

BLUNT.

And all circumstances consider'd, to make as much money of him too?

LUCY.

I can't answer for that. Her artifice in making him rob his master at first, and the various stratagems, by which she has obliged him to continue that course, astonish even me, who know her so well.

BLUNT.

But then you are to consider that the money was his master's.

LUCY.

There was the difficulty of it. Had it been his own it had been nothing. Were the world his she might have it for a smile: but those golden days are done; he's ruin'd, and Millwood's hopes of farther profits there at an end.

BLUNT.

That's no more than we all expected.

LUCY.

Being call'd by his master, to make up his accounts, he was forc'd to quit his house and service, and wisely flies to Millwood for relief and entertainment.

BLUNT.

I have not heard of this before! How did she receive him?

LUCY.

As you would expect. She wonder'd what he meant, was astonish'd at his impudence, and with an air of modesty peculiar to herself, swore so heartily, that she never saw him before, that she put me out of countenance.

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BLUNT