

your righteous dealing. Yet you will see what the harvest will be; thistles and thorns will grow in your vineyard; you will wander, lonely and defenceless, and the peace of your old age will be destroyed by strife and dissension.

*The Lagman.* The Devil take you!

*The Franciscan.* Call him not;—he comes soon enough!

*The Lagman.* Let him come! I fear him not! I am a believer!

*The Franciscan.* The devils also believe, and tremble! Farewell. (*Goes.*)

*The Lagman (to his wife).* What did he say to you?

*The Lagmanska.* Do you think I am going to tell you? What did he say to you?

*The Lagman.* Do you think I am going to tell you?

*The Lagmanska.* Are you going to have secrets from me?

*The Lagman.* How can I tell yourself? You have always had secrets from me, but I will expose your tricks once for all.

*The Lagmanska.* Wait a little! I will find out where you have hidden the missing money.

*The Lagman.* Aha! You have hid money too. It is not worth the trouble to