



I must draw the Curtain or his screams will alarm the House - You have no fello feeling my dear fellos, pray unlace the dear loves Stars, and lay him on the Couch.

I am so frighten'd I can hardly Stand!

mind you dont soil the Dears linnen

I dread the consequence! that last Air of Signeur Nonballencis, has thrown him in such raptures, we must call in Doctor \_\_\_\_\_ immediately!

A Dandy fainting or - An Exquisite in Fits. Scene a Private Box Opera