

A good sea-man knows how to obey orders. Paul got out of the little shop, someway, and a big dark something seemed to be gathering around the brave little heart that had hammered such a merry refrain.

The Somebody was still there fidgety and anxious. "You didn't get it?" he said.

"It's ten times as much as other things," Paul told him.

"My, that's a lot, a whole dollar?"

"Yes," said Paul, and forgot all about him immediately, as he proceeded to do what was left to him and devoured the ship with his longing eyes. The big white man did not go, but stood quite near Paul and seemed to brush against him once. He made a couple of little chuckling noises, which Paul heeded no more than he did the factory whistle blowing for