

DORA—How will it do, if you manage the business and I do the banking?

LUDWIG—Well, if money comes in, den it is alright.

DORA—And if none comes in, it will also be right.

LUDWIG—I tink I saw a letter here among dese for you.

They both look among the letters.

DORA—Here it is, I have it. I wonder who it is from. (opening it), Why ! it is from Clarence, my brother, where can he be now ?

LUDWIG—Dat vas de poor boy I took away in de bag. I tink he is getting on alright now.

DORA—(reading letter aloud), “My dear sister, the new man in the mill has saved me from being captured as I suppose he told you. He took me out into the conuntry, where I have work and a good home. I would like very much if you would come out and see me. I remain, your loving brother, Clarence.” Now Ludwig, we mustn't let father know at anytime, that we know Clarence has escaped or know where he is. Father doesn't want to know anything of Clarence, so we shall not tell him.

LUDWIG—No, we shall not tell him anything.

DORA—After this good news, I feel quite happy. Come Ludwig, let us sing ?

LUDWIG—Alright, my dear.

DORA—Did I ever cost you anything ?

LUDWIG—No, but I may cost you something before I die.

Enter Jerry C. D.

Dora sings, Ludwig and Jerry join in the chorus. After the song Dora sits at the desk.

JERRY—Oh ! that was foine. Say Ludwig, Mr. Harris has gone, now we shall play boss.

LUDWIG—What ! you play boss ? No, you stay in de garden, pull weeds, and pick de potato bugs.

JERRY—(aside), Did ye's ever see the likes o' that Dutchman ? He's on'y six months in the country and now boss o' the mill.

LUDWIG—If you would hafe a little more wit, you would be in the police force before now.

JERRY—(angrily), The gall o' you. I have the wit but faith where's me size ?

DORA—You had better go to your work Jerry, and pull out all the weeds you have neglected.

LUDWIG—Yes, we must keep him to his work.

Exit Jerry, C. D., with grimace, scratching his head and muttering vengeance.

DORA—(laughing), He has his temper up now.

LUDWIG—When your papa comes back and finds dat I hafe managed de business well he will be pleased. Don't you tink so ?