

TIMOTHY.

She may be kept by force. She's very handsome—  
What may she not beforc'd to?

SILVIA.

Fear it not. Innocence is the care of heaven.  
Virtue will give her resolution to resist temptation,  
and strength to oppose violence should it be offer'd:  
duty will teach her such artifices as will be  
sufficient to break thro' all difficulties and dangers,  
that fraud or force can raise to obstruct her in her  
return. — How fare you, friend? Your colour  
changes, and you look not well.

TIMOTHY.

Indeed I'm very sick and faint.

SILVIA.

Alas, poor man! lend me your arm, and let  
me lead you to yonder bank; there you may re-  
pose yourself a while: my father, who lives at a  
farm hard by, will soon be here, who will, I'm  
sure, assist you with any thing that his poor house  
affords, or power commands.

TIMOTHY.

This kindness to a stranger, heaven will re-  
ward.

SILVIA.

Acts of humanity reward themselves.

TIMOTHY.

I give you too much trouble.

SILVIA.

They shew themselves unworthy of their kind,  
who, seeing their fellow-creatures in distress, take