

*A virtuous maid,
Wrong'd and betray'd,
Shall thy destruction prove;
There's no defence,
Like innocence,
Nor curse like lawless love.*

SCENE XVI.
SILVIA AND BETTY.

BETTY.

Nay, for that matter, I've told your father already, and he seem'd so little concern'd at it, that it put me out of all patience. So thought I, perhaps he won't tell Mrs. Silvia, and, just as I thought, so it happen'd; so thought I, I'll e'en go and tell Mrs. Silvia myself.

SILVIA.

Oh!

[*Aside.*]

BETTY.

Madam.

SILVIA.

Alas!

BETTY.

What did you say?

SILVIA.

Did I say any-thing?

BETTY.

I thought you did.

SILVIA.

Not that I know of. Oh, how shall I conceal my tortures from this busy, prying creature! [*Aside.*]

BETTY.