

BATHORI.

Unheard of insolence ! he shall be taught
 The difference between the passive slaves
 Of loose Moravia, and our free Hungarians.
 Your lord must never learn this daring insult :
 For know my child, I hold myself sufficient
 To shield my daughter from this princely libertine,
 And awe him into silence and respect.

ISMENA.

You know him not : he is not to be aw'd :
 There is but one, one onely way to shun him :
 Let me forsake the court, with you retire
 Till Conrade quits the kingdom.

BATHORI.

Rightly judg'd.

Thy prudence is thy guard ; safer in that
 From being made the theme of busy rumour,
 Ever injurious to a woman's fame,
 Than in an army rais'd for thy defence.
 My house and arms are ready to receive thee.

[*Exeunt.*]