

## CHAPTER XX.

### A GREAT TRIUMPH.

ALTHOUGH Rodney found the task of "holding copy," listening to the monotonous voice of the proofreader and keeping his mind concentrated upon the copy in hand, to see that it corresponded in every word and figure with the proof, a very exacting one, the work was quite as pleasant and agreeable as he had anticipated.

He soon grew accustomed to his surroundings and was welcomed in full and hearty fellowship by the members of the editorial staff, who, with the exception of the editor-in-chief, were young men.

During the noon hour, before and after lunch, Rodney fell naturally into the habit of drifting into the artists' room, where the younger men congregated. Story-telling was always the order of the hour, and as no silent partners were allowed he was forced to draw for his contribution to the impromptu social entertainment, upon his "roughing-it" experience in the rebellion, and it was plainly evident to Rodney that this experience increased the respect in which they held him as a member of the craft.

Keen and constant observation of all the details of the varied departments of the work which went on about him, and ultimately passed under his in the copy, was a broad education to Rodney, which he mastered with devouring eagerness.