

LUCY.

'Twas well you came; or, by what I can perceive, you had lost him.

MILLWOOD.

That, I must confess, was a danger I did not foresee; I was only afraid he should have come without money. You know a house of entertainment, like mine, is not kept without expence.

LUCY.

That's very true; but then you should be reasonable in your demands; 'tis pity to discourage a young man.

MILLWOOD.

Leave that to me.

*Re-enter BARNWELL with a Bag of Money.*

BARNWELL.

What am I about to do? now you, who boast your reason all-sufficient, suppose yourselves in my condition, and determine for me; whether it's right to let her suffer for my faults, or, by this small addition to my guilt, prevent the ill effects of what is past.

LUCY.

These young finners think every thing in the ways of wickedness so strange — But I cou'd tell him that this is nothing but what's very common: for one vice as naturally begets another, as a father a son:—But he'll find out that himself, if he lives long enough. [*Aside.*]

BARNWELL.

Here, take this, and with it purchase your deliverance; return to your house, and live in peace and safety.

MILLWOOD.