard times. Long ago Joseph persuaded the Egyptians to lay by a store of corn in the seven fruitful years to feed the people in the time of famine. If we were to live more carefully and only ate enough good wholesome food and wore strong plain clothing we would be better in every way. The wasteful ways of the people leave them without means when a season comes in which there is no work. most terrible piece of news last week is that

Before the white men came to British Columbia nany tribes of Indians lived altogether on salmon. Sow they are able to obtain employment and with heir wages they can buy food. But still they catch and cure the salmon so that there will be no danger of want. The government at Ottawa has passed regulations to preserve the salmon. The Indians of Salmon Arm broke these regulations, and when two of their chiefs were arrested set them free. In this country neither white man nor Indian can be allowed to break the law. Superintendent Hussey went up to the Indians and showed them that the government did not intend to prevent them from catching salmon. The Indians said they were sorry for their acts and Indians said they were sorry for their acts and

both the chiefs and their rescuers promised to answer to any charges brought against them. Superintendent Hussey has done much in his dealings with the Indians in this province to show them that they might depend on the officers of the law to treat them fairly. Bad men have been punished, but those who kept the law have been protected. The chief of the provincial police is a brave man and few people know how often he has risked his life that the people of the province might be secure. province might be secure.

A very distinguished gentleman arrived from Japan a few days ago. This was the great German scientist Dr. Koch. This doctor has spent many years of his life in studying that terrible disease which we call consumption. It was, some years ago thought that he had found a cure for it. Though he has not done that, through his researches it has come about that physicians have found out that even when the tiny living things, which Dr. Koch calls bacilli, have made their home in the lung, they can be driven out if the patient lives in the open air and sunshine and eats plenty of nourishing food. This can only be done when the part affected is very small. Dr. Koch would not tell the reporters anything about the work. It is very wonderful what scientists have been able to learn by means of the microscope. In the great fight with disease a world invisible to the naked eye has been discovered. The great Frenchman Pasteur, Dr. Koch and a few others have taught us much of the life of the world of microbes but there is much more to learn.

It is said that a New York company whose business it is to supply bottles to those who sell strong drink has failed. No doubt many good industrious men have been thrown out of employment by the laws passed in some of the states against the sale of intoxicating liquor. But the harm done by this is little compared with the disgrace as well as the

done by this is little compared with the disgrace, as well as the loss which drunkenness causes. If boys could see what an awful power this drug, called alcohol, has when once the habit of taking it has been formed they would not begin to drink. Many men can drink without becoming drunkards, it is true, but no one can be sure that if he uses it he is not the man who will be ruined by intoxicating lignor. ruined by intoxicating liquor.

The president of the United States will ask for an addition to his army. That country is finding out that the possession of islands in the Pacific ocean is making it necessary to be always in a position to defend them. The Philippines and Hawaiian Islands are a source of danger as well as of profit to our great neighbor.

There was a great meeting of the bishops of the Roman Catho-lic Church in England last week. Since the Reformation there has been no such gathering in Great Britain. In every part of the empire the consciences of men empire the consciences of men are free, and they can say and do what they like, so long as they do no harm to any one.

A trusted friend of the king of Denmark was dishonest and cruel enough to use the money poor people had deposited in the savings bank of which he was president. The money stolen was The money stolen was wasted and the unfortunate man is in prison awaiting trial.

There are many cases of smallpox in Saskatchewan and two districts have been quarantined. It is said that a great many people in British Colum-bia object to having them-selves or their children vaccinated. If the disease were to enter the such people would such people would be in great danger.

a new Roman Catholic bishop of Victoria. The Very Rev. Alexander McDonald of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, is to become successor to Archbishop Orth. Among the bishops of eastern Canada there have been many eminent men who have come from the Highlands of Scotland and more than one has borne the name of McDonald.

Senator Templeman has arrived in Victoria and the men are getting ready for the Dominion election. Pomeetings are being held already and the au-tumn nights will be spent tumn nights will be spent in discussing which should be intrusted with the gov-ernment of Canada, the Liberals or the Conserva-tives. The boys will hear many of the arguments on both sides. The childrend many of the arguments on both sides. The editor and the reporters will give full accounts of all that goes on and the boys who take an interest in such things will read the news every day. Perhaps, however

day. Perhaps, however, most boys will prepare themselves best to be wise voters by working hard at their lessons in school. The government of a country needs much wisdom and perfect honesty.

When some time ago the British Admiralty called home the greater number of the warships from Esquimalt, it was said that the command of the station would be given to the Canadian government. When, a few days ago Rear Admiral C. E. Kingsmill came to Victoria it was thought that perhaps he had come to take over the station. This is not the case however. Canada has no navy and the only work her cruisers do is to protect the fisheries from poachers. Even this has not hitherto been very well done and American fishermen have not always observed the law which forbids them to fish within three miles of the shore. Canada also employs surveying ships like the Quadra here. It is the business of the officers of these ships to see where lights and buoys should be placed and to establish telegraph stations where they are needed. It is over this department that Rear Admiral Kingsmill presides. There are many people in Canada who believe that as long as it is necessary for England to maintain a navy which would be called to defend Canada in time of war we ought to help to support it. So far the government of Canada has, except for the protection of the fisheries, made no preparation for the defence of the country.

Rear Admiral Kingsmill has served many years in the navy and knows the Pacific Coast well.

# TOM TURRILL'S FOOTBALL MATCH

(Conclusion.) "My father and mother have just come home from is and want to see me. Rather decent of them,

Then he wondered whose place he was taking, and

"Am I taking Wentworth's place?" he asked.
"Yes," answered Molyneux. "He is not playing on.

Wednesday."

Tom guessed the reason only too well, and went away miserable to do his preparation.

After supper he got hold of George.

"Molly has asked me to play in your place on Wednesday." he said, "and I don't want to."

"That's all right," said George. "I asked him to put you on."

put you on."
"What was that for?"
"Well, I—wasn't playing—and I knew you'd like it—and I knew you were better than anyone else they— "But why aren't you playing? Is it because of this

"But why aren't you playing? Is it because of this afternoon?"

"What do you know about this afternoon?"

"I was just behind when you came out of the inn, and I heard Scatterthwack. He is a beast! I know jolly well you had some good excuse for going in. Tell Molly, and take your own place on Wednesday. Do, old chap."

"I won't do any such thing. They've put me out, and I'm not going to tell them anything to get put in again."

"But there is a good excuse?"

"But there is a good excuse?"

"I won't say there isn't. But I'm not going to say anything about it ill after Wednesday. Perhaps I'll tell then."

"Tell them now—do."

"I just won't I won't tell the

"I just won't. I won't tell them anything to get off a punishment. Scatterthwack had no right to take for granted I was in the wrong, and talk to me like that without giving me time to explain. I'll tell them after the match."

Nothing would shake George Wentworth in this determination, and Tom had to give up the attempt.

But he was not satisfied. He felt that something must But he was not satisfied. He felt that something must be done to put his friend right before Wednesday. He thought of going to Molyneux. But he had no proof to offer, and felt that it would be considered great cheek for a new boy to interfere, so gave that up.

The next day, being Sunday, he had plenty of time to think about it—and think about it he did, so hard that he got considerably chaffed for his absent-mindedness. He thought of every impossible way of finding out what had taken George into that inn, until, at bedtime, he had almost given up in despair.

And then, like a flash, the one simple and certain way occurred to him. Hugh drave off, and George went into the tea-room.
Tom came up at once, and caught hold of his arm.
"Drop that!" exclaimed George, shaking him off.
"What's the row? Are you hurt? I say, you do look queer!" said Tom.
"There, that'll do. I want some tea. You can shut up about my looks."

He did not eat much, but lost the white look after drinking a cup of tea.

way occurred to him. Why not go the inn, and ask the inn-keeper?"

He was evidently thinking hard, for he answered at random when the other boys spoke to him about the afternoon's chase. "Why not go the inn, and ask the inn-keeper?"

He saw in a moment how it could be managed, and saw no difficulties, for he had not yet grasped the rules about "bounds." From four to five in the afternoons they were at liberty to play games, or amuse themselves as they liked, and in an hour, he knew, he could get to the inn and back. But, of course, he must not let anyone know or George would forbid it. He was so much excited that he hardly slept that night, and lessons did not go very well next day. But at four o'clock he was free, and, snatching his cap, was on his way out, when George called him and asked if he would stroll round the grounds with him, as he didn't want to play.

To his surprise, Tom's fair face flushed and cloud. After tea he went up to Molyneux, who was talk-ing eagerly to one of the football team. "Would you tell me," he said stiffly, "who is to be put on in my place?"

"That's just what we were talking about. I say,
George, I'm awfully sorry."

"That's all right. But Convers is gone for a week,
and I don't want the match lost. Will you try Tur-

as he didn't want to play.

To his surprise, Tom's fair face flushed and clouded. George jumped to the conclusion that he did not want to be seen with him when he was in disgrace, and, without waiting for an answer, darted a look of scorn and anger at him, and turned away.

Tom wanted to explain, but to explain would spoil the plan, so he went off quickly in the opposite direction, across through the shrubberies, and out at the little gate at the end.

little gate at the end. No one interfered with him, and he was soon trot-

ting along the high road. It was a long road, and rather lonely and very muddy, and the sun was already going down; but he did not mind a bit, and splashed on through the mud, uphill and down, never pausing till the inn

was in sight.

Then he hesitated, and fears assailed him—fears of failure.
What if the person who kept the inn refused to tell him anything? However, he wasn't going back now, so he marched up to the door and knocked. An untidy little servant opened

the door.

"Can I see the master of the house?" asked Tom.

"The master ain't at home; but you can see the missis," answered the girl. "Would you please step in, and I'll call her."

"I can't come in," said Tom.
"But would you ask her to be so very kind as to speak to me here? It's very important."

The girl went away, and in a few minutes a respectable looking woman came to the doof. She looked quite pleased when she saw Tom.

"Are you one of the young gen-tleman from the school?" she 'Yes," answered Tom. "And

"Yes," answered Tom. "And would you, please, be so very kind as to tell me why one of the boys cams in here on Saturday? He's got into dreadful trouble about it, and he won't tell why he came ih, and I'm sure he had a good reason."

"A good reason! I should think there was!" cried the woman. "And he's got into trouble over it, has he? If I'd known, I'd ha' walked barefoot to the school,

ATHERINE

WOLLASTON

AGE 6

ed barefoot to the school, and told 'em what he'd done, rather than he should have a bit o' trouble over it!" ble over it!

"I knew he'd a good rea-son!" cried Tom. "Do tell me all about it."

"Well, sir, 'twas this way. I was washing in the out-house, and Willy—that's my youngest boy. Just two years old he is, and as mischievous as mischievous. I didn't didn't ought to have alone—leastways, I didn't think he was alone, for I thought Jenny was looking after him in the front room; but she was called off to attend to a customer and, silly like, she left him, instead of taking him with her, and Jeupness he her, and I suppose play with, and tried reach 'em, and his pinny caught fire just as the young gentleman was passing and he screamed enough to wake the dead. I came running from the out-house, but the young gentleman was in before I could get to him, and three him down and wrapped him in the rug, and put the out. His poor hands and arms was burnt a goodish bit, but if it hadn't been for the young gentleman he might hav been burnt to death, for was that frightened

was that frightened I didn't know what to do. And then he made me get flour and cover all over the burns. He said he knew all about it, 'cause he'd had a liftle brother burn't like it — and then I sent for the doctor, and he said that was just right. But the young gentleman was burnt hisself, and wouldn't stop to do nothing to it, but just put a bit o' flour on, 'cause he said it was against rules to go into a public-house at all. But nobody couldn't blame him, could they, sir?"

"No, indeed!" said Tom. "But you see, he wouldn't tell because Scatterthwack began jawing him, and he got mad. I must go back now and tell them. How is the little boy?"

"Oh, he's doing beautiful, sir! And please give my

"Oh, he's doing beautiful, sir! And please give my duty to the young gentleman. "Tisn't many as would ha' took holt o' the fire like he did—as brave as a lion! My husband and me will be grateful to him as long as we live."

long as we live."

Tom ran nearly all the way home, and, quite forgetting his awe of the senior prefect, rushed breathless to Molyneux's study-door and scarcely waited for permission to enter.

Molyneux was there, and Scatterthwaite too. Tom stood before them for a minute, struggling for breath. Then it all came out with a rush

"Twe been to the inn—and George went in to save a little boy's life that was being burnt to death, and his mother says he would have been burnt to death, if he hadn't. And he got burnt himself, and he only stayed to see him floured all over; and the doctor said 'twas the right thing to do, and the woman says she and her husband will be grateful to George as long as they live. And George may have his place in the match, mayn't he?"

Molyneux and Scatterthwaite listened in amazement. They then asked a few questions till the matter was clear to them.

"But why couldn't Wentworth have told me?" asked ed Scaterthwaite.

But why couldn't Wentworth have told me?" asked Scaterthwaite.

"Because you were so down on him, and took for granted he was in the wrong," said Tom boldly. Some-

how, all fear of senior prefects had vanished for the moment, and Scatterthwaite let it pass.

"This must be set right at once" said Molyneux.

"Why, Wentworth is a hero. But he ought to have told—and, Turrill, do you know you have been out of bounds this afternoon?"

"Have I?" answered Tom, with a broad grin. "Do you know, I don't much care!"

"No more do I," answered Molyneux. "You're not guilty this time, but don't let it occur again."

At tea-time George passed Tom by coldly, and sat at the farthest corner of the table, but Tom didn't mind that either.

mind that either.

After tea, when they were all at their desks just beginning their preparation, Molyneux and Scatterthwaite came in. Molyneux took hold of George's arm and took him up to the top of the room, and then Scatterthwaite came up, and begged his pardon before all the boys, and told them the whole story. He did it rather well too. When he came to Tom's part in it George turned to him with a sudden look of understanding and apology. Somebody started a cheer, and they made such a noise that one of the masters came in, and had to be told the whole story; and he, too, said that George was a hero.

"You'll play on Wednesday, of course," said Molyaneux.

But George shook his head.
"My arm is not nearly healed yet,' he said. "I'd uch rather Tom played." much rather Tom played."

So it was settled, and George looked on, and saw Tom make a fine pass to the centre-forward, who promptly made the deciding goal for their side just one minute before time was called.

Scatterthwaite grew so much more considerate after this that in time he actually lost his nickname of Scatterthwark.

## NATURAL HISTORY

A Bird That Builds Its Nest While Flying

A Bird That Builds Its Nest While Flying

By this title we do not mean that the bird builds its entire nest while flying, but that it starts work and does a large part while "on the wing."

We are accustomed to think of the structure of birds and other forms of life as being more or less perfectly adapted to their habits. The bank swallow furnishes a remarkable exception to this rule. The bird's nesting habits call for a stout, sharp bill and especially strong feet. But the feet and bill of this bird are remarkably small.

The bank swallow's nest, as most of us know, is a horizontal burrow, usually in a bank of earth or

especially strong feet. But the feet and bill of this bird are remarkably small.

The bank swallow's nest, as most of us know, is a horizontal burrow, usually in a bank of earth or sand. The most characteristic site for a colony of these birds is the steep, sandy bank of a river of brook. The dark entrances to the nests may be seen for a long distance against the light background. There are often hundreds of these nests in a colony, the bank being fairly "honeycombed" by them for a distance of perhaps a hundred yards. They are generally placed near the top of the bank, often only a foot below the sod. As you walk along the brow of the cliff some of the sitting birds are sure to be disturbed and fly from their nests. If you stamp heavily, scores of the swallows will fly out if the colony is a large one. I have watched a large colony of these swallows who were just beginning to dig their burrows, and it is a most interesting sight. Until the holes are deep enough to allow the birds a shelf to stand upon they are oblized to dig while on the wing. They hover before the bank for a few seconds at a time, sending the sand down in a regular little stream; then they sail out a few yards, describing a circle in the air, and return to excavate another little stream; then they sail out a few yards, describing a circle in the air, and return to excavate another little stream; of sand, digging with their feet. Back and forth the busy little diggers fly, till the hole is deep enough to admit their bodies, when they can dig more steadily. At last, after a week of patient toil, the little tunnel is a foot and a half or two feet long, with a chamber at the end of fi the size of a boy's cap.

In this chamber, on a soft bed made of a handful of straw and feathers, the five or six white eggs will be laid, the smallest of all swallow eggs.

I have seen many colonies and nests of bank swallows in different parts of the country, but none so remarkable as a colony with half a dozen occupied nests in a bank of sawdust. The sawdust was b

## FOR THE LITTLE TOTS

I am digging, digging, digging just as fast as I can,
I am digging in the sand by the sea,
For I think that down below
Where the palms and lions grow,
A little boy is digging up to me!

He is digging, digging digging just as fast as he can,
He is digging in the desert hot and dry,
And if he doesn't stop
While I work at the top, We shall tunnel through the world, he and I!

I am digging, digging, digging, and the sun is nearly I am digging, but the bell has rung for tea Oh, suppose while I'm away The waves come up to play, They often do, how dreadful that would be!

am digging, digging, and I'm hungry as cap

be,
But I must fill the hole before I go,
For the waves are creeping near,
And I have a dreadful fear
Lest they should catch the little boy below. -By Abbie Farwell Brown, in Youth's Companion.

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me. And what can be the use of him is more than I can He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me, when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow-Not at all like proper children, which is always very

slow;
For he sometimes shoots up taller like an india-rubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of

He hasn't got a notion of how children ought to play, And can only make a fool of me in every sort of way. He stays so close beside me, he's a coward you can I'd think shame to stick to nursie as that shadow sticks to me!

One morning, very early, before the sun was up.
I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup;
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head,
Had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in

-Robt, Louis Stevenson.

Explaining His Folian

"I suppose you are still with the same firm?" said
the old school-friend.

"Yes," answered the youth with the patient expression of countenance.

"What's your position?"

"I'm an employee."

"But what is your official title."

"I haven't any official title. It's like this: When
the manager wants something done he tells the head
clerk, and the head clerk tells one of his assistants,
and the assistant tells me."

"And what then?"

"Well, I haven't anybody to tell, so I have to go
and do it myself."

