

*Inter.* We'll see what may be done, so you confess freely; therefore once more to this captain *Dumain*: you have answer'd to his reputation with the duke, and to his valour: what is his honesty?

*Par.* He will steal, fir, an egg out of a cloister: for rapes and ravishments he parallels *Nessus*: he professes not keeping of oaths; in breaking them he is stronger than *Hercules*: he will lie, fir, with such volubility, that you would think truth were a fool: drunkenness is his best virtue, for he will be swine-drunk; and in his sleep he does little harm, save to his bedcloths about him; but they know his conditions, and lay him in straw. I have but little more to say, fir, of his honesty: he has every thing that an honest man should not have; what an honest man should have, he has nothing.

1 *Lord.* I begin to love him for this.

*Ber.* For this description of thine honesty? a pox upon him for me! he is more and more a cat.

*Inter.* What say you to his expertness in war?

*Par.* Faith, fir, h'as led the drum before the *English* tragedians: to belie him I will not; and more of his soldiership I know not; except in that country, he had the honour to be the officer at a place there call'd *Mile-end*, to instruct for the doubling of files. I would do the man what honour I can, but of this I am not certain.

1 *Lord.* He hath out-villain'd villany so far that the rarity redeems him.

*Ber.* A pox on him! he's a cat still.

*Inter.* His qualities being at this poor price, I need not to ask you, if gold will corrupt him to revolt.

*Par.* Sir, for a *quart-d'ecu* he will sell the fee-simple of his salvation, the inheritance of it, and cut th'intail from all remainders, and a perpetual succession in it perpetually.

*Inter.* What's his brother, the other captain *Dumain*?

2 *Lord.* Why does he ask him of me?

*Inter.* What's he?

*Par.* E'en a crow o'th' same nest; not altogether so great as the first in goodness, but greater a great deal in evil. He excels his brother