

274 THE CHRISTIAN HERO.

VISIER.

I'm lost in admiration !

It is the prince Mahomet.

A MURATH.

Wonder, rage

And disappointment drive me to distraction.

Kisler Aga, expect to answer this.

A G A.

Let not my lord condemn his slave unheard.
Amasie, whom I ever thought a villain,
Going this evening to the captive princess ;
I follow'd unperceiv'd, and so dispos'd me
As to o'erhear him : who, with many oaths,
Assur'd Althea, Scanderbeg was come ;
Conceal'd by night, and in his faith secure,
Once more to see her and repeat his vows.
Of this I thought myself in duty bound
T'inform my royal master.

A MURATH.

You are clear.

A G A.

The caution us'd to introduce the prince,
Seem'd to confirm the truth of what I heard.

A MURATH.

Leave us---enough ; your conduct merits praise.

[Exit KISLER AGA.]

VISIER.

Th' affrighted fair is fled to her apartment.

A MURATH.

Degenerate boy ! thou art my witness, Allah,
Not so I spent my youth and won his mother ;
Tho' much I lov'd, and long I sigh'd in vain.
'Tis vile and base to do a private wrong :

When