

HEP. Since I have demonstrated that Ptarmigan signed those fatal papers during a fit of temporary insanity, will you be satisfied if he here and now destroys them?

ALL. Why, certainly!

HEP. Ptarmigan, to escape the fury of these inquisitors which your own criminal folly, in a moment of mental aberration, has drawn upon you, will you, in the presence of these witnesses, tear up your naturalization papers?

PT. Why, certainly! (*Tears up whole reams.*)

ROBIN. We've saved you from those blessed Yanks,

PT. Oh, thanks!

TRILLIUM. You weep because you've been untrue?

PT. I do!

BOB O'LINK. You'll thank us that we do not kill.

PT. I will!

HEPATICA. You stay here now and don't levant.

PT. I shan't!

QUARTETTE.—TRILLIUM, HEPATICA, BOB O'LINK AND ROBIN.

The rest of your mortal life
Endeavor to make amends
For what you have been.
If true to our Queen,
We'll all of us be your friends.

So here is an end to strife,
You'll join our volunteers,
And ever decline
To cross the line,
For Ptarmigan then, three cheers.

CHORUS. The wonder of Victoria's reign!
A renegade won back again!
Excuse him for he was insane,
And cheer for him with might and main!

ROBIN. My Trillium!
I, too, was mad,
That's why I sang so wildly.
If you will come
To make me glad,
I'll take your training mildly.

TRILLIUM. Dear Robin, first
'Twas love for me
That put you out of order,
But in your worst
Extremity,
You never crossed the border.

CHORUS. The wonder of Victoria's reign, etc.

PT. Maple Leaf! Every obstacle is removed. Now will you be mine?