

ALL. Vive Covenant! Vive Napoleon!

NAPOLEON. Gentlemen, to-day Napoleon Bonaparte
Draws up the covenant with the Jews and
Submits it for your approval.

ALL. Vive Napoleon! Vive Napoleon!

[*Exeunt* PRINCE and PRINCESS VITTORIO,
GLADYS, ANTIGONE, NAPOLEON and Generals.]

*Scene II. The Golden Horn. A Ship's Deck. Constantinople
In the Moonlight.*

Enter SULTANA and PRINCE OF SERVIA.

SULTANA. To-night will be the last time I shall gaze
Upon yonder scene. Prince, to-night, I leave
Constantinople forever.

PRINCE. Napoleon does not force you to flee. He
Told me to tell you: "While Napoleon rules
Turkey, Zaza will be treated as a
Queen."

SULTANA. Mighty man, he is more than a mortal.
He is a God. Would Mars dare to rise, as
He rose, in Greece; gathering the little
Nations to him, and marching, unhindered
By the Nations of the World, into the
Heart of Turkey, into Constantinople?

PRINCE. Mars would not dare.

SULTANA. England has watched, and now watches from her
Little Isle, unable to quench this rising
Flame, that bids to consume her and Europe.
England renowned for coalitions, who
United the Nations against Napoleon
At Waterloo, and overthrew him; you
Find coalitions now of no avail.
Prince, this Napoleon is not like Napoleon I.
This one is a God.

PRINCE. Zaza, you do not know him yet. You only