

JERRY—And a sweet-heart.

PETER—Who may the young lady be?

JERRY—Miller Harris' daughter. He, (pointing to Ludwig), is going to get married to her.

LUDWIG—I vant to pay you dat bill, Mr. Lang. (pulling out his money bag). How much vas it?

PETER—Oh, never mind. Don't trouble. I'll send it to you. I have to look it up in my book.

LUDWIG—Alright, you can send it.

JERRY—Well Ludwig, we'll have to shtart for the forest soon. (to Peter) Give me another glass of whiskey.

LUDWIG—I tink you hafe enough, Jerry.

Jerry drinks his whiskey.

JERRY—Ludwig, drink yers up.

LUDWIG—No, I don't want any more.

JERRY—Well, come on, we'll have to hurry.

They get ready to start.

PETER—I will send you the bill in a few days.

Ex t Ludwig and Jerry from house, and R. U. E.

PETER—I'll send you a bill my fine Dutchman, and a big one at that. You're a rich man now, are you? Well I'll make you pay for those eggs and see if I can't become a rich man too.

SCENE III—Forest of entire stage.

Enter Ludwig and Jerry R. 2 E.

JERRY—Well, what about the eggs?

LUDWIG—When I vas coming across de field, I came to an inn, which I entered. Three fellows vere playing cards. I asked for sex ecks and a cup of coffee, because I vas hungry. I ate de ecks and drink de coffee. De boss was playing yet, so I got up and went away without paying him.

JERRY—Well, he didn't find out the thrick I played on him. The toime the nearest house to him was built, I helped build it, ye's understand! Well I went to ould Peter with two quart bottles. In one pocket I had a bottle full of water, and in the other pocket I had an empty one. Well I gave him the empty one and axed him for a quart of gin. He filled it, I put it in me pocket and said it was for Pat Rooney, the man as was buildin' the house. He said he didn't do that koind of business, and that he wanted the money or the gin back. Faith, I wasn't agoin' to give him the gin back, so I gave him the bottle of water and he poured it back into the measure. He had the wather and I had the gin. Ha, ha, ha!

LUDWIG—Dat vas pretty goot. You vasn't so dumb as you outlook. Well, dis is de place, we must watch for de bears.

JERRY—But I want to have a little smoke first. Wait till I loight me pipe.