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Man of Honor

Dion Boucicault Theatre Collection, 1843-1847

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1873

## Man of Honor Act 5

Dion Boucicault

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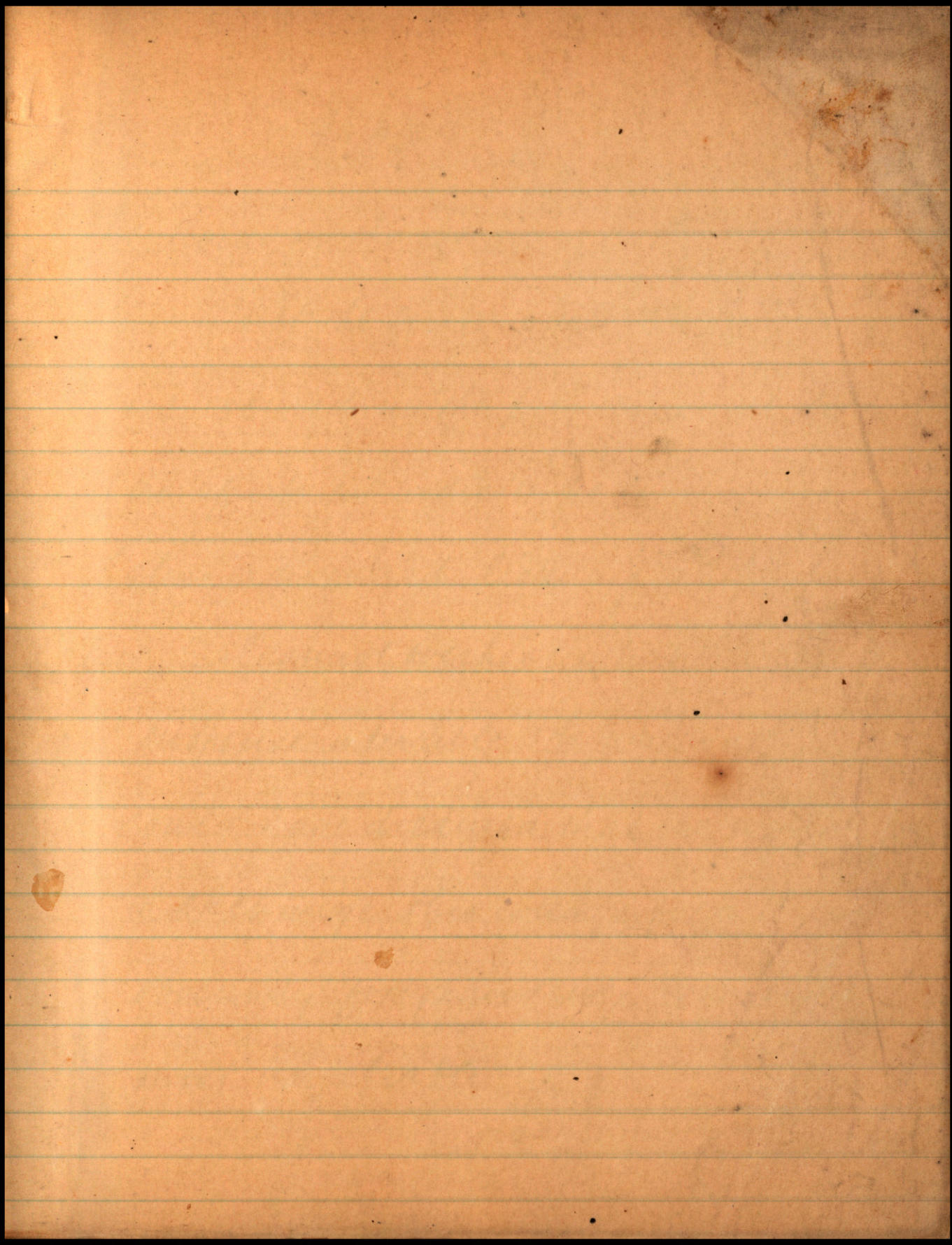
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### Recommended Citation

Boucicault, Dion, "Man of Honor Act 5" (1873). *Man of Honor*. 6.  
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Act 5.



Latour, Act, Papers

Countess

Brisbane, Act,

(Mr. Newspaper)

Act 5<sup>th</sup> M

177

The Room in the cottage of Catherine Colas as  
seen in Act the first - such changes as might  
have occurred in the furniture and decoration  
of the apartment indicate the lapse of time.

Labour is discovered - listening at the door R H.

Labour - I cannot overhear what they say. This  
suspense is terrible (He walks about) who  
could have dreamed that she would hesitate  
to exchange this cottage for a palace -  
obscurity for grandeur. Women are the  
most unreliable -

Enter The Countess R D

Well mother - well?

Count. I can make nothing of her - she will not speak until she sees her son. What is beneath all this?

Lat: Our ruin if we fail to secure his support.

Count. I knew what would come of your boat-building.

Lat. Oh that I had kept to that - but to gratify your pride - I went into finance.

Count. If you had not the head for it why did you not say so?

Lat: Who would have foreseen that Egypt would have seized a Russian vessel - and brought

26.13 2

Oct 5<sup>th</sup>

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about a rupture of diplomatic relations.

Our Red Sea Loan is disappearing under  
water like Pharoah's host.

<sup>Minors R.C.</sup>  
Enter Brisebarre he has a newspaper  
under his arm

My dear sir, you bring the latest news  
from Paris

Bris. <sup>e</sup>Here is the Moniteur - with an official  
communication on the subject of our attitude  
in Egypt - But where is my dear friend  
Madame Colas?

Count. Oh never mind her at present.

Lat. She is very well and ~~can~~ can wait. the  
news.

Bris (Reads) The public mind is needlessly alarmed. It is true that the peaceful relations between Egypt and Russia were seriously disturbed. The Russian minister had demanded his passports and a new rupture between the Ottoman Empire and the Czar appeared unavoidable such a misfortune must have precipitated a general war in Europe.

Count. Worse - much worse - it would have precipitated me.

Lat - Go on - sir -

Bris: Fortunately our own Charge d'affaires

Act 5

181.

intervened, although dispatched to Cairo for other and special purposes, he assumed the responsibility. Being a guest of the Viceroy at the moment - he exercised such influence on his host - that certain concessions were made - and the Russian withdrew his demands. The matter was thus brought within the limits of diplomacy - and the first sparks of a European conflagration were bravely stamped out by one whose name is destined to stand high in the history of France - honor to M. Jacques Colas.

Boss

Count

Labov

18. 

2

Catherine, au

Reinhardt

Lat. Ha! Ha! Striding up and down the stage

My son! nobody can deny it

Count. But, my dear sir, the young man left  
that place - - Egypt - three weeks ago.

Brise. The news was kept secret by the department <sup>JP</sup>

Count. Secret? but when I met him yesterday  
in the house of the Marquis - and treated  
him so badly 2

Brise. Like a dog - Countess - like a dog -

Lat. I tried to stop your mouth

Count. Hold your tongue (Do Brise) He should  
have told me how high he stood before  
the world - He must have felt that if I had

Act 5<sup>th</sup>

183.

Known all this - I should have taken a very different view of his position

Bri - He has no idea that he is a great personage  
he is blind to his own eminence -

Lat. I have met such characters in the world  
persons who are insensible to their own advantage

Bri: And allow others to make use of them - for  
true talent is to know how to make proper  
use of the talents of other people.

Lat (not perceiving the sarcasm) Precisely! He cannot  
perceive his own value - that condition will  
not last - let us take advantage of it while  
it does.

Brian. Admirable! meanwhile I'll go and read this  
to his mother - I wish you all the success you  
deserve (Exit R.D.)

Lat. (Looking after him) Mother I fear that man  
is laughing at us.

Count At you my son, I've perceived that for some  
time

Lat. Making a fool of me?

Count. My dear <sup>he</sup> found you ready made

Lat. I begin to doubt in myself

Count I never doubted in myself for a moment  
nor do I allow circumstances to change my  
nature. all this business is most degrading

Act 5.

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These people are offensive <sup>to me</sup> to the last degree.

If I am obliged to share your position - I bring  
down to it a proper sense of <sup>my</sup> degradation.

The soul of the bricklayer I transmitted to  
you belongs exclusively to your father.

Lat. Architect!

Count Bricklayer or Architect 'tis all the same  
thing - boat building - and business - I  
knew what it would lead to xc

Lat What is to be done?

Count. Buy these people - every one has a price.  
it must be paid

Lat: What price will Jacques take?

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Oct 5

Dear

These people are opposite to the last degree.  
If I am obliged to share your position I think  
I shall have to go to the same degree.  
The sort of the work I have committed to  
you belongs exclusively to your father.

At the school!

2. Sam  
for  
with  
name

Count. Think I am in the best of the same  
thing. But I don't think I can do it.  
I don't think it would lead to it.  
I don't think it is to be done.  
I don't think these people - every one has his  
it would be good  
I don't think I will go to the school.

Count. Renée -

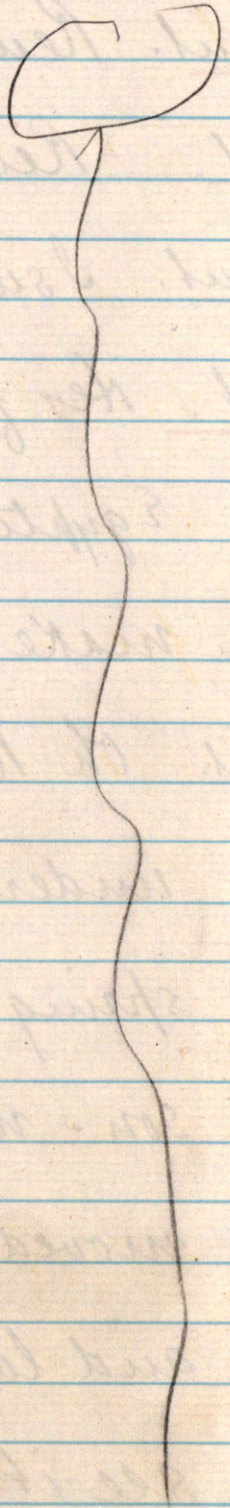
Lat. Renée.

Count. I suppose I must pay it.

Lat. Her fortune is engaged with yours in this Egyptian Loan - so rescue that he will make a flourishing report

Count. Oh Raymond! Raymond! when will you understand that money is not the main spring of life - It is only the means - my son - no greatness rests upon it - we are moved by two great influences - pride and love - I'll go fetch Renée - since I see it will come to that at last. —

Exit L.D.



Lal (alone) There goes pride (Jurus and looks  
into the chamber R.H | and there sits loved  
no doubt of it - Brisebarre reads the news to  
her - she listens to the praises of her son -  
what rapture there is in that pale upturned  
face - what joy in the tears that chase  
each other down - to the smile upon her  
trembling mouth. oh if she would only  
mix me up with that emotion and  
remember she owes him to me. There is  
a responsive tear in my eye - oh! if I  
could preserve it there until she could  
see it | Goes up

187

— Jacques.

Enter Catherine with the newspaper  
trying to read it, while she wipes away the  
tears from her face. She crosses to Laudsits.

Cath: <sup>Enter Bridgman</sup> He never told me this - no, not one word.  
 he wrote almost daily - but his letters were  
 all about me - and mine to him were filled  
 with reproaches that he would not tell me  
 about himself - my noble Jacques - my  
 darling boy - my son - my son -

Lal (leaning over her chair) our son

Cath. Yes - our son -

Lal: let us unite our hearts over his triumphs -  
 and let the past be drowned in our mutual

Robert Collier was with the newspaper

trying to read it, while the wife was

from her face. She seemed to know

back. The nurse told me this - we had our

He was almost daily - but the letter was

all about me - and mine to him were filled

with references that he would not tell me

about himself. But while I began to

think of him - my son - my son -

and I was very close to him, my son

was very close to him, my son

and I was very close to him, my son

and I was very close to him, my son

tears.

Bris: (Aside) Mutual tears is good - he has been reading up for this occasion

Lat. The future may repair that past - if Jacques will make room for me in your heart.

Brie: She is a woman - a weak woman - (a pause, Silence is hesitation) and the woman who hesitates - (Catherine rises)

Cath (going to Bris) Dear friend, leave us, I expect my son to arrive every moment

Bris: I will go and watch for him (Exit ~~himself~~)

Cath: Raymond, we parted in this very room twenty years ago. I do not recall the

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moment to your mind that I may reproach  
you with it - I did not know you then - as  
I have learned to know you since

Lat. I forfeited your love

Cath. <sup>x 2nd</sup> No. Love is never forfeited. See (opens  
her desk). In the first impulse of my  
passion - I tore up your letters - but I have  
kept those pieces until now - so my broken  
heart has lain beside you - under your  
feet for twenty years - you have never  
it - I knew that I said so to myself  
every night as I filled my empty <sup>heart</sup> heart with  
your words of endearment.

1901

Lat I did not know the treasure I possessed.

Cath. You knew it. but your heart was full of another treasure - there was no room for me - my <sup>son</sup> ~~son~~ Raymond - I have followed your life and long since I learned to forgive you - I saw your faults - and blamed myself for my idolatry - a great compassion filled and overcame me, my idol had ceased to be a God - I looked down upon a weak and erring man.

Lat. You despised me?

*no - I was too late to look down on any body.*

Cath. Ah, Raymond, how little you know of me.

I am a great - I started down upon a road  
 and men came in, and that has been  
 for my life - a great companion, the  
 you - I saw your fault, and I found myself  
 your life and I found myself  
 me - and my friend - I have followed  
 another, because - there were no more for  
 I am a great - I started down upon a road  
 and men came in, and that has been  
 for my life - a great companion, the  
 you - I saw your fault, and I found myself  
 your life and I found myself  
 me - and my friend - I have followed  
 another, because - there were no more for

Lat. Then take that weak and erring man  
to your heart again.

Cath. ~~he~~ my future is not my own - it belongs  
to our son - I could not live without some-  
thing to worship - and on the pedestal  
from which you fell - I have set up  
another human God.

Lat. But what do you propose to do?

Cath. I must ask for his consent.

Lat. To our marriage?

Cath. Yes.

Enter Brisebarre Winsor R

Bris: He is coming.

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X

Handwritten vertical line or signature

193

Calli. Jacques!

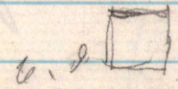
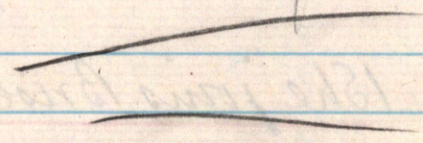
Bris: He is scampering across the fields  
from the Railway Station - bounding  
over the ditches - he is too impatient to  
walk like a sensible man along the road.

She joins Brisebarre at the back-look-off

Lat (Aside) a father and mother obliged to ask  
their own son's consent to their marriage  
The world is upside down (Brisebarre  
<sup>R</sup>  
advances to Laton)!

Bris: (aside to him) Don't you think it would  
be delicate to leave them alone?

Lat. But he is my son -



1944

Bris. hot yet

Lat. True, I forgot (Brisebarre leadshin  
out RH)

Cath. Jacques (extending her arms) Jacques  
Embraces Jacques Miriam R.B.

Jacq. Mother (They embrace) dear-dear mother

Cath. Sit down - you are fatigued - breathless

Jacq. The sight of you restores me.

Cath. I have read - I know all

Jacq. All what?

Cath. You bad - <sup>at his feet</sup> you unfeeling boy

Jacq. Oh go on - beat me - what have I done now?

Cath. You have saved Europe - and you never

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told me -

Jaeg. Saved Europe - who put that into your head?

Cath. Why it is in the newspaper

Jaeg: Oh - if it is in the newspapers - why of course -  
it must be true

Cath. You are laughing at me.

Jaeg. My dear darling mother. I have saved  
nothing at all

Cath. But here are all the particulars

Jaeg. Did it give you pleasure to read them?

Cath. Can you ask me.

Jaeg. Then they are all true

Cath: You shall give an account of yourself -

and let me kiss your lips - let my heart swell  
with the pride you refuse to feel, for you  
are my past, my present - my future -  
you are the only reason for my being in  
this world

Jacq. Let us not think of me - mother - but of  
yourself - Mr Latour has been here

Cath. Yes, he is here now.

Jacq. He made a proposition?

Cath. He offered to recognize our marriage

Jacq. And if necessary, repeat the ceremony

Cath. Yes.

Jacq. Well?

4  
Marquis  
Comtess  
Pucic

Cath. I asked time to reflect.

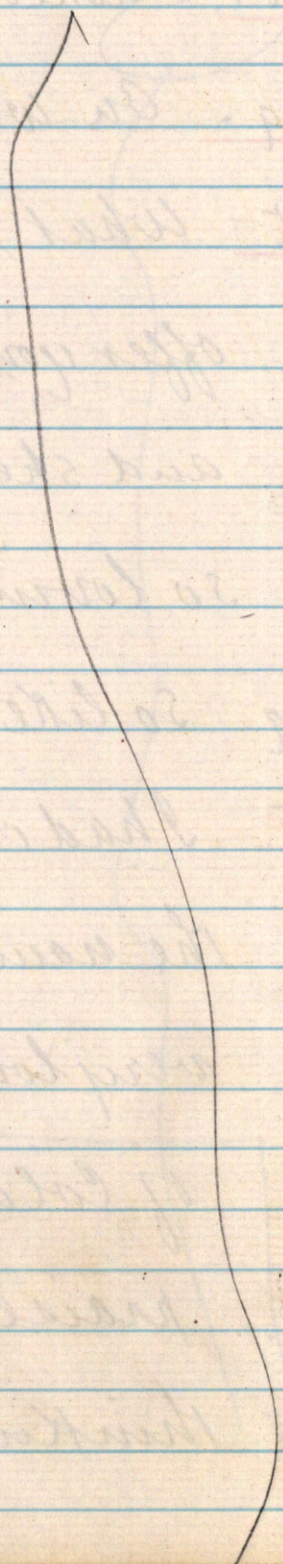
Jaeg. On what?

Cath. What service it might be to you. They offer you a title - then you love his niece - and she has been so good so patient, and so loving -

Jaeg. So like my mother - yes, go on -

Cath. I had only my name to give you - a poor one. The name of people very obscure - very ignorant very low. and when I read that name of Colas followed by the grateful praise of a nation - I could not help thinking of my humble parents who bore

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it before us. My mother - my father - working  
people who could not read, and who little  
thought their grandchild would save all  
Europe - and then I thought of you ~~when~~  
<sup>when</sup> you were a child - I see you now playing  
beside my worktable - and looking up  
into my face with those honest eyes  
as you watched me. For whom are you  
working so late mama you said - For you  
my Jacques - Then you climbed upon my  
chair and stealing your little arms around  
my neck you said - never mind when I  
am big I'll work for you - and you shall

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2

2

be rich - and we'll be happy (Embraces him)

Jaeg. And so we are -

Cath - So happy - so happy

Euler Brisebarre ETB

Brise. That is a queer way of showing it - Are you crying together?

Jaeg: Just to keep one another company -

Brise: You should have told a fellow and we could have had a pleasant water party.

Well - what is to be the result?

Jaeg. Do you hear?

Cath. Do with me what you will up

Jaeg: Then I'll keep the promise I made

pp1

Brow

Buck

Lat

Да сѣ

you when I was a child - one half of it is  
 accomplished you are rich - you shall  
 be - happy - where is M - Latour?

Bris: Here

Enter Latour etc

Lat: Ah - my dear boy - my dear Jacques - Come  
 to your father's arms.

Jacq: (coolly stopping his emotion) Presently  
 plenty of time - I hope I see you well -  
 and the Countess -

Lat: Your grandmother has gone to bring  
 her <sup>my</sup> niece here.

Jacq: Oh, in that case, I presume you represent

the whole family.

Lat. Certainly - we are all of one mind I  
assure you

Jacq: Then I may repeat a proposition I made  
some time ago at a moment when you <sup>were</sup> ~~are~~  
~~not~~ all of one mind. My name is Jacques  
Colas - you know my history - I love your <sup>little sister</sup> ~~girl~~  
niece - I believe she loves me - I ask  
her hand in marriage

Lat. By all means, my dear boy - only  
you mistake your name is no longer  
Jacques Colas - it is Jacques de Latour.

Jacq: Since when?

Lat. Since I executed these papers recognising  
you as my son

Jacq. It is too late - I should have known  
this sooner - because - having no name  
I undertook to make one - and I am  
satisfied with it

Lat. But I have been confessing to every  
one that you are my son.

Jacq. I regret to say sir, that you have done  
wrong - for I have not been confessing  
to anybody that you are my father.

Lat. But you do not oppose my marriage?

Jacq. No - for her sake who loves you still.

Call Jacques

Jacq: I shall endeavour to regard you as  
nature intended I should do - my mother  
will change her name, or rather resume  
that to which she has always been entitled  
but as for me - I cannot decide on  
mine until I have taken counsel

Lat - with whom?

Enter Renée - the Marquis - and  
The Countess LD

Jacq with her who is destined to bear it.

She has two to choose between - Renée.  
I have obtained the consent of your

L M  
 Mrs M

L Point? I. Rev. Carl

family to our union - I now must  
seek yours.

Renee. I gave that long ago.

Jac: <sup>At that time</sup> ~~When~~ you were ignorant <sup>of</sup> the objection  
they entertained to me - perhaps when  
you know it you may wish to withdraw  
the hand you offered with your heart.

Renee <sup>I know the</sup> ~~objection~~ objection?

Jac ~~Well~~ - Have you reflected

Renee.

Renee. Yes - ~~Do you think I have employed me~~

My life has been one long reflexion. Even

before I learned the truth - I ~~could~~ <sup>my heart taught</sup> ~~see~~

<sup>me they was</sup> ~~the perceived~~ there was a screw in me, <sup>designed</sup> ~~to~~ to console  
I had

X L a t e r a m e s d o w n P q u i e s s l y .

a mystery in your life I had to respect -  
and a misfortune I had to make you forget.

To do all this, I must learn to live per se  
that is impossible:  
more - but better - learn how to be your tender

friend after I had become your wife

Jac. There is my mother - Renée - <sup>can you feel</sup>  
in spite of all - <sup>have you</sup>  
her <sup>a daughter</sup> <sup>entertain</sup> the respect <sup>you</sup> should have

Renée She is your mother, Jacques,  
madame - will you be mine

Cath (embracing her) my child -

~~Count (sings). He this is my plebeian~~  
~~Count (sings) this is my plebeian~~  
~~May (sings) to the Countess / -~~

Jacq. So far, good: now Renée ~~you~~  
must decide a question. one question  
more. My father, who kept my  
existence for twenty years, is pleased

to offer me his name, and I to accept  
it or else you share the name of my mother  
Renie. Keep the name you have made noble  
and into more illustrious. That name  
born by you <sup>as will be</sup> as the absolute of your  
mother and the reward of her lifelong  
suffering love - For my part - I want  
no other so proud am I of that.

penetrating her  
I say. One heart beats in our breasts  
- And eventually those I will not matter  
bound. ~~and one life~~ and This is my  
much brother, when you are gone - your  
pleasures will come will descend  
in them both ~~and cover the mess~~. I shall  
Marquis - Very. but ~~what can you expect~~  
~~as~~ they both ~~my grand children~~  
and cover ~~the scandal that up~~  
~~not to see~~ That will be some comfort

Jac / construing her / Renée.!

Mar. she is an angel - although her grandfather  
6 was a black slave

Grand - architects.!!

~~from Book 10~~

Jacq.

Boss Both - ~~and thank~~ <sup>don't you see the</sup> nation in Jacques  
to his ~~best~~ nature

<sup>he</sup> ~~Jacques~~ has built his own fortune!

why may not he be the founder of a  
?

noble race - to ~~whom~~ <sup>his</sup> future generations

may look back to him with as

much pride as you regard the

founder of yours

Mar. Oh! much more - we don't care to

look back too closely

In L R O B

L O m R I B

Lacquer =

(Four lines of rhymed verse)

Lacquer<sup>7th</sup> A noble alliance will unite us  
to Lacq. You will marry my niece  
I shall marry your mother! Now  
Lacquer may I not call you my son

Lacq. Yes uncle

Count I confess I'm rankish that young  
man is worthy to be as bear our name  
and title

Lacq. For awhile let me be worthy to bear  
the only title an Empire can bestow.  
In conclusion can I not <sup>(Rev)</sup> send that  
is a <sup>small</sup> name of Honor (M)

7/11  
15/11

