

"H" is—ah, poor fellow, he—
Wait a bit and you will see.

"E"—Well, that's so very plain
Surely you'll not ask again.

"L"—This letter stands for one—
But I must'nt spoil the fun.

"E"—This name, of course, I'd state
But perhaps you'd rather wait.

"N"—No doubt his name and station
You would like me to confess,
And with all this information

"E"—Perhaps you'd like to guess.

VILLAGERS. It is wonderful !

HELENE. It is—but I don't know any more than I did before.
(*Noise heard off R. VILLAGERS go up and look off R. Enter SAILORS R. During the following ESCARGOT takes up his box, and goes from one to another selling goods. HELENE buys a bracelet for BABETTE and a wooden doll for PIP.*)

THE WHITE-CAPPED SEA.

MEN.

Drink, boys, drink, to the sea, the sea!
Let us drink to the white-capped sea!

Through its flurry and its foam
The sailor loves to roam.

Drink, boys, drink, to the sea, the sea!
When the bonny breezes blow,

Then the word "up-sail, and go!"

Drink, boys, drink, to the sea, the sea!
Let us drink to the white-capped sea!

Weathered and worn our faces,
Dirty and stained each hand;

Snug in each heart a place is

For sweethearts left on land.

Sailing back, kisses a sack,

This is the life for Jack!

GIRLS.

How you lads deceive us!

Kiss and love and leave us!

Hapless maidens you have caught;

While you've loves in every port.

You come and kiss and pet us,

Then go and just forget us:

The girls of the gay Breton strand.

But when you're gone, you'll miss us,

So come back soon to kiss us,

The girls of the gay Breton strand.

MEN.

Here's a health to the lasses,

The jolly, pretty lasses,

The girls that we leave with the land.