
Man of Honor

Dion Boucicault Theatre Collection, 1843-1847

1873

Man of Honor Act 4

Dion Boucicault

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125.

Oct. 4.

Used up -

{
11
11
5
5 men
2. women

One touch

{ 3 men
1. woman

Key.

{ 4 men
2. woman

C. Hat

{ 4 men
2 women

Mini -

{ 6 men
5 women

Dad's -

{ 6 men
4 women

D. S.D.
Mini -

Ans. 1st

Am. Mus. Nat. Hist.

Between Oct 30th & Nov 10th

at St. Louis

at St. Louis in the house of Mr. [unclear]

Room 1 - Large [unclear] [unclear]

Like Mr. [unclear] [unclear]

Baseball [unclear] [unclear]

folded [unclear] [unclear]

Base. I believe I [unclear] [unclear]

Now shall be [unclear] [unclear]

large [unclear] [unclear]

the [unclear] [unclear]

to [unclear] [unclear]

Bischoff (papers)
Marquis
Lafour

20/10



Fin P.
mar.

[181]

An Interval of One Year elapses
 between Act 3rd and
 (M) Act 4th

A Library in the house of the Marquis de
Rosny. Large window at the back.
The Marquis standing before the fire.
Brisebarre writing at a table - rises -
folds his papers.

Brise: I believe I understand your orders - and
 they shall be attended to.

Marq: My dear notary - As I could not leave
 the house today. you were good enough
 to desert your business in Paris, and devote

1

Mar

Brise

The morning to my affairs in my suburban cottage here at St. Germain - This is my birthday I trust you will spend the rest of it with my family who gather round me on these occasions -

Brise: With pleasure -

Marg: I am sorry you did not bring Madame Brisebarre - you have promised me to do so - can you not entice her from her birdcage in the Rue Lafitte.

Brise: My wife is the happy slave of her children.

Marg: How many have you?

Brise: ^{goes to fire - they sit} Seven - all boys - Paul - Anatole -

Joseph - Pierre - Robert - Sextus and Septimus.

Paul my eldest is nineteen, he is in the army

Anatole the second is clerk in a merchant's office I wanted him to enter mine, but he preferred trade to law - I lead my children but I do not attempt to drive

their inclinations. It seems to me that

man was intended by nature to rear the largest family his heart can cover, and his means can support. He should

marry when he is young, a good woman, ~~with an honest open heart~~, calculated

to make an earnest faithful wife, and a

devoted mother - so when the end shall come
as come it must, ^{the day pain can} ~~we~~ shall leave the world
hand in hand, bequeathing to ^{them} ~~our~~ children
at ^{their} ~~our~~ death an example how they should
live. That's the simple sum of happiness,
my Lord, the rest is all vanity, sin or
insanity.

Marg: You are a great philosopher my dear Brisebarre

Brise: No, my Lord, I am simply a good citizen -
with a contented family - a splendid
digestion - and a happy wife.

Marg: Who regards our Jacques as one of her
own sons

2nd of 1900

Brise: Our eighth - we call him Octavius.

Marq: How comes it that I am sixty five years of age to-day, and I find myself a childless, useless old bachelor.

Brise: There are some men, so unselfish, they pass their lives in making the happiness of others instead of attending to their own.

Enter Latour & Arch.

Marq: ^{rise - Brise down & off L. Table} Raymond! I was not aware you had returned to Paris.

Latour: I arrived yesterday from Egypt - just in time to offer you my tender felicitations on your birthday.

Marg: You do not perceive M Brisebarre.

Brise: ^{Latour is doing as I} M^r Latour has become one of our
^{at table}
^{arranging}
^{papers} Princes of Finance, his eyes are fixed
 on objects far above the level of ordinary
 life (They exchange greetings)

Marg: You are very welcome - I like to see
 all my relatives gathered round
 my table on my birthday. I hope
 my sister will bring Renée poor child.
 I have not seen her for a year -
 Brisebarre will dine with us.

Latour: Of course, we regard him almost as
 one of the family - he knows all our
^{and} secrets.

The Countess often has him to dine with her.

Brise: (Bowing) I have waited at table.

Comes to table with bundle of papers in her hand
Pardon me, but you are both my clients,
nothing is more embarrassing than to see

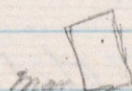
two of the same family in the presence
of each other, as one cannot keep their
secrets separate - and in an unguarded
moment I might pop out the truth between
you - and I should never forgive

myself for the trouble it would create.

Marquis will you allow me to ramble
about your garden. *up to L. Arch*

Marq: *knowing him up* Enjoy yourself, you abominable old

Free
Latrine



Latour goes to find
 Diogenes, as you please. (Exit Brisebarre)

That man is a lump of honesty.

Latour: Yes: but honesty is like ambergris - or
Marquis d'Amboise
his Regal
 Civet - a slight sniff of the essence affords
 a perfume. while a lump of it thrust
 under your nose is a stink.

Marq: I believe you visited Egypt with the
 view of establishing some grand
 operations in that country -

Latour: Eight months ago I withdrew my
 capital from commerce to invest it
 in finance.

Marqu: When you became the bill discounter

of Prodigal Princes and Bankrupt Governments - my sister withdrew her interdict - you were restored to a proud mother's arms - I mean, of course, to her purse - Well your mission succeeded?

Latour. Perfectly

Marg: I am glad to hear it - you never wrote me a line during the last year - so you will excuse my ignorance of your triumphs. Well.

+ ~~coming to Egypt where~~
Latour: It is His Highness the Khedive received me with the greatest distinction - he invited me to dinner - posted a sentry

at my lodgings - and afforded me every facility and encouragement. I have engaged Ten millions of francs in the enterprise - half of which is contributed by my mother.

Marq: Charming! It only remains to see whether you both are destined to become the fat or lean King of Pharoah.

Latour: That depends on our Minister of Commerce - if the treaty now in suspense between France and Egypt be ratified - success is certain - I can bring out my Red Sea Loan at a premium

Marg: And ~~at~~ our Minister of Commerce depends ~~everything~~ on the report which his secretary shall make of his late mission to the Nile.

Latour: ^{don't to him} Eh! Eh! what - the government sent an envoy to Egypt.

Marg: He arrived a month after you - and was received by the viceroy with the highest distinction. He had apartments in the Palace - dined with his Highness every day - who gave him a Review -

Latour: ... I never heard of all this.

Marg: The secretary is a very retiring kind of person.

Latour: Then how came you to know these particulars.

Marg: Jacques wrote me from Cairo by every mail.

Latour - Jacques!

Marg: Your son: he is the Secretary of the Minister of Commerce - he was the envoy despatched by our government to report on the proposed Treaty of Commerce.

Latour. Jacques!!

Marq: When you entered Finance he entered diplomacy. Success runs in your branch of the family.

Latour: His progress is astounding. he owes it I presume to your influence.

Marq: No. my dear fellow. he owes it entirely to yours.

Latour: You flatter me.

Marq: Not in the least. All I did in the matter was simply to circulate in the House of Peers, the details of his history - It was the least I could do for my grand nephew for such of course he is

197

X

Latour: You published his misfortune!

^{raised}
Mary: As delicately as I could. Relying on
the chivalry and kindness of heart
that underlies all the little faults of
society - Men are just and generous, to
those who suffer with dignity - and
rarely refuse their sympathy to
misfortune nobly borne. Then Jacques
found friends in all your foes - just
think what powerful support that has
been to him!

^R
Latour: He is too noble minded to permit any
feelings of resentment to influence - to

2

Countess

Lucie

Jacques

Emma

opérati - to

Marg: Let us hope he regards your conduct with more contempt than animosity

Latour: One of these days I may be in a ministerial position and able to promote his fortunes.

Marg: In the meanwhile he is in a position to promote yours - Do you intend entering on a political career?

Latour: I see such a lot of fools get into parliament

Marg: And you are sensible that you possess all the qualifications they can boast.

Latour: Much more - much more. I am about

to seek election for the Department of Finisterre - where your estates and our family connections will ensure my success.

Marq: I fear you are too late. A deputation of the Citizens from Brest arrived in Paris last week to tender the seat to Jacques -

Latour - ~~My son~~ - Jacques!

Marq: He declined the honor.

Latour: Declined.

Marq: He thinks that a foreign mission is more suitable - and an easier path to great social ~~position~~ distinction.

Latour: A foreign mission! But I thought such honors were generally bestowed on persons of rank -

Marg: My dear nephew - you forget he is your son -

Latour: I mean ^{But he does not} titled persons - ^{who bear a} ~~who~~ ^{title}

Marg: I have resolved that he shall ~~wear~~ wear mine -

Latour: Your title -!

Marg: I have no children - the law permits me to adopt an heir - the House of Peers ^{names} regretting to see old ~~titles~~ ^{names} fading out of the land will permit me to transmit

mine to Jacques.

Latour. Stop! ^{can't I} ~~Not~~ adopt him - I'll recognize him at once. This is more legitimate.

It is proper he should ~~derive~~ through me.

It would look absurd to skip a generation ^{in the manner in which} ~~in the manner~~ you propose.

What possible excuse could be assigned for such a step?

Mary: The best - you have no children, he in all probability will have. Besides I owe no explanation to you for my conduct except to my own family.

Latour: Well - we have the right then to protest - to appeal - against an insult -

Mary: You have the right to enumerate all the wrongs you have inflicted on your son as good reasons why no reparation should be made to him - but the formula sounds odd - does it not? When he applied to you to redress those wrongs you simply cast upon his mother an imputation you knew to be as hollow and false as the heart that conceived it - and turned your back upon him - when he applied to my sister for leave to re-enter our family - she shut the house door in his face. There remains

Act 4

144.

but Renée and the old ~~curmudgeon~~
of an uncle - he came to us - ~~and~~ Renée
said I'll share your infamy, and I say
I'll cover it with the mantle of my peerage
and the coronet that believe me would
never fit you - it is too large - it would
tumble over your nose - you would look
ridiculous. ^{up 6}

Enter the Countess and Renée

My dear sister I am charmed to see you.

Count: Marguis I have the honor to wish you
many happy returns of the day. ^{sit R}

Marg: So my dear Renée - they have let the
bird out of its cage? ^{sit R of L. Julie}

2

Q 8

R. M. []

Renée. On this occasion! I wish you had more birthdays in the year.

Marg: How does the convent agree with you?

Renée. I never was in better health or better spirits.

Marg: You look rosy and you have grown I do believe.

Renée. Contentment of mind has added eighteen pounds to my weight - and I am five eighths of an inch taller.

Count: You held your head quite high enough *Mamizelle* before you went into the convent

Marg: And you enjoyed your seclusion?

Renée. Immensely!

Count: I am glad to say the superior assured me that Renée has not exhibited a shadow of the perversity we anticipated - she has been the gayest - most obedient - and most studious of all the young ladies under her care.

Renée goes to
rooming table
to do her
work.

Marg: So you have surmounted your weakness - you are cured of your folly, eh?

Renée ^{Ly. Grace} May I read this book, granduncle - I mean is it fit for me to read?

Marg: Yes - but it is a treatise on Harmony.

Renée. I have been studying counterpoint

for the last year. / She goes and sits in a

corner / Extr. R

Marg: / Aside / Hem! smooth waters run
deeper than my sister can fathom.

L'atour (Apart to The Countess) ^(Right) I have the most
astounding news. Our plans are all
undone. I cannot explain now fully at
present - but who do you think is my
opponent in the election and my uncle's
nominee ? /

Enter Gervais L'atour.

Gerv: M. Jacques Colas.

Enter Jacques

V. Ferrais Ellis R Arch

Rece
Seater
Seater
m. Day

L e m d

L e m d

Marg: (meeting him) I am delighted to see you. Now our party is complete. Gervais - order the dinner. I feared your official duties might detain you from us, and I wished all my family to surround me on this occasion. Allow me to present you to my sister - Madame Latour - But I hoped your mother would have accompanied you.

Count: ^(rises x to C.) What jest is this? where are my spectacles? why that young man is - Raymond - do my eyes deceive me?

Latour (Aside to her) Allow me to explain -

Mary: (Presenting Jacques) My nephew, M^r. Latour

Jacq: I have already had the honour of meeting the gentleman.

Count: What does it all mean?

Latour (Aside to her) Do restrain yourself - you do not know what has happened?

Jacques (Going straight to Renée) How do you do, Renée? (Offers his hand)

Renée - (looking up) How do you do, Jacques.
 you never doubted me?

Jacques: Not for a moment!

Renée: Nor I you!

Count: (Furaged) Are you in your senses Renée?


149

Mar

Lat

9

Lat

R. G. 

Renée. Yes, grandmama - perfectly.

Count: Then will you take your hand out of that gentleman's and explain your conduct.

Renée. ^{x to her} It is very simple. This gentleman and I loved each other - and he promised to be my husband, I promised to be his wife. You thought proper to oppose our marriage without telling us why - and I could not oblige you to give me any reason because I am under age - Besides you are older than I am - you have ~~more~~ experience while I may be mistaken in ^{my feelings} ~~my feelings~~. Therefore

Act-4th

151. VI

to guard me against myself
to guard me against myself
and you acted with propriety when you
and you did quite right:
put me in a convent - but when people

like this gentleman and me give our
the pledge gives her hands to Day
word we keep it. So after a year's separation
we meet now under the roof an honorable
man - your own brother - where I find
this gentleman received as a friend - a
proof that he is still worthy of my esteem
- we offer each other our hands - before
you all - without hesitation or disguise -
which appears to me more honest than
to exchanging looks and signals and seeking
an opportunity to meet in private in a

corner. You ask me for an explanation
of my conduct. That's it. ^{takes his arm}

Count. ^{raises} And may I ask ^{you to tell us further} the favour of your candour
to explain your further projects?

Renée. Certainly grandmama ^{is to her} - if you had
asked me months ago I ~~to~~ would have
told you them: My project is to marry
M. Jacques Colas. as I love him as much
as I loved M. Jacques de Saulieu. It is
not the same name - but it is the same man.

Count. And what part do you think I shall play
in all this? (Sis.)

Renée You will take me back to the convent.

and you will do what is quite right. Then
 you will keep me until I am twenty one
 years of age

Count - And then?

Renée. Ah! then grandmama - as I shall have
 proved my respect to you by my cheerful
 submission, as I shall have to live my
 own life and would rather take the
 consequences of my mistake than yours.
 I shall feel justified in giving my hand
 to this gentleman if he remain in the
 same mind to ask it. goes to door

Countess: The world is coming to an end!

120 La about ^{La goes} who vainly endeavours during
the foregoing scene to interpose; Don't
 talk to me! Don't attempt to apologise for her ^{La goes up &}
 from whom did you learn such abominable
 principles - who put such horrible thoughts
 into your head?

Renée. Nature!

Count. ^{gives} Here's a girl of 18 talking of nature,
 like a common artist or-a-a-a-a-

This comes of letting newspapers lie about - to
 poison the innocent of a rising generation.

Come back to your convent this moment ^{up}

Renée. (Going to take up her hat) I am ready!

Count

Pen

m

200

Lat

Count: As for you, brother, you see me under
your roof for the last time - had I known
what company you had invited to meet
me you might have spared us both this
insult

Marg: As you please my dear sister

L'atour (aside) ^{going down} She won't listen, she is playing the
devil with all my plans

Renée. I am sorry, granduncle, to leave you -

Marg: I am sorry to part from you my child

Count: Now, madame!

Renée - I'm coming, grandmama - Good bye -
Jacques!

1875

J. M.

2

Jaeg: Good bye - Renée -

The Countess takes off Renée - Laure

Laure (Aside) There - now she has done it!

Jaeg: (To the Marquis) My presence has driven your sister from your house and frankly I cannot say she is to blame in all this - nor am I - yet who is in the right.

Marq: That's the worst of it - you are in the right - so is she - so am I - so is Renée - we are all in the right (They go up - Jaques looks after Renée -)

Laure (Aside) Except me and I am infernally in the wrong whichever way I turn! X 618

185

185

3

Prisoner

7. 11. 9

2

2

Jacques holds my fortune in his hands.
If this treaty with Egypt falls through, I go
with it and I carry the Countess with me.
Ten million of francs lie in the Viceroy's
treasury - I'll never see a sou of it again.
They are sunk in the ^{hole} hole! All depends
on the report Jacques will make - I perspire
all over when I think of my position -
Then if my uncle carries his title over my
head to fall on his - I should be obliged
to hide mine for ever! If one could only
foresee these things - but it is not too
late - how for a Master Stroke!

() mar lar decy

Jaeg. (Coming down) They are gone.

Mar: What a world of love was in the smile
that Renée threw you from the carriage
window!

Jaeg: Surprised by the Countess who plucked
down the blind.

Lalour. Ah - had she known the change that
has taken place in my feelings during
the past year! - but she is so petulant -

Marquis - If she had allowed me to explain
the views I entertain towards this young
gentleman, hers might have undergone
some changes

mlaclat

L'atour. I appreciate the false position we occupy before the world

Jaeg: ^{X'st-6} Certainly, sir - had I known the effect my presence here would produce on the relatives gathered here to day around the table of my benefactor -

L'atour: Granduncle! - your granduncle who is proud I am sure to remember the fact

Marg: (Aside) Hollo - Sets the ^{around to R of Table} wind in that quarter?

Jaeg: May I ask what these transports mean?

L'atour. They mean that I am above the narrow prejudices of society - the appeal you made to my feelings when we last met -

Jacq: And parted -

L'atour: Precisely. left an impression I have
never been able to ^{re}move - the voice
of nature

Marg (Aside) oh! oh! up RB

L'atour: Vibrates through my heart - I cannot
resist its influence - I shall acknowledge
you to be my son

Jacq Sir. you are very polite - I scarcely know
how to reply to a voice I hear for the first
time 1 Jacques standing between
the two turns from one to the other with
amused gravity during the ensuing scene /

Mar 22

Marg: Pardon my interference here - but your project rather interferes with mine - I have resolved to adopt the boy

Jaeg: Adopt me! Marquis?

Marg: You are just the kind of person ^{I desire} desired for a son and heir - and as circumstances -

Latour: Excuse me: but I think my claim -

Marg: What claim?

Latour: I am his father!

Marg: Accidentally!

Latour: You do not pretend to dispute - that he owes ^{me} me —

Marg: Nothing - the Statute of Limitations bars the

h. 9 B. R

debt. ^{of nature} it has stood for over twenty years - and
you never applied for it

Latom. The law will give me the preference -

Marg: What law? - I like that - Eh Jacques?

Jaey: Oh, don't mind me, I rise immeasurably in
my own estimation at every word you expend
upon the subject - ~~Look it between you & not~~

Enter Brisebarre ^{fits in well} 248

Marg: ^{They bring him down.} Oh! here is the law in person - Come here
my worthy notary - There is a knotty point
in discussion - and we require some of your
legal light upon the question.

Brise. (bowing) M. Latom! ah! I am at your
Service.

162
2

m B Q

Latour: You begin - uncle

Marg: No. it is your right. sh Jacques? up R

Brise: What is the matter?

Jacq: I'm the matter -

Latour: Yes. it concerns my son.

Brise: Ah! you have a son!

Latour: Certainly - Jacques

Brise: Since when? he was not so six months ago.

Latour: Well he is so now.

Brise: For how long?

Latour: For ever

Jacq up & on Latour.

Brise: Ah! you intend to acknowledge him?

Latour: I have the right to do so.

Brise: Not only - the right - it is your duty.

Latour: Clearly! what ^{are the} formalities ^{for this purpose} are required by law ^{in this}.

Brise: The simplest in the world - you execute

a deed to that effect - which must be

acknowledged before the proper officer

Article of the Code 263.

Lat. Is that all?

Brise: That's all!

Lat. There you see, Marquis, my right is clear

Brise: Indisputable.

Marq: ^{amazingly} Your pardon - allow me - M^r Brisebarre, I

wish to adopt the son of my nephew, can I

do so?

Brise: Clearly!

Marg: What formalities are required by law?

Brise You must execute a deed to that effect which
must be acknowledged before a proper
officer - Article of the Code 327.

Mar. Is that all?

Brise That's all.

Marg. There you see, nephew - my right is
palpable - up & round to L.

Latour^{double} M. Brisebarre, allow me to observe
that this question is a serious family affair

Brise. Excuse me. You put to me a legal
question and I answered it categorically.

X cause Jacques. 'There is the good in dispute'
Sees him in a Room goes to him - brings
him down - King Jacques goes to him and
him away at an important moment like
this. You are the good in dispute
You are the corpse Sit down Corpus
prae Chair Co

If you desire to put the matter on another footing - I am ready to regard it in that light - Only be precise do you consult me.

As a lawyer - or as a friend - Here - is the friend - on this side - and here is the lawyer on that - now proceed - I'm a machine that answers questions

Laton: ho - I wish you to investigate the matter

Brise: Good! - The lawyer then is applied to =

Jacques - you are the goods in dispute
stand there - you are the "corpus"

Laton: Really - sir - I must entreat you - you place my son in a very absurd position.

1166

L B Mrs
Lacy M

Jaeg: If there be anything ridiculous in the position where I stand - sir. I may be the victim but I am not the object of it. sir.

Lat: No. of course not.

Brise. You wish to recognise this gentleman

Lat - Yes!

Brise - Better late than never. Have you any relatives who may object

Lat: My mother may do so.

Brise - Ah! are you prepared to resist her appeal if necessary before a court of justice

Lat: I will overrule it.

Brise . Nature and propriety go with you, sir.

(^{in action} Passing over Jacques) The weight of evidence
^{The corpus inclines to you}
is on your side - Now for you Marguis -
you wish to adopt him?

Marg: Yes!

Brise: Have you any relatives who may object

Marg: None whatever -

Brise: Then the matter can not be the
subject of a lawsuit and a family rupture,
involving the scandal of litigation in
which the feelings of the corpus would
be painfully injured - his interests lie
decidedly in this direction (passes
^{in action} Jacques over) ^{The corpus inclines to you}

Print

Gerard's

Servants

Lat: Stay - if the Marquis pleases to add his influence to mine - my mother would not object

Jacq: Pardon me, gentlemen, but mine seems to have escaped your consideration.

Brise - Your mother!

Jacq: You are so engaged in debating my position - that you seem to have forgotten hers

Brise: ^{over his back} The solution of the whole question has been found in the mouth of the babe
He is right - your course is clear -
marry the mother

169

m-b

L. 2.

Marg: And I will ^{procure} ~~pronounce~~ the legalisation
of your first marriage - my title can then
descend in line direct - to Jacques -
who will thus become your legitimate
son and heir

Lal (after a pause) I consent.

Marg { Brise { together with satisfaction. } Ah! up &

Jacq: (quietly) Stop! There is another difficulty
^{to him} you seem to have overlooked - will
my mother consent to accept you?

Lal: Not consent to accept me! I do not quite
understand.

Jacq: Let me bring the matter, sir, within

the scope of your clear and calculating mind - What is she to gain by marrying you? For more than 20 years she has occupied the position you made for her - she has become reconciled to it? Do you think that her love survives an age of wrongs? You cannot reasonably expect to find the simple, confiding girl you deserted still waiting for you like patience on a monument - I shall not accuse your vanity of entertaining such a hope as that!

Lal. But for your sake -

Jacq: And do you imagine I should permit
such a sacrifice?

L'at. Sacrifice?

Jacq: Sir - She loved you for what she thought
you were - you undeceived her - you
now propose she should marry what
she knows you are ^{indeed} - see yourself, for a
moment, with her eyes ^{sits right} - X to L Table

L'atour: (Looking round helplessly) Really - things
do take a turn so strange, so unexpected -
I am out of my senses I believe - or somebody
is -

Marg: No - simply out of your element - a fish

Ready as Lights.

e

B

m. 2

Act 4

Ready at Light

173

out of water. ^{financial} My dear nephew, I fear that honesty has made a corner for you - and you find yourself short - of the market.

Latou. But my dear Marquis - I am quite ready to do - do anything - right. what do you suggest?

Mar. Oh, I don't appeal to me (Turnsup R) ^R

Lat (To Brisebarre) Surely, dear sis, both as a lawyer and friend, you cannot advise -

Brise: In both capacities ^{1/2} I am retained on the other side (Goes up L)

^{L & Latou}
Lat (To Jacq) Will you allow me to wait upon your mother? Will you permit me to -

- give me the chance - to - to redeem myself - to
 / In his agitation he wipes the perspiration
from his face / God bless me - this is so very
 sudden - I scarcely know what I say - or do -

Jaeg: Go sir, there is her address - she still
 inhabits the cottage in which you left her
 so many years ago - if your heart has not
 forgotten the way ^{to it} you will find her
 there - ^{rises.} go - make your peace with her if
 you can - if you ^{succeed in} ~~can~~ persuade her to forgive
 you - I will consent to adopt you as my
 father. ^{up to him} ~~up to him~~

Lal: ~~Yes~~ ^{goes up to party as time. But} I fly to her feet - I (aside) my mother

X 2 Servants draw Curtains - Enter
and take Lamps from pedestals
and Exeunt with them R & E.
Gerrai's announces.

The Servants Re-enter and
stand at lower side of Table

till Act

X Lights down X

175
M
is right - the world is coming to an end. X

Exit hastily L. Croch

Jacques goes up and joins the Marquis and

Brisebarre - Enter Gervais and his²

footman - The curtains of the dining

Room are drawn aside and discover the

dinner table laid for several guests -

Footmen in ^{rich} ~~Red~~ Liveries behind the chairs.

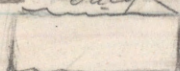
Ger: The Marquis is served!

Jacq: And only two friends left to grace
your table -

Marq: (between them taking their arms) I'm
an old epicure in friendship - My appetite

(1) They Exeunt into Dining Room
(Servants following) and sit at Table

~~Mr. Thelma be praised for all
his merits~~

Ser' Jacy Es.

Serr. Mrs. Serber

Exeunt Jallan Servants give mine
to Characters

for fellowship is small but very choice - Gerwais
 how many bottles have we left of that Schloss
 Johannisberg the prince sent us

Ger: (bowing) Three - your grace

Marq- Three! and no one else expected (^{the King} points
to Brisebarre) He is saying grace already
 Come to dinner!

(As they all go up arm in arm - The
Servants bow and the Act Drop falls)

Saturne (art)

Countess

Muselmane (art)

Unpaper (Wilton)

