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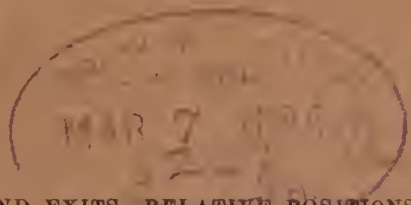
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(*FARCIAL COMEDY.*)



WITH CAST OF CHARACTERS, ENTRANCES, AND EXITS, RELATIVE POSITIONS OF THE PERFORMERS ON THE STAGE, DESCRIPTION OF COSTUMES AND THE WHOLE OF THE STAGE BUSINESS, CAREFULLY MARKED FROM THE MOST APPROVED ACTING COPY.

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TWO BAD BOYS,

A Musical and Farcial Comedy,

IN FOUR ACTS.

—BY—

George Harris.

— TO WHICH IS ADDED —

A DESCRIPTION OF THE COSTUMES—CAST OF THE CHARACTERS—
ENTRANCES AND EXITS—RELATIVE POSITIONS OF THE
PERFORMERS ON THE STAGE, AND THE WHOLE
OF THE STAGE BUSINESS.

—X—

*Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1884, by
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—O—

—CLYDE, OHIO:—

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TWO BAD BOYS.

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CAST OF CHARACTERS.

- HENRY PECK (*always up to mischief*).....
- JOHNNY SMITH (*his chum*).....
- HIRAM PECK, Esq. (*the principal victim*).....
- SOLOMON ISAACS (*proprietor of the little grocery on the corner*).....
- REV. WHANG-DOODLE BAXTER (*our pastor and mutual friend*).....
- OFFICER RYAN (*one of the bravest*).....
- AH SIN (*a celestial laundry owner*).....
- MISS LILLIAN AUBREY (*teacher of elocution*).....
- MRS. SMITH (*who later becomes Mrs. Peck, No. 2*).....
- BETTY (*who dosen't mind sorrow in spite of reverses*).....

—X—

Costumes—Modern, but extravagant.

—X—

Time of playing—About 2 hours.

—X—

STAGE DIRECTIONS.

R., means Right; L., Left; R. H., Right Hand; L. H., Left Hand; C., Centre; S. E.; [2d E.,] Second Entrance; U. E., Upper Entrance; M. D., Middle Door; F., the Flat D, F., Door in Flat; R. C., Right of Centre; L. C., Left of Centre.

R. R. C. C. L. C. L.

*• The reader is supposed to be upon the stage facing the audience.

Two Bad Boys.

—o—

ACT I.

SCENE I.—C. D. chamber in third or fourth grooves—table and cover, books, etc., on it, L. 2 E., chair each side and R. BETTY discovered with duster—noise outside, R.

Betty. You had better clear out! If your father can't make you mind, I'll take you in hand myself. (*laugh outside*) I don't believe there is another boy in the country half as bad as that Henry, and his father has got no more control over him than a kitten has!

(*dusts chair*)

Enter, MR. PECK, L.

Mr. Peck. Busy as usual, I see, Betty.

Betty. Yes, sir. I am a little late though, this morning, but it's not my fault.

Mr. P. Not your fault? Well, whose fault is it then?

Betty. It is Henry's sir; he has been tormenting me so that I could not work.

Mr. P. Henry's, eh! Well, never mind, Betty, I think it will soon end. Where is Henry?

Betty. He went out just now.

Mr. P. See if you can find him and send him to me.

Betty. Yes, sir, I will.

(*exit C. D.*)

Mr. P. Two years ago Mrs. P. departed this life, and I have had a hard struggle ever since; worry has nearly killed me. The cares of this household are too much for me, and I have decided to take another partner—a very estimable widow lady by the name of Smith. I have never met the lady as yet, but I expect to have the pleasure this afternoon and I hope and trust that Mrs. Smith will be able to take Henry in hand and administer to him the requisite amount of lickings he deserves.

Enter, HENRY, C. D., and striking a tragic attitude.

Henry. I am here. You have sent for me; if you do not want me I will retire to my wigwam.

Mr. P. If you ain't careful you will retire to the woodshed in company with your father and a shingle.

Henry. Cor-rect, gov.—I cave!

Mr. P. You what?

Henry. I cave; in other words, I knuckle and succumb to the shingle.

Mr. P. Enough of this slang, sir; now listen to me. I am going to get married again, to a widow lady by the name of Smith. Mrs. Smith will call here to-day and I want you to behave yourself. By-the-bye, Henry, Mrs. Smith has got a little boy, and I don't want you to play any of your tricks on him.

Henry. O. K., dad, I won't!

Enter, BETTY, C. D., with card.

Betty. There is a lady and escort down stairs, who wishes to see you; here is her card.

Mr. P. (*takes card—reads*) Mrs. Arabella Smith!

Henry. What a name for a dog collar!

Mr. P. Henery! Betty, invite Mrs. Smith and her escort up here.

Betty. Yes, sir! (*standing outside of C. D., and speaking*) Step this way, please.

Enter, MRS. SMITH and JOHNNY.

Mrs. Smith. This is Mr. Peck, I believe.

Mr. P. Yes, madam, my name is Peck.

Mrs. S. You see I received your letter and concluded I would call to-day, as I wrote you.

*During these speeches, HENRY has stolen some of JOHNNY'S candy.
Business between the two boys.*

Johnny. (*to MRS. SMITH*) Ma, he's got my candy!

Mrs. S. Never mind, son, I will get you some more.

Johnny. Ma, wipe my nose! (*business of wiping his nose*)

Mr. P. Well, Mrs. Smith, I don't doubt in the least but what we will arrive at a matrimonial understanding.

(candy business repeated and kick JOHNNY

Johnny. Ma, he's got all my candy.

Mrs. S. Never mind, Johnny, don't cry! Come, let ma fix you up nice. (*arranges his hair, wipes his nose, etc.*)

Johnny. What are we going to do—have our pictures taken?

Mrs. S. No, I'm going to introduce you to that gentleman.

Johnny. Oh, ma, look at his head! he ain't got any hair, has he? (*he spies MR. PECK'S bald head*)

Mrs. S. Hush, you mustn't talk so! Mr. Peck lost his hair through sickness. (*business*)

Johnny. Why don't he buy a horses tail and put it on his head like you do?

Mrs. S. Johnny! Mr. Peck, this is your future son. Johnny, this is your future papa. (*business of shaking hands*)

Johnny. Oh, ma, look at his head! he ain't got any hair, has he?

Mrs. S. Hush! you mustn't talk so! (*business*)

Mr. P. Now, Mrs. Smith, just step up stairs, the first door to the right, and make yourself at home. I will see you after a while.

Mrs. S. (starting to go—to JOHNNY) You stay here until mother comes back. (exit L. U. E.—MR. PECK exits R.)

HENRY torments JOHNNY, steals his candy, pulls his hair, wipes his nose—JOHNNY tries to put beans up HENRY'S nose, and chases him around.

Enter, MR. PECK, R.

Mr. P. What's the trouble here?

Henry. He says, "Ma, wipe my nose!"

Johnny. Well, can't I stuff beans up Henry's nose?

Enter, MRS. SMITH, L. U. E.

Mr. P. Now, Henry, you take Johnny out in the garden and show him around.

Henry. Come on, Johnny, I'll take you over and introduce you to the grocery man on the corner.

(start to go, when JOHNNY turns back and says

Johnny. Ma, give me a penny to buy some candy.

MRS. SMITH gives penny—at the same time HENRY puts deck of cards in MR. PECK'S coat pocket—boys exit, R.

Mr. P. Take a chair, Mrs. Smith. (business with chairs close together) Now, Mrs. Smith, what are your views on religion?

Mrs. S. Well, really, I don't know. I am a church member myself and believe in the doctrine preached by the pastor.

Mr. P. My views exactly.

Mrs. S. I don't believe in a vain display of worldly goods.

Mr. P. My views exactly.

Mrs. S. And I detest card-playing and gambling of any kind.

Mr. P. My views exactly.

Mrs. S. I am glad that our views upon this subject are mutual.

Mr. P. So am I; and by-the-bye, Mrs. Smith, since our dear friend, the Reverend Mr. Baxter, has been so kind to arrange everything for us regarding our marriage, it only remains for us to decide upon a day. Now I would suggest that we name to-morrow, and also let it be private.

Mrs. S. My views exactly.

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY, take in the situation, motion to each other and place fire cracker under MRS. SMITH'S chair, and hide R. and L. of C. D.

Mr. P. Since our views meet, I can only say that we will make all the arrangements as soon as possible.

This speech to be lengthened or shortened according to time of fire cracker—at the explosion both jump up, and MRS. SMITH acts as though she was fainting. MR. PECK places her in chair—the two boys peep in.

Johnny. Say, Henry, your pa thinks a good deal of my ma, don't he?

Henry. Oh, yes, a clear case! (*bell rings*) Hello! another visitor! say, Johnny, we will have to vacate or else we'll catch rats.

Johnny. Well, let us go and catch rats and give 'em to the grocery man.

Henry. You won't give 'em to anybody if ever you catch rats from the old man. (*exit R.*)

Enter, BETTY, L.

Betty. The Reverend Mr. Baxter to see you.

Mr. P. Tell Mr. Baxter to step in here.

Betty. (*ushers in same as before*) Step inside, please!

Enter, MR. BAXTER, bows and shakes hands with MR. PECK and MRS. SMITH.

Mr. P. Allow me, Brother Baxter, to thank you for all you have done in regards to Mrs. Smith and myself.

Mr. Baxter. Don't mention it, Brother Peck, I have long had the welfare at heart, of both yourself and Mrs. Smith, and I trust that you have not been deceived in each other.

Mrs. S. On the contrary, I have found Mr. Peck an excellent man, and all my views have been——

Mr. P. My views exactly.

Mr. Baxter. I am glad to hear this, but, Brother Peck and Sister Smith, I have another matter which I feel it my duty to attend to and that is in regards to your children; a public school is hardly the place to teach them, owing to the many bad habits which they may learn by coming in contact with children whose parents have wandered from the paths of truth and righteousness.

Mr. P. Quite right, Brother Baxter, quite right!

Mrs. S. My views exactly!

Mr. Baxter. What I would suggest, is to have a good moral-minded person to teach them at home. I have brought such a person here to-day, a young lady of rare ability and an excellent elocutionist. I have known the young lady's parents and can vouch for her.

Mr. P. I think your system of teaching the boys an excellent one, and will be pleased to meet the young lady and let her take charge of them at once. What do you think of the matter, my dear Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. S. My views exactly.

Mr. Baxter. Then with your permission, I will introduce the young lady to you both.

Goes to C. D., and ushers in MISS LILLIAN AUBREY. HENRY and JOHNNY peep in after her.

—Mrs. Smith—my friend, Miss Aubrey. (*they bow*) Mr. Peck, a worthy member of our church.

They bow—MR. PECK takes handkerchief from coat pocket and pulls cards out—everybody looks horrified—business—JOHNNY and HENRY look in.

Johnny. The old man's dropt his prayer book.

Henry. My views exactly.

(*quick change*)

SCENE II.—Street.

Enter, SOLOMON ISAACS, L. 1 E.

Solomon. E-e-h! I'm a son-of-a gun ef I efer hat so much drouble in all my life! That Henry Peck's a regular mess-sa-ma-schin-na, so hellup me gracious! I mofed here last year from Louseyana. I opened a grocery sthore on the corner opposite Mr. Peck's house, and his boy Henry vas always blayin' dricks on me. He comes ofer and puds up signs dot ain't so; vone time he pud up a sign in front of my sthore, "Kids cleaned—twenty-five cents a pair." E-e-h! I'm a sucker if all the vimon didn't bring dere dirty babies for me to vash. Last veek he pud up a sign in a box of oranges in front of the sthore—"take vone." I lost four dozen oranges before I found it oud. I bet fordy cents vhen I go pack I fint a sign up—"closed on account of det in the family;" bud I von't sthand it. I vill go to Mr. Peck. E-e-h! I'm a son-of-a-gun, dot's vot I am! (exit R.

Enter, REVEREND BAXTER and MISS AUBREY, L. 1 E.

Mr. Baxter. I sincerely trust, Miss Aubrey, that you will overlook the little affair which happened at Mr. Peck's house, at the time I introduced you.

Miss Aubrey. You refer, I daresay, to the deck of cards which Mr. Peck let fall from his coat pocket?

Mr. Baxter. The same; but still I have always found Mr. Peck a good, straightforward man, and I hope that this will not alter your plans to take charge of the children.

Miss Aubrey. Not in the least! but I must confess I was very much shocked at such a sight, after what you had told me about the gentleman.

Mr. Baxter. I daresay, but yet he appeared very much astonished at finding the cards in his pocket.

Miss Aubrey. He did, indeed; but you have told me that his boy is always playing tricks upon him, and I have been thinking that perhaps he may have placed them in his father's pocket for sport.

Mr. Baxter. Quite likely; but let us go, we can resume our conversation on the way. I have got to prepare for Mr. Peck's wedding, which takes place to-night. (exit R.

SCENE III.—Street—full stage—set house, R. 3 E., with sign, "Grocery Store"—boxes, etc. outside.

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY.

Henry. Come on, Johnny, here's the store! now I'm going to introduce you to the proprietor. He's a funny chap, I tell you! One great trouble about him, he's like a potato, he's got no heart, he won't give you nuthin', so if you want anything you must do the same as I do.

Johnny. What's that, Henry?

Henry. Why take it and say nuthin'.

Johnny. Say, that's stealing, ain't it, Henry? I don't want to get arrested.

Henry. You won't get arrested, he will only charge it up to dad.

Johnny. Oh, well, then I'm going to have a picnic! (*starts for store—finds door locked*) Say, Henry, there's nobody home!

Henry. I guess he ain't got back from market. Let's have some fun and change his signs.

Johnny. All right!

Business of changing signs, etc., ad lib, until HENRY spies groceryman coming as JOHNNY puts sign—"What are the wild waves saying," and repeats it to HENRY.

Henry. Scoot, Johnny, scoot! here comes the groceryman!

(*both exit*)

Enter, SOLOMON, sees signs changed.

Sol. E-e-h! vot I told you? Der son-of-a-gun's been here—vait till I see his fadher. E-e-h! von't I make it hot for him? You bet yer life! Hos-du-ker-zain! Hos-du-ker-zon-da! Excuse me, I'm grazy!

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY.

Henry. Hello, Solomon! where yer been?

Sol. Vere I been? dot's my pisiness! (*sees JOHNNY*) Say, Henry, vere did you get der monkey?

Johnny. Say, Henry, stag his nibs!

Sol. What! you stab me in der ribs? E-e-h! not for Joseph!

Henry. No, you don't catch on!

Sol. I don'd vhat?

Johnny. Can't you tumble?

Sol. Vhat?

Johnny. Crush yer hat!

Sol. I told you vhat of you don'd leaf der signs alone, I bed you a hell-of-dollar I catch on you and make yer tumble and crush yer hat! E-e-h! you son-of-a-gun!

(*unlocks store door—business ad lib. until SOLOMON is in store*)

Henry. Say, Johnny, let's have some fun with him.

Johnny. All right; what'll we do?

Henry. Say, Johnny, let's tell everybody that comes here that he is hard of hearing, and they must call out loud or else he won't hear them.

Johnny. All right! (*looks off R.*) Say, here comes some one now.

Enter, BETTY, R.

Henry. Where are you going, Betty?

Betty. After some groceries. What's the matter, ain't the grocer in?

Johnny. He's down in the cellar watering the milk; he told Henry and me if anybody came that we was to call him, didn't he, Henry?

Henry. Yes, Johnny and I'll call him. Come on, Johnny!

They knock and hollo, then run off L.—SOLOMON comes out and is going to strike with broom—sees BETTY—business and exit.

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY.

Johnny. Say, Henry, he was going to hit Betty, wasn't he? He thought he had us. I'm going to see if he has hurt Betty.

Peeps in key hole—SOLOMON comes around house—business trying to catch boys until they exit, L.

Sol. Dher sucker! I fixed 'em dat time! E-e-h! *(exit, R.*

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY, L.

Johnny. Say, Henry, why didn't you tell me he was behind me. If I hadn't seen him in time he'd a hit me sure.

Henry. I did tell yer; I hollered at yer till I was hoarse. Hush! here comes dad!

Johnny. Let's play the joke on him!

Henry. You bet, now you'll see some fun!

Enter, MR. PECK, L.

—Holloa, dad, where yer going?

Mr. P. Down town on some business.

Johnny. *(aside to HENRY)* Say, Henry, how are we going to get him to go in the store?

Henry. I'll fix it! You must stick to everything I say, do you hear?

Johnny. All right!

Henry. Say, dad, I don't want to raise trouble, but you ought to stick up for your rights.

Mr. P. Stick up for my rights! Why, I do!

Henry. Well, Solomon here, says you're an old blowhead, and the next time that you come in the store and tell him about the great things you did when you was in the army, he was going to pour a barrell of brine over you.

Mr. P. Did he say that about me?

Johnny. Yes, he said more too. He said he didn't see what my mother wanted to marry such an old camel as you was for.

Mr. P. What's that—an old camel?

Henry. That ain't all, dad; the worst of it is, he said you was a big coward, that he had a good mind too hit you the next time he seen you, to see if there was any fight in you.

Mr. P. Hit me—him? Condemn his old Jew carcass! I'll show him! Where is he, the darned old side-show?

Johnny. He's down in the cellar stirring up chalk and water. Do you want him?

Mr. P. Tell him to come out here. I'll teach him who's a coward!

Henry. That's right, dad, be a man! Johnny and I will stick by you. You stand here and we'll call him out.

Boys call "Solomon!"—business ad. lib., until PECK and SOLOMON are in store—great fight—breaking of crockery—BETTY rushes out and cries "Police! Police!" exit L.—boys on and off ad. lib. Enter, Policeman, rushes in store—is thrown out, falls—sees JOHNNY—grabs him, exit R., hastily—scene changes.

SCENE IV.—Street in first grooves.

Enter, MR. PECK, R., all broke up.

Mr. P. I think I convinced that idiotic grocer that I am next to Sullivan when I get riled. This is a nice condition for a man to be

in who is going to get married to-night. I must try to get in the house by way of the back door, without being seen. I guess I had better be getting off this street before any one sees me. There's no in sight—here goes! (starts to go

Enter, MISS AUBREY, L., street suit—they meet face to face—business.

—(aside) I hope she won't recognize me. I'll play the beggar on her. (aloud) Please help a poor blind man?

Miss Aub. Why, if it isn't Mr. Peck! (PECK groans) Why, what has happened? You look as if you had been in a railroad smash-up!

Mr. P. I—I—attempted to stop a team of runaway horses, but they proved too much for me!

Miss Aub. Really, that is too bad. I am so sorry.

Mr. P. I don't doubt it, but you ain't half as sorry as I am!

Miss Aub. You certainly deserve great credit for your bravery.

Mr. P. Don't mention it, Miss Aubrey, and I hope you will keep this matter a secret. I am not one of those kind who like to have their brave acts told openly.

Miss Aub. I admire your modesty, and since you wish it, I shall say nothing of this matter to anyone.

Mr. P. Thanks! You commence your duties in the morning, I believe.

Miss Aub. Yes, sir, I will be at your house in the morning and take charge of the boys.

Mr. P. Henry and myself very seldom agree, but I think you will be able to get along with him without any trouble, and as for Johnny, I think he's a very good boy, free from all such tricks as Henry studies up.

Miss Aub. I am not the least afraid of Henry and I not getting along amicably, and I think you are correct in your judgment of your future step-son; but I must be going as I have promised the Reverend Mr. Baxter to accompany him to your house this evening, to attend your wedding.

Mr. P. Ah, you are going to attend, eh?

Miss Aub. Yes, sir.

Mr. P. Remember, not a word about this little affair of mine.

Miss Aub. Oh, no, (laughs) don't be afraid! I shall say nothing about it. (exit, R. 1 E.

Mr. P. A very nice lady! but I must make myself scarce or I will be apt to meet some one who will not believe my story about the run-away team. (exit L. 1 E.

Enter, Police with JOHNNY and HENRY—business ad. lib., until they trip the Police and run off—scene changes.

SCENE V.—Kitchen in third grooves—table L.—two chairs—large cupboard C.—plates, cups, saucers, jam, pie, bottles, etc., on shelves.

Enter, JOHNNY and HENRY, R. U. E.

Johnny. Say, Henry, we're thoroughbreds, ain't we?

Henry. You bet! we gave that chap the slip as clean as a whistle.

Johnny. If he comes here, Henry, let's put the old man on him. *(knock heard)* There he is now! what'll we do?

Henry. Let us holler, "come in," and then hide.

(they both call out and then hide behind cupboard)

Enter, REV. BAXTER and MISS AUBREY—as they enter, boys peep out.

Johnny. Say, Henry, it ain't him!

Henry. I see it ain't! *(coming down)* Hello, parson!

Johnny. How-do!

Henry. We didn't think it was you!

Johnny. No, we thought it was some other rooster!

(minister shocked)

Mr. Baxter. I fear, Miss Aubrey, that you will have a hard time with these boys.

Miss Aub. I guess we will get along all right. What do you think, Henry?

Henry. Be you the lady that's going to teach Johnny and I?

Miss Aub. Yes, your father has engaged me, and I shall commence to-morrow, and I hope to find you good attentive scholars.

Johnny. We're good boys, ain't we, Henry? but we have lots of fun sometimes.

Miss Aub. You can have all the fun you want, only you must be attentive during your lessons.

Enter, MR. PECK, MRS. SMITH and BETTY, R. I E., the first two all made up for the wedding.

Mr. P. Ah, Brother Baxter, you are on time, I see!

Mr. Baxter. Oh, yes, on matters concerning the welfare and happiness of any of my flock, it is my duty to be punctual.

Johnny. Say, Henry, I wonder how the old man came out in the fight.

Henry. We'll have to find out from Solomon.

Mr. Baxter. Well, come, let us proceed to the parsonage.

Mrs. S. Yes, yes!

Henry. Say, dad, can't we go?

Mr. P. No, sir.

Mrs. S. You and Johnny stay here and play, but you must not touch anything in the cupboard.

MR. PECK and MRS. SMITH are in c.—business of talking, etc., during the following.

Johnny. Say, Henry, let's play a trick on 'em!

Henry. All O. K.! I didn't think they would let us go, so I fixed up two signs for 'em, let's put 'em on!

They get signs from cupboard, and during the next speeches pin them on MR. PECK'S and MRS. SMITH'S back.

Miss Aub. Can't the boys go with us?

Mr. P. No, Miss Aubrey, I am afraid to take them with us; they might play some trick on us.

Miss Aub. I think I can vouch for them.

Mrs. S. Mr. Peck is right. You don't know them, Miss Aubrey, they are as full of tricks as——

Mr. P. A Kentucky mule!

Mr. Baxter. Brother! (*business*) But come, I will lead with the ladies; you follow. (*exit, R. U. E.*)

Signs on MR. PECK'S and MRS. SMITH'S backs, "To be given away!" "To be sold!" Business ad. lib.—the boys upsetting cupboard, eating pie, fighting etc.

Henry. (*looks R.*) Say, Johnny, here comes dad, on a regular trot. I'll bet he's discovered the signs! Follow me and we'll have more fun! (*exit L. U. E.*)

Enter, MR. PECK, with signs in his hand.

Mr. P. I'll fix 'em, condemn 'em! (*calling*) Henry! Johnny! Gone out, eh? Well, I'll find 'em—I run on ahead of the others to attend to 'em, and I'll do it! (*looks at signs and reads them*) Ain't that nice to put on people's backs? and look at this room!

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY, L., dressed as Indians—come down, L.

—Oh, Lord! I'm a goner! Injuns! I'll speak to them! Ugh!

Henry. Ugh!

Johnny. Much big, ugh! eat fat man!

Mr. P. Oh, he means me! but I mustn't give in. I'll brave it out! What tribe do you belong to?

Henry. Ugh! big tribe!

Mr. P. Big tribe—what, the Blackfeet?

Business HENRY and JOHNNY ad. lib., as PECK names different tribes, Apache, Sioux, Pawnee, etc.

—Well, what do you want?

Henry. Ugh! pale face give red man fire-water.

Johnny. Ugh, fire-water, much big heap—get bilin'!

Mr. P. I will give you food, but no fire-water!

Johnny. White man sorry, no give segar-store Ingin fire-water.

Mr. P. You cannot scare me so you need not threaten. I ain't afraid of half a dozen of you. I have been through the war!

Henry. (*aside*) Say, Johnny, he ain't afraid of six of us; let's give it to him!

Johnny. All right!

They yell and flourish up hatchet—MR. PECK runs—SOLOMON comes on, scare him—BETTY same—MR. BAXTER, Police, etc.—quick work till MRS. SMITH comes on—JOHNNY runs at her—she grabs him, puts him across her knee—MISS AUBREY, C., laughing—PECK and BAXTER, R., praying—BETTY and SOLOMON up behind cupboard.

END OF ACT I.

ACT II.

SCENE I.—Kitchen in third grooves, supposed to be Chinese laundry. Wash tub, R. and L., also tables, clothes line, etc., marking pot and brush and pieces of pasteboard on each table. AH SIN discovered at work, ironing and singing—introduce some song.

Ah Sin. Melican man bling muchee heap workee for Chinaman; say do shirtee, collee, cuftee, much nicee, all samee. Melican woman muchee nice, me likee velly good; me mallee Ilishee woman all samee, muchee work but no good; get dlunkee, fight Chinaman, blake nose, pullee hair, say me snidee, no goodee! Dammee all samee, you sabee! (sings)

Enter, BETTY, with bundle, R.

Betty. Hello, John!

Ah Sin. Hol-lee!

Betty. Here's some washing for you from Mr. Peck.

Ah Sin. Mr. Pleck? All lightee, makee done Fliday!

Betty. All right, Friday, sure!

Ah Sin. Mr Pleck mallee last nightee?

Betty. Yes!

Ah Sin. You no mallee?

Betty. Me? no, I haven't even got a beau, John!

Ah Sin. Don't callee me John, callee me Cholley—no likee John, me mashee, likee Cholley!

Betty. Charley! All right, I'll call you Charley.

Ah Sin. Me likee you—you likee me?

Betty. Of course I do!

Ah Sin. Me mallee you, run laundley, you washee, me iron cuf-fee, collee, all samee—sabee?

Betty. What—marry you! you old rat-tailed, almond-eyed wash-house, if you talk to me like that, I'll pull every hair out of your head. (exit R.)

Ah Sin. Punchee, pullee hair, muchee samee like IIshee woman. (sings)

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY, R.

Henry. Hello, John!

Ah Sin. Hal-lee, Henly! who's dlat?

Henry. That's my chum, my new brother!

Ah Sin. Your chumee, hal-lee!

Johnny. Hal-lee yourself—how's rats? (aside) Say, Henry, let's get John out and run this wash-house ourselves and have some fun.

Henry. O. K.! how will we get him out?

Johnny. Let's tell him that the grocery man wants to see him.

Henry. Say, John, Solomon Isaacs wants to see you right away.

Ah Sin. Solomee Islaacs wantee me?

Johnny. Can't you say Solomon Isaacs, you darned fool!

Ah Sin. Foolee! what foolee?

Johnny. A fool is a man who puts his clothes in bed and lays over the back of a chair: but no fooling, Solomon wants to see you.

Ah Sin. Me workee now—no go, loosee customle!

Henry. No, you won't, we'll stay here till you come back, and if anybody brings any washing we'll tell them to wait till you come back.

Ah Sin. Stopee here, mind laundly, all samee?

Johnny. Yes, all samee!

Ah Sin. All light, me go!

(exit R.

Henry. Say, Johnny, I know where there is some of his clothes. We'll put them on and play Chinaman!

Johnny. And we'll get some money!

(HENRY gets clothes from R. 2 E.—they put them on and sing etc.

Enter, SOLOMON, with a bundle, R.

Sol. I'm a son-of-a-gun if the Chinaman ain't got 'his brodher! I'll bet fordy cents he'll have der old family here in a veek! E-e-h, hos-du-ker, zain mes-er-mer-shin-er, der sucker! dey'll ruin dher bishness. Say, I vphant some vashing done.

Henry. Olee-ker-wolee-kee.

Johnny. Sknin-me-dunkee di do, all samee!

Sol. Hear dher sucker talk Chinese—here's some vashing!

Henry. Wishee, washee, shirtee, collee!

Johnny. Wishee, washee head, too, all samee!

Sol. E-e-h, he vphants to vash my heat! I vphant dher clothes Saturday.

Johnny. O. K.!

They open bundle and pull shirt in half—business—each put half in a tub—make out ticket ad. lib.—exit SOLOMON, R.

Enter, REV. BAXTER, with bundle, R.

Mr. Baxter. Members of the celestial tribe, I have a small quantity of soiled linen, which I wish you to submerge 'neath the watery element by placing them in yonder recepticle and returned to me as soon as possible.

Johnny. Say, Henry, I think the Reverend Whangdoodle Baxter is drunk.

Henry. Let's talk Chinese to him! Olee ker wollee ke, ollee ker rocks.

Johnny. Ollee ker wollee ke, ollee ker socks.

Mr. Baxter. Yes, there is one pair of socks and one shirt.

(same business with ticket and washing

Enter, SOLOMON and AH SIN, who are angry at being fooled—business ad. lib—the boys put AH SIN in soap-suds—scene changes.

SCENE II.—Street in first grooves.

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY, R. 1 E.

Henry. We kinder washed Ah Sin, didn't we?

Johnny. Say, Henry, here comes your dad!

Enter, MR. PECK, L. 1 E.

Henry. Well, dad, how do you feel?

Mr. P. I can't say that I feel very good to-day.

Johnny. You don't look very well; you look thin.

Henry. Say, dad, did it ever occur to you what a great benefit you would get by joining some order?

Mr. P. I have often thought of the matter, Henry, and think I will join some lodge.

Johnny. Oh, it's a great thing! I know a man who belonged to one and every time he was sick he got fifteen dollars, and one day he fell off a house and got killed, and then he got one hundred dollars. You ought to join.

Mr. P. I think I shall. I will get some one to propose me in some lodge and become a member.

Henry. Johnny and I belong to a secret benevolent order, and if you like, we'll propose you at our meeting to-night.

Mr. P. What order do you boys belong to?

Johnny. 'The ancient order of Hoodlums—it's a great order.

Mr. P. Well, I'll think it over and let you know at supper to-night; but I must go to the post-office now, I'll let you know to-night.

(*exit, R.*)

Johnny. Say, Henry, we ain't got and lodge room. What will we do if the old man wants to join.

Henry. I tell you what we'll do! we'll coax Miss Aubrey to let us have the school room up stairs, and we'll get Solomon and all the people to be members and put dad through.

Johnny. We'll have lots of fun, won't we?

Henry. I tell you another thing—we'll get McCrackin's big goat for him to ride.

Johnny. That big fellow?

Henry. Yes.

Johnny. Say, Henry, that goat will buck the suspenders off your dad.

Henry. No, he won't! Come on, and we'll get everything ready!

(*exit L. 1 E.—scene changes*)

SCENE III.—Kitchen or plain chamber in third grooves—table R. 2 F., and chair with books, bell, etc., on table, third or fourth, L. and C.

Enter, MISS AUBREY and MRS. SMITH, L.

Mrs. S. A good idea, Miss Aubrey; family picnics are always such pleasant affairs.

Miss Aub. They are, indeed, but *we* have so many different novelties on our programme to carry out, that will make it doubly a family picnic.

Mrs. S. Why, you excite my curiosity, Miss Aubrey, and from the way you talk, I think you have been planning this affair some time.

Miss Aub. I will be candid, I have. You see I discovered in Betty an old schoolmate, and with her assistance, I think the picnic will be satisfactory to everybody and be a success. Besides, I have taught the boys some very pretty recitations, for you know elocution is my most principal study.

Mrs. S. Very true; I will speak to Mr. Peck about it, and in the meantime, you can make whatever arrangements you see fit.

Enter, BETTY, L.

Betty. The Reverend Mr. Baxter wishes to see you down stairs.

Mrs. S. I must go, Miss Aubrey, I will let you know this evening about the picnic. (*exit L.*)

Miss Aub. Well, Betty, I have told Mrs. Peck about my plans for the family picnic.

Betty. What did she say?

Miss Aub. She seemed to coincide with me, but was astonished when I told her about you and I being acquainted and having gone to school together.

Betty. I presume she was. I was astonished myself when I saw you here; you know it is nearly five years since we last met, and many things have happened to me in that time, from a life of ease and comfort to that of a domestic.

Miss Aub. I, too, Betty, have met with reverses. Providence has robbed us of our parents and wealth, but on the other hand, has been kind in bringing us together, I believe to console with each other.

Betty. I think so too, but when I saw you the thoughts of the past made me very sad.

Miss Aub. I felt the same way, Betty, but we must look on the bright side; so cheer up, this is no time for sadness, for you know we must attend to business, if we wish to have the picnic pass off successfully.

Betty. You are right, Lillian, I will think no more of it, and will make haste to finish my sweeping so that we can arrange our plans this afternoon. *(noise outside—boys quarrelling)* Here comes your pupils, Lillian, and from the noise they are making, I think you will have a pleasant afternoon; but I will come up again, Lillian.

(*exit L.*)

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY, with AH SIN.

Henry. Miss Lillian, we've brought Ah Sin up; he wants to learn to read and write; you can give him a lesson, can't you?

Miss Aub. Certainly I can, Henry, but your father may object to it; you know I was only engaged to instruct you and Johnny.

Johnny. He won't say anything, 'cause Ah Sin is a good fellow, and he wants to learn something.

Miss Aub. Well, all right, but come, you boys must get your books and pay attention, and after you are through with your lessons I have got something I am going to tell you. *(they get books and give one to AH SIN—sit L. 2 E.)* Now, when we closed our exercises yesterday, I had explained to you the meaning and difference between a word referring to anything of the same nature only, different in size; for instance, a brooklet is a small brook, while a large brook would be termed a brook. Now you think you understand? *(they answer)* Well, now we'll see. Henry, what is a rivulet?

Henry. A small river.

Miss Aub. Johnny, what is a hillock?

Johnny. A small hill.

Miss Aub. Ah Sin, what is a bullock?

Ah Sin. A smallee bull.

(*HENRY and JOHNNY pitch into him—business*)

Miss Aub. Now, Henry, let me see how fast you can count.

Henry. (counts fast) One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten!

Johnny. Ace, king, queen, jack!

Ah sin. High, low, gamee!

(same business—boys going for AH SIN)

Miss Aub. Boys, you must not be so rough with poor Ah Sin; he don't know any better.

Johnny. Miss Lillian, we can't study with that rat-eating wash-house in here. We'll be awful good to-morrow, if you dismiss us now.

Miss Aub. I don't think you will have any school to-morrow. (JOHNNY and HENRY dance and sing) Here! you must be quiet and listen to me. Your parents are going to have a family picnic to-morrow, and there will be music and singing, and I want you boys to recite those verses which I taught you.

Henry. All right, I'll bet though that dad never got up the picnic!

Johnny. You bet he didn't!

Ah Sin. Bet ten centee—me holdee stakee all samee!

Miss Aub. Here, boys, you must not bet, that is not right. Now you and Johnny must promise me that you will recite to-morrow.

Henry. Before we promise we want to ask a favor of you, and if you'll do it, we'll recite.

Miss Aub. Well, what is it?

Henry. You see, dad wants to join a secret order and we told him that we belonged to one and that we would get him in to-night, and we want you to help us.

Johnny. Yes, you let us have this room to-night and be one of the members, and keep mum about it, and we'll recite to-morrow.

Miss Aub. No, no, I cannot promise to do that, because it is not right! (business of coaxing and chasing AH SIN) Well, if you promise you are not going to hurt him, I'll consent.

Henry. No, we won't hurt him!

Miss Aub. Well, all right!

Johnny. Say, John, you stay up here and we'll fix you up and you be one of the members.

Henry. I'll go and get the others, and see if dad is going to join.

Ah Sin. Makee old man lide goatee?

Johnny. Yes, we'll have more fun than you could have at a funeral!

Miss Aub. Johnny! you must not talk so!

Ah Sin. Johnny muchee talk slangee, all samee.

Miss Aub. You are right, Ah Sin, he does, and it's a very bad habit.

Johnny. Well, I'll do anything for you, Miss Lillian, but we'll have lots of fun!

Enter, BETTY, R.

Betty. What's going on, Lillian? Henry told me to come up here.

Miss Aub. They have coaxed me to help them in some joke they are going to play on Mr. Peck, and I believe they want you, too.

Johnny. Yes, Betty, we are going to put dad through our lodge, and we want you and Ah Sin to be members.

Enter, HENRY, R.

Henry. Dad's going to join. Now you folks go out, put on those clothes you find out there and come back and sit down. You'll find Solomon out there. *(they exit, L.*

HENRY and JOHNNY fix chairs, and when ready call all in—they are dressed in dominoes and masks, and sit R. and L. REV. BAXTER takes C. chair as "high-monkey-monk"—SOLOMON, R., as "recording scratcher."

Enter, MR. PECK, R., blindfolded—the initiation as long or as short as audience is interested—one of the boys can do the bunting for goat—business ad. lib.—scene changes.

END OF ACT II.

ACT III.

SCENE I.—Street—First grooves.

Enter, AH SIN, with washing, L. 1 E.

Ah Sin. Chinaman have muchee fun, pull old man over chair, kickee, lide goatee, all samee. Chinaman no likee goatee, to muchee buttee! Go laundly now, heap washee, get lich all samee, you sabee!

Enter, SOLOMON, R. 1 E.

Sol. E-eh! I never laughed so much in all my life! When der goat hit old Peck, I dhought the sucker vhas deat. Dot Henry Peck and Johnny Smith vas regular messa-ma-shin-as, e-e-h! *(sees AH SIN)* Dhere's der Chinaman! Say, vher you go?

Ah Sin. Go laundly—much washee!

Sol. Lot's of vashing! Say, I told you vhat; my brodher has got a clothing store; he'll sell you a suit of clothes like mine.

Ah Sin. Me no likee clothes like you, no fitee; all samee Melican man foolee Chinaman. Say, you go picnicee?

Sol. What! I pick niggars? Not for Joseph!

Ah Sin. Picnicee, you sabee? Muchee fun, sing, all samee, Mr. Pleck.

Sol. You mean der picnic; you bet yer life!

Ah Sin. Me go too, heapee fun—me see you! go laundly now. Olla unawar dolla! *(exit R. 1 E.*

Sol. I'm a liar, I don'd owe you a dollar—e-e-h! A fellow told me laast veek dhat der Chinaman looked enough like me to be my brodher. Talking about my brodher, dot reminds me of somedhing dot happened to his boy. He vas out sleigh-riidng und he run against a fence, and run a knot-hole in his eye, and dhey couldn't get it out, so dhey sent for the doctor; he said dher boy vould have to loose his eye, because der man vanted der knot-hole back, but he says, I told you vhat—I put anodher eye in him. He did—he vhent und got a cat und cut his eye out, und put in der boy. I'm a son-of-a-gun! every night vhen der boy vas asleep, if dat eye didn't stay vide open, looking for rats. I'd better go and fix up or I'll be late for der picnic. I vouldn't loose it for fordy cents. *(exit, R. 1 E.*

SCENE II.—Wood—full stage—picnic scene—Any specialities introduced here, according to programme that may be arranged.

Enter, L. 2 E., at opening, REV. BAXTER with MISS AUBREY and BETTY—JOHNNY and HENRY hand in hand next—then MR. PECK and wife, to be followed by SOLOMON and AH SIN, with baskets, etc.—everybody dressed up.

Mr. P. Miss Aubrey, the entire programme for the picnic is to be superintended by you and Brother Baxter.

Mr. Baxter. Not me, Brother Peck, I think Miss Aubrey should have full charge herself, as she has worked to get up this family gathering, and the honor should be placed on her.

Miss Aub. I don't think I have done any more than the others, but since you wish it, why I will accept.

Mrs. P. Well, I think the best thing then is to commence at once.

(exit, L. 2 E.)

Miss Aub. Very well! we will commence systematically and partake of all the good things.

All go up and assist—business of spreading table-cloth and then sit down ad. lib., placing plates, etc.

Enter, Tramp and sits on stump.

Sol. Here! We don't want any tramps here, yer sucker! Clear out!

Recitation of "The Tramp," to be followed by burlesque recitation by JOHNNY—all other specialties according to programme, till MR. PECK opens bottle of wine and fills glasses.

Mr. Baxter. Here's to our boys, both good and bad, also to young lasses.

Mr. P. Let's wish them good health by emptying our glasses.

Betty. I second the motion—so let us all sup!

Sol. And when they're empty, why I'll fill them up.

Miss Aub. Let's drink of the wine, so sparkling and sweet!

Johnny. 'Till we get the sidewalk mixed up with our feet.

Ah Sin. And spend allee money and no standee treat.

Henry. The beautiful wine is what colored dad's nose.

Mrs. P. And made the Rev. Baxter wear seedy clothes.

Mr. P. Here, this is getting personal! Let us change the subject. We came here to enjoy ourselves and let us do so.

Mrs. P. I am going to enjoy myself by singing a song.

(business)

Mr. P. You can sing later. Miss Aubrey is going to oblige us.

Song, to be followed by other specialties, until MR. PECK's speech—when the boys let a rope down from above, with a slip-noose, drop it over MR. PECK, and pull him in the air.

END OF ACT III.

ACT IV.

SCENE I.—C. D. chamber in fourth grooves, about same set as Scene 1st, Act First. BETTY discovered.

Enter, MISS AUBREY, R., at rise of curtain.

Miss Aub. Good morning, Betty.

Betty. Good morning, Lillian. Was the picnic up to your expectations?

Miss Aub. It was, Betty; everything went off so smoothly that I have been encouraged to undertake another affair, and I am going to confide it to you, and I want you to help me.

Betty. All right, Lillian, I'll do all I can.

Miss Aub. What I propose now, is to get up home theatricals. I am sure there are enough of us, and besides, they are so beneficial to the mind.

Betty. Just about the same as a broom is to my arm—keeps it active.

Miss Aub. The idea exactly! Now you must promise to help me, Betty.

Betty. Indeed I shall, for the fun which one derives from these parties is worth the trouble it takes to get them up. I speak, Lillian, from the way which I see you feel over it, for you have all the trouble.

Miss Aub. But it is as you say, Betty, the reward which I receive by seeing everybody happy, pays for my trouble. I always think that the happiest moments of my life are when I can make those around me happy by my own efforts.

Betty. You are the same good-hearted, unselfish girl, as when we went to school together.

Miss Aub. And you too, Betty, have not changed any; but, not wishing to change the subject—don't forget to aid me. I shall go up stairs now and have a talk with Mrs. Peck. I will let you know how I succeed. (exit, L.

Betty. Oh, what a girl! Always planning something for the happiness of others, regardless of her own trouble. Now let me see, how can I help her? I have it! I will get the Reverend Mr. Baxter to use his powers of persuasion. I'll attend to it at once.

(exit R. 2 E.

Enter, HENRY and JOHNNY, R. and L. 1 E.

Henry. Johnny, did you hear?

Johnny. Can a duck swim?

Henry. Keno!

Johnny. Say, Henry, can't we take a hand in this affair?

Henry. Cert! I tell you what—we'll get Solomon to take a part, too.

Johnny. And Ah Sin, too—you mustn't forget him!

Henry. We'll have 'em all! (noise outside) Here comes dad, we'll talk to him about it.

Enter, MR. PECK, R., with skates in bundle under his arm and leading a dog—he is very drunk.

Johnny. Oh, look at the dog! Here, Jack! here, Jack!

Mr. P. Shat's Fido! shat's good dog!

Henry. He looks good!

Mr. P. He's a fine dog!

Johnny. So fine you can look through him.

Mr. P. He'll do anything I-hic-tell him! Here-hic-shump over!

Johnny. He jumps nice.

Mr. P. Ha, ha! he's tired!

Henry. You look kinder tired, dad.

Mr. P. I am tired, Henry. I'sh been speaking to a large assemblage of persons. I was called upon to speak to them on temperance, shat's my best hold.

Johnny. Yes, I should say you had a good grip on it now.

Mr. P. I told 'em liquor was the root of all evil.

Henry. But give you plenty of the root.

Mr. P. I told 'em they must endeavor to put down liquor. I says, "Fellow citizens, I have lectured on Temperance for ten years and in all that time I have done my best to put down as much liquor as any man, and look at me now.

Johnny. As drunk as a goose!

Mr. P. If you want to be saved, you must reform.

Henry. You can bet—you do, or you'll see snakes!

Mr. P. Liquor! liquor! what'll bring a man down quicker than liquor?

Johnny. A bannana skin on the sidewalk, if you only step on it!

Mr. P. Say, boys what you think?

Johnny. I think you ought to go to bed.

Henry. What have you got in the bundle?

Mr. P. I have been learning to skate on roller skates, and I am going to learn you boys, so I have bought some skates.

Henry. (*aside*) Say, Johnny, here's a picnic for us! You can just bet the old man can't stand on a pair of skates, let alone skate.

Johnny. (*aside*) Let's get him to put 'em on with us and have some fun.

Henry. Say, dad, you put on your skates and we'll put on ours, and you cen learn us.

Mr. P. All right! here, put these on, both of you!

Business ad. lib., till REV. BAXTER enters, C. D.—all try to hide—change scene.

SCENE II.—Street in first grooves.

Enter, SOLOMON, L. 1 E.

Sol. I got an invitation to play dheatre at Mr. Peck's house—der going to play Uncle Tom's Cabin, and dhey vant me to play in it. Efer since Mr. Peck got married again dhere having great times. E-e-h! I'll bet he vill go to drinking! I wouldn't be a man of family for fordy cents, I'm a son-of-a-gun if I vould!

Enter, HENRY, L. 1 E.

Henry. Hallo, Solomon! do you know your part for the play yet?

Sol. You bet yer life I do! Say, Henry, bishness has been bad, I told you vhat! You and your chum come down and eat some peanuts, so I can charge it up to your fadher.

Henry. Oh, yes! I'll come down and eat a quart of peanuts, and have you charge dad with a whole barrel full; excuse me! Come on, Solomon!

Sol. Vher you go?

Henry. I'm going down after Ah Sin. You know he plays in the piece to-night, and I want to see how he's getting along. *(exit R.*

Sol. Vell, I go with you. I vant some clean collars. *(exit, R.*

SCENE III.—Kitchen or plain chamber in fourth grooves—tables, chairs, etc.

Enter, MR. and MRS. PECK, BETTY, MISS AUBREY and REV. MR. BAXTER, R. 1 E.

Mrs. P. We are all here but the boys; if they were here we could commence.

Miss Aub. Solomon and Ah Sin are not here yet.

Mr. Baxter. I am afraid, Miss Aubrey, I shall make a blunder with my part.

Mr. P. No more danger than there is with me.

Miss Aub. Oh, I guess you will get along all right, and I know the boys will do splendidly.

Enter, boys with SOLOMON and AH SIN, L.—greet each other.

Miss Aub. Now that we are all here, let us commence. You all know your characters. *(boys answer*

Mr. P. For the last time, I think, Miss Aubrey, you had better read the cast again.

Miss Aub. Very well! *(reads paper*

Uncle Tom.....Mr. Peck.

Eva.....Johnny.

Topsy.....Henry.

Marks.....Solomon.

Gumption Cute.....Ah Sin.

Mr. St. Clair.....Rev. Mr. Baxter.

Mrs. St. Clair.....Miss Aubrey.

Aunt Ophelia.....Betty.

Now get yourselves ready and we'll commence. *(all exit, R.*

JOHNNY and HENRY exit and dress up—JOHNNY puts on short skirts and big bib over it—HENRY puts on a white garment, looking like a bag.

Enter, SOLOMON, L.

Sol. Hoster-kerzain! der son-of-a-gun! My name is Marks—I'm a liar. Some vone approaches—I'll tackle 'em!

Enter, AH SIN, R.

—E-e-h! fine day; how am I?

Ah Sin. Velly fine—goodee!

Sol. What's yer name?

Ah Sin. Namee Cutee—Gumptee Cutee muchee speculate all samee.

Sol. You vant to speculate? I told you vhat! My name is Marks, I'm a liar!

Ah Sin. Namee Markee! Me lookee for aunty; all samee, you helpee me findee, muchee likee you.

Sol. I've struck a job. You come vit me, I'll find yer aunty, if I can't I'll raise it and play alone. (*exeunt, R.*)

Enter, MISS AUBREY, L., with note in her hand.

Miss Aub. What can possibly detain St. Clair? According to this note, he should have been here a fortnight ago—I do believe he has come at last!

JOHNNY runs on—followed by REV. BAXTER, MR. PECK and BETTY.

Johnny. Oh, mamma!

Miss Aub. Go away, Eva, you make me tired!

Mr. Baxter. My dear, we have arrived at last. This is my cousin, Miss Ophelia.

Miss Aub. Delighted to see you! How do you like our city?

Betty. Pretty place, but looks kinder heathenish to me.

Johnny. You're off your base, it's just scrumptous!

Mr. Baxter. See here, my dear, I have also brought you a coachman at last, warranted kind and sober. Now don't say I never think of you when I'm gone.

Miss Aub. I know he'll get drunk!

Johnny. No, mamma! We won't get drunk, will we?

Mr. P. Hoop de dooden do! deed and double, hope I may never see the back of my neck in a cross eye-eyed looking-glass, if we do.

Miss Aub. Well, I hope he'll turn out as you anticipate.

Mr. Baxter. His name is Tom.

Johnny. Uncle Tom, papa—Uncle Tom every time. Come with me, Uncle Tom, and we'll play marbles in the back yard.

(exit, JOHNNY and MR. PECK, R.)

Miss Aub. I am too weak to join you in your walks, so I'll retire till dinner time. *(exit L.)*

Betty. How shiftless! *(exeunt L.)*

Enter, HENRY, R.

Henry. My name is Topsy, and I'm a ring-tailed rip-snorter. I was bought by a white man, to wait on his cousin, but I have had a peek at the cousin, and I pass—none for me. Everybody says I'm so wicked, but I don't care a cent as long as I get three square meals a day.

Enter, SOLOMON and AH SIN, L.

Sol. Look, vhat is it?

Ah Sin. Monkey—all samee, me catchee, speculatee, makee heap money. You get a lope and putee in cage, all samee.

AH SIN gets rope—chases HENRY—throws rope around him and leads him off, L.

Enter, EVA, UNCLE TOM and ST. CLAIR, R.

Mr. Baxter. Now tell me where you've been?

Johnny. I've been with Uncle Tom. He's been singing for me. He sung the "Star Splattered Spangle," and "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," and then we played Euchre.

Mr. Baxter. Did you do all this, Tom?

Mr. P. Yes, massa. and I've promised to learn her to play penny-ante.

Mr. Baxter. Give me your hand, Tom, you're a brick!

Johnny. Now, papa, I think I had too many apples to-day and I don't feel well.

Mr. Baxter. What's the matter, child?

Johnny. I am afraid I'm going to die.

Mr. Baxter. To die? why what ails you?

Mr. P. I'm afraid, massa, she's got the spinal meningitis on the thorax, and every minute is liable to be her next.

Johnny. Papa, when I'm gone, I want you to set Uncle Tom free, so he can vote at election, because many a dollar is made on that day.

Mr. Baxter. Yes, yes, child, I'll promise! but don't talk of dying, it breaks my heart, oh! oh!

(business of crying)

Johnny. Papa, I think I am dying—catch me!

(falls in fit—PECK catches her—BAXTER calls police)

Enter, MISS AUBREY and BETTY, R.

Betty. What is the matter?

Mr. Baxter. Eva is dying!

Miss Aub. What, dying? Oh, Eva, darling!

JOHNNY raises up and says "Papa!" "Mamma!"—then gives one kick and lays back—everybody crying.

Mr. P. It's all over, massa, she's closed her shutters for good!

Mr. Baxter. Let us carry her into the next room.

Business of carrying JOHNNY off—others follow—JOHNNY gets ready for tableau.

Enter, AH SIN and SOLOMON, L.

Sol. For vhat you let der monkey go?

Ah Sin. All samee, loosee monkey; to much fightee, scratchee, no likee. Go catchee old monkey; makee speculate, all samee!

(exit L.)

Enter, BETTY and MISS AUBREY, R.

Betty. Poor child! I always said that she was too smart for this earth.

Miss Aub. She was so good, too.

Enter; HENRY, L.

Betty. Goodness, look at that creature!

Henry. My name is Topsy. I was bought to wait on you.

Betty. To wait on me!

Enter, MR. PECK, R.

Mr. P. Yes, missey, massa bought her to be your servant. She belongs to the same church as I do.

Miss Aub. Do you go to church?

Henry. Yes'm, where it says, 'push' on one side and 'pull' on the other.

Miss Aub. Hark! what sound is that?

Mr. P. The darkies have gathered together in the fields and are singing for poor Eva.

Song—scene goes up—JOHNNY climbs ladder—REV. BAXTER comes on with pan of red fire—all on.

CURTAIN.

FUN!

FUN!!

FUN!!!

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ACT IV.—Home of Susan Tabitha—Sallie—Discovery of Joshua's poverty--Susan's anger and disappointment--"Can we get up?"—Susan cuffs Joshua's ears—Dinner—"Can we eat dinner?"—Susan relates her experience to Sallie—Telegram—Arrival and cool reception of Charles Westfield and wife—Joshua sleeps—Susan knocks over his chair, pulls his hair—A bank check—Susan's promise.—Happy ending.

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ACT II.—SCENE 1st.—News of cousin Charlie, an old lover of Millie's—Gyp and Siah's soda water, an amusing scene—Priscilla, her horror of being kissed by "a man"—Millie vindicates herself by revealing the secret of her life to Charlie, which is heard by Daville—Gyp—Meeting of Millie and Daville—Daville reveals Millie's secret to Isadore, his betrothed—Comic scene between Gyp and Siah.

ACT III.—SCENE 1st.—Evil designs of Daville and Isadore—Millie, the child of old Harriet, the slave—Meeting of Isadore and Harriet, her threat, "You are my child"—Isadore attempts her murder by pushing her over the cliff; she is rescued by Daville—Isadore reveals her love for Fred, which Millie and Charlie overhear—Millie's anguish and final blow—"No wife, a slave!"—Quarrel of Daville and Charlie—Isadore's search for the body of old Harriet. SCENE 2d.—Escape of Charlie—A piece of Priscilla's mind—Her promise to Millie—Oath of Isadore—Millie's flight. SCENE 3d.—Daville gives an account of the shooting and supposed flight of Millie with Charlie—Priscilla on her mettle—Supposed suicide of Millie—A LAPSE OF SEVEN YEARS.

ACT IV.—SCENE 1st.—Daville accuses Isadore, now Mrs. Grover, of Harriet's murder—Millie, as Sister Agnes, the French governess—Return of Charlie—Fred's anger and Priscilla's interference. SCENE 2d.—Charlie disguised as old Nathan—Millie's letter found which explains her flight—Fred's remorse—Daville and Isadore recognize Millie—Their plot against her discovered by old Nathan.

ACT V.—SCENE 1st.—Southern Plantation—Priscilla discovers Sister Agnes, as Millie—Her anger at being kissed by a nigger—Daville threatens Isadore with slavery—Attempted murder of Priscilla—Scene between Gyp and Siah. SCENE 2d.—Millie a slave—Daville offers her marriage—Millie tied to the whipping post—Her rescue by Gyp. SCENE 3d.—Millie and Gyp in the swamp—Attempted capture—Rescued by Charlie—Old Harriet clears the mystery of Millie and Isadore's birth—"There is but one way left, death"—Arrest of Daville—Death of Charlie—Reconciliation of Fred and Millie, who is freed from bondage.

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NO.		M	F	NO.		M	F.
FARCES CONTINUED.							
65	An Unwelcome Return.....	3	1	159	Quiet Family.....	4	4
31	A Pet of the Public.....	4	2	171	Rough Diamond.....	4	3
21	A Romantic Attachment.....	3	3	180	Ripples.....	2	0
123	A Thrilling Item.....	3	1	48	Sch ups.....	1	1
20	A Ticket of Leave.....	3	2	138	Sewing Circle of P riord.....	0	5
175	Betsey Baker.....	2	2	115	S. H. A. M. Pinafore.....	3	3
8	Better Half.....	5	2	55	Somebody's Nobody.....	3	2
86	Black vs. White.....	4	2	243	Sports on a Lark.....	3	0
22	Captain Smith.....	3	3	232	Stage Struck Yankee.....	4	2
84	Cheek Will Win.....	3	0	238	Strawberry Shortcake.....	2	0
225	Cupid's Capers.....	4	4	137	Taking the Census.....	1	1
49	Der Two Surprises.....	1	1	40	Th t Mysterious B'dle.....	2	2
72	Deuce is in Him.....	5	1	245	Ticket Taker.....	3	0
19	Did I Dream it.....	4	3	38	The Bewitched Closet.....	5	2
42	Domestic Felicity.....	1	1	131	The Cigarette.....	4	2
188	Dutch Prize Fighter.....	3	0	101	The Coming Man.....	3	1
220	Dutchy vs. Nigger.....	3	0	167	Turn Him Out.....	3	2
148	Eh? W at Did You Say.....	3	1	68	The Sham Prof ssor.....	4	0
218	Everybody Astonished.....	4	0	54	The Two T. J's.....	4	2
224	fooling with the Wrong Man.....	2	1	233	The Best Cure.....	4	1
233	Freezing a Mother-in-Law... ..	2	1	28	Thirty-three Next Birthday..	4	2
154	Fun in a Post Office.....	4	2	142	Tit for Tat.....	2	1
184	Family Discipline.....	0	1	213	Vermont Wool Dealer.....	5	3
209	Goose with the Golden Eggs..	5	3	151	Wanted a Husband.....	2	1
13	Give Me My Wife.....	3	3	5	When Women Weep.....	3	2
66	Hans, the Dutch J. P.	3	1	56	Wooing Under Diffieultie	5	3
116	Hash.....	4	2	70	Which will he Marry.....	2	8
120	H. M. S. Plum.....	1	1	135	Widower's Trials.....	4	5
103	How Sister Paxey got her Child Baptiz d.....	2	1	147	Waking Him Up.....	1	2
50	How She has Own Way.....	1	3	155	Why they Joined the Re- beccas.....	0	4
140	How He Popped the Quest'n.....	1	1	111	Yankee Duelist.....	3	1
74	How to Tame M-in-Law.....	4	2	157	Ya: kee Peddler.....	7	3
35	How Stout Your Getting.....	5	2	ETHIOPIAN FARCES.			
47	In the Wrong Box.....	3	0	204	Academy of Stars.....	6	0
95	In the Wrong Clothes.....	5	3	15	An Unhappy Pair.....	1	1
11	John Smith.....	5	3	172	Black Shoemaker.....	4	2
99	Jumbo Jum.....	4	3	98	Black Statue.....	4	2
82	Killing Time.....	1	1	222	Colored Senators.....	3	0
182	Kittie's Wedding Cake.....	1	3	214	Chops.....	3	0
127	Liek Skillet Wedding.....	2	2	145	Cuff's Luck.....	2	1
228	Lauderbaeh's Little Surprise	3	0	190	Crimps Tr p.....	5	0
106	Lodgings for Two.....	3	0	249	Double Eleeti n.....	9	1
139	Matrimonial Bliss.....	1	1	27	Fetter Lane to Gravesend....	2	0
231	Match for a Mother-in-Law..	2	2	230	Hamlet the Dainty.....	6	1
235	More Blunders than one.....	4	3	153	Haunted House.....	2	0
69	Mother's Fool.....	6	1	24	Handy Andy.....	2	0
1	Mr. and Mrs. Pringle.....	7	4	236	Hypochondriac The.....	2	0
158	Mr. Hudson's Tiger Hunt....	1	1	247	Incompatibility of Temper... ..	1	2
23	My Heart's in Highlands.....	4	3	77	Joe's Vis t.....	2	1
208	My Prec'ous Betsey.....	4	4	88	Mischievous Nigger.....	4	2
212	My Turn Next.....	4	3	256	Midnight Colic.....	2	1
32	My Wife's Relations.....	4	4	128	Musical Darkey.....	2	0
186	My Day and Now-a-Days.....	0	1	259	Nobody's Moke.....	5	2
44	Obedience.....	1	2	90	No Cure No Pay.....	3	1
244	Old Clothes.....	3	0	61	Not as Deaf as He Seems....	3	0
33	On the Sly.....	3	2	234	Old Dad's Cabin.....	2	1
246	Othello.....	4	1	150	Old Pompey.....	1	1
57	Paddy Miles' Boy.....	5	2	109	Other People's Children.....	3	2
217	Paten' Washing Machine.....	4	1	134	Pomp's Pranks.....	2	0
165	Persecuted Dutchman.....	6	3	177	Quarrel ome Servants.....	3	0
195	Poor Pilicody.....	2	3	96	Rooms to Let.....	2	1
258	Prof. Bones' Latest Invention	5	0	107	School.....	5	0



Ames' Plays---Continued.

NO.	M.	F.	NO.	M.	F.		
ETHIOPIAN FARCES—CONT'UED.							
133	Seeing Bosting.....	3	0	206	Villkens and Dinah.....	4	1
179	Sham Doctor.....	3	3	210	Virginia Mummy.....	6	1
94	16,000 Years Ago.....	3	0	203	Who Stole the Chickens.....	1	1
25	Sport with a Sportsman.....	2	0	205	William Tell.....	4	0
92	Stage Struck Darkey.....	2	1	156	Wig-Maker and His Servants	3	0
241	Struck by Lightning.....	2	2	GUIDE BOOKS.			
10	Stocks Up, Stocks Down.....	2	0	17	Hints on Elocution.....		
64	That Boy Sam.....	3	1	130	Hints to Amateurs.....		
252	That Awful Carpet Bag.....	3	3	CANTATA.			
122	The Select School.....	5	0	215	On to Victory.....	4	6
118	The Popcorn Man.....	3	1	FABLEAUX.			
6	The Studio.....	3	0				
108	Those Awful Boys.....	5	0	PANFOME.			
4	Twain's Dodging.....	3	1	250	Festival of Days.....		
197	Tricks.....	5	2	260	Cousin John's Album.....		
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216	Vice Versa.....	3	1				



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