

But this I think, there's no man is so vain
That would refuse so fair an offer'd chain.
I see, a man here needs not live by shifts,
When in the streets he meets such golden gifts:
I'll to the mart, and there for *Dromio* stay;
If any ship put out, then straight away. [Exit.

ACT IV. SCENE I.

The Street.

Enter a Merchant, Angelo, and an Officer.

MERCHANT.

YOU know, since pentecost the sum is due;
And since I have not much importun'd you;
Nor now I had not, but that I am bound
To *Persia*, and want gilders for my voyage:
Therefore make present satisfaction;
Or I'll attach you by this officer.

Ang. Ev'n just the sum that I do owe to you,
Is owing to me by *Antipholis*;
And, in the instant that I met with you,
He had of me a chain: at five o' clock
I shall receive the money for the same:
Please you but walk with me down to his house,
I will discharge my bond, and thank you too.

Enter Antiph. Eph. and Dro. Eph. as from the courtezan's.

Off. That labour you may save: see, where he comes.

E. Ant. While I go to the goldsmith's house, go thou
And buy a rope's end; that I will bestow
Among my wife and her confederates,
For locking me out of my doors to-day.

VOL. I.

F f f

But,