Truth and Falsehood — Variant 16

Once Falsehood argued with Truth: which is better to live by — falsehood or truth? Falsehood said: it is better to live by falsehood; and Truth insisted: it is better to live by truth. They argued and argued, but neither could out-argue the other.
Falsehood says:
— Let's go to the scribe, he will judge between us!
— Let's go, — Truth answers.
So they came to the scribe.
— Settle our dispute, — says Falsehood, — which is better to live by — falsehood or truth?
The scribe asked:
— What are you fighting over?
— Over a hundred rubles.
— Well then, Truth, you have lost the bet: in our time it is better to live by falsehood.
Truth took a hundred rubles from her pocket and gave them to Falsehood, yet she still stood her ground that it is better to live by truth.
— Let's go to the judge and see how he decides? — says Falsehood. — If it goes your way, I will pay you a thousand rubles; if it goes my way, you owe me both your eyes.
— Very well, let's go.
They came to the judge and began to ask: which is better to live by? The judge said the same thing:
— In our time it is better to live by falsehood.
— Hand over your eyes! — says Falsehood to Truth; she gouged out her eyes and went off where she pleased.
Truth was left eyeless, fell face down and crawled by feel. She crawled to a swamp and lay in the grass. At dead midnight the devils gathered there. The chief began asking everyone: who did what? One says: I ruined a soul; another says: I deceived so-and-so; and Falsehood in her turn boasts:
— And I won a hundred rubles from Truth and gouged out her eyes!
— Eyes are nothing! — says the chief. — It is enough to rub with this local herb — the eyes will come back!
Truth lies there listening.
Suddenly the roosters crowed, and the devils vanished all at once. Truth picked the herb and began rubbing her eyes: she rubbed one, rubbed the other — and could see as before; she took some of the herb with her and set off on her journey.

At that time a certain tsar's daughter had gone blind, and he made a proclamation: whoever cures the tsarevna will be rewarded. Truth applied the herb to her eyes, rubbed and cured her; the tsar rejoiced and rewarded Truth.