

Capt.—I do my best to satisfy you all.

All.—But some of us are *not* content.

Capt.—I'll anticipate your wishes,
And see some loaves and fishes
Are served out to the malcontent.

All.—He'll anticipate our wishes,
And see some loaves and fishes
Are served out to the malcontent.

(*All rub their hands rejoicing.*)

Capt.—The position which I fill
Abuse I never will
Whatever the emergency.
Corruption is a thing
I detest like anything—
And it never has been charged to me.

All.—What! never!

Capt. (confidently).—No; *never*.

All.—What! NEVER!

Capt.—Well, *very seldom*.

All.—Very seldom has been charged to *he*,
Then give three cheers to show our sentiment
For the *moral* Captain of the "Parliament."

(*Exeunt all but Captain.*)

RECIT.

(*Enter Butterbun.*)

Butt.—Sir, you seem anxious; the sad expression of your engaging countenance denotes a more than common sorrow. Here, take a doughnut.

Capt.—Thanks, Mrs. Butterbun. Yes, I *am* anxious. The fact is that our party has of late shown signs of weakness—they've such large appetites, the public manger scarcely can contain sufficient fodder to supply them all; added to this, our great Financier, the party's backbone, has lately seemed inclined to put his back up; and so to bind more closely to my cause, I had agreed to wed him to my daughter; but sad to say, she doesn't seem to hanker after him.

Butt.—Ah! poor Sir Samuel; but no doubt a man like him, who understands all about *duties* will soon be able to convince your child that 'tis *her duty* to obey her Pa. But see, here comes your daughter. I go. Farewell! (*Exit.*)

Capt. (looking after her).—Her doughnuts are delicious. (Takes a bite.)

(*Enter Angelina.*)