The Devil as Lender

A peasant had a misfortune, and misfortune calls for money. Meanwhile there is no money; where is he to get it? The peasant decided to go to the devil and ask to borrow money. He comes to him and says:
— Lend me money, devil.
— What do you need it for?
— For the misfortune.
— How much?
— A thousand.
— When will you pay it back?
— Tomorrow.
— Very well, — said the devil, and counted out a thousand to him.
The next day he went to the peasant for the debt. The peasant says to him:
— Come tomorrow.
On the third day he came. The peasant again told him to come tomorrow. So he went like this for several days in a row. Once the peasant says to him:
— Rather than you coming to me so often, I will hang a board on my gate and write on it when you should come for the debt.
— All right, — answered the devil, and left.
The peasant wrote on the board: "Come tomorrow" — and hung it on the gate. The devil came once, came twice — on the gate all the same inscription.
— Well, — he says to himself, — I won't go to the peasant tomorrow!
And he didn't go.
On the third day he goes to him and sees on the gate another inscription: "Come yesterday."
— What bad luck! — said the devil. — I couldn't come yesterday... It seems my money is gone!