Adel. *Force will then do, when e'er Invention fails; but you, my faithful Friends and Partners in the Secret, thus carefully obey, and second my Design.*

[Goes to meet Theophane.

Gif. All my Hope is safely landed,
And will now no longer fear,
The treacherous Sea's tempestuous Wave.
This was the only Pleasure
Wanting to compleat my Bliss:
All I wanted, now I have.
All my, &c. [*Exit.*

SCENE II.

ADELBERTO and THEOPHANE with Attendants.

Adel. *Welcome, most worthy Daughter of Romano, turn your beauteous Eyes on me your Spouse. At your Appearance the Sun rose in our Clime with double Lustre, nor did the East e'er send to Rome a more precious Gem.*

Theoph. *What I bring, Sir, is Respect and Duty, the best Dowry of a Bride.* [Looking on Adelberto says to herself] (*But is this Otho?*)

Adel. *May Italy's best Genius strew with Roses the Royal Nuptial Bed, and Hymen's Torch burn brighter, kindled by your Eyes.*

Theoph. (*Deceitful Fame!*)
Adel. *I run to hasten the joyful Pomp.*
Theoph. (*Unhappy me!*) *after such Frights, such a long and dangerous Voyage, some Respite* —— (*What shall I say!*)
Adel. *Love seems already to chide me for my Delay. The Throne shall be the Altar to our Nuptials. There we will*