Two Thieves

There were two thieves. One says:
— It's hard for me, a thief, to live!
But the second disagreed:
— And I live easily. There's plenty of work — and I have plenty of everything...
Look, — he says, — the bishop will be riding to the cathedral. Let's pretend we made a bet: you say — "six toes on a foot," and I — "five." And pretend we have a hundred rubles at stake... And don't dawdle there!
They went and stood on the road to the cathedral.
That thief, the one who boasted of an easy life, says:
— The bishop is coming!
A carriage drove up. The thief knelt down. The bishop looked at him and stopped the carriage. The thief says:
— Most Reverend bishop! Here I made a bet with this merchant (pointed at his companion) for a hundred rubles. If I'm right, then I get my hundred rubles back and take his hundred rubles, and if he's right — he takes them. He says — "six toes on a foot," and I — "five."
The bishop didn't think long, says:
— You win! I have five toes on my foot!
— Permit me, bishop, to count them here in his presence.
— You may, you may...
The thief pulled the boot off the bishop's foot and counts:
— One, two, three, four, five... I win!
And the second thief grabbed the other boot.
— And there are six there, — he says, — take that one off too!
He pulled off the second boot:
— One, two, three, four, five... You win!
And they ran off with the boots!
The bishop jumped down from the carriage in his stockings alone, into the mud.
But can you catch thieves?!