

SCENE VII.

To her, JONATHAN.

BETTY.

O Jonathan! Sir John is a barbarous man to me; but you remember, I hope, before you know what pass'd, you bid me fear nothing, for you were ready to marry me at any time.

JONATHAN.

Ay, ay, very likely, child, but did Sir John promise nothing before you know what pass'd, but what he has since perform'd?

BETTY.

Yes, he did, to be sure.—He promis'd to love me always. But, what o'that? if he be a gentleman, and above keeping his word, I hope that it is no shame for poor people to be honest?

JONATHAN.

The greatest in the world, child. Why, it would be downright impudence in us to pretend to be wiser than our betters. Besides you are mine o'course, and must not pretend to talk of terms now.—I have an equal right to my master's cast cloaths and mistresses.—You are part of my perquisites.

AIR XXXI. (Great Lord Frog, and Lady Mouse.)

*At table thus my master feeds;
'Till he has done, I look on;
When the second course succeeds,
The first is left, like you.
As I in love my master serve,
Sure, I don't so ill deserve,
Tho' enough remains, to starve?
I seize you as my due.*

BETTY.