

Lamech.

On rock built fastnesses that crown the moun-
tains.

Let these hopes cheer us, feuds and broils
no more

Disgrace the partners of my truest joys.
Straitway I will provide you homes apart,
And distant from each other. I shall be
A visitor who supplicates the grace
Of a kind lodgement and a genial rest,
After stern days of toil.

ZILLA.

Forgive me, Ada,
But really the fault is scarcely mine ;
Lamech is the transgressor. Well he knows,
He wooed me ardently—seductively—
Determined and resistless. Swayed my will,
And chained me to his heart.

ADA.

I must forgive thee,
And yet how difficult—and Lamech also,
Despite his cruel act. Alas, that love
So deep, so fixed as mine, should be requited
With a half heart and a whole life's repining.