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Man of Honor

Dion Boucicault Theatre Collection, 1843-1847

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1873

## Man of Honor Act 1

Dion Boucicault

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Man of Honour  
Oct. 1.

17-

A Comedy  
in Five acts

$$\begin{array}{r}
 210 \\
 13 \overline{) 630} \\
 \underline{210} \\
 5 \overline{) 2730} \\
 \underline{850} \\
 =
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 28 \\
 42 \overline{) 50} \\
 \underline{56} \\
 30 \overline{) 1260} \\
 \underline{1260} \\
 18 \overline{) 582} \\
 \underline{540}
 \end{array}$$

## Characters

Catherine Colas - aged 21 -

Charles de Saulieu - an invalid boy, her lodger

~~Don~~ Dandeville - secretly married to Catherine - aged 28

Brisebarre - a lawyer - aged 40

The Doctor

Jacquotte - a servant of all work - aged 25.

An Interval of Twenty years are supposed to elapse

Catherine Colas (~~Madame de Saulieu~~) aged 41

Jacques - her son - aged 24

The Marquis de Rosny - a noble - aged 65

The Countess de Rosny Latour - his sister aged 60

Renée - her granddaughter - aged 17

~~Don~~ Dandeville - aged 48

Brisebarre - a lawyer - aged 60

Jacquotte - a servant - aged 45

## Scenery

1<sup>st</sup> Act.

The Cottage of Catherine Colas by the sea side

2<sup>nd</sup> Act. - A Drawing Room in <sup>Marquis de Rosny's</sup> Dandeville's House

3<sup>rd</sup> Act. - A Plain Chamber.

4<sup>th</sup> Act. - A Library in the House of the Marquis

5<sup>th</sup> Act. The Cottage of Catherine.

Jaquette (Oct) Basin Card (mited)

brother (2)

Sanchez. Cigarettes Shop Su Resters + Curipense  
in Writing Desk

2 at Cartage

Catherine

Charles

John

William

O  
a

John

John

John

# Scene

M

Colonel

A Sea Side Cottage; very neat. but modestly furnished, at the back a wide window looks out upon a beach - a sea horizon - verandah - flowers - doors R and L - Chairs - Table, Work Table - books - (The room should be so arranged, that when seen again in Act 5 (Twenty Years later) it will be easily recognized although the furniture, in some pieces, shall be altered)

Enter Jaquette, <sup>L.D</sup> crying, she carries <sup>Russia</sup> a towel

Enter the Doctor from RH Room

Jaq. Well? doctor - well?

Doct. <sup>R.</sup> 'Tis nothing - a simple fracture - in a few weeks the little fellow will be as well as ever again

Jaq. Oh! doctor. (drying her eyes) I feared his poor arm was broken.

Jacq. turns to L.

Doct. follows her to C.

Doct. returns towards R. H. on

Jac. follows him to C

Doct. So it is (He takes the bowl from her, Jacquette bursts out afresh into sobs) - Stop that!

Go into your <sup>Kitchen</sup> Kitchen! if you must boohoo like a calf go and put your head up the chimney and boohoo there!

Jacq. Yes sir! please how does mistress bear it?

Doct. Not so well as the child does! Brave little chap! How did the accident occur?

Jacq. He tumbled off his rocking horse

Doct. (Speaking off) <sup>as if addressing the child in the inner Room</sup> So sir, the animal was too spirited for you eh? ran away with you did he, ha! ha! you could not hold him in, ho! ho! (Exit into R H Room)

Jacq. I Knew no good would come of that

Saul . Jac g oth

Saul . siti H.C  
Jac adum to C

rocking horse - it looks vicious - I'll go  
 and chop his head off - <sup>song to L</sup> that will be some  
 consolation -

Enter de Saulien <sup>by armoors, C. in F.</sup> he walks feebly  
<sup>to R.C</sup>  
 I'll break his legs - one by one - and then  
 I'll burn him bit by bit. <sup>stille young to - L.H.D</sup>

Saul Who is the unhappy creature you thus  
 devote to the refinement of torture?

Jacq. <sup>C.</sup> The horse you gave our Jacques. You  
 ought to have known better - a man of  
 your time of life <sup>pushes arm chair down table.</sup>

Saul 21 years of age - next birthday

Jacq. The doctor says he ain't sure but he'll

she turns away to C

Jacq. employs himself - <sup>while scolding de Sauteville</sup> as ~~conspicuous~~ <sup>inconspicuous</sup> ~~table~~  
rearranging - arranging his  
sofa chair and footstool and cushions  
& getting him a light

Jacq. very busy.

have to cut it off. and he will be a year or two at least afore he can walk - if he ever does.

Saul. Now Jacquotte you are telling fibs - I overheard what the Doctor said. The mother is more hurt by the accident than the child. - taking out his cigarette case

Jacq. Well - if she be - it ain't the only injury you have done my mistress sir, since you have lived in this house.

Saul. I' injure Madame Colas! what do you mean? (rolls up a cigarette)

Jacq. I mean that since you come to lodge

Focus towards Don -  
L.H.

Turns at door

with us, you have taken more of my  
mistress's ~~time~~ company than is good for  
either of you, her especially - you know  
what I mean.

Saul. I shall not trouble you very long. I am  
going away soon *lasciando lei assai*

Jacq. The sooner the better, you came down  
here to paint the sea - very well - you  
painted it - there's only one of 'em about  
here - so you've no more business here.  
*she is sorry*

Saul (Smiling) You are mistaken, Jacquotte.  
I came down here to die.

Jacq - Lord bless us!

Smoking.

Saul. I Knew that when I left Paris three months ago - the doctors told me to go to Italy. but I wanted to lie down to rest in my own dear old France - Good fortune brought me to this sea side village - to this house - your mistress has been very kind to a poor invalid boy - whose love can do her no harm. I shall carry it out of the world with me, and nobody but you and I will be any the wiser. She does not suspect what you have discovered?

Jaeg. She is too much in love with her husband

Cath. stands looking into R.H. Room

Cath. turns to Sarah

to think about anybody or anything else.

Saul. Hush! here she is

Enter Catherine. *R4 D*

Catherine - Jacquotte - prepare some good chicken  
broth immediately (Exit Jacquotte)  
*2 2 2*

Saul. How is the child?

Cather<sup>R</sup>: Free from fever - and inclined to sleep.  
so the doctor sent me away.

Saul. Your anxiety affects and <sup>perhaps</sup> disturbs the  
little sufferer.

Cather: Yss.

Saul - May I sit by his bedside? | riser |

Cather:- I was about to ask you to do so - he

5-6

is so fond of you.

Saul. Poor Jacques - I have been his only play  
~~80 to next page~~ fellow. Have you news of your husband?

Cather. Yes. I expect his arrival today

Saul - After six weeks absence - he

Cather: The business in which he is engaged  
 obliges him to travel abroad - I hear the  
 voice of Jacques (Runs to the door<sup>R</sup>) No! He  
 sleeps - see

Saul. / looking in at Door R.H. / What hideous  
 monster is that he holds to his heart?

Cather - The lion out of the big Noah's ark you  
 gave him - that is his favourite bedfellow.

Saul. He has a lion heart - and will live to make  
you the proudest in France.

Cather! offering her hand to him! Ah! you are  
in a high fever - your hands are burning

Saul. They are always so.

Cather. Then why refuse medical advice?

Saul. Because it is useless - I know what is the  
matter with me.

Cather: From what do you suffer?

Saul. I am the son of a father who died of  
decline at 22. and of a mother who  
died at 19 of consumption - Judging  
my symptoms by those that preceded their

2  
Saturn 12.  
Letter (large)

decease, I ~~find~~<sup>judge</sup> I have about one year  
before I follow the family example.

Father. You cannot be serious!

Saul. I am so used to the inevitable, I  
accept my fate cheerfully. <sup>But for</sup> ~~all I beg~~  
<sup>Heaven's sake, -</sup> ~~of you is~~, don't pity me! I left Paris  
because I passed my life amidst the  
most depressing sympathy. "How ill  
you look old fellow" said one. I say  
Charley you must take care of yourself  
said another. What's the matter with you?  
How pale you are. cried a third - but the  
most insupportable were those who silently

turned upon me eyes full of melancholy  
interest! I know I am ill - I don't want to  
be reminded it is all over with me - There is  
an insolent pride in good health when it  
stoops to pity the invalid *so on up C*

*(Is to table & up)*  
Cath. Do you leave nothing behind you in life  
that you regret to part with?

*turning. K. is at looking off*  
Saul. Yes = Jacques.

Cather. Has no woman loved you?

Saul. Twenty have said so.

Cath. Have you never loved?

Saul. Yes - one - but she — *turns away*

Cath. She? *w/c*

a pause as he rose & C looks off  
then he turns

12

Saul. Do you recollect when Jacques saw a great ship far out at sea - and he set his heart upon having it

Cather: He would listen to no reason, but he stretched out his little arms cried for it - you bought him a boat to pacify him - but my tyrant soon wearied of it - you bought another and another until he possessed a perfect fleet - how patient and how good you were -

Saul. That ship he saw in the distance sailing away - was the woman I loved - and those twenty toys that could not console

~~Catherine sets down~~  
~~for~~

Dos X<sup>s</sup> to table <sup>L.H.</sup> as he speaks sits and  
writes

Dad . writing . and speaking as he writes

she turns towards Dad

*In* him were the playthings of love That  
*In* failed to console me.

Enter the Doctor *R. H. &*

Well. Doctor, how is he? *(from R)*

Doct. Go to him, and see. *(sits at table)*

Saul. (Looking in) Sound asleep. (He  
creeps into the room *R*

*X. H. &*  
Cath. Poor boy! (looking after Saul)

Doct. That young gentleman little thinks  
 how ill he is. One of these days he  
 will take to the sofa and never rise  
 from it. (Sits at table and writes)

Cath. He knows the worst.

during all this the dad. is busy  
writing - never looks up  
and speaks in a calm - businesslike  
tone

when he says "dad" he blots the prescription  
he has written - then looks it over while  
he goes on speaking

Doct. Indeed!

Cather. He said just now, that he had only  
another year to live

Doct. He is mistaken

Cath. I was sure of it.

Doct. He will die in a month - or at most six  
weeks.

Cather. Oh, Doctor - that is frightful.

Doct. Yes, it is sad. if the child should  
be wakeful and fret you will give  
him this ~~anodyne~~ <sup>use</sup> anodyne - he is now  
<sup>(hand paper to Cath)</sup>  
free from fever - you need not apprehend  
the slightest trouble - I shall call again

Doc's son to L.H.D.

Doc. returns to L.C.

lakes his hat / <sup>pious R</sup> ~~lakes~~ ~~lakes~~ ~~lakes~~

15

this evening - do not be uneasy (going)

Cath: Thank you; <sup>looks at father</sup> I feel quite relieved - good

morning - You can do nothing for

M de Saulieu?

Doct. <sup>(at door)</sup> Oh no! hopeless! quite hopeless. Are his  
relatives aware of his condition?

Cath - He has no relatives - I believe.

Doct. I thought he might be a connection of yours.

Cath: No - he is a stranger - who took our lodgings  
here some months ago - I don't know  
who he is.

Doctor: <sup>relating to L.C.</sup> Then my dear Madame Colas you will  
pardon me if I intrude my advice - your

Large stand. R of C. W looking N.

Cath. runs up to C.

Dac. returns to. over L. H. as Dandoli enters C.

1 ———  
Tac

—————  
Dandoli

C. Dandoli

position ~~is~~ is -

Enter Jacquotte. <sup>M. C.</sup> <sup>L</sup> ~~un~~ <sup>un</sup> ~~mo~~ <sup>mo</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup>

Jacq: Oh mistress - here is master.

Cath: My husband!

Doct. Bravo! That solves the difficulty. ~~Exit~~

<sup>Enter</sup> Danderville <sup>C.</sup> <sup>M.</sup> ~~un~~ <sup>un</sup> ~~mo~~ <sup>mo</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup>

Cather: Raymond - at last! (Embraces him)

Dand: Take care - we are not alone

Cather: 'Tis only the doctor

Dand: Sir! (Borrs /

Doct (Borring) Good morning (aside as he goes out) 'Hu! I don't like the husband (Exit

Cather: Oh, <sup>how could you</sup> ~~you wicked man~~ to leave me alone <sup>L.H.D.</sup>

Latour

Dandridge removes his coat coolly - and takes off his  
gloves. his indifferent manner should be a contrast -  
to Catherine's excitement

Latour's

Jacquith who takes ~~Dandridge's~~ that coat and gloves  
places them on chair at back. & the boy  
to R. H. Don

long weeks

for six months and eleven days

Dad. <sup>your known Business, my dear, important business</sup> I wrote to you ~~some weeks~~ detained me

Cath. I do not reproach you. But you do not ask after Jacques - You saw the doctor here.

Dad. Is the child ill?

Cath: He has met with an accident - do not be alarmed - he is not seriously hurt.

Dad. <sup>ah! (rubs his hand)</sup>

All children get into scrapes

Cath. He has broken his arm.

Jacques. He is fast asleep.

Dad. That's all right.

Cath - <sup>will you not</sup> Come in and Kiss him?

Dad. By and bye - when he awakes - I wish

Lamar sits

to speak to you in some important matter.

<sup>song etc C</sup>  
Cath. Jacquotte - prepare some lunch for your  
 Master. - <sup>my L? up to L</sup>

<sup>del</sup>  
David. It is unnecessary I breakfasted heartily  
<sup>sits 126</sup> at Abbeville (Exit Jacquotte L <sup>L's work</sup> W)

Cath. <sup>sitting L</sup> I see by your face you have something  
 disagreeable to tell me.

<sup>del</sup>  
David Will you promise me to be reasonable?

Cath. Now I am sure of it

<sup>del</sup>  
David. A financial crisis in America has  
<sup>firm - Our correspondents there have suspended</sup>  
 compromised our house. I fear I shall  
 my presence in New York is essential to a settlement of our affairs.  
 I may be obliged <sup>absent from</sup> to leave France for some time

Cather: Again! where do you go?

Dan ~~To New York.~~

Cath. For some time - How long?

<sup>Jan</sup>  
Dan. A year <sup>perhaps - I cannot tell</sup> ~~certainly~~ - ~~perhaps longer.~~ [P.S.]

<sup>Do you go</sup>  
Cather: Alone?

<sup>Jan</sup>  
Dan: Yes - alone - why?

Cather: I'll go with you. (<sup>Kindly</sup> ~~at his feet~~)

<sup>Jan</sup>  
Dan: Impossible! I shall be moving from  
city to city - residing in hotels - living here and  
where I can - besides what would become  
of our child?

Cather: We might take him with us.

<sup>Jan</sup>  
Dan: A child <sup>of</sup> three years of age - who is now  
lying ill - the hardships of such a life

might Kill him. My dearest Kate I beg you to  
be patient under our affliction - look at me! -

banished from my home - from all I love.

Cather: Oh Raymond <sup>my</sup> ~~what is home to me without~~ <sup>is where you are.</sup>  
~~your presence?~~ <sup>To remain here is</sup> ~~banishment~~ - you go away  
and new scenes - new friends occupy your hours -  
while I remain here alone - alone with these  
objects that taunt me with my solitude - the  
book half read - the pen you have used - an  
unfinished letter - the chair in which you have  
slept - these are my companions - my sad friends  
that occupy my long hours with their silent  
conversation.

Let (rising, with a sigh)

21

Rae: - I expected this - L to R

Cather: Oh my darling don't be so hard - I will submit  
to anything you desire I should suffer - but do be  
a little kind to me. After six weeks absence you  
return to find our child sick - my mind in grief  
and anxiety - and instead of the embrace of your  
consoling love - you meet me with the announce-  
ment that we must part <sup>but I to R</sup> Don't turn from me.

Is it my fault if my life and soul are tied to you?

Is it my fault that my love is an encumbrance?

And my fidelity a bore - Ah, no - I am not  
reproaching you - There. I am resigned to all -  
to anything - if you will only give me one look.

one little pressure of your hand. Oh Raymond,  
darling my heart-is so hungry.

Paul? If I seem cruel - It is because I hate scenes, and  
I am trying to conceal the grief this separation  
causes me under a show of vexation - You know  
how deeply I love you.

Cath: Is that true?

Paul. Can you doubt it?

Cather: No I have tried and I cannot. There see how  
one word makes me calm - So. you must go - well  
you will not forget us both when you are over there?

Paul - I shall only have one thought.

Cather: I shall compose for you everyday a diary

of our lives here - and you will write me?

Dan<sup>lat</sup> - Twice a week by every mail

Cather: No - I shall not expect so much - I'll make  
 Jacques write <sup>to you</sup> - that is, I'll guide his little hand  
 but I shall not add a single word of mine to his  
 babble - You will be absent a whole year -  
 perhaps <sup>longer</sup> ~~longer~~ - Ah, if you should never return -  
 if he should die before you come back -

Dan<sup>lat</sup> - Is this your courage?

Cather: When - do you go?

Dan<sup>lat</sup> - It is possible I may be obliged to sail to morrow -

Cather - To morrow!

Dan<sup>lat</sup> - There is no other mail steamer from Brest before

the end of the ~~week~~ month -

Cather (After a silent struggle) Good bye - Raymond -

you see, I say the words for you. Am I not resigned

Kiss me - Oh do you ever recall those long sweet  
summer days before Jacques was born - Will  
they ever come again? ~~no, that is not a complaint~~

~~is it? well~~. Tell me that I have not made you  
unhappy - that - you will think kindly fondly

of - take care of yourself dearest - remember  
there are two lives two poor trembling lives  
wrapped up in yours they would die if you  
died. When you come back shall we not go  
down to that little village in Ireland

where we spent our honeymoon - Ah, there are  
 tears in your eyes - don't hide them - they do me good.

Raymond do you know what you might let me do -  
 if you love me - let me go with you to Brest to night -  
 I will not trouble - I will not bother you - only let me  
 see the last of you - the very last.

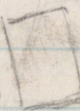
<sup>Let</sup>  
Dand. How my sweet Kate you must be reasonable -  
 you propose to render our parting more painful  
 than it needs to be - I must be in Paris to night  
 to <sup>leave</sup> ~~receive~~ my last instructions - I have a thousand  
 things to settle x.B

Casher: You are right - I should only embarrass you - It  
 was a foolish thought -

4  
Brisbane

Miss. Burroughs

Jacquette place card in table - L-C

E.E. 

Enter Jacquotte with a card L.A. on

Jacq. A gentleman, madame, wishes to know when it would be convenient for him to see you on business, it is something about this house.

Cath. Ah 'tis the agent of the landlord, for the rent, leave his card there - Beg him to call to-morrow.

Jacq. I told him you were engaged but he -

Dan. <sup>(impatiently)</sup> Very well - that will do - you have your orders.

Lat beg the gentleman to call to-morrow.

Exit Jacquotte L.W.

Sits Now let us speak seriously for I have much to settle before I leave. I have provided for you and Jacques in case of anything happening to me -

7

Call  
Knee

Cath. Provided for us - You speak as if we were something apart from you.

Dau<sup>1st</sup> - I cannot allow you to be dependant on the vicissitudes of the life I see before me - So I have deposited with my notary a sum of money to purchase this cottage. Here is an inscription of five thousand francs a year in the 3 per cents.

Catharine: This forethought strikes a chill to my heart.

Dau<sup>1st</sup>. You are a foolish girl - such precautions are simply necessary. I have left your address with my notary - he will retain the deeds of this little estate. you will find his address on the envelope containing that inscription.

Call wh  
& Mums paper  
on table

should you desire to communicate with him - M.

Brisbarre, 16, Rue Lafitte, Paris - (Points to the

envelope he has handed to her) You are not

attending to what I say - what are you thinking of -

Cath:- I was uttering the heartless prayer that you

might be reduced by the ruin you apprehend

to share with us this little fortune.

Rayd - You are the fondest little fool in the world -

(looks at his watch) Three o'clock - I shall

scarcely catch the train for Paris - <sup>the</sup> 12.66

Cath: Ah Raymond - Raymond

Rayd <sup>let</sup> Catherine - you promised me to <sup>be</sup> ~~behave~~ <sup>brave</sup> -

Cather: I will - I will - but you are not going without

Daudenler takes his coat - & puts it on  
while he speaks.

bidding Jacques good bye -

<sup>Lat</sup>  
Daad True. I forgot. where is he - (goes into the room) <sup>R</sup>

Cather: He forgot - He was going away - perhaps for ever -  
and he forgot his child was there - Oh I cannot  
understand the strange doubt and apprehension  
that fills my heart - all this seems unreal -  
impossible - It is a dream - from which I would  
awake but I cannot

Reuben Danderville Latom

<sup>Lat - R</sup>  
Daad: I have not disturbed him - but who is the young  
gentleman I found sitting asleep beside your son?

Cather: That is our lodger of whom I wrote to you

<sup>Lat</sup>  
Daad. Ah! true - he seems quite at home here -

29  
Lahur, his last letter

Cath: Yes.

Daud: Adieu Catherine - I have not a moment to lose

Cath: You will write to me from Brest?

Daud: Good bye - dearest.

Cath: Good bye

Daud: Be brave - Keep up your spirits - Let me know how  
you get on - (goes up.)

Cather: Where shall I direct my letters to you?

Daud: Oh - I thought I gave you the address -

Cath: No!

Daud - To the Post office, Boston -

Cath - You said you were going to New York -

Daud: Did I? Oh well - Either will do - you see - it does

not matter which - I shall be moving about and -

I shall certainly miss the train - good bye - <sup>M. stop</sup> ~~Lalbur~~

Cath: Good bye - Raymond <sup>on this lunch C. on him. off the Miss</sup> (Exit Danderville)

He is gone - His fortune is more to him than I am.

<sup>the</sup> <sup>of his firm</sup> His credit is more to him than his son's life -

Re Enter Jacquotte <sup>Lalbur</sup>

Jacq: The gentleman is waiting in the dining room  
ma'am - he says he has come all the way from  
Paris and he would like to wait until you  
were disengaged <sup>dumb b. What</sup>

Cath: Who is he? <sup>(up page)</sup>

Jacq: Here is his card <sup>(up to Cath)</sup>

Cath: Reading Brisebarre, Notary, 16 Rue Lafitte,

15

Santiago  
Child

Bes

Earle

32 77

where did I hear that name! ah! (looks at the  
<sup>at</sup> envelope. Did you tell him <sup>Laborn</sup> Mr Dandeville was here?

Jacquo: No, m'a'am, he asked to see you. 3

Cather: Shew him in - (Exit Jacquotte 1) I cannot  
recall what he said about this man - my  
<sup>at table</sup> brain is so dazed - I remember nothing  
<sup>R/S</sup> can think of nothing

Re enter Jacquotte shewing in Brisebarre -  
exit Jacquotte. 2 2

<sup>(G)</sup>  
Brise - Madame allow me to present myself.

Anatole Brisebarre - notary. I believe our client

<sup>Raymond Laborn</sup>  
M. Dandeville mentioned our name - ~~Pray~~

<sup>both</sup> Pray, sir, be seated +

<sup>R/S</sup> Brise seated - (bowing aside) A very superior

Kind of woman this! Good style - very good style -  
 great pity! (Aloud) We received instructions from  
 our client to buy this cottage with two acres of  
 garden land adjoining for the sum of twenty  
 thousand francs - we have effected the purchase  
 Here are the deeds, to which <sup>W. Dauden's</sup> your signature is  
 necessary. We sent the document <sup>last night</sup> to his hotel  
 in Paris, but found he had left - so we had  
 no alternative but to wait on you in person to  
 obtain this necessary formalities

Cather: My husband was here <sup>at the</sup> this moment when  
 your card was brought to me

Briss. Indeed - I thought he was on his road to

Florence

Cath: So Florence! you mean to New York? he leaves

Brest to-morrow.

Brise - Oh! I was not aware - I - ahem (aside) I am  
getting out of my depth here <sup>risis - goes to back of table</sup>. You will be good  
enough to sign in that space where you see your  
name written in pencil.

Cath: ~~to table~~ Catherine Colas - is it right - I should sign  
that name?

Brise: What other would you suggest?

Cather: <sup>Labour</sup> M. Daudet ~~has~~ has made you acquainted  
with my position?

Brise: I believe so!

~~with~~ D

Cath: Then you must be aware of the circumstances  
which have induced me ~~to~~ not to intrude it  
on his family. <sup>by using the name to which I</sup>  
~~next to consent to~~ am entitled

Brise. Pardon me. I fail to understand you.

(<sup>known to C</sup> Rising) May I ask, Madame, whom you  
conceive yourself to be?

Cath. The wife of Raymond Daudenville, sir. Lalm  
May I ask (Rising) whom you conceived  
I was.

Brise - I am afraid I have intruded beyond  
my instructions, by seeking this interview,  
and - I - ahem - (Aside) I am decidedly out  
of my depth -

Cath: You are his confidential adviser - neither he nor I can have any secrets from you.

Brise - Truly - madame - but I apprehend I have he may have secrets from you.

Cath. You seem to question my right to sign myself his wife - I can readily satisfy your doubts on that point (opens a desk) I am surprised he left any on your mind (takes a slip of paper

Brise <sup>(reading it)</sup> and hands it to him / This is a certificate of marriage celebrated at Tarbert <sup>in the</sup> County of Limerick, Ireland, between Raymond Lalour Dauder and Catherine Colas -

go to - ① P 38

Brise. Yes I was aware of that arrangement -

(hands back the paper) My client explained the nature of the circumstances that rendered it necessary —

Cather: Now, sir, I confess I fail to understand you.

Brise: For the last ten years you have lived in <sup>your</sup> obscurity, under your maiden name of Colas, am I right.

Cath: Until Raymond could acknowledge our marriage and claim his wife and child.

<sup>Mr. Colas</sup> You may not be aware how dependant he is <sup>his family</sup> - and the obligations he is under to her, upon his aunt the Countess of Rosny Latour.

Brise. I am quite aware that the bulk of the capital engaged in his bank, is furnished by that Lady.

J. P. Biscarra. Tell them that Mr. Lavin belongs to  
the protestant faith.

Cath Yes.

Prots You to the Catholic.

Cath Yes.

Prots By the laws of Great Britain a marriage.

between a Catholic and a protestant if  
if solemnized in Ireland is null and void. 40

go to J.

Cath. And had he contracted an alliance of which she could not ~~ap~~ but disapprove —

Bris. His ruin would have been the inevitable result.

Cath. — Well!

These were the reasons ~~to~~ that induced you to consent

Brise. ~~Whereupon you consented~~ to this informal ceremony, which constitutes a marriage in the eye of Heaven, but is void in law.

Cath. What do you mean? <sup>wp</sup>

Well sir.

Brise. Good Heavens, madame. you are surely aware that you are no more his wife than I am

Cath. Not his wife! I am not Raymond's wife, ~~is~~  
He, my husband, told me this?

Are you mad, or am I?

Brise. ~~He told me that you understood your position~~  
where he explained my position he certainly left

X up 4 am to 10 am

But but up on my mind the impression that we understood d  
perfectly - but I must have been mistaken - for it  
leathly - is impossible - I - (brushed out) No madam - I was not  
mistaken - except in the esteem I have maintained for her.

Brose - Accept my most humble excuses if I have <sup>39</sup>

said anything to wound you - The pain you

suffer proves to me you have been the victim of  
an unmanly, infamous imposture! - I also have been his,

~~some unmanly deceit - but I beg you to~~  
duple - yes madam - the words are strong - - unparadoxically to

~~believe I have not been a lawyer as between~~

attorney and client, and I am bound to represent  
himself to his client I respect the extent of  
his interests - but - however

~~my duties~~ - but when I became a lawyer

I did not cease to be a man<sup>up</sup> - and Mr.

<sup>Salom</sup>  
Danderville had no right to place me in this

position - no right - madam - no right.

<sup>up I am sure I</sup>

Cath. (Who has been pacing the room holding her

head between her hands) My husband!

Raymond - gave you this version of our marriage?

Brise. I regret to say he did.

Cath. I cannot believe it

Brise. Oh madame do you not see I pity your  
<sup>case</sup>  
 position too much to trifle with it.

Cath. Are you sure that <sup>my position is what he has</sup> ~~this is true~~? stated.

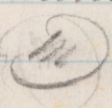
Brise. I am quite sure he thinks so.

Cath. Prove it.

~~X. Cath - Not - Raymond's - wife!~~

Brise. It may be more merciful to put you out of  
 pain at once.

Cath. Go on - I can bear anything now.

Brise. He was married a month ago <sup>at Bordeaux</sup> to Mademoiselle  
 de Breanne   
 Breanne.

Cath. Married. Married!

Brise. I drew out the contract and was present at

(1) Oh Raymond Raymond have I  
deserved this. Would I were dead  
Pris Nay Madame.

Castle. Dead dead. What have I to  
live for now?

De Saunier brings on Ethel.

Pris. Look.

Castle. Ah yes for him my boy  
for him - for him.

Pris Look Saul Pris Castle Ethel

Ethel

the ceremony

Cath. Married! (C)

Brise. He is now on his road to rejoin his  
bride at Florence

Cath. Then his Bank is not in danger?

Brise. It never was more prosperous. With  
his wife he received a dowry of two  
millions of francs.

Cath. May I beg you to leave me - you  
understand - why - I wish to be alone

Brise. Perfectly (He bows and goes out)

Cath. And this is the man I have loved!  
This coward! This selfish, cold, and



written in the first days of his marriage - with  
 her kisses warm upon his lips (Tears the letter to  
 pieces) false! false! false! (She bursts  
 into tears) Oh! Raymond! Raymond!  
 Have I deserved this. (After a Pause)  
 Coward - coward that I am - do I love him  
 still - after this? (Picks up the bits of paper  
one by one) and this? ah! his falsehood is  
 dearer to me than all the truth in the world.  
 (Kisses the pieces of the letter) Oh that these  
 were poison - either to kill my love or to kill  
 me - of what use am I in the world now?

Enter de Saulieu

18/11/11  
27

De Saul. Jacques wants you - at door

Cath. Ah! (after a pause) Yes - my child - no

Lin

19/9

19/9

End of Act 1<sup>st</sup>.

his sake

Plays moderate temp

25

26

