

hands. He speaks in an undertone.)
May I speak to the Lagmanska for a moment!

The Lagmanska (rising in alarm).
What is it?

The Gray Man (with an uncanny malicious smile). I will tell you outside.

The Lagmanska (weeping). No, I won't go, I won't go.

The Gray Man (laughs). It is not dangerous! Come along. I will only talk a little with you. Come! *(They retire to the back-ground.)*

The Prince (to the Lagman). A little Christmas gift is pleasant.

The Lagman. Do you mean to mishandle a woman?

The Prince. Here all inequalities are done away with and a woman is treated exactly like a man.

The Lagman. Devil!

The Prince. Call me so if you like, but not "Hump-back," for that is my last ambition.

The Other One (approaching the table). Now what do you think of animal magnetism? It can do wonders with rascals.

The Lagman. I don't understand a word about it.