

BALLAD—*Angelina*.

Sorry her lot who gives her heart
 To a young man who can't support her ;
 Whose hopes of advancement are sadly dark
 For lack of interest in the right quarter.
 Oh ! if that *bonus* they'd only give,
 Hope would have something whereon to live.

Sad is the fate of a third-class clerk
 Who loves his chieftain's only daughter ;
 No wonder the poor fellow shirks his work,
 And drowns his grief in whisky and water.
 Oh ! if that bonus they'd only give,
 Hope would have something whereon to live.

Capt.—My child, I grieve to see you are still pensive. When I left you Sir Samuel's budget speech to read, I hoped it would have cheered you ; in fact that it would have sent up your depressed spirits as it has done everything else. Sir Samuel would be grieved to see you a prey to melancholy, and you know he will be here presently to claim your promised hand.

Angel.— Ah ! papa, your words cut me to the quick. I esteem and venerate Sir Samuel, for he is indeed a wonderful man, and there must be a tender place in the *chests* (I should say the bosom) of everyone for the great inventor of the N. P. ; but, alas ! my heart is given to another.

Capt.—Given ! horror ! Not to one of the Opposition ?

Angel.—No, papa ; do not think so meanly of your daughter ; but, oh ! pity me ! for he is but a humble clerk in this very house.

Capt.—Great Caesar ! a *common clerk*.

Angel. (spiritedly).—Not a *common* clerk, papa ; there are no common clerks in Government employ.

Capt.—True, my child ; but still—yet, stay, (eagerly) has he any political influence ?

Angel.—Alas ! no, papa. If he *had*, he would have been a Deputy Head, at least, by this time.

Capt.—True.

Angel.—But I assure you, dear Papa, he is most accomplished—he moves in the very best circles—he dances divinely, and he sings comic songs in a way that would bring tears to your eyes. (Beseechingly.) Oh ! Papa, with your interest, who knows what he might rise to ?

Capt.—No doubt a young man who can sing comic songs in the way you describe would be very useful to the party. But come, my child ; you know how important it is that I should consolidate our interests by attaching Sir Samuel firmly to us, and surely you would not let a mere sentimental objection stand in the way of so noble an object.