Our sweethearts and our wives; The sweetmeats of our lives; The girls of the gay Breton strand.

FULL CHORUS.

So drink, $\begin{cases} boys \\ girls \end{cases}$ drink, to the sea, the sea! Let us drink to the white-capped sea.

With bumpers fill our glasses

While $\left\{\begin{array}{c} we \\ they \end{array}\right\}$ toast $\left\{\begin{array}{c} the \\ us \end{array}\right\}$ pretty lasses;

Here's the $\left\{ \begin{array}{c} \text{lasses} \\ \text{sailors} \end{array} \right\}$ and the sea, the white-capped sea !

(CHATEAUGRIS and MADAME GIGOT enter from house, L. ESCARGOT meets them with extravagant bows. HELENE goes to CHATEAU-GRIS with gestures of explanation.)

CHAT. (to ESCAR.) Perhaps you would kindly inform us-who the dickens you are ?

ESCAR. Why, cert'nly. (Sings.)

A CHEQUERED LIFE.

Escar.

First my name is Escargot, and I was born at Picardie; I was brought up by a virgin aunt who was only forty-three; And so stiff she was, and stately, that I ran away to sea.

But the sea it smelt so badly of rope's end, hard tack, and tar, With the captain, and the mates, and erew 1 found my feelings jar; So I gently slipped my cable, sir, before the ship sailed far. (CHOR.) So he gently, etc.

Then I wandered through strange countries and the natives there can tell,

How I learned to know the difference 'twixt the oyster and the shell; And one need'nt be a lawyer, sir, to taste the oyster well.

I've been waiter in a café, and sold sweetmeats in Stamboul; And I've played the penny whistle too before the King of Zool; And I figured as "Professor" in a first-class ladies' school. (CHOR.) And he's figured, etc.

J've sold poison for cockroaches, and I've hawked the Daily News; I've been barber to a "Personage," and showed people to their pews; And I've cooked the South Sea Islanders some most astounding stews.

Then I've peddled dispensations through the length and breadth of France;

And I've taught the bears of Russia all the latest steps to dance; And I've turned an honest penny out of every game of chance. (CHOR.) Then he's turned, etc.