

*Fisher.*— And what has Shubart done?

*Longnecker.*— Done us, upon my honour! He did deceive my unsuspecting landlady, pretending I had sent him for the pennant that he might decorate the gym. Alas! The liar took it then away from out my room. What think ye now?

*Feindt.*— Alackaday! But sure we have the banner still. 'Tis worth a pennant ten times more, if I mistake me not.

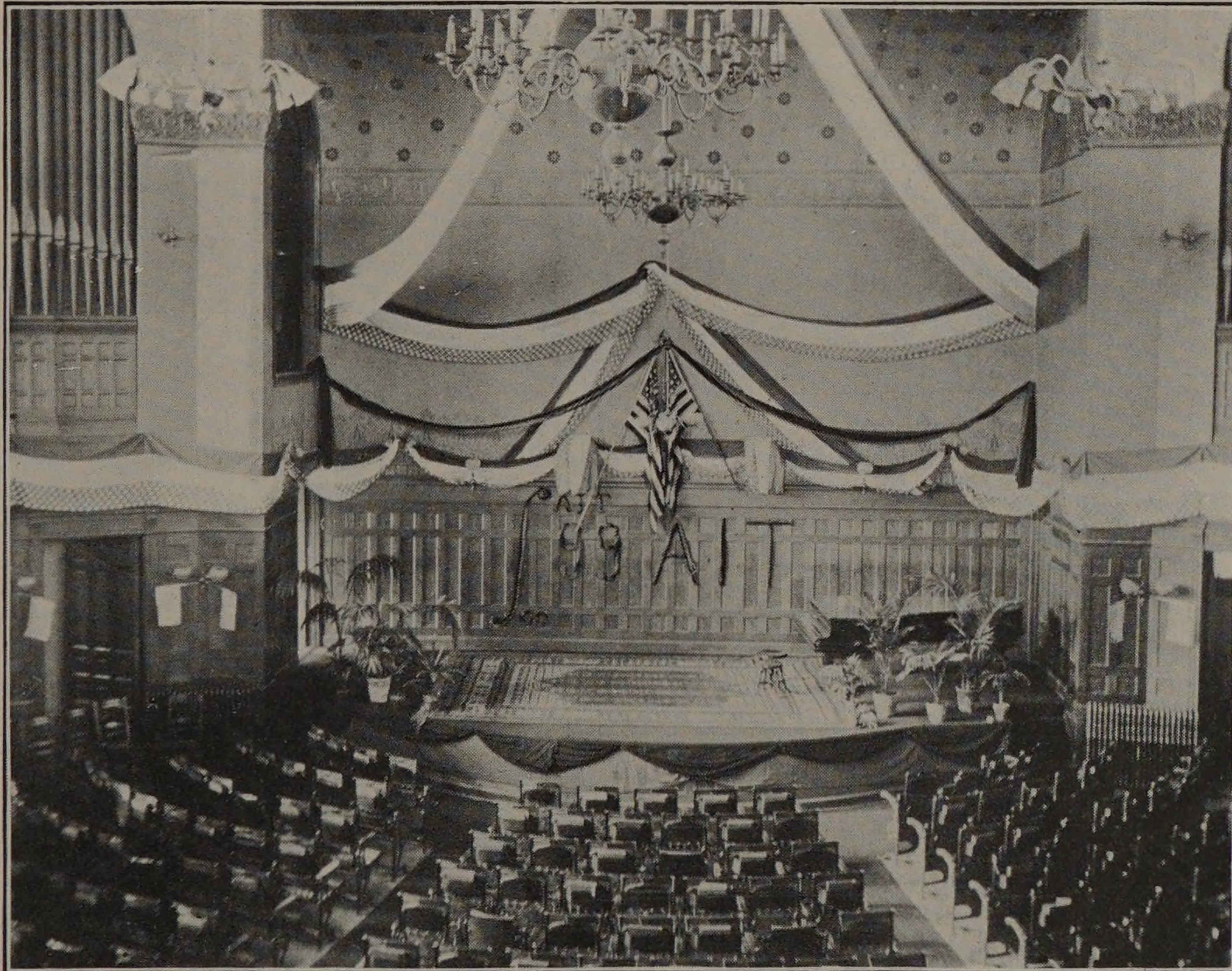
*Longnecker.*— We'll cut their banner into strips, and flaunt it in their faces.

*Graff.*— Be not so hasty, friend. 'Twere better far to wait until again crops out their vaunting impudence.

*Voices.*— Ay, ay, we'll wait—and, meanwhile, let us celebrate.

Curtain.

*"Be Not So  
Hasty, Friend!"*



ASSEMBLY HALL