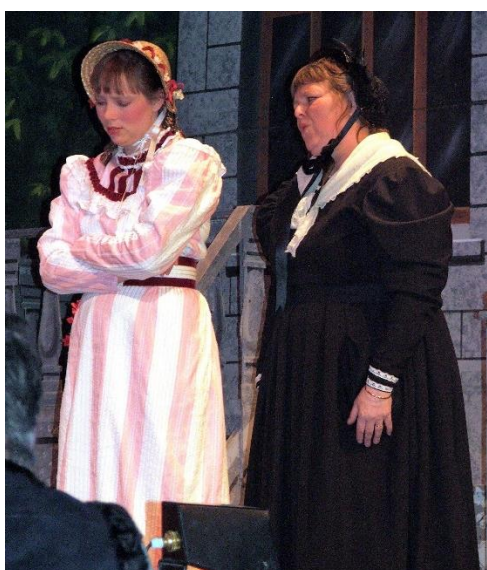




*Ring forth, ye bells*



*Come, tell me all about it*



*I was a fair young curate then*



*May fortune bless you*





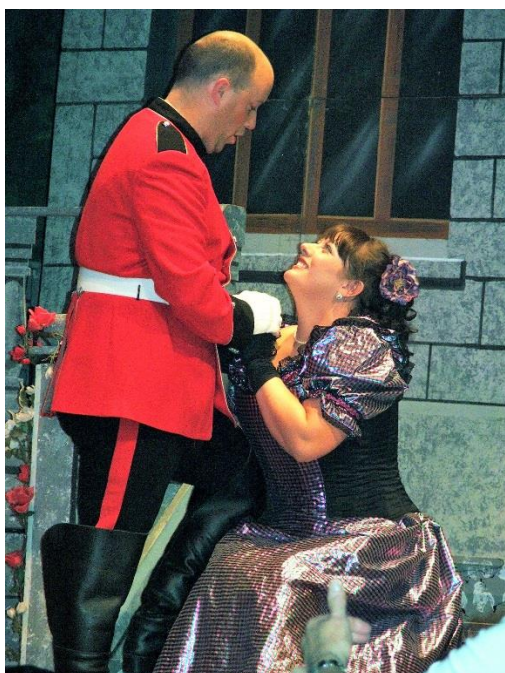
*Heaven bless our Aline*



*Wild with adoration, mad with fascination*



*All is prepared for sealing and for signing*



*Oh Alexis, those are noble principles*



*You don't mean a love potion!*





*My name is John Wellington Wells*

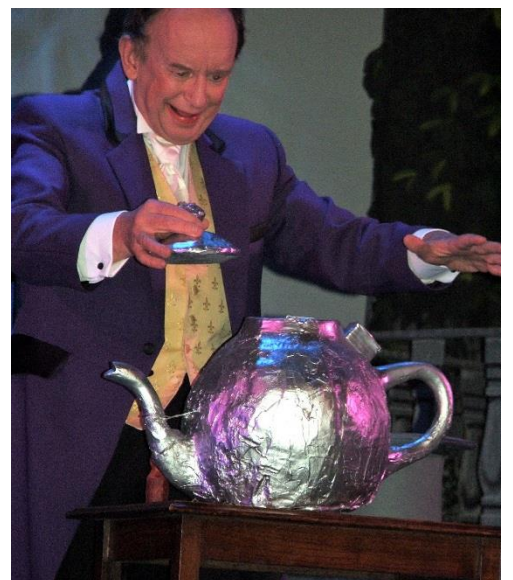


*He can raise you hosts of ghosts*



*Sprites of earth and air*

*Appear! Appear! Appear!*



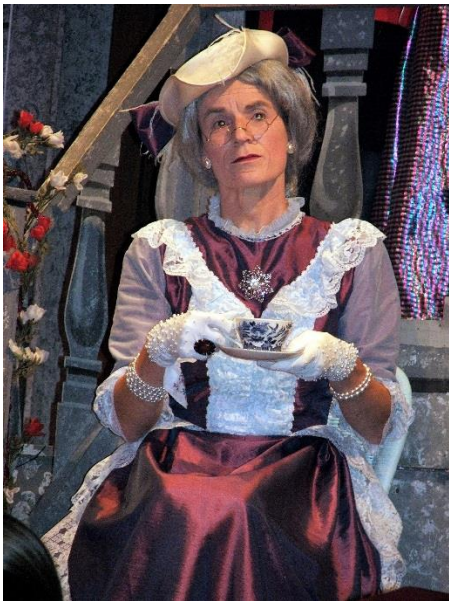




*Be merry, I implore ye!*



*What is this strange confusion, that veils my aching eyes?*







*Eh, but I do like you*



*You very plain old man, I love you madly*

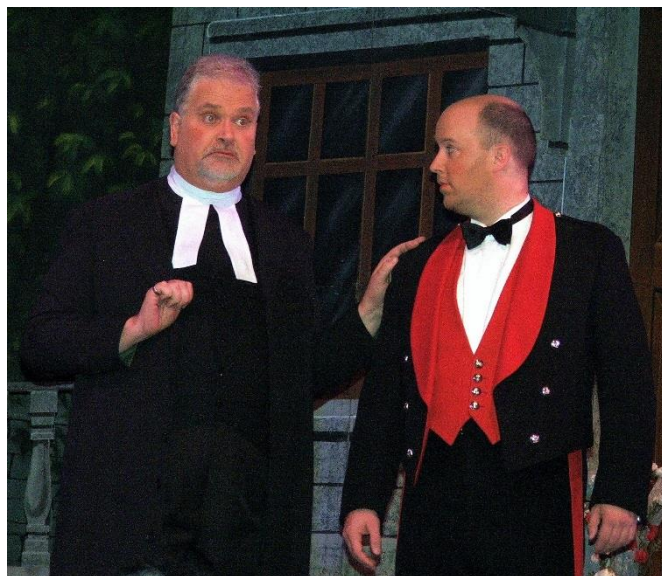


*True happiness reigns everywhere*





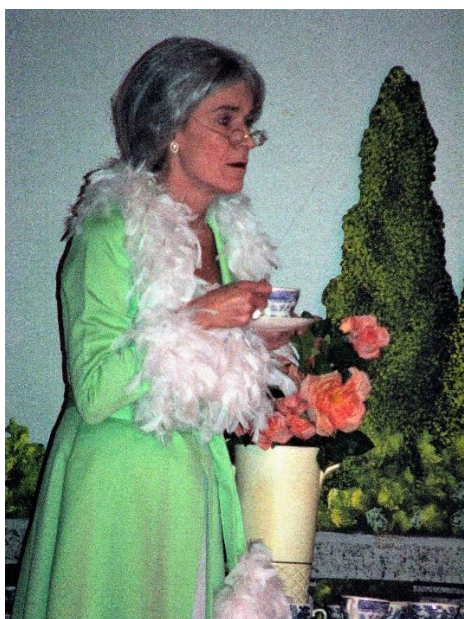
*If such thy love, oh shame*



*In my eyes it has its melancholy side*



*Zorah is very good, very clean, and quite, quite sober in her habits*



*Alas, ah me, and well-a-day*



*Oh horrible, she's going to adore me!*





*Some most extraordinary spell o'er us has cast its magic fell*



*Oh what is the matter and what is the clatter?*



*I go, it matters not with whom, or where*



