

*The Lagmanska.* You have heard that too.

*The Lagman.* Yes; and you knew it? Now, if we gave the ground to the convent, it would become consecrated ground, and then one might live in peace. Adolf would be also circumvented in his speculating on the inheritance. That appears to me a peculiarly happy solution of the intricate dilemma,—to give, and not to take anything.

*The Lagmanska.* Your excellent sense has again hit the mark, and I am of the same opinion. But supposing the land were actually appropriated by the Government, what then?

*The Lagman.* There is time enough to consider that afterwards. Meanwhile let us get the Mausoleum consecrated as soon as possible.

*(The Franciscan Monk enters).* God's peace upon you, Lagman and Lagmanska.

*The Lagmanska.* You come at the right moment, Father, to hear something which affects the Convent.

*The Franciscan.* I am glad of that (the sun-gleam appears on the Mausoleum).

*The Lagmanska.* And we wanted to ask when the consecration of the Mausoleum can take place.