

Angel.—Oh ! I have thought of this :— but fear not, Papa ; I know well how important it is for the interests of the country that *we should remain in power*, and though my heart should break, I will never betray my love. Besides, he has only \$400 a year !

Capt.—My noble-minded daughter !—but see, here comes Sir Samuel surrounded by the admiring ring of Ministers and Senators, who attend him in his journeys throughout the country in search of the great Boom.

Angel (looking off).—But, dear Papa, the Senators are all dressed like elderly ladies !—why is this ?

Capt.—That, my dear, is to enable the audience to recognize them. But retire, my child, and take with you this last speech of Sir Samuel's on the sugar question, so that you may be able to compliment him on his latest eloquent utterance.

Angel.—My dear unsophisticated Pa ! (*Exit Angelina.*)

(*Enter Sir Samuel, Ministers, Members, Suifer, Mac Deadeye and Chorus.*)

BARCAROLE.

Up from St. John, N. B.,
Comes Sir Samuel Sillery, K.M.G.
Wherever he may show,
Up, up the prices of all things go.
Shout ! for the great N. P.,
And Sir Samuel Sillery, K.M.G.

CHORUS OF MEMBERS.

We sail the Ship of State,
And gallant Members *we are*,
We're ready in debate,
And quite devoid of fear.
Our foes may rail, but they can't prevail
Against our majoritee,
And we'll have the sway for many a day,
All along of the great N. P.

Capt.—Now, let us all give three-times-three
For Sir Samuel and the great N. P. !
Hooray !

SONG.—*Sir Samuel.*

I'm Sir Samuel Silleree,
Inventor of the great N.P.,
Whose praise Canadians loudly sing.

Ministers.—And we are the Ministers who form his little ring.

(*Repeat.*)