

FRONT. What say you now, Messire ?

SOREL (*proudly*)

This, that *my* witnesses shall yet appear.

(*Enter ORDERLY*)

(*log.*) Two wait without, your Excellence.

FRONT. Who are they ?

ORDERLY One is an officer who brings a message  
Under a flag of truce.

FRONT. Admit him, instantly.  
Announce his name and style.  
Now, for the other.

ORD. A wounded Indian Chief, one Eagle Hawk,  
Found by our men, outside the city walls  
Half dead and frozen, scarce an hour ago,  
Who claims an audience of your Excellence.  
(*Consternation of St. Laurent, &c.*)

FRONT. Admit him, too,  
Messire, I pray you tell me (*to Sorel*)  
Are these your witnesses ?

SOREL One is, at least.  
As for the officer—

(*Re-enter Orderly, with Leslie and Eagle Hawk*)  
(*Announces*) Sir Ludovic de Leslie,  
Colonel commanding in the British Service,  
Sent by Sir William Phips, with messages  
Unto your Excellence !

FRONT Speak, Sir, I pray you ;  
We wait the message of Sir William Phips.

LESLIE I crave a moment's grace—I see a friend  
(*Steps towards Sorel*)  
In sore distress—have I your gracious leave  
To ask him how this chances ?

FRONT Freely, Messire,  
Your friend is charged that, at Schenectady—

(*Enter CAPT. SYLVANUS DAVIS, hurriedly*)  
Schenectady ? Who said Schenectady ?  
He, there, a traitor !—now, as God shall judge me,  
He is as innocent of treachery as I am.