

Jon. *Canst thou not bake and brew?*
 G. Busy. *Yea, by'r lady that I can.*
 Jon. *And do the other thing too?*
 G. Busy. *Out, you're naughty: get you gone.*
 Jon. *Thou canst break jests, and sing?*
 G. Busy. *Yea, by'r lady that I can.*
 Jon. *Caper and dance with a spring?*
 G. Busy. *Yea, as well as any one.*

SCENE VI.

WELFORD, SILVIA, JONATHAN,
 G. BUSY, G. COSTIVE, &c.

G. BUSY.

Come neighbours, our friends at farmer Welford's expect us.—There is something of consequence to be done; he woud'n't send for us for nothing.—A wedding, I hope; old folks drop off apace, but if the young ones would marry, and be industrious, the world might still be increasing.

By honest love alone the world's upheld,
 Death can't destroy so fast as love can build.

SCENE VII.

WELFORD, SILVIA, AND JONATHAN.

SILVIA.

I have obtained my father's leave to receive the letter you have brought. Whether the contents may require or deserve an answer, I shall take time to consider. I have no more to say.

SCENE