

play the hypocrite any longer. Show yourself in all your ugliness, Witch!

*The Lagmanska.* I believe you have lost your senses, though you hadn't much to lose! Keep up an appearance of decency at least, if you can——

*The Lagman.* And preserve your beauty if you can! and your eternal youth. Ha! ha!—and your uprightness! You must have bewitched and bedazzled my sight, for now I see how hideously ugly and old you are!

*The Lagmanska (on whom the sun-  
gleam now falls).* Alas! it burns me!

*The Lagman.* Now one can see what you really look like. (*The sun-  
gleam falls on the Lagman.*) Alas! now it burns me.

*The Lagmanska.* And what do you look like?

(*Exeunt both on the right.*)

(*The Neighbour and Amalie enter from the left.*)

*The Neighbour.* Yes, my child, there is justice, human and divine, but we must have patience.

*Amalie.* I believe that it will come out right, although it looks bad; but I cannot, I have never been able to love my mother.