

Anne believe me that was Seth's Swan song!

Enter Will

Will: Watt you Duane? Har is her man.
(Throwing out his chest).

Seth: The O de gaard from de Stoneouse!

Ella (Summing up the situation): Harr is Mykleby, belive me.

Seth: That's Reit and Tru man.

Ella (to Will): Ebb a Seegar. Your Brandt see, Will?

Will: I Grant that, Bert Watt's your Skeim?

Seth: Quan tock your hand off that Gun der, son.

Ella: Hugh let Mykle be.

Will: Mykleby! Believe me, he is Seth of Virginia. (Cum in Claus en see). He's stolen the Sargent's Mun. Be Hulda Scarr on his chest. (She pears on his Harry chest).

Seth: S'myth!

(Enter Alt Peter)

Peter: Lo, Will! Hoi, Seth!

Seth (undertone): Hugh (W)old Martin Hugh.

Will: He's Seth, all Reit, an we're Nabben him.

Ella (to Will): Will U 'ell a Sargent he's Seth?

Peter: Eff ie don't.

Seth: Watt Irene-y! I'm not Rich, ar du dizzy in the Hed,lund? No Moen or cent in my Jeans.

Will: S'myth! Al vin a Hoard.

Seth: An't ony.

Will: Where Ken neth be—the Rol and the Mun be? Hugh no, El?

Ella: He spence his Mun, believe me.

Will (to Peter): Hugh know Berg?

Peter: It's Tru,man He's bought a Homstad.

Seth (undertone): O mer Pa'l!

(Will is Agath at the news. Hou's he gOen to use it against Seth? Just Veit en Hugh'll see).

Will: Lee own a Holm? Where is it?

Peter: In a Clarence in the Grove—Brandt New house For Seth Ann—

Will: And who? (Silence Raym, ond he Hoard Ella Moen) Well, You, Ella? (silence) S'pence is Mor gan Barr! Ett, Sims Hugh've stolen El. (To Ella scornfully) Will's Irene! Der bahn-y Swan song of my Hart—

Ella: It's not Tru,man!

Will: Il'ah Pester him until he'll come clean. I'll Moe him Don, Ald go Far—go way Nor, quest Field Anne Bergh Tor Lief no Stone unturned to get Yvonne with him.

Ella (to Both'um): You n Austin mans! (Exit in Pur rath).

Peter (to Seth): Good By,son.

Seth: Goodbye yourself.

(Exeunt Will with Seth in Custody)

ACT III

SCENE—INTERIOR OF HOLM

TIME—ERLING JANETHARRY

Ella (Cumming in from out Dorith the Mel Vin

her hands): So Nis bet Coultor this Moening.

Hans: Ant ony Mell this Moening?

Ella: A Bill, Berg.

Hans: Rynning up Bills for Moore Claus? En I Marvel at the Wayne you've Spence old Pau(1)'s Mun for this Newhouse and Holm.

Ella: Be Ruthless ter me! Hugh Wood row! Hau gen I Barrett! No Hope 'r Chest'r Joyce Nor man. Yvonne Or da(y) August Anne Janetharry—the Same Dale-y. I Moen, I die—(Ella, angered, Tor lief from calendar. Sunshine is surely on the Wayne. Her Joyce Ar lo).

Hans (patting her more gently): I'vy Stone Hart.

Peter: Marc us, I Wern'er 'Gan(s) rud man. To Fink Hugh Bang Dor o' the Boe, the hand-somest and MarvelAust in the Rynning. Hugh Hed Lund Bert For Seth, (W)Hugh put Sand en your eyes! My (W)old Hart Bur's eth Pur rath, Art thur Irene-y of it!

Ella: Well, brook your Pur rath. Your memory is Low(ell) I Warren'd Hugh to say no to'm, Bert Hugh let him Cummin(g) so there.

Peter: We Will bur-y the Pest, Watt's to By or gun.

Hans: O Weind orf! (To Ella): Je ni mun?

Ella: Believe me, Ei de!

Hans: Bert, Lo is the Marcott.

Ella: We Kin shell the Homstad.

Peter: Sel mer Holm? Arn old Holm? Watt Ann Eide! I Went zel.

(Enter Will unobserved)

Hans: Ivy Eide! Carl os me. Ilah for Clauss en his Lantz I Vin! Cent for cent. Ilah forClausse now.

Peter: Ferdie love of Mike! U dell of Boyds Anne Hugh Hoard 'em Tveiten.

Ella: (W)Harris Seth?

Will: To mass.

Hans: How has he ben treated?

Will: Berg, we All vin a Sargent's Mun before Seth knew how Sargent's Dave hid it in Stone Wall,as Eff'e Ebba'd Fink of Berghlars on his Oen Homstad.

Hans: (W)Hugh's Dave?

Ella: It's De lene boy, Dave Burns, the Sargent's Cook.

Will: Hau(g)d Hugh No, El?

Peter: He Ax El if he Ken Reit an heR oss, Mola. 'E'arness Mola Anne hop Ur bonni (b) ak. "Gaa ri op!" El fingers, Agath at heeling Mola. Hugh Alta see, Will, Mola cek! Watt loose heels! I Hoard El Ta sa(y), "Hol still! Ah, She's tire(n)d new!"

Ella: New, New—how soon Hugh gOen to Weindorf?

Will: Mor, Berg?

Peter: He Foll and Lantz his arm. Ella ran Al de(n) way to catch heR 'oss.

Will (to Ella): U dell Abbott it.

Ella: It Sims to me it Alta be Al seth. Watt's