

assure you the operator was utterly disgusted with him, she asked me to answer the phone. So I took the receiver and the words this person spoke were something like this:—

"Cen—ter—al you der give me Ger—rome 456?" Of course I am familiar with different kinds of broken English. The operator and myself came to the conclusion that he was a German, and I was more convinced when Law, the lineman, returned from repairing a wire, and he told me that whilst he was testing, he overheard a conversation between two men; one he thought, was English, the other a German.

"The German was trying to tell the Englishman something about buying all the corn in the market, the German conversation got so complicated that any person would become suspicious, the lineman made a note of what was said, so I thought I had better send to Scotland Yard for help."

Mr. Green:—"I thank you very much, Mr. Whats; it seems very important and urgent business. Good morning, Mr. Whats, I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you again later."

Mr. Green lost no time, came out of the office, wondering what to do first:—"When I arrive there I certainly must speak broken English. On my way, I'll try, 'vot der you vont, vot der you vont.' Oh! I think I can manage it alright with a little bit of bluff. Ah! this is the place, I was so interested with my broken English I hardly knew that I was so near, now let me make sure of it Ger-rome 456, private address 45698 St. Nuns St. Ah! this is it." Goes up and rings the bell.

Mr. Green to the office boy:—"Is your Master vin."

James Samual:—"No, Sir."

Mr. Green:—"Vot is your Mas—ter's name, I do vont to see him."

Office Boy:—"My master's name is Mr. Smith—I mean I must not say. My master told me that if anybody comes I was to ask them to leave their cards, and he will make an appointment at a future date. Is it very important, Sir? If so, I can make a note of it, I am expecting him to return any moment."

Mr. Green:—"You have no i—dea vay der are gone?"

Office Boy:—"No, Sir."

Mr. Green:—"Very good boy, I vill call again."

Mr. Green:—"I must not lose any time, I must go to the Stock Exchange, I believe I shall find them there." Arrives there has a good look around to see if he knew anybody, but no, he returned again to the house and rang the bell. The boy opened the door."

Office Boy:—"Oh! it's you Sir, the boss is in Sir, Come in and wait, he is speaking to someone."