
Man of Honor

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1873

Man of Honor Act 3

Dion Boucicault

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92V

Oct. 3.

4

Oct 3rd

book



1911

0

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

1

Catherine
Mischel
Dargues
Lalme

1911

1911

1911

1911

1911

1911

1911

Act 3rd

(9m)

The Lodgings of Jacques. Catherine
discovered. Enter Brisebarre *etc.*

Cath: What news?

Brise: Bad!

Cath: I am prepared for the worst. You told
them all?

Brise: You agreed with me it was best I should ^{do so}
^{well —?}

Cath: Yes: The Countess rejected my son?

Brise: Of course she did —

Cath: And Jacques? ^{he also knows —?}
^{you told him?}

Brise: Everything —

Cath: Where is he?

Brise: Gone to see his father!

Cath: (^{cries} Clasping her hands) Raymond!

Oh, what will happen?

Brise: I have not the remotest idea -

Such extraordinary things are happening -
all round me -

that I have lost my reckoning. If you had

taken my advice you would have told the

boy long ago - Now it is too late x x

Enter Jacques. *527*

Jacques. Mother.

puts his hat on & goes up & bye

Cath: My son -

Jacques - I have come from Mr. Latour's
office - I did not find him so I left

my name - at least the only name by which he knows me ~~and my address here~~

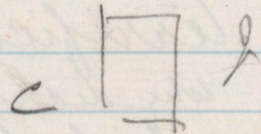
As I returned home I felt glad I did not meet him - for I wished to see you first

(^{goes to First Place} ~~201~~ Brisebarre) Leave us. (Exit Brisebarre)

Cath: Jacques-Jacques- your calmness terrifies me more than your anger -
 why did you call on M. Laloue
~~what do you propose to do?~~

^{my place}
^{To enquire into}
Jacq: The simplest thing in the world. I wished to know why a father has abandoned his only son. He will give me a reason.

^{exit to Table}
Cath: To what end will all this lead?



Jaeg. To the truth.

Cath. I will tell it to you - and my only fault
has been I have kept it too long concealed
I hoped to leave you in ignorance until
my death. I had not the heart to
break yours - and cowardice closed
a mother's lips. Go on - my son, you
have the right to demand an ^{looks in them}
account of my life - I should not
have made you an honest man
if I could, now, be ashamed ^{to face} of my
own work.

Jacques. I never doubted you - all I ask

X extends hand. She takes it & goes to B

of your mother is the assurance that you gave him no cause to desert you - he can allege nothing to justify - nothing to palliate -

Cathe: Ah my son ^{you let} ~~ask~~ me to testify to my innocence - not to his guilt.

Jacq: How can I separate them?

Cath. Hush! ^(rising)

Jacq. What do you hear? ^{behind table to C} ~~X³ R of Cath~~

Cath. ^{X³ to R.C.} His step upon the stair - 'Tis Raymond.

Jacq: ^{X¹⁰ R.C.} After twenty years ^{she} you remember it -

Cath. I hear his voice - he asks for M de Saulieu.

Jacques - ^{X¹⁰ to R.C.} Go in there. listen to what shall pass ^{Cath follows to R.C.}

2001
① □

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Cath. ^{turns with a gesture of} ^{entreaty} 97.

between us, do not fear - neither your

dignity nor my honour shall suffer -

~~Wrestles her~~

go. / Kisses her - Exit Catherine D.R.

Enter Raymond ^{he closes the door} D.L.H.

Raym: M de Saulieu - I presume.

Jaeg: Yes sir.

Raym: I regret I was absent when you called.

I found your card on my return to the
Bank.

Jaeg: My name is not unknown to you.

Raym: The Marquis and my niece have
^{in their letters} presented you to me in the most-
flattering terms and I learned the

X Lucy motions to Chan. Let sit

Lucy brings down Chan & stands leaning on it.

honour you proposed to do our family by
demanding ^{our} ~~an~~ alliance. My mother,
the Countess, is expected in Paris today.

Hat on Table L

Jaeg: She is here

Raym: She is the sole guardian of Renée - for
whom I naturally entertain the most
tender affection - ^{Besides} she will be my heiress
as I have no children.

Jaeg: You have no children *(arranged to him)*

Ray: None. My wife died fifteen years ago.

Jaeg: And you never had any family.

Ray: Never

Jaeg: X (After a pause) I called upon you, sir,

to inform you that your mother had refused
her consent to my proposal of marriage and

^{hoped}

I ~~did not doubt~~ ^{to me} that your objections would
~~might not~~ coincide with hers. *Yes. That is true.*

Ray: ~~Did she specify them~~ What one thing?

Jacq: You have no children, sir - that is your
misfortune - she objected to me - because
I have no father - that is mine.

Ray: You have no father!

Jacq: Had I known my position I would not
have sought your niece's hand - when
I did know it I lost no time in telling
you.

Ray: Really I feel your painful attitude, and I confess I am struck with the simplicity ~~and~~ honesty of this revelation.

Jaeg^{site}: But nevertheless you agree with the Countess that my pretensions to your niece's hand are unacceptable.

Ray. You have afforded me an example of candour - your extreme good sense will perceive that our family belongs to a world in which prejudice is law. Marriage amongst us is not simply a union of two individuals it is an alliance of two families.

Jaeg: Or of two members of the same family.

Ray: Clearly.

Jaeg: ^{one} ~~The~~ obstacle to my union with your niece
then is removed - my mother is Catherine
Colas.

Ray: Catherine - ! You ^{mother was} ~~are the son of~~
Catherine Colas.

Jaeg: And consequently I am your son.

Ray: Then why do you bear the name of Saulien?

Jaeg: That is what I want to know - ^{why is my} ~~and you~~
name, Saulien - why is it not Latouche? ^{that's the question}
you alone can answer ~~yes~~.

Ray: I. I cannot.

Jaeg: Why not?

Ray: Because the past is irreparable

Jacques: I don't ask you to repair your conduct
I ask you to explain it. I do not come
to beg a name - I come simply to ask
a question - Till to day I have been
deceived as to whom I was - I want to
know why. You alone can answer
me. What was my mother when you
first met her?

Ray: She was a governess in our family.

Jacq: Then you received a character with
her - which was justified I presume
by your experience of her conduct.

Ray: Yes.

Jacq: You loved her.

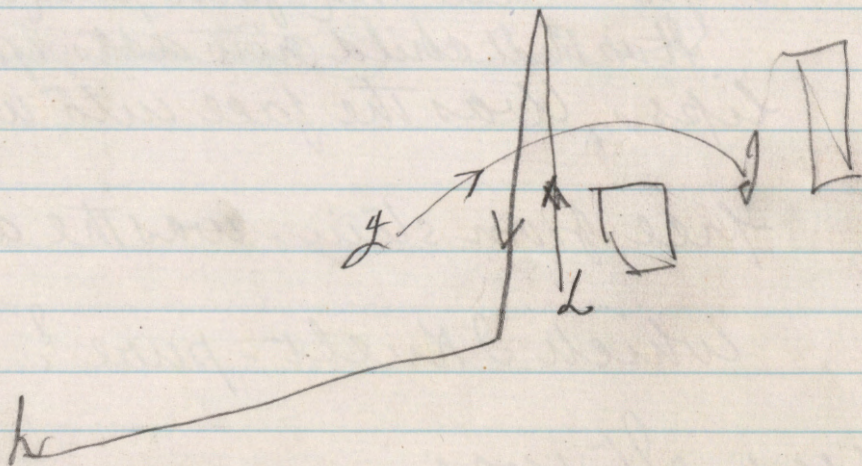
Ray: Yes.

Jacq: And finding her honour stood in the way of your designs (^{raised &} Latour ^{raised} turns away) Pardon me if I desire to regard one of my parents with respect - I have knelt at my mother's knee, while I gathered my first prayer from his ~~It is that child now as the young~~ lips. Was the face into which I looked free from stain - was the altar at which I knelt - pure?

Ray: It was.

2

Catherine
Serauk



Jaeg: That's well! when you resolved to marry
 another woman and desert the mother
 of your son - did ^{my mother} ~~she~~ resign you - did
 she consent to accept her position? you
 see I am obliged to ask these things,
 for she declines to accuse you even to
^{justify} ~~qualify~~ herself to me.

^{up. R. Hable back to audience}

Ray: I did not tell her I could not.

Jaeg: Why not?

Ray. I had not the ^{any} ~~the~~ courage.

Jaeg. I understand. You had the courage to
 accomplish ~~the~~ her ruin - but you had
 not the courage to witness her despair.

X's to L and up to mantle piece

XIII 6 Language

Ray: Your ^{leaves} me unable how to feel - how to
 act. Look into your own heart, and confess
 what sentiments have forced you to seek my
 presence when you discovered the relations
 between us. Did you come as a son to
 find a father? No! Yesterday we were
 strangers to each other, the difference
 now is that we know now what we
 did not know a few hours ago. a
 misfortune is added to your life - a
 deeper sense of regret a livelier
 feeling of remorse is added to mine.
~~What a world~~
 Had I foreseen all this twenty years ago

my fate and yours might have been
different - but the past is inescapable.

Jaeg. True, sir, but ^{that past} ~~it~~ belongs to you and

not to me. I yield to your cold and
deliberate logic. Let us then forget

that we are more to each other than
^{some hours ago} we were, when M de Saulieu was

the accepted suitor of your niece.

Will you refuse his ^{now} alliance because
you have discovered that he ^{down to Countess} is your son?

Ray. The hand of Renée is not at my

^{Countess to R} disposal. Besides if I brought the

Countess to consent to such an arrange-
ment

X Chair to R

X Chair to L

What would the world say? They would
accuse ~~you~~ ^{me} of sacrificing the person and the
fortune of my niece to repair my fault.

They would say that I introduced
into my family as her mother in law
the woman to whom I had refused the

name of wife. That I brought to my
+ fireside as Renée's husband, the
boy to whom I had refused the name
of son. That I endowed him with

my niece's fortune, which is my
+ brother's heritage. Which of these
brands are you ready to accept for

X Chain to C

the honor of your wife the reputation of
your mother and your own dignity.

Jaeg: So all my life is laid waste my future
in ruins - my heart shattered - by a
crime committed before I was born.
and you its perpetrator fling its consequences
in my face. you thrust me back ^{into obscurity} a
stranger to your race - an outcast from
your world. Are there no ties but
those society imposes? no laws of nature
but those society recognises? Well, if so.
and if I adopt the cold logic with which
you put me in my place - ^{if I} ~~and~~ accepting

10
6/20

the situation that we are strangers - ~~what~~
~~I~~ I ask you ^{for} satisfaction, not as a son to a
 father - but as man to man, for the
 dishonor of my mother. ~~Ray~~

Enter Catherine quickly. ~~STC~~

Cath: Jacques!

Ray: Catherine!

Jacq: 'Tis nothing mother - do not be alarmed
 this gentleman and I are only talking
 logic ~~part~~ Cath in Cath R.

Ray: Your calmness restores mine. Well.

let me remind you that by accepting
~~gap for position~~
~~without position~~ for twenty years

without remonstrance you have lost
 the right to reproach me with desertion.
 Your attitude forces me to say what I would
 rather reserve. I did not desert your
 mother so heartlessly as you presume -
 when I found that she would not accept
 the provision I had made for her, ^{altho'} ~~she~~
~~overlooked the scorn with which she repaid it and I~~
 enquired and discovered she had found
 more ample resources than I could offer
~~she had taken~~ ^{under} ~~and the shelter of~~ ^{another name}. ~~This~~
 not to the son of Catherine Colas I must
 refuse the hand of my niece - it is to Mr.
 de Saulieu a gentleman who bears a

title of which no one knows the origin and
lives on a fortune of which no one knows
the source.

Jacq: (to Catherine) I beg you to answer that.

Cath: ^{Answer to Jacq.} If I raise the veil of the past it is not to
accuse your father but to defend your mother.
It is true that in the first passionate
agony of my despair I flung back a gift
of money which seemed to me as payment
for my wrongs. For two months after our
parting I lay insensible with brain fever.
Then for a year I was in the asylum - when
I was discharged cured I returned home.

to find that a youth who lodged with me
had paid the expenses of my illness ^{and} ~~and~~

^{life}
~~preserved~~ my child's ~~support~~ - M de Saulieu had
died and left his fortune to you Jacques
on condition that you assumed his
name - He had no relatives - The gift
injured no one - I brought you up in
ignorance of your birth - and left you
to believe your father had died while
you were still a child, that is the
only falsehood of which I have been
guilty.

(*takes both her hands*)
Jacques: Mother - what motive led this young

man to bequeath his fortune to us-strangers,

- what claim had we upon him?

Cath: None.

Jacq: Did he love you?

Cath: He never said - (drops one hand.)

Jacq: Did he love you?

Cath: I believe so. (drops the other.)

Jacq: (Walking up to Raymond) You had the right to address me as you did just now, and to refuse me the hand of your niece. I beg you to receive my excuses for the words I felt prompted to utter. I believe we have no more to say.

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no one to depend on his fortune to us - things
what claim had we upon him?
Cath: None
Jas: Did he love you?
Cath: He never said -
Jas: Did he love you?
Cath: I believe so
Jas: (looking up to heaven) You had the
right to address me as you did just
now, and to refuse me the hand of
your niece. I beg you to excuse my
P
Miscellaneous
excuses for the sake of the friendship
utter - I believe we have no more

to each other - He bows. Latour
hesitates - Jacques rings the bell - a
servant enters - Latour bows and
goes out - ^{o.c.} followed by the servant
Jacques leans for a while against the
mantle piece - ^{taking his hat from the rack up} then walking to his mother
says

Jaeg: Good bye mother!

Cath: You are going from me - where? ^{up}

Jaeg: I don't know - anywhere.

Cath. Do you doubt what I have said?

Jaeg: No - It is not doubt - it is the truth
 that drives me forth.

Cath. What do you mean?

but has been
I don't know

115

Jacq: The presence of this stranger in your
past-life - this preserver of mine - has
enabled my father to cry quits - the
world will acquit him - his conscience
will absolve him from remorse. And
what is my fate - how can I live? How
have I lived? Do they not say around
me - you see that man - he calls himself
de Saulieu - that's not his name - his
name is Jacques - he has no father - he
is rich - whence comes his fortune - Oh
from a youth - a rich invalid to whom
his mother was nurse - dominated by

her in his last moments - he left her
son all he possessed

Cath. Jacques! (Sings in Chorus)

Jaeg: That's what the most charitable will say.
others will say worse - and for twenty
years I have lived in the midst of this
infamy.

Cath: Jacques. Jacques. If I have wronged
you ^{oh} forgive me! It was for your
sake - what could I do?

Jaeg: Do! For my sake you should have
flung away your pride and not the
provision my father offered - or let

as he

speaks

she utters

low cries

of
anxiety

+

comes ~~forth~~ at her

feet

me starve on bread and water - rather
than accept a tainted fortune. Then
when I was old enough to work you
should have told me the truth and
have made me an obscure and humble
working man - without any other ambition
than to earn his daily bread - without
any education ^{other than} except to respect his ^{nearest} mother.
or if you had not even the bread and
water to nourish me - you should have
thrust me into the foundling hospital, or
dashed my brains out on the Earth -
but not brought me up as an imposter.

118.

Cath: Jacques! ^{my son, / ~~hating~~ ^{at his feet}} spare me - ~~you hate me~~
~~I deserve your reproaches - ah~~
Euler Brisebarre in a rage

Brise: ^{my son - my son - If I have sinned it was} Scoundrel! Coward! ^{for your sake}
Jacq - Oh! ^{What} ^{damn} a coward ^{hassion} makes of me

Jacq: Coward!

Brise: ^{Jacq} ^{Bath} ^{no - no} ^I doubly coward for you strike a

woman when she is down and that

woman is ^{my own} your mother - don't look at

me - don't speak - if you do I'll break

your head - I'll - I'll - Oh I'm an old

fool - Go - This instant - go on your two

knees - Kiss that woman's feet and

beg her pardon.

Jacques. ^{my own} He is right. I am a ^{Beast} wretch and don't

Edna Brisbane

If you

ah - here - you -

^{mother}
 Know what I say - or do. I caused these tears
 then - mother - forgive your poor Jacques -
 won't you?

Cath: (Sobbing) ^{oh oh} Yes - yes - don't - don't ask me.
^{I - I have been so much to blame}

Jacq: ~~I will~~ - for I was mad - you know
^{No - I'm in the wrong - but}
 mother when I am angry I lose all
 control of what I say - you often told
 me that, did you not? I was not - you
 that made me so but he - my father!
 When he told me so calmly that he had
 no children and I saw that he had simply
 effaced you from his life - my heart
 turned into ice - and my soul to bitterness

* Don't cry mother

Edith It does me good

(Enter Priscilla) p. 27)

Dag. (waddling up to him) Where have you
been?

Pris In the next room

Dag You heard what passed just now

Pris Every word

Dag ~~Then~~ And you didn't rush in and
beat my head with the pot-ers

Pris I felt inclined to

Dag I was a scoundrel

Pris You were

Dag After all what do I want with her

Love, his affections. It's not hers enough for
me

Pris And does not ruin you

Act 3rd

X

120 ✓

X But what do I want with his affection?

o/p Does not yours suffice - I have that -
~~though I desired to love him - but 'tis not then~~
have it I?

Brise: And does not mine count? and Renée
does not she love you, ^{as she nobody} ~~seconded~~, do
you dare to doubt her also?

Jacq: Poor child - why should I count on
her - ^{she comes of a proud race} ~~she is not free to love as she~~
^{she is very young - she may change} ~~might please - besides when she~~
^{who +} ~~discovers what I am!~~ ^{why should} ~~we must not~~
^{I put her head} ~~rely too much on a girl's heart - I will~~
~~not put her to the cruel test.~~ She is
^{with out her a girl's fancy} ~~young~~ and will forget me - now, mother
Brise will you forget her?

Jac. I must begin to learn how to suffer. 121
- my mother will teach me! - Come mother - ~~let us~~

let us return to the old cottage in the
country - I will sink out of the world's
sight - and subside into a happy obscurity.

~~Go to 122 $\frac{1}{2}$ & 123~~ ~~Knock~~ ^{go to 122 $\frac{1}{2}$}

Brise: ~~Come in.~~

Enter the Marquis

Jacq: You here!

Marquis: I am here - I come to pay my respects
to Madame your mother - I hope you
will do me the honor to introduce me.

ah hi - I know the generous motion that brings you at this moment!

Jacq: ~~I thank you, sir:~~ - Mother, this is the
Marquis de Rozny.

Marquis: As we all desire Madame to become

is Buss aside / On broad democratic principle
I hate you old nobility - but this old odium has
away of sneaking round my prejudices and
my heart -

“ Mary Jacques, here is a letter to you from
our Minister of Commerce. (hand a letter)

= Jac to me! -

= Mary Our government is about to conclude
a commercial Treaty with Egypt. To
adjust the reciprocal advantages between the
two countries requires the head of a statesman
and the experience of a political economist.
At the Cabinet Council ~~the~~ from which I have
just come - it was decided to offer the
mission to you

Jac Buss, you do not mean to say they offer to
send our Jacques to Egypt as - a - a
what do you call it

Mary. Special envoy. plenipotentiary, extraordinary

Buss. extraordinary - - - - - extraordinary

Jac. Mary says: take her hand / I feel the
kind hand that brings this consolation
but it comes too late -

Buss too late

Jac - I cannot accept the offer

Call. Oh Jacques

acquainted with the author of ^athe book we
~~most~~ admire, you will understand the
 pleasure it gives me to bow before the mother
 of this gentleman whom I am so proud to
 call my friend. ~~I received a message~~
 for you from my grandniece - and
~~embraced that excuse to call.~~

Brise: I am a democrat - and I am therefore
 bound to reject the aristocracy with
 due contempt.

Jaeg: A message to me?

Marg: She has ^{an order from head quarters} received superior orders not
 to think more of you -

122 ¹/₂

Bris Refuse to be a - plenipo. and all
that

Jac I wish to retire from public life

Mar ~~Are you dead~~ - You don't know yourself

~~Mar~~ You must win the name and station
my nephew refuses to bestow upon
you.

Jac I have not the courage X
Bris Mar ^{in that case} ~~then~~ I need not deliver you
the message of Renee

Jacq What message?

Bris She refused to give you up and the
Countess has sent her to a convent

Jacq And for my sake she has gone to prison
and the message?

Bris Tell Jacques she said as they took her
away I shall be 21 years of age in 3 years
and a half and there -

Jacq And there?

Bris She sang a little melody I've often

^{But I remember it} heard her sing. I don't remember it

Jacq Believe in me &c

I'll fight for mine -

ad drop

Jacq: What then?

Marg: Then she wished to know for what reason
and as no reason was afforded - she marched
up to me and requested me to bring her here.

Brise: Bravo!

Marg: As the Countess decided that step to be
irregular - she forbade the visit and
as she reflected that too much dependence
to be relied upon - she ordered Rence to ~~leave~~
could not be placed on my collusion -
look Rence away and has placed her in a convent
she has sent Rence to a convent.

Jacques. And for my sake she went to prison

Marg: Smiling as she bade me farewell - Tell
Jacques, said she I shall be twenty one

25/10

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Act 3rd

124.

years of age in three years and a half.

Jacques. Well - well -

Marg: ^{well} That's all! Then she kissed me and
trotted off gaily with the Countess
humming the little melody she is so
fond of - I forget the name -

Jacq: "Believe in me" Ah! I do believe in
her and I believe in life which she
has filled with hope - she had faith in
me while I doubted her - she fights for
her love - I'll fight for mine.

Marguerite - (as he goes out)
Alas you, you did not know yourself

