

Lamech.

LAMECH.

Now cease my darlings, listen to me calmly.
My Ada and my Zilla hear my voice.
Lo, I have slain a man—for wounding me.
Justly ! a young man, for assaulting me.
If Cain shall be avenged a seven fold :
Then surely Lamech seventy and seven.

ADA.

Name the offence that so embittered you.
How dare you thus requite him ?

LAMECH.

Love impelled me.
Jealously I defended your dear honor.
The miscreant sought to foil my darlings from me.
I wrested both my fair ones from his clutches.
Have you ne'er thought some destiny may wink ?
I wooed you both, and won you. Strive no more,
I love you equally—devotedly,
And will defend you, cherish and protect.
And who can tell but that in after years,
Our sons may be the boast of this wide earth,
The famed originators of new arts.
Ambitious of renown, and seated high