

Harris and Dora together in the parlor.

HARRIS—It is ridiculous for a man like Peter Lang suing to get a fortune out of a poor German emigrant, who is climbing the ladder of success.

DORA—Never mind him father, he always has been a rogue. He keeps a gambling-house to entice young men as long as he gets their money.

HARRIS—I wonder if Felix ever goes there.

DORA—Yes father, Felix and Claude D'Arville go there very often.

HARRIS—D'Arville might have been the downfall of my son Clarence, who is now in prison.

DORA—Yes father, he was the cause, and he will bring Felix there also if you don't put a stop in advancing him so much money.

HARRIS—I must investigate this matter before Felix is ruined.

DORA—Well, the trouble about Ludwig's debt is over and he will know better next time not to leave his debts unpaid.

HARRIS—I wonder who that young man is, who defended Ludwig.

Enter Ludwig and Clarence L. 2 E.

HARRIS—Who have I the honor to thank for our preservation from ruin?

CLARENCE—(removing his disguise), Clarence, your son.

HARRIS—My God! is it you Clarence? Where did you come from?

Ludwig walks over to Dora.

CLARENCE—From the farm, after boiling a pot of beans.

HARRIS—You have now won the craved for pardon.

Enter Jerry C. D. from dining-room, leaving the draperies parted behind him.

JERRY—Let us sing a song before we dine. (looking at Ludwig and pointing to his diamond), Be jabbers, I found one like that one day on the sidewalk. It was so strong that it drew wather.

LUDWIG—How do you know that it drew water?

JERRY—Because the sidewalk was wet.

LUDWIG—What did you do with it?

JERRY—I picked it up and put it in me pocket.

LUDWIG—Have you got it yet?

JERRY—No, it melted.

LUDWIG—Oh, dat vas a piece of ice.

All laugh at Jerry's mistake, then sing a song.

Enter Claude L. 2 E. with a dagger in his hand.

CLAUDE—(walking towards Ludwig), You have taken the girl I love and her wealth from me, and I swear I will have revenge, now or never, (springing at Ludwig).