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Dialogue part: Juno. [between 1860-1890?]

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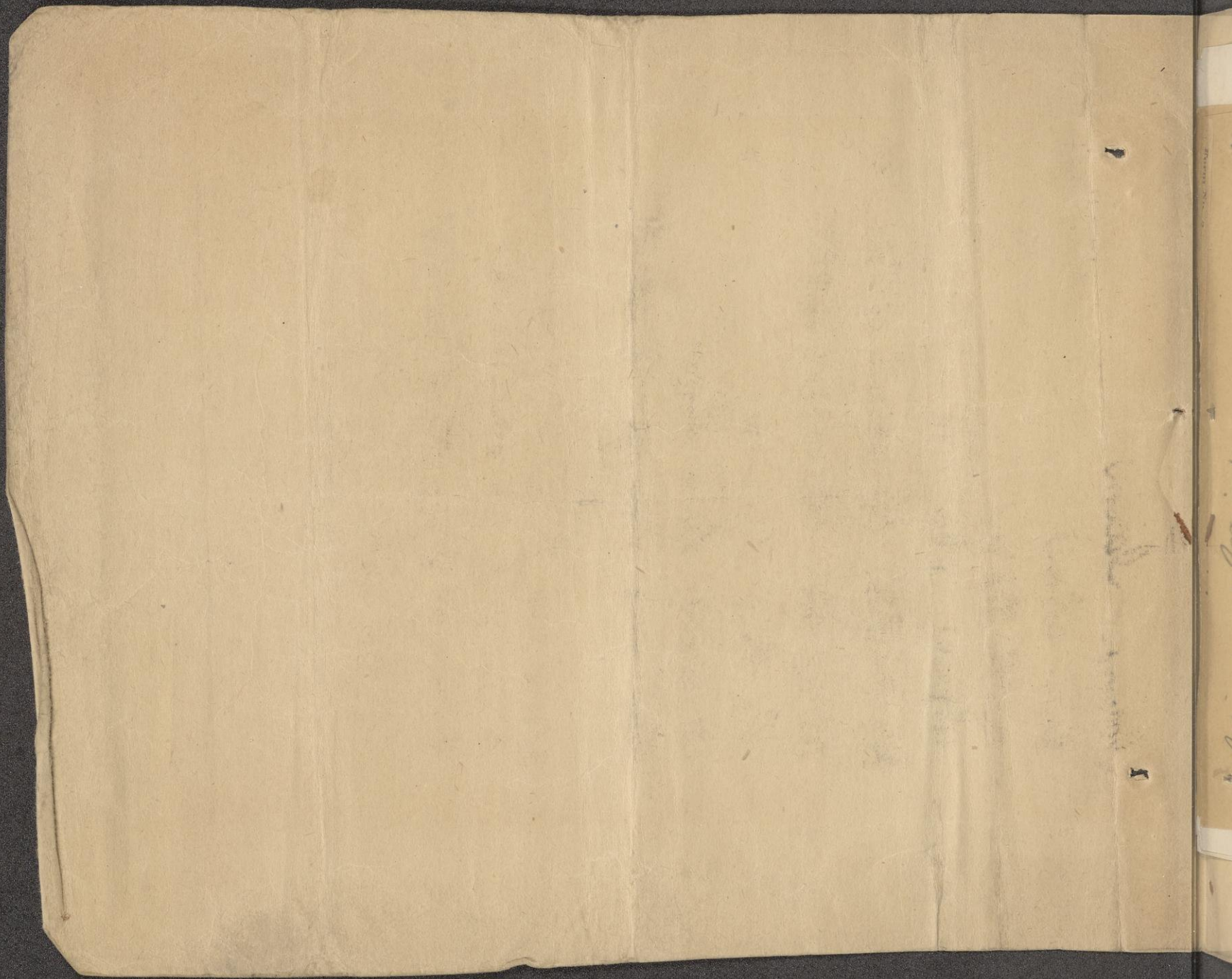
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NOTA

JUNO



Locum Locum

Our Iron

We'll try on

Locum Non Ha

We'll turn the rascal out we will

We'll turn the rascal out

The time has come

To make him run

And send him up the spout

We want to see the ledger now
A new deal we shall make

We want to see the ledger now
So let Spion quake.

READ THE NOTICE AND AGREEMENT AT THE TOP.

Send the following message, subject to the above terms, which are hereby agreed to.

188

Receiver's No.

Time Filed.

Check.

THOS. T. ECKERT, General Manager.

NORVIN GREEN, President.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

By which we 'd show beyond a doubt

By which we'll shew beyond a doubt
We'll sweep all rascals out
We'll catch him by the throatlet
We'll land him high & dry
This broomlet is the dottle
Of each reformer's eye

A new man shall his office storm
Whose watchword is reform
We'll wipe out every blotlet
The rascals we'll defy
The civil service dottle
Is the dottle on his i

97

881

Send the following message, subject to the above terms, which are hereby agreed to.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

FORM No. 2.

J U N O.

ACT I.

-----precious screechers!

(Enter Venus et al and Juno drawn on
by her Peacock chariot. As she rises and
comes down, all bow.)

Still alone? Where are the men?

-----We are all so blue!

Sky-blue, of course, we can't help being that.

-----"Watts on the Mind".

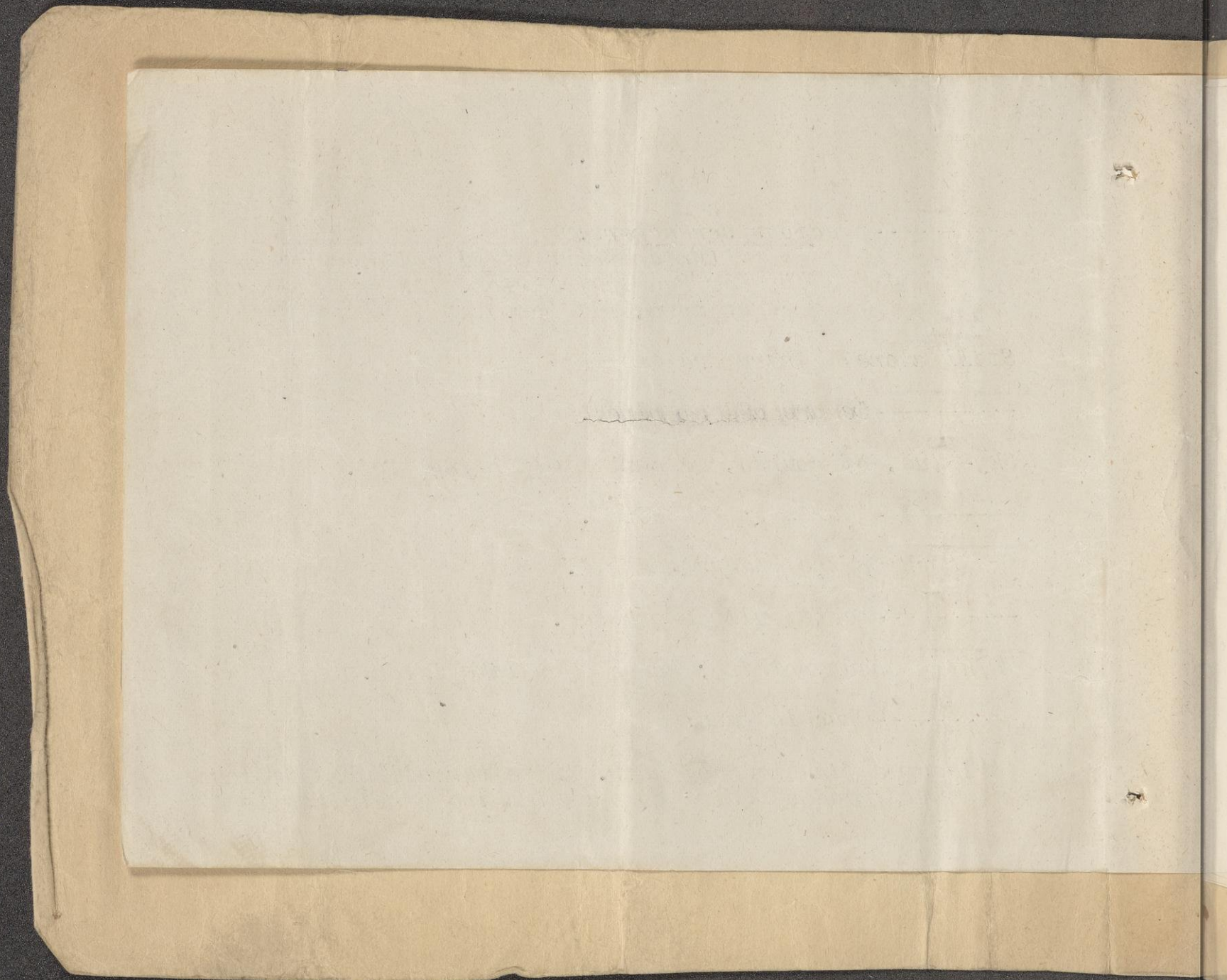
Or "Lock On the Understanding".

Pretty-much
-----Beautifully expressed.

Talking about nothing; how do you like Ixion.

-----Chuckle head!

At least a fine head of hair. And after all what is love *lip*
without a head of hair? Can you imagine a hairless love?



-----to love Ixion.

(Introduce song for Venus. At close of
song others come down.)

Venus, I have been admiring your dress. It must have cost
a fortune.

-----thought of---

Oh Chastnuts.

(Enter Ganyade with tray.)

Still at their wine?

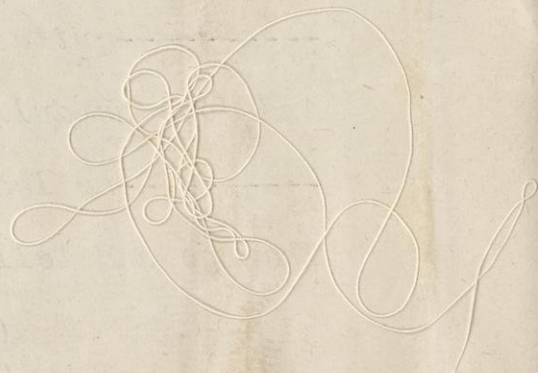
-----quite unsteady.

And Jove as dull as lead.

-----me ledly.

Then go and tell your master coffee's ready.

(Enter Mars. Mercury, Cupid, Ixion Bac-
chus and Jupiter. Grand march and chorus.
At close Juno speaks.)



They have evidently dined.

-----being next to You

(To Jupiter.) What's the reason you couldn't get here before.

-----can't stand it.

Well then, let's be divorced.

-----for cold feet.

(They go up)

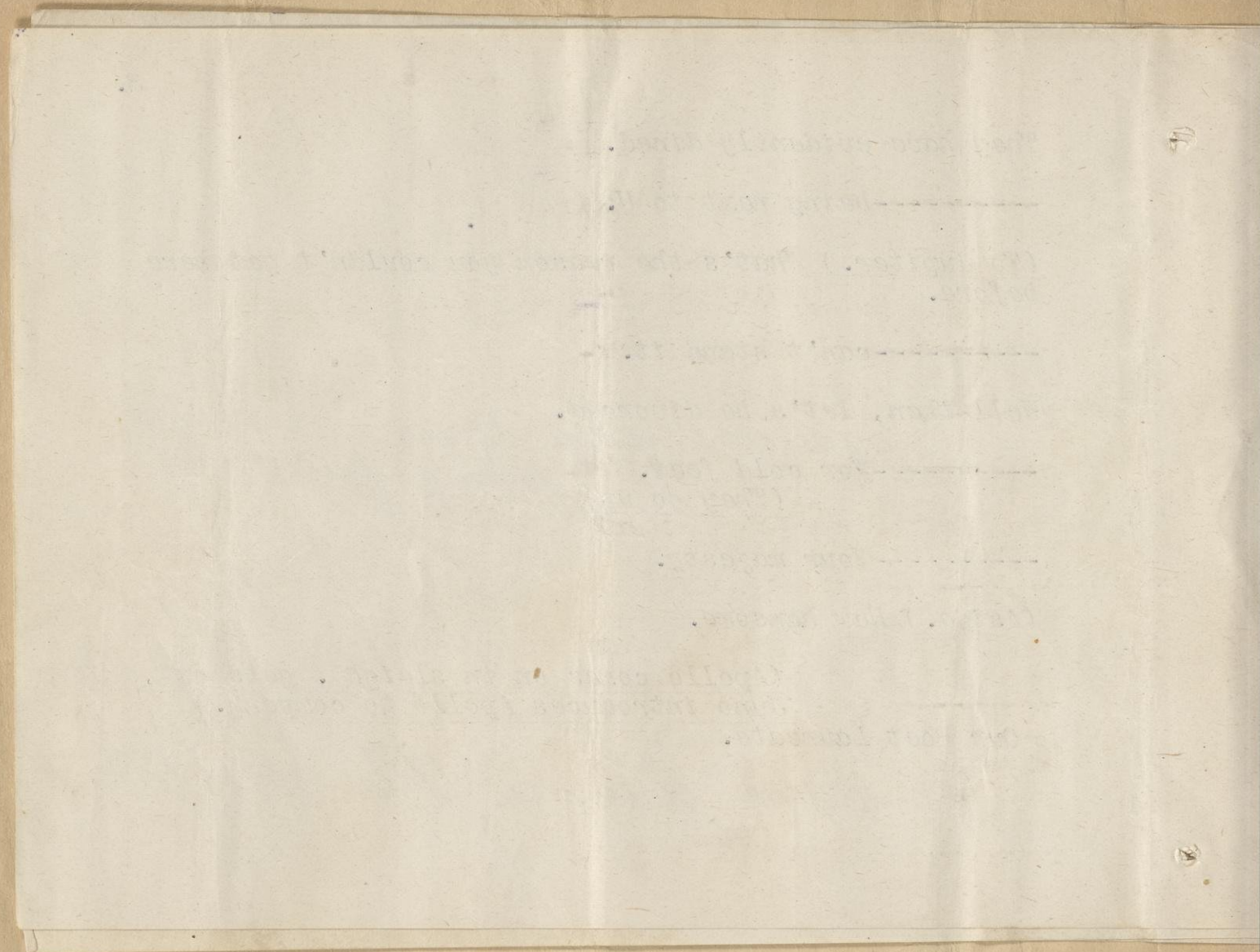
-----Your majesty.

(Aside.) How handsome.

(Apollo comes on in sleigh & gets out,
Juno introduces Apollo to company.)

Our Poet Laureate.

we must amuse this mortal.



J U N O.
ACT II.

(Enter Juno and Ixion, walking lovingly
together, L.)

-----some mighty power.

Ixion!

-----so much attraction.

You don't love Venus, then?

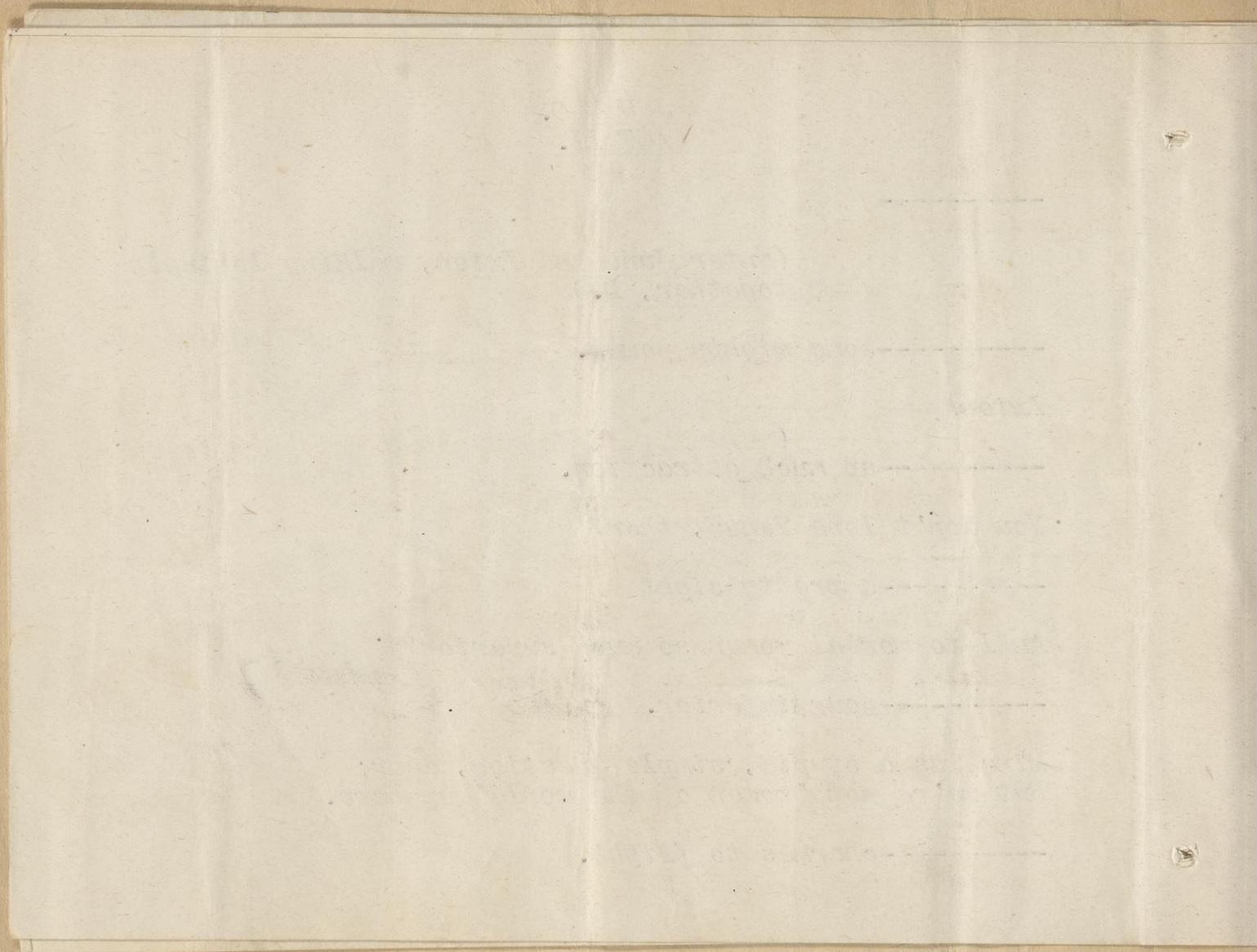
-----a pretty sight

Am I to mortal women so much superior?

-----your inferior.

Mine was a stupid, simple question, dear;
But we're not "women of the world" up here.

-----charmes to flight.



You think you love me, then?

-----I love you.

How can you tell that you love me?

(Ixion sings "Patter" Song. Juno joins in
refrain. Dance and exeunt.)

-----a pair of them.

(Enter R.1.E. Ixion and Juno, very loving-
ly.)

If lovie die what would dovie do?

-----from mental collapse?

Ixion, your words are as thrilling as a ten cent novel.
Shall we not enter the Bower of Love?

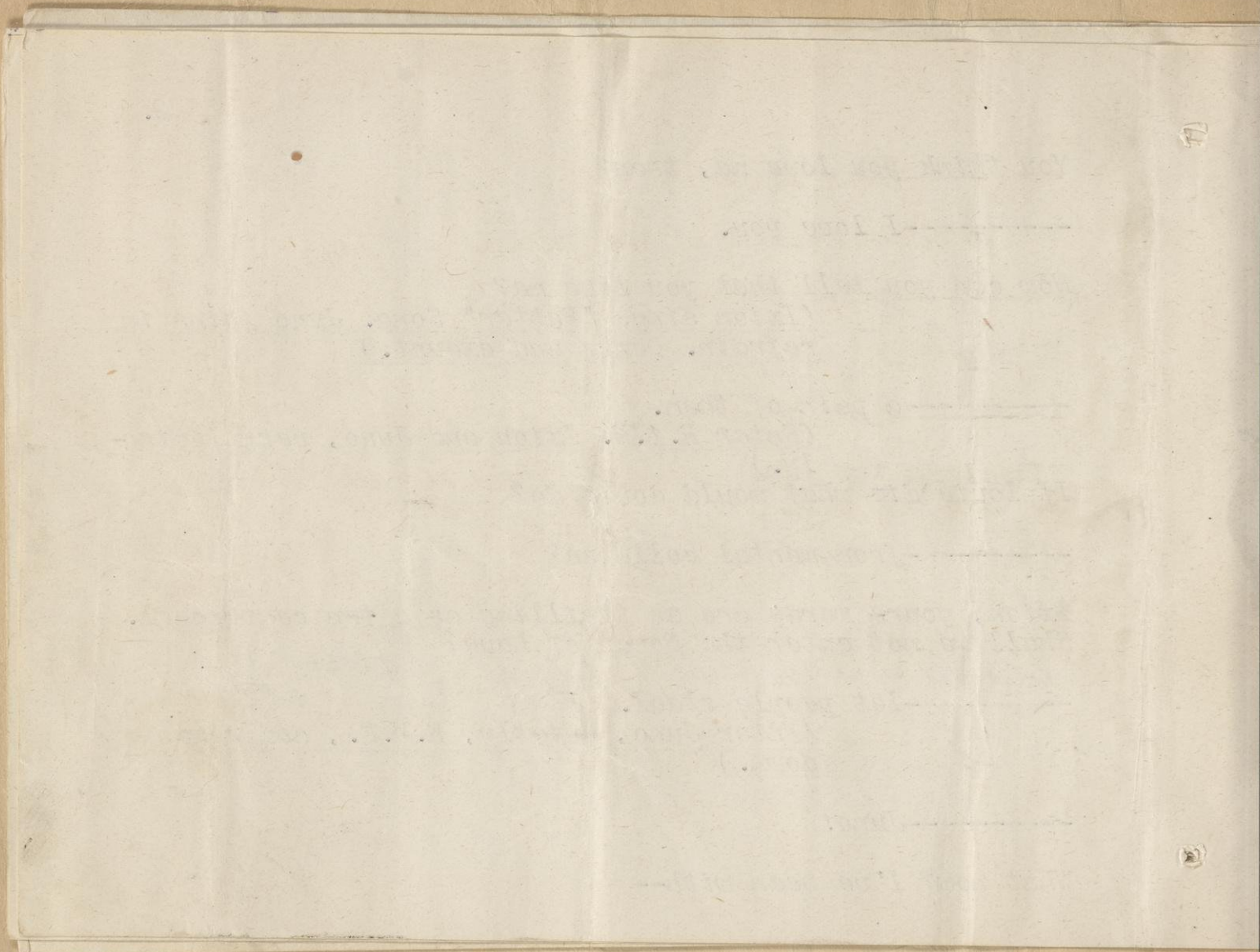
address me general T. Office

-----let people steal. *Enter*

(Enter Juno, quietly, R.11.E., and comes
down.)

-----Juno!

What now? I've been with--



-----Your adorer!

No, with the goddess of the fields.

-----be cast down.

He's young!

-----have it's fling.

(Kneeling.) Oh! let me speak; I can no more be still.
My turn has come.

-----of the Gods.

Thrus not a fudge in ~~thead~~ who
would sit-
upon our acts like critics in the
pit.

