

think Amalie, our daughter, will follow you on the high roads, and you will send us one child after another here. We have foreseen that, and guarded against it.

*Adolf.* Where is Amalie? Where?

*The Lagmanska.* So well disposed of that you may know it. She is on a visit to the convent of the Clarissine nuns, only on a visit. Now you know that it is not worth the trouble to look for her here.

*Adolf.* Some day you will pay for robbing one who is in trouble, of his only support; and if you make me break the marriage tie, you will be responsible for breaking it.

*The Lagman.* Fie upon you! Throwing the blame on the innocent. Go, go, hunger and thirst before closed doors till you have learnt gratitude.

*Adolf.* I wish you the same in double measure! Let me only say good-bye to my children, and I will go.

*The Lagmanska.* Since you will not spare your children the pain of parting, I will do it. In fact, I have done it already.

*Adolf.* That also! Now I believe all the evil reports about you, which are in circulation; and now I understand what your neighbour meant, when he said that you could not bear to see the sun!