

shou'd be a woman after all—as it certainly is—I have made a fine piece of work on't truly. Now will they strike up a bargain without me, and I shall lose my fee for extraordinary services, my place as pimp in ordinary, and my reputation for ever. Ay, ay, 'tis so—thus it goes.

A I R XIX. (You love and I love.)

In a man's voice. *Charming lovely woman, I am in love with thee;*

In a woman's. *Nay sir, pish sir, fye sir, sure that ne'er can be.*

In a man's. *You're so fair and charming,*

In a woman's. *You're so kind and free,*

Alternatively. *You love, and I love, and you love, And I am in love with thee.*

They are at it still. He palms her, she suffers it; he swears, she lies; he storms, she yields; Victoria, Victoria, huzza!

S I R J O H N.

I see and pity your distress; but, unless you consent to go along with me, how can I relieve you?

L E T T I C E.

O dear sir, you are the kindest gentleman, I shall never have it in my power to make you amends.

S I R J O H N.

To serve any person in distress, much more a woman, rewards itself. And if you are but half so kind as you are fair, you'll always have it in your power to lay me under the greatest obligations in the world.