

breach with their fathers, husbands and lovers ! and our hearth-stones then, will be lonely as the tomb through which, the oppressor goes down to hell.

*3d Workman.* (a priest).—There is an arm above, which, if we deserve not chastisement, will shiver the despotic power into atoms before us ; as the mountain wave is broken by the small rock. Let that arm be our chief trust. The warmest aspirations of the most enthusiastic child of liberty, cannot imagine half the indignation with which that power beholds the blood-sprinkled Tyrant. In the mean time let us do our duty diligently, and look forward with a hope founded on the justness of our cause, and with courage which nothing can depress.—But see ! what approaches this way ?

*Workmen.*—A long line, rank and file of our Magistrates !

*Priest.*—It is our noble deputies coming in procession to encourage us in our work.

[Enter the Deputies who form the representative Chamber, in regular order, they halt when they arrive at the fortifications.]

*President of the Chamber.*—Citizens, the assembled Deputies from every part of Poland, come to bear witness to your noble exertions ; to add more enthusiasm, if possible, to your patriotism ; and to assist in your work, that each deputy may bear a part in this act of hostility towards the tyrant, and of love to Polish liberty. We are here in the heart of the kingdom, representatives, who have come east, west, north and south, from the towns and provinces : Here we will abide the shock ! the defenders of Warsaw are as the lion in his den, and the perfidious hunters may dread the encounter. Deputies you will now proceed to perform that, for which you came to the ramparts.

[The Deputies take up the necessary implements, and assist in the various manual labours of repairing and building the fortifications.]

*Workmen.*—Eternal honour to the fearless and patriotic representatives of Poland.

[The Deputies cease working, form into procession, and prepare to depart.]

*Priest.*—Oh ! Great Father of the human family, protector of commonwealths and towns, preserver and provider of individuals as of systems of worlds—bless Poland, and assist her children in regaining that liberty which is thy free gift to all men. Discomfort her oppressors, O Lord ! and may divided hearts, and weak hands ever attend the Tyrant's path. The People of Poland are before thee, great leader of hosts, as one man risen, all armed, in defence of eternal justice ! The rulers and the ruled, the soldier and the citizen, are brothers in this cause, bless them thou lover of harmony ; give our Councils a portion of thy unerring wisdom, and may our defenders wield the sword of the Lord and of Gideon.

*All.*—Amen, Amen.

[Shouts heard from a neighbouring street]