No errors more $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} I'll \\ she'll \end{array} \right\}$ mention,

We needn't mind,
They're deaf and blind,
They're paying no attention.

ROBIN. Then Trillium, darling, it is our fate
To be tête à tête.

We are alone completely.

Do you not see

I've changed the key—
Thanks all to your instruction!

(During first part of duet, company promenede, talk and laugh. Gradually they leave the room.)

TRILLIUM. It seems indeed a tête à tête

Is ever my fate.
You think I'm singing sweetly,
You cannot tell
Exactly how well,

Nor praise my tone production.

The man I wed must be able to play

The piano all day,

The flute and 'cello nightly.

My accompaniments

At all events

Must never fail to inspire him.

(Enter from different directions PTARMIGAN and MAPLE LEAF, HY. HOLDER and BLUE BELLE, DICK CISSEL and HEPATICA, BOB O'LINK by himself and disconsolate. They steal up behind TRILLIUM and ROBIN and listen with smiles.)

ROBIN. I know I am not worthy of you,

But what can I do?

Treat not my case too lightly.

If ever you find

The man to your mind, I'll do my best to admire him.

Hy. H. Come to supper! Dick C. Come to supper!

Octette Maple Leaf, Blue Belle, Hepatica, Bob o'Link, Hy. Holder, Ptarmigan, Dick Cissel, and Robin.

Soprano Obligato by TRILLIUM.

Here's a scene a sweeter than which Our great artist could not paint, But poor Robin needs a sandwich For he looks extremely faint.

Though your future seemeth murky ... Though your hope and courage fail, You'll feel better for some turkey And a glass of ginger ale.