

- Duke:** At last we have arrived at our destination. This is the Ducal Palace, and it is here that the Grand Inquisitor resides. As a Castilian hidalgo of ninety-five quarterings, I regret that I am unable to pay my state visit on a horse. As a Castilian hidalgo of that description, I should have preferred to ride through the streets of Venice; but owing, I presume, to an unusually wet season, the streets are in such a condition that equestrian exercise is impracticable. No matter. Where is our suite?
- Luiz:** (*coming forward*) Your Grace, I am here.
- Duchess:** Why do you not do yourself the honour to kneel when you address his Grace?
- Duke:** My love, it is so small a matter! (*to Luiz*) Still, you may as well do it. (*Luiz kneels.*)
- Casilda:** The young man seems to entertain but an imperfect appreciation of the respect due from a menial to a Castilian hidalgo.
- Duke:** My child, you are hard upon our suite.
- Casilda:** Papa, I've no patience with the presumption of persons in his plebeian position. If he does not appreciate that position, let him be whipped until he does.
- Duke:** Let us hope the omission was not intended as a slight. I should be much hurt if I thought it was. So would he. (*To Luiz*) Where are the halberdiers who were to have had the honour of meeting us here, that our visit to the Grand Inquisitor might be made in becoming state?
- Luiz:** Your Grace, the halberdiers are mercenary people who stipulated for a trifle on account.
- Duke:** How tiresome! Well, let us hope the Grand Inquisitor is a blind gentleman. And the band who were to have had the honour of escorting us? I see no band!
- Luiz:** Your Grace, the band are sordid persons who required to be paid in advance.
- Duchess:** That's so like a band!
- Duke:** (*annoyed*) Insuperable difficulties meet me at every turn!
- Duchess:** But surely they know his Grace?
- Luiz:** Exactly— they know his Grace.
- Duke:** Well, let us hope that the Grand Inquisitor is a deaf gentleman. A cornet-à-piston would be something. You do not happen to possess the accomplishment of tootling like a cornet-à-piston?
- Luiz:** Alas, no, your Grace! But I can imitate a farmyard.
- Duke:** (*doubtfully*) I don't see how that would help us. I don't see how we could bring it in.
- Casilda:** It would not help us in the least. We are not a parcel of graziers come to market, dolt! (*Luiz rises.*)
- Duke:** My love, our suite's feelings! (*To Luiz*) Be so good as to ring the bell and inform the Grand Inquisitor that his Grace the Duke of Plaza-Toro, Count Matadoro, Baron Picadoro—
- Duchess:** And suite—
- Duke:** And suite— have arrived at Venice, and seek—

Casilda: Desire —

Duchess: Demand!

Duke: And demand an audience.

Luiz: Your Grace has but to command.

Duke: (*much moved*) I felt sure of it— I felt sure of it! (*Exit Luiz into Ducal Palace.*) And now, my love— (*aside to Duchess*) shall we tell her? I think so— (*aloud to Casilda*) and now, my love, prepare for a magnificent surprise. It is my agreeable duty to reveal to you a secret which should make you the happiest young lady in Venice!

Casilda: A secret?

Duchess: A secret which, for State reasons, it has been necessary to preserve for twenty years.

Duke: When you were a prattling babe of six months old you were married by proxy to no less a personage than the infant son and heir of His Majesty the immeasurably wealthy King of Barataria!

Casilda: Married to the infant son of the King of Barataria? Was I consulted? (*Duke shakes his head.*) Then it was a most unpardonable liberty!

Duke: Consider his extreme youth and forgive him. Shortly after the ceremony that misguided monarch abandoned the creed of his forefathers, and became a Wesleyan Methodist of the most bigoted and persecuting type. The Grand Inquisitor, determined that the innovation should not be perpetuated in Barataria, caused your smiling and unconscious husband to be stolen and conveyed to Venice. A fortnight since, the Methodist Monarch and all his Wesleyan Court were killed in an insurrection; and we are here to ascertain the whereabouts of your husband, and to hail you, our daughter, as Her Majesty, the reigning Queen of Barataria! (*Kneels*)

(*During this speech Luiz re-enters.*)

Duchess: Your Majesty! (*Kneels*)

Duke: It is at such moments as these that one feels how necessary it is to travel with a full band.

Casilda: I, the Queen of Barataria! But I've nothing to wear! We are practically penniless!

Duke: That point has not escaped me. Although I am unhappily in straitened circumstances at present, my social influence is something enormous; and a company, to be called the Duke of Plaza-Toro, Limited, is in course of formation to work me. An influential directorate has been secured, and I shall myself join the Board after allotment.

Casilda: Am I to understand that the Queen of Barataria may be called upon at any time to witness her honoured sire in process of liquidation?

Duchess: The speculation is not exempt from that drawback. If your father should stop, it will, of course, be necessary to wind him up.

Casilda: But it's so undignified— it's so degrading! A Grandee of Spain turned into a public company! Such a thing was never heard of!

Duke: My child, the Duke of Plaza-Toro does not follow fashions— he leads them. He always leads everybody. When he was in the army he led his regiment. He occasionally led them into action. He invariably led them out of it.

No. 3. "In enterprise of martial kind"

Solo and Quartet

Duke, Duchess, Casilda, and Luiz

Allegro marziale Duke

1. In—
2. When,
3. When

en-ter-prise of mar-tial kind, When there was an - y— fight - ing, He—
to e - vade De - struc-tion's hand, To hide they all— pro - ceed - ed, No—
told that they would all be shot Un - less they left the ser - vice, That

led his reg'-ment from be-hind— He found it less ex - cit - ing. But
sol-dier in that gal-lant band Hid half as well as— he did, He—
he - ro hes - i - tat - ed not, So mar - vel - lous his nerve is. He—

when a - way his reg' - ment ran, His place was - at the fore, O - That
lay con - cealed through - out the war, And so pre - served his gore, O! That
sent his res - ig - na - tion in, The first of - all his corps, O! That

cel - e - brat - ed, Cul - ti - vat - ed, Un - der - rat - ed No - ble - man, The
un - af - fect - ed, Un - de - tect - ed, Well - con - nect - ed War - ri - or, The
ver - y know - ing, O - ver - flow - ing, Eas - y - go - ing Pal - a - din, The

Casilda

In the first and fore - most flight, ha, ha! You
In ev - 'ry dough - ty deed, ha, ha! He
To men of gross - er clay, ha, ha! He

Duchess

In the first and fore - most flight, ha, ha! You
In ev - 'ry dough - ty deed, ha, ha! He
To men of gross - er clay, ha, ha! He

Luiz

In the first and fore - most flight, ha, ha! You
In ev - 'ry dough - ty deed, ha, ha! He
To men of gross - er clay, ha, ha! He

Duke of Pla - za - To - ro! In the first and fore - most flight, ha, ha! You
Duke of Pla - za - To - ro! In ev - 'ry dough - ty deed, ha, ha! He
Duke of Pla - za - To - ro! To men of gross - er clay, ha, ha! He

p

al-ways found that knight, ha, ha! That cel - e - brat - ed, Cul - ti - vat - ed,
 al-ways took the lead, ha, ha! That un - af - fect - ed, Un - de - tect - ed,
 al-ways showed the way, ha, ha! That ver - y know - ing, O - ver - flow - ing,

al-ways found that knight, ha, ha! That cel - e - brat - ed, Cul - ti - vat - ed,
 al-ways took the lead, ha, ha! That un - af - fect - ed, Un - de - tect - ed,
 al-ways showed the way, ha, ha! That ver - y know - ing, O - ver - flow - ing,

al-ways found that knight, ha, ha! That cel - e - brat - ed, Cul - ti - vat - ed,
 al-ways took the lead, ha, ha! That un - af - fect - ed, Un - de - tect - ed,
 al-ways showed the way, ha, ha! That ver - y know - ing, O - ver - flow - ing,

al-ways found that knight, ha, ha! That cel - e - brat - ed, Cul - ti - vat - ed,
 al-ways took the lead, ha, ha! That un - af - fect - ed, Un - de - tect - ed,
 al-ways showed the way, ha, ha! That ver - y know - ing, O - ver - flow - ing,

1. & 2.

Un - der - rat - ed No - ble - man, The Duke of Pla - za - To - ro!
 Well - con - nect - ed War - ri - or, The Duke of Pla - za - To - ro!
 Eas - y - go - ing Pal - a - din, The Duke of Pla - za -

Un - der - rat - ed No - ble - man, The Duke of Pla - za - To - ro!
 Well - con - nect - ed War - ri - or, The Duke of Pla - za - To - ro!
 Eas - y - go - ing Pal - a - din, The Duke of Pla - za -

Un - der - rat - ed No - ble - man, The Duke of Pla - za - To - ro!
 Well - con - nect - ed War - ri - or, The Duke of Pla - za - To - ro!
 Eas - y - go - ing Pal - a - din, The Duke of Pla - za -

Un - der - rat - ed No - ble - man, The Duke of Pla - za - To - ro!
 Well - con - nect - ed War - ri - or, The Duke of Pla - za - To - ro!
 Eas - y - go - ing Pal - a - din, The Duke of Pla - za -

1. & 2.

ff

3.

To - ro! That ver - y know-ing, O-ver-flow-ing, Eas - y - go-ing Pal - a - din, The

To - ro! That ver - y know-ing, O-ver-flow-ing, Eas - y - go-ing Pal - a - din, The

To - ro! That ver - y know-ing, O-ver-flow-ing, Eas - y - go-ing Pal - a - din, The

To - ro! That ver - y know-ing, O-ver-flow-ing, Eas - y - go-ing Pal - a - din, The

3.

(Exeunt Duke and Duchess into Grand Ducal Palace. As soon as they have disappeared, Luiz and Casilda rush to each other's arms.)

Duke of Pla - za - To-ro!

Duke of Pla - za - To-ro!

Duke of Pla - za - To-ro!

Duke of Pla - za - To-ro!

ff

Red. * Red. *

Red. * Red. * attacca

claim their Grac - es, O ye dou - ble bass - es!) Of the

claim their Grac - es, O ye dou - ble bass - es!) Of the

King who rules this good - ly land. (Ye bra - zen brass - es bang!)

King who rules this good - ly land. (Ye bra - zen brass - es bang!)

Duke: *(to his attendants)* Be good enough to inform His Majesty that His Grace the Duke of Plaza-Toro, Limited, has arrived, and begs—

Casilda: Desires—

Duchess: Demands—

Duke: And demands an audience. *(Exeunt attendants.)* And now, my child, prepare to receive the husband to whom you were united under such interesting and romantic circumstances.

Casilda: But which is it? There are two of them!

Duke: It is true that at present His Majesty is a double gentleman; but as soon as the circumstances of his marriage are ascertained, he will, *ipso facto*, boil down to a single gentleman—thus presenting a unique example of an individual who becomes a single man and a married man by the same operation.

Duchess: *(severely)* I have known instances in which the characteristics of both conditions existed concurrently in the same individual.

Duke: Ah, he couldn't have been a Plaza-Toro.

Duchess: Oh! couldn't he, though!

Casilda: Well, whatever happens, I shall, of course, be a dutiful wife; but I can never love my husband.

Duke: I don't know. It's extraordinary what unprepossessing people one can love if one gives one's mind to it.

Duchess: I loved your father.

Duke: My love— that remark is a little hard, I think? Rather cruel, perhaps? Somewhat uncalled for, I venture to believe?

Duchess: It was very difficult, my dear; but I said to myself, "That man is a Duke, and I *will* love him." Several of my relations bet me I couldn't, but I did—desperately!

No. 20. "To help unhappy commoners"

Recitative and Duet

Duke and Duchess

Recit. Duke

To help unhappy com- } their en - joy - ment, Af - { fords a man of no - } al em-
moners, and add to } ble rank congeni- }

ploy-ment; Of { our attempts we } il-lus-tra-tive: The { work is light, and, I } mu-ner - a - tive!
offer you examples } may add, it's most re- }

Andante moderato Duke

Small ti - tles and or-ders For Mayors and Re-cord-ers I
press - ing pre-vail-ers, The read - y-made tai-lors, Quote

Duchess

They're high-ly de-light-ed!
Their great dou-ble - bar - rel.

get- and they're high-ly de-light-ed-
me as their great dou-ble - bar - rel-

M.
I al-

P's bar-on-et-ted, Sham Col'nels ga-zet-ted, And sec-ond-rate Al-der-men
low them to do so, Tho' Rob-in-son Cru-soe Would jib at their wear-ing ap-

Yes, Al-der-men knight-ed.
Such wear-ing ap-par-ell!

knight-ed-
par-ell!

Foun-da-tion-stone lay-ing I
I sit, by se-lec-tion, Up-

Large sum to his mak-ings.
All Com-pa-nies bub-ble!

find ver-y pay-ing: It adds a large sum to my mak-ings—
on the di-rec-tion Of sev-er-al Com-pa-nies bub-ble—

At
As

char - i - ty din-ners The best of speech-spin-ners, I get ten per-cent on the
soon as they're float-ed I'm free - ly bank - not - ed— I'm pret-ty well paid for my

One-tenth of the tak-ings. I pre - sent an - y la - dy Whose
He's paid for his troub-le! At mid - dle-class par-ty I

tak - ings—
troub-le!

con - duct is shad - y Or smack-ing of doubt-ful pro - pri - e - ty -
 play at é - car-té - And I'm by no means a be - gin-ner -

Doubt-ful pro-
 (significantly) She's not a be -

When Vir - tue would quash her, I take and white-wash her, And
 To one of my sta-tion The re - mu - ner - a - tion - Five

pri - e - ty.
 gin-ner.

launch her in first-rate so - ci - e - ty - I
 guin - eas a night and my din-ner - I

First-rate so - ci - e - ty!
 And wine with her din-ner,

rec - om-mend a-ces Of clum - sy dress-mak-ers—Their fit and their fin-ish-ing
write let-ters bla-tant On med - i - cines pa-tent—And use an - y oth - er you

touch-es— A sum in ad-di-tion They
must- n't— And vow my com-plex-ion De -

Their fin - ish-ing touch-es.
Be - lieve me, you must-n't—

pay for per-mis-sion To say that they make for the Duch-ess—
rives its per-fec-tion From some-bod-y's soap—which it does-n't!—

They make for the Duch-ess! 2. Those
(significantly) It cer-tain-ly does-n't! 3. We're