

nor am I blessed with an abundance of worldly goods, but I can at least confer on your estimable father the great and priceless dowry of a true, tender, and loving heart.

ALEXIS.—I do not question it. After all, a faithful love is the true source of every earthly joy.

SIR M.—I knew that my boy would not blame his poor father for acting on the impulse of a heart that has never yet misled him. Zorah is not perhaps what the world calls beautiful!—

DR. D.—Still, she is comely—distinctly comely.

ALINE.—Zorah is very good, and very clean and honest; and quite sober in her habits, and that is worth far more than beauty, dear Sir Marmaduke.

DR. D.—Yes; beauty will fade and perish, but personal cleanliness is practically undying, for it can be renewed whenever it discovers symptoms of decay. My dear Sir Marmaduke, I heartily congratulate you.

QUINTETTE.

ALINE, ALEXIS, MRS. PARTLET, DR. DALY, SIR MARMADUKE.

ALEXIS.—I rejoice that it's decided,  
Happy now will be my life,  
For my father is provided  
With a kind and tender wife;

TOGETHER.—She will tend him, nurse him, mend him,  
Air his linen, dry his tears;  
Bless the thoughtful fates that send him  
Such a wife to soothe his years:

ALINE.—No young giddy, thoughtless maiden,  
Full of graces, airs and jeers,  
But a sober widow, laden  
With the weight of fifty years.

SIR No high-born, exacting beauty,  
MARMADUKE Blazing like a jewelled sun,  
But a wife who'll do her duty,  
As that duty should be done.

TOGETHER.—She will tend him, &c.

MRS. I'm no saucy minx and giddy,  
PARTLET. Hussies such as they abound,

*Japanese Brackets, &c., at Dufton's.*