

It was the end of the yarn of Davy Junk, of Dirty-Face Bight; but Skipper Jim, of the *Quick as Wink*, being of a curious turn, presently inquired:

"What become o' Davy?"

"Lost with the *Word o' the Lord*," Tumm replied, "with all hands aboard."

"Went down in wreck," the skipper observed, "an' left nothin' but a tale."

"A tale with a moral," said I.

"Ay, an' t' be sure!" Skipper Jim agreed. "Davy Junk left a tale—with a moral."

"Damme!" Tumm exploded, "'tis as much as most men leaves!"

And the little stars winked their own knowledge and perfect understanding of the whole affair.