

when divil a thing did I knew at all, except that, out of pity for your inexperience, I brought ye three home after ye were blind drunk, and lodged your friend in the Station House, as I could'nt find another bed in the room—ha! ha!

[*All laugh, except JONES, DEMI, and SMITH.*

DEMI. But where did this blood come from?

DISCOUNT. I am a man of business, and ought to know red ink when I see it.

MRS. ST. F. [*at table*] Why yes! the ink bottle is quite empty! ha! ha! ha! (*laughing*) and what are you doing in my clothes, sir?

[*To JONES.*

JONES. Merely continuing the masquerade. I wanted some clothes to go home in.

ST. F. Home! nonsense you'll all stay to dinner—and I am sure Mrs. St. F. will dispense with the formality of dress—come as you are,—Mr. Discount I hope will join us.

DISCOUNT. Well, I suppose I must, and forgive you this once—I am a man of business!—I object strongly to your late conduct, but I can fully appreciate your early dinner.

DEMI. Then there's nothing more to be said. [*Advancing. To AUDIENCE*]. We have only to hope that your attention is "NOT DEAD YET," and that you see as much fun as we did in the "SKATING CARNIVAL."

CURTAIN.