

and leave the little bark to go down in the storm, so I put hard-a-port and spoke her. She said her name was Dotty, and that she lived at home. I couldn't bring her into port with no more information than that, so I just took her aboard the Sea Foam, to ask the cap'n what to do. "Jack," says he, when I had told him my story, "I have a little girl at home, and, bless my eyesight, if this little one don't look a deal like her. Now, Jack," says he, "she has a father that loves her as I love my little one, and we must get her to him. The wind is fresh and we must put to sea at once. We'll have to take this voyage without you, Jack. You must go ashore, and find her parents and take her to them." So I just stepped ashore with the little one. We stopped in a shed till the rain was over. As we went up the street people were rushing about and crying, "Child lost!" I asked where the lost child lived, and I was directed here. I am very glad to return your child to you safe and sound.

DETECTIVE (*in a low tone to Jack*): And get the reward, too, of course. There is a big reward offered for the return of this child.

JACK: I did not know of it.

DETECTIVE: Well, there is—a hundred dollars. You're in a bad fix, but I can get you off. If I'll get you clear ye'll give me half, won't ye?

JACK: Yes, I'll give you half of what I take.

MRS. MANLEY: You have told your story in a straightforward manner, my good friend. We are deeply grateful to you for the care you have given our darling. I cannot express in words how much we are indebted to you.

MR. MANLEY: No, not in words, nor in any other way can we repay you, but I offer you this (*handing*