[Tekeli;]

Hook, Theodore Edward, 1788-1841. New York, C. Wiley; 1825.

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STREET, SQUARE

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WENT OF TOTAL









TEKELI.

As performed at the Theatre Royal, Deury-Lane.



NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY CHARLES WILLY, NO. 3 WALL STREET, N. C. CARRY, & S. LEA, AND M'CARTY & DAVIS, PHILADEL-PUTA, AND RASEL IL PAREER, MOTOR.

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TEKELL.

This piece made its first appearance at Drury-Lane, on the 24th of November, 1806, and is said to be a translation by Mr. Hook, Jun, and by him adapted to the English stage. The interest is supported with much ingenuity through the whole performance, and the music on which the success of this species of drama so much depends, well mited to the action. It abounds in soyal and noble sentiments, calculated for the meridian in which it was produced. It was received with the most unbounded appearse, and announced for a second representation amidst repeated bravees.

mirated Links

MANAGE DE CONCRETA

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

HUNGARIANS.

Count Tekeli Wolf, his Friend Connel, the Miller Isidore Frank Offices Connellors Citizens

Alexina, the heroine of Montguiz Christine Attendants

AUSTRIANS

Count Caraffa, the General Edmond, his Lintenant Bras de Ru, Mauriot, Dragoons Dancern

The pussages marked with inserted commen are consisted in the representation.

omrated on 2021-10-20 13147 Oct / Attp://bd/handle.net/2027/loc.ark/13006/tdrbpsa Alic Donais / Attp://www.hattitrux.org/access sre6pd J. S. & Cauley

418

THE SIEGE OF MONTGATZ.

ACT THE FIRST.

SCENE L

A FORENT-NIGHT-ON THE CHART A LARGE TITE, AND THEN NEAR TWO MINDLE OF THE STACE, AND ON THE LAST A THICK CLUSTER OF MAIL TREES-DOUGH THE LAST PART OF THE OVERTURE AND DIRESS OF THE CUR-TAIN, A STORM.

Tekeli is discovered lying on the brench of the large tree, and Wolf is aslesp at the fost of the other.

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MIT I

existence be the sacrifice, how can I better yield it than in an effort to revenge my country's course upon my country's fees—(touching Wolf gently) Wolf, my friens.

Walf. (waking) My prince-

Tokeli, Hush, hush-

Walf. Yes-it is the noble count Tekeli.

Tekeli. Rash man-

Wolf. (rising) Pardon me, much-loved sir, that name is fixed so deeply in my heart, it is the first I utter when I wake; it is a charm against misfortunes,

and I am unwilling to abundon it.

Tokeli. Oh! Wolf, what tortures rack my breast for Alexina's safety-for the safety of that wife, who during twelve successive mouths, has, in the fortures of Montgatz, withogood the vignrous and repeated efforts of the imperialists. No eartidy power shall keep use longer from her, this day shall tenninate my doubts- I'll save her or perish.

Wolf. You may command me, sir, but be cautious --prodence must take the reins from love, and guide

you in your course.

Takeli. Produce !-- oh, Wolf, can I in imagination see my Alexina felled to the ground by some unfeeling arm?-.. 'tis past endurance! the utmost boundary of this wide-stretched forest is the Torra's bank, thither I'll fly, and having reached the envied stream, plunge

in its silvery tide, and---

Wolf. -- And die before Montgatu-no, sir-each pass and passage of the river is too strictly guarded to ndinit a possibility of such an undertaking-escape by force you never will accomplish; confide yourself to me and listen to the dictates of a calmer neal-restore to Hongary its greatest liero, a protecting husband to your Alexina, and a father to your people.

Tokeh. It shall be so-iny fellow citizens have totated to pre case their rights and movileges, and I will not in one short moment of despair lose all the glory

of a nine years' conquest.

Wolf. We will gain Montgate—though I am strenuous for the preservation of year life, sease in of so such import. To serve my prince, my country, and my firend, is all my wish—I will proceed among these many paths, and strive to find an outlet that may lead to liberty. Was here, sir, till I return—let not your desperation force you from concealment—be known, and you are lost. [221] Wolf.

Tokeli. Oh! faithful friend—what handships and what tortupes hast thou undergone for me—how shall I repay thee for such nobes conduct—what can an exilted king bestow equivalent to such exertion—i and myself a helpless outrast, and—heart, heart, he still, calm thy murnituous beatings, and coaffee. For Providence, who quarts the sea boy through the tempest's blast, and should the warrior in the field of battle, will not farget the child of victue in the hour of grief—

Re-enter Wolf.

Wolf, are you there-

Welf. Rush-speak low. Toksii. You seem alarmed.

Wolf. We are discovered; the impurialists are here.

Totali. Then all is lost-

Wolf. I had not gone an hundred paces ere I saw a lambest flame among the briers: ere I had time to think on what it was, a sentinel advanced and challenged me—I flew—the alarm was given, and they are close at band.

Music. - Euler Edmund and Austrian soldiers. Edmund. Halt - I heard their voices. Who's there!

Wolf. Hush-

Edmund Who's there, I say!

Welf betken: Tekshi-music—Welf and Tekshi having got into the middle of the stage, Edmund in action arders the men to make rendy and present—Tekshi and Welf law down on their faces, so that the ballfreed the unakets may pass over them-Wolf capers the prince entirely—the instant they are down, at the proper place in the symphony the soldiers fire.

Edward. Forward-charge---

Tokeli and Wolf, the instant after the fire, run tags. ther into the chaster of trees on the left, wasten to the soldiers, but visible to the undience-the troops eross the stage charging, the true where they are hid break the rank, and they all pass off-they remain till they are supposed to be out of night, they then run forward, kneif, and embrace-music expressive the mhole time.

Wolf. How is my prince?

Tokoli. On Wolf, these re-eated shocks, the damps of night, and want of food, are all too much for me-I feel I cannot long survive.

Wolf. Oh heavens! and where can we expect assistance, so far estranged from all the busy beaten

pathe of men.

Brus de for. (without) Halloo-halloo-

Wolf. A voice! I hear a voice.

Brox de fir. (without) Halloo, I say-comeades. Wolf. It is a soldier-perhaps from him we may

gain some nourishment-strive, sir, to reach this tree, for as the morning dawns it will be dangerous to remain without contralment.

Music-Tekeli assends the tree, Wolf hides behind it -enter Brus de fer, with a banket on his head, and

as harversuck on his back.

Brus de fer. Maurice---why Maurice, I say---well, there is nothing I am so food of in the world as society, particularly in a dark forest-why Maurice, where are you?

Enter Mourges, and when class to him-

Absurior. Why, at your eibour.

Brsa de f v. Help me down with these things-there -there-I am tired to death-ory loobs are weary-! was, you know, wounded in hards, and-

Memories. Then it was in the back, Pil be effects.

Then de fire. No.--'twas in the beel, by mine housur.

Memories. If you were wounded so terribly, I won-

eley how you contrived to escape at the last sortie from

Riontgatz-

Brus & fer. Escape—why, though in a trivial busiture last this, I am slow; yet, in any thing that concerns my country, such as a retreat—la, I'm always the first to run.

Massics. Oh, you are a fine soldier, no doubt-all I wonder at is, that the general should employ you as

his servant; cowardice is---

Hear de fir. I'm no coward—on my honour, nonenot a whit sm't—only. I have the greatest analysating to danger in the world—and though i've the best inclination of any soldier becathing, my limis never will excrete the mandates of my heart—I'm for all the moral like a beat, when courage polls one way. I'm supe to go smack the other:—but, where is your detachment.

Afairrice. I know not -I lost them in the forest, as I did my way; and if I had not fallen in with you-

Bres de fer. You would have follow out with yourself for having quitted them; however, the count, the' a great soldier, mest eat, and he self driek; as that is the case, I am sent forward with these previsions to the new post established in the forest, and as I have found you—and the hamper is heavy, we'll divide the traphes, and each carry a share.

Mesorice. Agreed—agreed—I make totone bargain, that is—the half I carry be insude my stomach;—carry provisions—all nonsense—so, on—emoter Brazilde Re, we will, like true soldiers, stay here and re-

truit.

Brez de fer. That isn't a bad thought, by mine hotour isn't it; under the very tree we'll spread our cloth and as the day draws, we shall enjoy the propert around us! come, bend a liane!—

WOL WY

Music-they unpack cloth, knives, plates, be and sit down at the foot of the tree, where Tekeli is-Welf still behind the trunk.

Beas ile fer. In the first place, there are some biscuits-their (he puts them by his side, Wolf takes them up, and gives Tekeli)-a bottle of tokay-with the

cork out-

Meurice. Put that away, and give us some boundy-Wolf gives Tekeli the tokay, he drinks.

Maurice .- May our enemies have such wine as that to drink-

Brux de fer. Come, a homper; I'll give you a toust, here's honour and honesty.

Mourice. Honour and honesty-well here's to que afacut friends-I say, talking of buttles, lirus de fer, did you ever see Tekeli?

Brus de fee. No-1 believe I might have once seen him, but I was moving too quickly to discren any object distinctly, and I did'nt step to look behind me; but, if you mean, am I acquainted with him-personally? no-I never have convened with him-

Meurice. Conversed-oh, you conceited rogue, converse with Tekeli : why, do you consider that he is much above us; and, no doubt, looks down upon such fellows as we come, come, cut away. Beas de fer, no need of sparing, for we are to attack Montgata to might.

Tekeli. Ha!

Maurice. Not so much eating then, all hard work-I long for the time-we will deal desperation among the Hungary rascals----

Brus de fer. Come, come, civility if you please: recollect you were a Hung'ry rascal yourself, before you began to eat; beside, I like talking of fighting, as-

Materier. As little as you like fighting itself, I believe you-the count Caraffa did intend to lay before Montgata till famine forced the counters Alexina to surrender; but he has heard that Tekeli is neturily

in this forest, together with his friend Wolf, disquised as a peasant

Bras de fer. Wolf-disguised-a stolf in sheep's

clothing, I'm alraid-

Mairrice. He is determined, however, to take him to might before we attack; and, therefore, be has doubled all the seatches, ordered fores along the Torra, and offers a reward of one bundred ducats for him.

Brus de fer. I say, if we could catch him any whem

asleep, and tie his hands, and legs, and then-

Maurie. O fe? you are a valiant sold ier? wounded in buttle—no, no—if I were to meet him, I should book it an honour to fight with a man so famous

for his conquests and misfertunes.

Bras de fer. (drawing his sword) So should I—ch the raical, I'd polyerise his sood to atoms—and hurl him down the pit of perdition—why, at Vienna, what did he do—nothing—if he were to rush out of that thicket, I'd exterminate him thus—

[Triefi and Wolf rush forward-music-Brus de for tumbles down on hir kners, Wolf serses him - Menrice and Tekeli fight, Tekeli, after a struggle dis-

arms him, and throws him down.

Maurice. I am conquered-strike!

Bras de fer. I am conquered---pray don't strike.

Meurice Speak-ere the blow is given, who are

you?

Tokeli. -- I am Tekeli--your life, brave man, is your's,--the sweetest lansel on the victor's boow is that which mercy twines--one favour in setum I ask.

Meserica Demand it, sir.

Tobel: That you to no one scention our meeting till this hour to-morrow---

Mourice. I mear it-

Bras de fer. Oh, dear sir, do-you-wish me, sie-

Walf. So, fidlow, I don't ask an outh of you, has

make one-if you mention a single syllable, damnie I'll cut off your ears.

Maurice. Farewell, siz, my life was in your hands, you gave it to soe, and you shall find, although your onessy, I can be grateful.

Brus & fer. Come, comrade-come along-

Maurice. Comrade !- you forget-! have had the honous of fighting with Tekeli. exit.

Brus de fer. That fighting is, no doubt, snightly pleasant; but I am so used to get a beating into the turgain, that I don't think it quite so desirable a mark of favour as I did -- good day, sirs-- ob--

Tokeli. Wolf, did you hear-this very evening is anpointed for the attack; this very evening do they mean to conquer Alexina, and to bear her off in triumph to Vienna; there to expose her to the sects and insults of a phrenzied mob-but they shall not so easily obtain the glory that they thirst for : the sword that pierces Alexina's heart must reach it only through Tekeli's breast. I have an arm invigorated by the hardships of a warlike life, strengthened by beaven and the justice of my cause .- that arm thall reach my Alexina, or I die--come on my friend---with this good sword I'll hew me out a passage to the hereine of Montgate-

> fruitie music and a charus heard of n disfancy.

Wolf. Hark--here are peasants erlebrating a wedding-perhaps by favour of these disgraves we may mingle to the rural sports, and easily escape the vigalance of the imperial troops.

Teksh. Always delays:

Wolf. Tis not till evening this attack is to be made, his new just dawn, there is enough of time for straingem; come, come, sit down-agree-in the name of Alexina I conjure you sit-they are here-frien youragdf sick and faint

Teleti aits at the foot of the tree, the charus recomsources, and, to a restic murch-enter the penumis with serious of their head.

CHOKUS.

Sound the sweet melodious flote, Stress each blooming flower, Strike the taber, jope, and lute, Hail the nuptial hour.

Walf. (soid:) Cooceal your arm.—Ha, ha, my heave follows—where are you going to day—so smart and so early too?

Inidore. Oh, sir, not far-not far-only to the mill

of Kepe

Wolf. (aside to Tekeli) The mill of Keben, there short miles from Montgatz, and a bridge over the Torza—some merriment going forward I suppose!

Indore. A wedding, an' save you-and my own

100.

Wolf. Marry and go to a mill, that's by way of getting used to the clock I suppose—well, I wish you joy, sic—(uside to Telcih) In this time of jollity we can escape completely unobserved.

Indore. Well, come on my lads, we're late, come

600.

Wolf. One word, sir-year must know that I look upon myself as judge of countenances; and by yours I am apt to suppose that you are a-a-devillah good follow.

Inifore. You're prove skilful at your trade, for that's

what every body mys.

Walf You wouldn't, I'm sure, by that eye of yours

-refuse a bit of service where you could grant it.

Indees. Not I—and much less on my wedding-day, seeing, as if I was to do an unkind action, it would bring unhappiness upon me all my life.

Wolf. My friend and myself travelling on for

mirated Lacks

MANNY DE CONCRE

from Zailimas to Ungwar to settle the writings of an estate-

Isidore Oh dear-you are not lawvers are you?

Wolf. No, no-plain house was , but he being an invalid, and baving tom his leg with the bramble here, cannot process—he has fallen again suder the tree where we passed the night—now we only want to get to the mill of keben, and—

Indor. Don't say another word—we'll do't—here my lads, thop down some branches, and make a litter for this post traveller—and we'll carry him by turns, and my father in law Courad will cherish you for the

sake of your misfortunes.

[munic—they cut down bought, and form a litter, Wolf But how do you manage your gaiety, are there not soldiers in the mill of Keben?

Isidore. Not in the mill.

Wolf. (anide) Thank beaven, we are safe.

Inform. There is a quant at the foot of the bridge; yes, that they watch descend close, to keep away provisions, and more than even them, to keep away Tekeli; for they say it would be a great missiortone if he were to get unto the forters—be is so missiortone—he's the very devil! and so the count Caraffa will have him, and wherever he is he better take care of himself, for if he is taken, no more quarter will be shown him than would be to a common soldier.

Takeli. He wants it not—be can defend himself,— (Walf looks at him)—and—(unflowing his roote) mercy is no more his due than 'tis the pootest privates in his ranks, if both alike encounter danger for their

country's good.

Isidare. Well, are you really my friends.

All. See 'tis completed-

jamaic—they lay Tokeli on the litter—Wolf takes his -hand—they raise him and carry him off—procession

-follows as it entered.

CHERRY.

Sound the sweat melodious flatz, Sterw each blooming flower, Strike the taker, pipe, and lute, Hall the nuptial hour.

ACT THE SECOND.

SCENE I.

cha induring varie of the mill of Katen—in the front a barn filled with the implements of hashandry, beyond is a court-yard bounded by a brick wall two feet high, behind which runs the river Toran, on the left in the third using a mater mill, layound the mill a tree wooden bridge runs from the second wing on the right of the last using on the left, before the transation of the bridge, on the right a wind will with a store-house beneath, in the back at the supposed distance of three weles is the forters of Montgate on a rack, the mills are both discovered in motion and contains during the scene—in the front two or three barrets.

Enter cantiously from one door, Christine, she crosses to one on the opposite side and listens.

Christine. So, my father is bosy—and Isidore not returned—he personned to be lore at eight and it is now nine. If he was not to come now how the girls would laugh at me. I wish he was here, for seitheast this overe thing appears doll.

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PROPERTY.

NAME OF TOMORDS

ALT THE

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How sweet are the flowers that grow by you fountain;

And sweet are the cowslips that spangle the

And sweet is the breeze that blows over the moun-

Yet none are so sweet as the lad that I love, Then I'll weave him a garland,

A fresh flowing garland With littles and roses

And sweet blooming posies, A garland I'll give to the lad that I love.

it was down in the vale where the sweet Torza gliding. Its nurmoring stream ripples through the dark

I own't what I felt, and all pession confiding, To ease the fond sighs of the lad that I love. Then, &c. &c.

Cleric. Well, Mr. Isidore, this is very pretty treatment on a wedding-day. (monic—shr looks cod) Heru he comes, and all my anger has subsided. I'll run igno my troop, and wait till be comes for me. (Manic—Tokeli is brought on by pranants as before,

Wolf and Isidore, Inda and Issuer, Ind. Now silence—silence—Pil go and apprise my father-in-law.

Euter Conrad from the door of the mill.

Chn. Is it you, fuidore?-your hand,

faid. There, father—we have made you want—but it urear't our fault, like. We not with a post underso dwal in the feest, who was so lame, that his counsidered but paged all the night under a free, and he

more of the a

LANGERY DE CONCRE

o 2023-18-26 33:47 ORT / https://hdl.handle.net/2027/lec.ark/12006/tdrk7p In / http://www.hatultrust.org/access areget prayed us to bring him here to get some refreshment—, are-so I thought, maybap, you wouldn't be angry.

Coursed. Angry-up, my house and my heart are always open to distress, come, where is he? (Tokeli descrade from the letter) welcome, siz-welcome—

Trink. Let us, I pray you, be no interruption to

your sports, honest Conrad.

Coursel. That man has no mean appearance.

Inidors. Where is Christine?

Chrond. In her chamber-let's go and announce your arrival.

Indore. I will, an'like you-but stop, father, I will

give her a nosegay-ay, in good style too-

Music he knocks at the door, and knocks. Indoor, Now you may come out.

Enter Conrad, leading Christian, followed by a group of girls—they form in an instant a bower over their heads with the branches of trees.

Conred. Come-come, stir about, let's have refreshment-rou, sir, shall join us, you must needs come.

Tekeli, Siz, you are very kind.

Can. I never can be kind enough to those pursued by misfortum. We will take care of you, sir, and if you feel yourself too weary to enjoy our sports, you shall have the best bed in the province, far enough from us and all our noisy mirth. Pli stop my mill that you may sleep in quiet. Do as you like, ask for whatever you may want; and, provided it be not contrary to the rules of homesty; or the interest of the supprove—you shall have it.

Takeli Ten thousand thanks—(anile) contrary to the inserests of the emperor !--- you heard than,

Wolf-

Welf. (and) Peace-

Toknill (anide) Look at that fortress-my last, my

Il'off. (aniel) Warrill be there agen.

Con. Come, sit, friends. [music-they sort thesimbes] That's right my children; now dance away, and it will be your turn to feast afterwards.

DANCE-BY THE COURS DO BALLET.

By manns of a palley fastened to the boun at the top of the barn, they raise a done of flowers over the heads of these at the table, and the dancers dance round with the garlands—the dance ended.

Con. Thanks, my recent girls—and now, Isidoge, give us a soon. | drawns are heard—they all rise.

Chris. What can this mean?

Cox. Go, Isidore, and see.

Isid. (goes to the bridge) Oh, father, it is a large detachment of soldiers coming to the mill.

Wolf. Then all is lost

Con. To the mill?-show you respect then-go out

-go out, youngsters, and meet them.

[Music—they form a procession with their streamers, lee, and excent—Courad going after the rest—iVolf remains, and Teleti, who calls back Conrad.

Tokoli. (lucking about) Honest miller-you are as-

tached to the house of Austria-Con. I would die in its service-

Tehra. Suppose the greatest of its enemies, helpless, wretched, descreeless, and feelers, took shelter in your milli-and was to ask your help-would you asised it?

Con. Defenceless?—would I—ay, that I would—I was a soldier, sir, for thirty years myself, and never had an enemy out of the field of battle—there isn't a Hungarian among them I feel the slightest animously towards but one—him, I should find it hand to bring tay basen to afficed companion to—

Tekeli. Who is he?

Con. The count Teheli.

Tehri. He is before you. - I um Tehrii!!

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Can. You—Tekeli?—is it possible—you Tekeli?—(drams)—your danger terrifies me—were we in the field, we should be foes—you are a here, sir, and most not, shall not die ignothy. I took you, brediess of the consequences, a helpless stranger to my broom, and I will notifyive you upbecause our principles may differ: no—I presisted you the rights of hospitality—and you shall have them. (drams) What's to be done—these uses, da doubt, will search every apartment of the roll—(looks around) we have no time to loos—let me consider—that cask—beneath that harryl you may remain concealed.

Wolf. A thousand thanks-quick-siz, be quick-

Con. Raise it. (Teledi Morra unutillingness—they raise the cosk, Teledi goes under it) And you his companion.—mingle with my people, and perchases, you'll pass unnotice!—one instant later, and all our efforts would have proved in vain.

[March-cuter peasants and streamers-Ludore and Christine, Edmund, soldiers, Mourice, peasants,

Frank, &c. &c.-they range themselves

Edm. (In the corporal) Place a sentinel on the bridge—let nothing pass or repass without examination, til we have searched the mill. (the corporal goes out, and the rentant is placed). Are you like master of this will?

hid. The young master, an' like you-because I

have wedded the old master's daughter.

Eds. You then are Counted.

Cos. At your command

Edu. Have you another entrance to this mill? Con. (rounts off the stage) One—there—towards the

forest.

Edm. (desputches a rentinel and sergeant) My com-

mission here is to make strict search for Tekeli-

Eds. The emperor offers one hundred dorate to whoever will find and deliver him up.

-

Aleksin DE CONCRE

Frank. I ask your pardon, six-but how are we-

who never saw Tekeli, to know his person?

Edm. (reads the description) "The count Tekeli in height ave feet eight inches; dark hair and eyes of a commanding aspect, supposed to be in a peasant's dress."

Frank. (aside) One bundeed ducats are one hundred ducats, and if this be he, I'll have them -Sig-I know-

Con. (pushing him away) You know nothing, you'll search the mill, sir !

Edu. With your premission.

Con. Christine, conduct thrue gentlemen.

Chris. This way, an' it pleases you, sweet sir.

Irid. (anide) Sweet sir-umph-he a soldier-she my wife-damme but I'll go too.

The soldiers and Edmond, with Isidore and Christine, go into the mill-all the other peasants go out at the back, except Frank, who turks behind-Wolf walks out of houring, but not out of right.

Frank. Conrad-master Countd-I say-I can in-

struct you how to gain 50 docats.

Con. How? (andr) he has recognised him.

Frank. By giving up the man they are in search of. Con. Who

Frank. The count Tekeli-

Con Ridiculous

Frank. He is here. Conrad. Pooh.

Frank, Upon my honour.

Churud. Nonsmiss.

Frank. It is astonishing you did not mark him.

Coursed. I had other things to think of.

Frank. He is the comrade of that man, (pointing to Wolf) and he that your son-in-law found in the forest this morning. I examined him well at table, and he is word for word as the captain described him; besides, he has disappeared since the arbitrar have been here,

honour you should have half the reward. Conrad. Honour!-do you talk of honour?-you

who for a few bits of gold would yield to punishment and death a man who never did you barm.

Frank: But-I am poor-

Courad. So am 1-but I will not betray him. I have with hard and constant labour saved a portion . for my daughter; this is her wedding-day-1 have it here-125 ducats is the sum, siz-take them (druses the purse)-they're your's-she will live more happily when assured her poverty has eaved a fellow-creature.

Frank I will-till I can get the whole reward the abulka off. myself.-Music-enter Edmund, Indore, Maurice, sattlers, and

Christine.

Christine. Well, father, here we are. Isidare. They have been looking every where.

Courad. Well, sir, are you satisfied?

Edmund. Perfectly.

Convad. Here are two rooms you have not some

yet.

Edmund. (merely looks in) The favourable opinion that the count Caraffa has of you, shall be, if possible, strengthened by the fair account that I shall render Now then for mirth.

hofore. (ande) I don't half like that fine fellow :-

(to heet) yes, siz, when you are pleased to go.

Christins. (enderrousing to correct him) He means, sir-that we are not sufficiently skilled in the net to stance before such gentlemen as you-

Edward, I am sorry our presence should be a restrains upon you, for here's my warrant to estutionh an

outpost in the snill till Montgotz be taken.

Wolf. (unids) All is lost.

Cowrad. We shall be happy in your company.

Induce. I shall be assumed to marry before all their prople.

Conrad reads the morrant, Edmund hocks over, Christine and Indore converse, and Maurice comes from among the soldiers, and touches Wolf.

Maurice. 'Tis you-

Wolf. Yes-your onth-

Afmerice. I shall remember-

Brus. (on the bridge) I tell you my name is Brus de fer, and I will go to my moster-I will-Edu. It is my servant.—(the antimel refuses him

admittance)-let him come-Bras de fer !

Enter Bras de fer in a rage.

Bras. Fine treatment for a man in office, to be huffed and hauled about-Pil resent it, and resign-Edm. Terrible indeed-are the provisions safe!

Brus. Yes, sir,-I believe the chief part of 'em am rafe enough-and in the farest we had such an inci-Mourice comes forward with wine. dent-we-

Mau. (to Bree) A word and you are cead-come -come, Bras de fer, you are out of breath, take some wine-

Brus. I thank you-I'm not dry-

Man. A bint-

Reas, I take it.

Edm. Come, sirrali, you abose my patience,-your

Bras. Why, sir, as I was saying-sir-I-I-I-

dont know what I was saying, siz-

Con. This gentleman is not very communicative; therefore, as this is my daughter's wedding-day, I request you to make yourselves merry. Come, Chrisline, do the henours of the house, serve the wine while I go fetch some of my oldest tokay. [exil Con.

They all seat themselves, two deagoous

someoner the month.

Edm. To the taking of Montgare? All, Horna!

2d Dreg. Pil give his health—who first sets foot in Monenta.

1st Drug. Thank you-

2d Drug. Thank one, it won't be you-I have long

Edm. This warmth pleases me. [andi. Ist Brag. You'll never have it—I am as certain I all he the first there, as I am that I could not in

shall be the first there, as I am that I could put in three bullets through the bung-hole of that cask at there paces distance.

2d Drug. That may be, for you'll neither do one

Let Drog. I'll wager you a morth's pay of that-

2d Deag. Agreed-captain, your leave.

Edu. You have it.

[They rise—music—they load—make ready, present—Wolf jumps on the tab. [at Drag. Come, move, that we may take our shoes.

Welf. Had'or you better fire at a bottle, or a terr, er a.—
Sold. No—because the great art is to fire clean.

through both sides ; so get out of the way.

Walf. I can't—this cask is of great use to my masirr, and I will not see it spoiled.

Brus. This gentleman wants correction.

Enter Conrad.

Con. What's the matter my friends? what's the

Wolf. Here, sir, they were going to fire at your cash but I would not let them-

Bruz. Great barm, indeed, shooting an old barrel

—it is good for nothing.

Con. Pardon me, sir, every thing is of use in my house—besides, sir, firing among coro—

Edn. Oh! very true.

Con. If you choose in the meadow to decide— Edm. 'Tis well, Course—there you shall try your falls.

Leromi.

extracted.

1st Drug. Come, then, as they wish it so. 2st Dong. Well, you'll get nothing by that,

1st Drug. That's as tane will show-will you cap-

tain, condescend to be the judge? Con. You ought, sir, to decide.

Edu. 'Tis well-I'm ready.

Isid. I should like to know who'll win-

Chris. O lord, it will frighten me-Inid. Pooh-come along you fool.

Cox. What's to be done? Wolf. Heaven knows-he cannot long survive the

heat-the want of air-

Con. The sentinel too overlooks us ---- to-night I rend some grain to my storehouse across the bridge; if in one of the racks he-but he would not submit.

Walf. To any thing for Alexina's saist. Con. He must be saved !- Christine !-Enter Christins and Indore.

Cheir. Here am I.

Isid. Here am I-what do you want father !

Chn. Not you.

Isid. I know that, but I dont choose to leave my wife among all these soldiers.

Cox. Wait here, child-while this friend of mine and I have some conversation in your room; and if any one comes near, cough so that I may hear you.

It alf (to Tokell in the eask) Trust yourself to our

guidance-stir not-

masic-they raise the oask and carry it off. Itid. Christine-what is all that about?

Chris. I know not-what is it to us?

Brus de fer appears at the wall listening. Braz. There she is-somebody with her-go us I ean't ralk, I'll e'en listen.

Isid. What is good with the man we found in the

(Brest f

Chriz. Ob-now your curiosity is all affeat.

Ind. But then our leving to cough if mor out combin

Cin. Who coughed?

faid. Not I-Christine-

Chris. 4s was 'est !-

Cles. I wish you'd leave these jokes. Brus. Treason's abroad, I'll go and inform the cop-

end. take. Re-enter Coursed.

'Con. Isidore, assist mo-and place this harrel where it stood just now . - (music-Indore rolls in the barrel, and Conrad brings in a mch-Wolf enters with our in solich in Twiste) Place that such with the rest, musuage so as to give him air, and I will draw off Christine and Inition. --- Here, children, I want you in my room-

Both, Yes, father. Hay all go-Wolf places the suck, and exit.

Music-enter Brus de fer, Edmand, and soldiers. Edn. A cough, do you say?

Bras. Listen, sir-I'll show you the plot-thers, stand back a mountal-now then-(coughs)-stop-(cough)-What-nothing-

Edn. Wonderful discovery- they all laugh. Bras. You may laugh; there is a stranger with

Courad-and I know it.

Edm. I'll satisfy both you and myself-open-(the eleger opens)-telegre is Contrad?

Enter Christian. Chris. Heer, sir-father, you are wanted

Edm. With your leave I'll go in myself.

feril Edgemi. Bras. Ay, ny, that's best-make sum work of it-(In the soldiers)-and do you all stay here, and let no one pain without the captain's pennission.

Enter Courad, Isidove, and Ednamid.

Edm. Pardon my, Connut, but it is my duty to look to the interest of the emperor.

OWNERS WITH

Bean. He has not looked about geopesty, I'll go and scarch myself. exit Bruz de fee.

Con. We seem arranging hour best we were able to

accommodate you during your stay here.

Edm. I see, sir, I have been decrived-it was a shryant of some who came to inform me of this imporant discovery-he has often played me such tricks efore, and I'll punish him for it, by keeping him a prisoner while we stay here. gives orders to the soldiers, who stop Bras de fer as he advances.

Mau, Confine him-

Brus. Not me-it's a mistake, it is not me .-

Edm. It is my orders sir.

Con. Not in that room, siz-'tis my daughter's.

Bress. Faith, it's the only prison where I would reminin voluntarily-

Com. You had better take him to the top of the mill Isid. Ay, he will there have a fine view of the fort.

Brus. Oh, captain, pmy forgive we.

EMm. Away with him. they carry him off, and presently he looks out at the top unindose.

Byes. Halloo, captain, this is an exalted station indeed-asilitary permotion with a witness; however, milike most prisoners, I have a good prespect before

Edm. Hold your tongun, fellow, or Pil have you

trustinadoed.

Con. Now, sir, with your permission, we will clear away these sacks, and send them to the storchouse.

Kidn. 'Tis well-

Cun. Halloo-Joseph-Pierre-Albert, here.

Edu. Pierce each each with a beyonet as it pames! Abusic-enter miller's men and Wolf-they mare the mcks, and at every such that goes over the bridge, the sentinel sticks his begannt into it-Edmind goes and trium over the well.

Men. (anid) Where is the printe?

Water Hore

Men. (anide) You dure not pane; Pil serve you new-you shall behold a conquered enemy's warm graticade. - Captain Edmond, I am a supplient in the cause of sickness. Vorbeck-the sentinel on the bridge-was wounded in the last attack; he conplained of weariness but now-he has been on duty while we were fearting-let him have wine, and while he drinks I'll take his post.

Eds. I can have no objection-your humanity is hundable; to save the lives of unlimit men is a design-

ble object.

Mesc. To once a brane man's life was my wish, sir. (he tokes his place, Farbick comes down,

and Christine gives how toler-Con. Come, stir, stir-on with you-that fellow, captain, is the limiest of my men; I verily believe be

wishes the sack in hop over the bridge of itself. Music-Walf carries off the mek of Tekeli-Maurics

feigns to pierce if with his beyond- Wolf crusts-Forberk hox finished his wine, and veterns.

Con. New Iraniness is done, let us enjey a little

I drawns and frampels. Edm. Hal-the general count Caraffa visiting the

Merch-the detactment in the mill, with Maurice emismanding, march on, and range therascless -the march is observed at a distance coming, till they increase in stor, and cross the bridge—the will detachment present arent-cuter toldiers, stendards of Austria, the general's ada-du-comp, the count Caraffo, soldiers -the mill detuchment fall in the riar, and range thronselves.

Caraglic, Edward, bave you made strict much

False. I have, my looi, but unscornfully-

Car. Tekeli's berg----

Clos. That en my outh I do drug, we look

red on 2023-18-20 33147 GGT / https://hdl.handle.net/2027/lec.ork://3006/t Domain / http://new.hathiltvist.org/access wre9gs Car. Denial's vain a peasant coming here has laid the information—is he, or has be been here?—speak—

Con. I caunot unswer that, my lord.

Chr. What hinders it?

Con. Honour, nir.

Con. You think so-honour to me is every thing-

the emperor shall not deprive me of it-

Car. You brave his orders, then-fear lest-

Cos. I fear-no, sir-you are too just-you'll not abuse the power you enjoy-(a reliev of smaketry)-

what's that----

Bras i from the top of the suil! Oh! my lord, purdon me—I see, a man has excaped from a wich—and he, together with the man who carried him, are fired at—now they run—sow they are slow on them—they reach the river—ford it—now they have crossed—

Can. (fails on his know).—Then heaven be praised, Free done my duty.—Tokeli lives, and I am happy. Car. Ha!—this is too during.—Edward, you have

turned traitor, and abused your trust

Cos. Tarry a moment, my lend—he is not guilty— I alone am culpable—Takeli three himself before mo in disguier—nt length be owned himself—told me that I alone could then decide his fato—I love, adore my king, and would have died to have seconed Takelilest when I saw the glorious hero at my feet, a suppliiant to my bounty—it would have been an act of infainy in me to suffer him to be hetrayed—jut will I not deprive the state of any jot of its revenge, and here I stand perpared to die—for him who is my guartest energy—

Car. On this the king alone determines-come on.

Chris. What, say dear father, leave us-

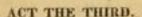
Con. Ves. daughter, yes be not alarmed. The have we board of will afford the meanest their protection; and while the power of parties much make as a good a mean-his broast as our's, the instruct will never

mineral lacks

NAMES OF CONCRET

suffer for the guilty. (they all full into the procession.

Edm. Lean on—it is not yet too into to take Tekeli,
[march—they cross the bridge—the metric sinks.



SCENE I.—THE HALL OF THE CAUTER OF MONTGATE—IN THE BACK A LARGE PAINTED WINDOW, REALINESS FROM THE TOP TO THE BOTTOM—A TABLE COVERIE WITH A CAPPET, ON WHICH LINE A HANTLE AND A HALMET—THE CORTAIN BIMES TO BOLEME MUSIC—ALEXEMA DISCOVERING 17 THE MARF—CELLIADO.

AIR.

Pence be to those who nobly blend,
In freedom and their country's cause,
Protecting in the hour of need,
Their charter, liberty, and laws.

Loud swell the dirge—the anthem swell, Fresh vivid weenths fair maids entwine, That may to future ages tell, Their lives beroic, and their fair dirine.

Alex. Heroic men 1—to thee this tribute sure is due; the sear of sorrow shall for ever keep thy laurels green —ye soble warriors, so whose valous I had fixed my is mesistance—with more than all the brave Belleghi —I would have parted with his hand, see I would willlogly have seen then fall. But they are gone—less night's attack has cost me dear, and I am left the imlated leader of discouraged officers and weakened soldiers. Oh, my Tekeli when I beheld this letter which I've bathed with tears for five long months, in which you promised to be here with forces from the Turkish court, are the then present week expired—I— [mosts]—hab!—what's that—(shout)—hope and fear rate in my heart by tauns—who's there!

Enter 1st officer.

Lif offi. Madain, it is impossible to restrain the futy of the people, forgetting in the hour of peril all the eaths they've laken—all the duty that they one to you they surpound the castle, and demand an audience of your highness—let me conjure you to take some measures to appears them—surrender is incritable—

Alex. Surrender? sir-

1st offi. Consider your life, madam.

Alex. Consider my honous--- I am your leader--- and I trust in heaven rightly to direct my steps-take from my private stores the whole of those provisions there reserved for me---distribute them to such as need then call the council hither, and their wise decrees shall quickly be made known-dy,-(and Lat officer)-Dearest Tekeli, if 'tis the will of fate that we should meet no core-if 'tis decreed that thy high-heating heart he pierced by some amasslu's knife; and if thy glorious soul has winged its fight to those arraphic realms where all our sorrows end-if thy cefestial spirit hovers over me, or flux among this ancient castle's existy darkness, at once the pride and sepa chre of all our agressors, inspire me with that heroic fortitude that has for twelve successive years made thee the terror of thy foes, the glory of thy country, and the idol of thy wife.

Solvan music—enter widiers, pages bearing rolls of parchisent, two energies, i.e. the standard of Tekels, page, helpat, and plane on a cushion, the great standard of Hungary, the council, two and two, widiters —Techno seats hereoff open the theogra, the commel-

1100

MANNY OF CONCRETE

form a smotetrele, the plante and below being placed

appears at Salicie. dies. My heave Hongarious-we are here notesssied at a crisis more important than purhaps another yet has been throughout the siege; -- on our decision hangs the fate of Hungary ; .- this letter of Tekeli, and the promise of Turkish aid, ought well to be considered, last at the moment when we have signed a treaty that for ever may destroy our fame, he may arrive with succoors and assistance for us; -- my, then, my noble friends, whether 'tis better that we should be so bold that calm observers might declare us rush, or be so cantions that we must without resistance yield up the rights and freedom of our country-speak-I shall abide your coursels—that monarch only is secure of enaquest who rules his soldiers' hearts. Shall we withstand their efforts, and reject their offers! our country's suldiers never make a treaty with a foe, till they have con-[framepots. suarred thous. ..

Ester 1st officer.

—A messenger from count Caraffa is without. ¿lêrz. Admit him. (crif effice) From Caraffa? he must not see and carry to the camp the state of our distress. Fill all the ramparts with the strongest of my mess—chase from your countemances the haggand care that site upon your boos—we must deceive the envoy from the count.—Eting me my arms!

The most sumpleous chandeliers descend from the coling—the half is filled with ladies—they got on her armore, and throw a regal mantle over her—munic,

Arc. - she state herself when dressed.

Exter Edmund, blindfold,—he starts when umblinded ... music ceases.

Edw. Madam-before the count Caraffa makes his last attack, by which Montgate must full, air feelings prompt him to conduct himself towards you in such a sounter as a femzle warriou's valeur merits—be those fore sends one to propose a general purdon for yourself

and garrison.

After. Hold, sir—did we accept a parden, we should can that we were wrong. No, sir, the wrong is not with us—the emperor, your master, would deprive as of the privileges we have long enjoyed—he still contends we shall not choose our king—he will depute a viceroy—he, too, refuses us the exercise of our religion, and by the critical of our noblest forths, answers the meaties they were sent to make—these are the acts for which he offers us a pardon. No, sir, the land we lirre in can recur to all its ancient rights without the imputation of rebellion—to regain those rights is now our object; and, till we do, the sweed once drawn far liberty, will not be sheathed—we fight for freedom, sir —we gain it, or we die.

Edu. The well—yet let not all these vain built impres of conquest here you on; do you suppose an army all vicuoious, high in the flush of beauth, and wann with thomph, can be repalled by ranks of small

enfechled soldiers?-

Alex. Enfectbled—(she strikes her award against her shield, and insuense windows flying open, discover the untole range of lattlements overed with men)—look there—sir—bell the count Caraffa, if he is determined to possess Montgats, they will exact a noble price for it.

Edn. Your provisions cannot last.

Alex. We will not starry while there are any in

vour camp.

Edn. Your assumition—steers—will soon be all expended—your ramparts will be seen a heap of suins —your men will fall—and—

Alex. Them will remain enough to close the gates

while Alexina lives.

Eds. Boast on great lady-yours is the vain and empty breed of comething yet to come; we speak upon

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mand to you

MANY OF THE

the certainty of what we have.-Tekeli-yours, the brave, the great Tekeli, is our prisoner. Council. (all rise) Tekeli!!!

Alex. (reaher in among them) Hold-Hungarians, ye are deceived-this is a deception of the foe-un alry fabrication to alarm the feelings of an accious wife-so, sir, was our Tekeli in your power-you would not sak a treaty but demand one-you know that he is near us, and you fear least he should gain admittance.

Solffery, Huzza, Huzza !- live, live-Tekeli!

[comous, drivus, trumpets.

Alex. You hear-you hear-

Edn. Confusion!

Enter, amid the shouts, Tekeli and Walf, who, as they enter, throw off their peasant's dresses, and discover superb military habits-Airama and Teleti embrace, and form a group.

Alies. Unhoped for happiness-

Tekeli. My Alexina-

Alex. Did I not say so-my heart did not deceive ine-(she embroors kins-then turns to Edmirad)-now tell Caraffa that Montgatz becomes impregnable.

Edu. This transport is excessible-I have now to say the count Carrella has communited me to make it

known he gives no quarters to Hungarians.

Tokeli. Those are his orders are they !- suddiers hear Tekeli's-when we attack let mercy check your seal, and yield that aid we have hitherto teen wont to num ;-out of the field all murder is a crime-war is a curse to nations; and 'tis a begvenly task to soften down its borrors, and prevent the shedding more of human blood than mere necessity requires.

Edw. Believe me, sir, I merely spoke the meringe; it grieved me I should be the bearer of it-farenell.

The handage put un-exit Edminal. Tokeli. (taking Alexina's hand) This night indeed. immediately, we see to be attacked-all is now ready

923-38-28 33:47-50T / https://hdl.handle.net/2027/lec.ark:/l3906 / http://www.hathltrust.org/access ase89d for the engagement—they say that it shall be the lest-Hungarians prove it so; and if the presence of your general—the man who leves you with his heart uninoal, can add new vigour to that comage known and tried, that holds your hearts in keeping—follow my steps—I'll to whenever danger calls. Being forth our standards. [strandards brough]—

FOR GOD AND FOR OUR COUNTRY.

This is our motte, young Hungarians—now retherables 'its your duty rather to die than yield these precious enugas; there all glorious marks of heatest that so of have flown in conquest—lead on.

March-eyeant-soldiere-band of sourie-standards
-council-Tekeli and Alexina

SCENE IL-4 BILL

Merch-enter the procession as it went off in the last some.

Tekeli. My noble friends, the hour is come than must decide your country's inte-consider this and firmly strike the blow that strongs your liberty or subjugation—this emperor would rob as of our freedom, and invade our rights; ambition leads him on yet not that emulative real that raises norn to deltie but that distracting self-ereuted power that seeks t level all besides itself-these are his hopes, his wisher these-'tis ours to prove them vain-let them advance -for thus united in ourselves, our heart-blood high with loyalty and honour, we fight like lions for our hallowed land-no force can equal this-composed of all our chiefest citizens who boldly now step forth in danger's front to serve their country and their king-heroic volunteers in freedom's cause-lead on, and charge upon their flux fixed ranks.

Cherry of transactions

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AUSTRIAN CONCURS SLYIND—A CATE AND PORTCULED—
MARCH.——

after troops in all directions, Tekeli, Alexion, Wolf, &c. &c.—they rongs the arrand inhabitants—shout three buttles on rangarts—retreat sounded—silence— —they cleared in front.

Enter Bras de fer.

Bres. Oh dear—oh la——(canson)—oh!—what sould my master unke me come here for—why should! I die because the Hungarians name their kies or the amperos—it's all one to me—I've no pretensions to he crown—I'll go and hide suyself—I will, by the allow of a soldies—if I could find any old tree or ower where I could lie may tell it was all over, I should be mighty glad, for then if we should conquer, I should have my share of the booty; and if they, I should be a prisoner of war ready made to their bands, without brease or bleminh—(cornes)—oh dear!

frame of.

le commences—an ensign and Austrian soldier night—the ensign tears the colours from the staff, and ties them round his body, fighting on—Teknirotlers, draws a pistol, shoots the soldier, embraces the sunga.

Car. This time you do not page.

[they fight.

I mine is sprong behind—part of the easile appears in flames—the retreat is sounded—Tehrit grandens Careffo—be fold: Music—all the characters risk in—Alexina with the Austrian standard, which she throws at Tekeli's fiat—he catches her in his arms—the stage fills on all sides—Conrad, Christine, Isidore, and all the peasants join the group—the Austrian soldiers knot shouts—flowrish—form a picturespin group.

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