

ARDEN OF FEVERSHAM. 291

And welcome Arden's friends with laughing eyes.
Amongst the first let Mosby be enroll'd.

ALICIA.

The villain!

ARDEN.

Nay, I am too well convinc'd
Of Mosby's friendship and Alicia's love,
Ever to wrong them more by weak suspicions.
I've been indeed to blame, but I will make thee
A large amends, Alicia.—Look upon him,
As on the man that gave your husband's life.

ALICIA.

Wou'd take my husband's life!—I'll tell him all,
And cast this load of horror from my soul:
Yet, 'tis a dreadful hazard. Both must die.
A fearful thought! Franklin may come, or Bradshaw—

O let me not precipitate his fate! [Aside.

MOSBY.

I see my presence is offensive there. [Going.

ARDEN.

Alicia! No—she has no will but mine.

MOSBY.

It is not fit she shou'd :—and yet—perhaps—
'Twere better, sir—permit me to retire.

ARDEN.

No more—our friendship publicly avow'd
Will clear her injur'd virtue to the world.

MOSBY.

Something there is in that—

U 2

ARDEN.