

PS 3521

.N533

M5

1910

Copy 1

No. 12

FRENCH'S AMERICAN ACTING EDITION

MRS. FLYNN'S LODGERS

A Play in One Act

BY

H. A. KNIFFIN

Copyright, 1910, by Samuel French

NOTICE.—The Professional acting rights of this play are reserved by the publisher, and permission for such performances must be obtained before performances are given. This notice does not apply to amateurs, who may perform the play without permission. All professional unauthorized productions will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

NEW YORK
SAMUEL FRENCH.

Publishers
28-30 WEST 38th STREET

LONDON
SAMUEL FRENCH, Ltd.

26 Southampton Street,
STRAND, LONDON

FRENCH'S STANDARD DRAMA.

Price 15 Cents each.—Bound Volumes \$1.25.

VOL. I.

- 1 Ion
- 2 Fazio
- 3 The Lady of Lyons
- 4 Richelieu
- 5 The Wife
- 6 The Houseymoon
- 7 The School for Scandal
- 8 Money

VOL. II.

- 9 The Stranger
- 10 Grandfather Whitehead
- 11 Richard III
- 12 Love's Sacrifice
- 13 The Gamester
- 14 A Cure for the Heartach
- 15 The Hunchback
- 16 Don César de Bazan

VOL. III.

- 17 The Poor Gentleman
- 18 Hamlet
- 19 Charles II
- 20 Venice Preserved
- 21 Pizarro
- 22 The Love Chase
- 23 Othello
- 24 Land me Five Shillings

VOL. IV.

- 25 Virgilius
- 26 King of the Commons
- 27 London Assurance
- 28 The Rent Day
- 29 Two Gentlemen of Verona
- 30 The Jealous Wife
- 31 The Rivals
- 32 Perfection

VOL. V. [Debts]

- 33 A New Way to Pay Old
- 34 Look Before You Leap
- 35 King John
- 36 Nervous Man
- 37 Damon and Pythias
- 38 Claudestine Marriage
- 39 William Tell
- 40 Day after the Wedding

VOL. VI

- 41 Speed the Plough
- 42 Romeo and Juliet
- 43 Feudal Times
- 44 Charles the Twelfth
- 45 The Br de
- 46 The Follies of a Night
- 47 Iron Chest [Fair Lady
- 48 Faint Heart Never Won

VOL. VII.

- 49 Road to Ruin
- 50 Macbeth
- 51 Temper
- 52 Evadne
- 53 Bertram
- 54 The Duenna
- 55 Much Ado About Nothing
- 56 The Critic

VOL. VIII.

- 57 The Apostate
- 58 Twelfth Night
- 59 Brutus
- 60 Simpson & Co
- 61 Merchants of Venice
- 62 Old Heads & Young Hearts
- 63 Mountaineers [Iriga
- 64 Three Weeks after Mar

VOL. IX.

- 65 Love
- 66 As You Like It
- 67 The Elder Brother
- 68 Werner
- 69 Gissippus
- 70 Town and Country
- 71 King Lear
- 72 Blue Devils

VOL. X.

- 73 Henry VIII
- 74 Married and Single
- 75 Henry IV
- 76 Paul Pry
- 77 Guy Mannering
- 78 Sweethearts and Wives
- 79 Serious Family
- 80 Sine Stoops to Conquer

VOL. XI.

- 81 Julius Cæsar
- 82 Vicar of Wakefield
- 83 Leap Year
- 84 The Catspaw
- 85 The Passing Cloud
- 86 Drunkard
- 87 Rob Roy
- 88 George Barnwell

VOL. XII.

- 89 Ingomar
- 90 Ske. ches in India
- 91 Two Friends
- 92 Jane Shore
- 93 Corsican Brothers
- 94 Mind your own Business
- 95 Writing on the Wall
- 96 Heir at Law

VOL. XIII.

- 97 Soldier's Daughter
- 98 Douglas
- 99 Marco Spada
- 100 Natus's Nobleman
- 101 Sardanapalus
- 102 Civilization
- 103 The Robbers
- 104 Katharine and Petruchio

VOL. XIV.

- 105 Game of Love
- 106 Midsummer Night's
- 107 Ernestine [Dream
- 108 Rag Plicker of Paris
- 109 Flying Dutchman
- 110 Hypocrite
- 111 Therese
- 112 La Tour de Nesle

VOL. XV.

- 113 Ireland As It Is
- 114 Sea of Ice
- 115 Seven Clerks
- 116 Game of Life
- 117 Forty Thieves
- 118 Bryan Boroihne
- 119 Romance and Reality
- 120 Ugolino

VOL. XVI.

- 121 The Tempest
- 122 The Pilot
- 123 Carpenter of Rouen
- 124 King's Rival
- 125 Little Treasure
- 126 Dombey and Son
- 127 Parents and Guardians
- 128 Jewess

VOL. XVII.

- 129 Camille
- 130 Married Life
- 131 Wenlock of Wenlock
- 132 Rose of Ettrickvale
- 133 David Copperfield
- 134 Aline, or the Rose of
- 135 Pauline [Kilbarney
- 136 Jans Eyre

VOL. XVIII.

- 137 Night and Morning
- 138 Æthiop
- 139 Three Guardsmen
- 140 Tom Cringle
- 141 Henriette, the Forsaken
- 142 Estanche Baudin
- 143 Ernest Maltravers
- 144 Bold Dragons

VOL. XIX.

- 145 Dred, or the Dismal [Swamp
- 146 Last Days of Pompeii
- 147 Emeralds
- 148 Peter Wilkins
- 149 Ben the Boots-walr
- 150 Jonathan Bradford
- 151 Retribution
- 152 Mineral

VOL. XX.

- 153 French Spy
- 154 V. ent of Wish-ton Wish
- 155 Evil Genius
- 156 Ben Bolt
- 157 Sailor of France
- 158 Red Mask
- 159 Life of an Actress
- 160 Wedding Day

VOL. XXI.

- 161 All's Fair in Love
- 162 Ilofer
- 163 Self
- 164 Cinderella
- 165 Phanton
- 166 Franklin [Moscow
- 167 The Gunmaker of
- 168 The Love of a Prince

VOL. XXII.

- 169 Son of the Night
- 170 Rory O'More
- 171 Golden Eagle
- 172 Riennel
- 173 Broke Sword
- 174 Rip Van Winkle
- 175 Isabelle
- 176 Heart of Mid Lothian

VOL. XXIII.

- 177 Actress of Padua
- 178 Floating Beacon
- 179 Bride of Lammermoor
- 180 Cataract of the Gauges
- 181 Robber of the Rhine
- 182 School of Reform
- 183 Wandering Boys
- 184 Mazzeppa

VOL. XXIV.

- 185 Young New York
- 186 The Victims
- 187 Romance after Marriage
- 188 Bigand
- 189 Poor of New York
- 190 Ambrose Gwinett
- 191 Raymond and Agnes
- 192 Gambler's Fate

VOL. XXV.

- 193 Father and Son
- 194 Mussaniello
- 195 Sixteen String Jack
- 196 Youthful Queen
- 197 Skeleton Witness
- 198 Inn-keeper of Abbeville
- 199 Miller and his Men
- 200 Aladdin

VOL. XXVI.

- 201 Adrienne the Actress
- 202 Undine
- 203 Jesse Brown
- 204 Amodeus
- 205 Mormons
- 206 Blanche of Brandywine
- 207 Viola
- 208 Deseret Deserted

VOL. XXVII.

- 209 Americans in Paris
- 210 Victorine
- 211 Wizard of the Wave
- 212 Castle Spectre
- 213 Horse-shoe Robinson
- 214 Armand, Mrs. Mowatt
- 215 Fashion, Mrs. Mowatt
- 216 Glance at New York

VOL. XXVIII.

- 217 Instant
- 218 Uncle Tom's Cabin
- 219 Guide to the Stage
- 220 Veteran
- 221 Miller of New Jersey
- 222 Dark Hour before Dawn
- 223 Midsum'r Night's Dream [Laura Keene's Edition
- 224 Art and Artifice

VOL. XXIX.

- 225 Poor Young Man
- 226 Ossawatimie Brown
- 227 Pope of Rome
- 228 Oliver Twist
- 229 Pauvette
- 230 Man in the Iron Mask
- 231 Knight of Arva
- 232 Moll Plicker

VOL. XXX.

- 233 Black Eyed Susan
- 234 Satan in Paris
- 235 Rosina Meadows [ess
- 236 West End, or Irish Hair
- 237 Six Degrees of Crime
- 238 The Lady and the Devil
- 239 Avenger, or Moor of Sicil
- 240 Masks and Faces [ly

VOL. XXXI.

- 241 Merry Wives of Windsor
- 242 Mary's Birthday
- 243 Shandy Maguire
- 244 Wild Oats
- 245 Michael Erle
- 246 Idiot Witness
- 247 Willow Copse
- 248 People's Lawyer

VOL. XXXII.

- 249 The Boy Martyrs
- 250 Lucretia Borgia
- 251 Surgeon of Paris
- 252 Patrician's Daughter
- 253 Shoemaker of Toul use
- 254 Momentous Question
- 255 Love and Loyalty
- 256 Robber's Wife

VOL. XXXIII.

- 257 Dumb Girl of Genoa
- 258 Wreck Ashore
- 259 Clari
- 260 Rural Felicity
- 261 Wallace
- 262 Madeline
- 263 The Fireman
- 264 Grist to the Mill

VOL. XXXIV.

- 265 Two Loves and a Life
- 266 Annie Blake
- 267 Steward
- 268 Captain Kyd
- 269 Nick of the Woods
- 270 Marble Heart
- 271 Second Love
- 272 Dream at Sea

VOL. XXXV.

- 273 Breach of Promise
- 274 Review
- 275 Lady of the Lake
- 276 Still Water Runs Deep
- 277 The Scholar
- 278 Helping Hands
- 279 Faust and Marguerite
- 280 Last Man

VOL. XXXVI.

- 281 Belle's Stratagem
- 282 Old and Young
- 283 Raffiella
- 284 Ruth Oakley
- 285 British Spy
- 286 A Life of a Sausom
- 287 Giralda
- 288 Time Tries All

VOL. XXXVII.

- 289 Ella Rosenburg
- 290 Warlock of the Glen
- 291 Zelina
- 292 Pentrice
- 293 Neighbor Jackwood
- 294 Wonder
- 295 Robert Emmet
- 296 Green Bushes

VOL. XXXVIII.

- 297 Flowers of the Forest
- 298 A Bachelor of Arts
- 299 The Midnight Banquet
- 300 Husband of an Hour
- 301 Love's Labor Lost
- 302 Naïad Queen
- 303 Caprice
- 304 Cradle of Liberty

VOL. XXXIX.

- 305 The Lost Ship
- 306 Country Squire
- 307 Fraud and its Victims
- 308 Putnam
- 309 King and Deserter
- 310 La F ammina
- 311 A Hard Struggle
- 312 Gwinnett Vaughan

VOL. XL.

- 313 The Love Knot [Judge
- 314 Lavater, or Not a Bad
- 315 The Noble Heart
- 316 Coriolanus
- 317 The Winter's Tale
- 318 Evelyn Wilson
- 319 Ivanhoe
- 320 Jonathan in England

(French's Standard Drama Continued on 3d page of Cover.)

SAMUEL FRENCH, 28-30 West 38th Street, New York City.

New and Explicit Descriptive Catalogue Mailed Free on Request.

MRS. FLYNN'S LODGERS

A Play in One Act

BY

H. A. KNIFFIN

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY SAMUEL FRENCH

NOTICE.—Professional acting rights of this play are reserved by the publisher, and permission for such performances must be obtained before performances are given. This notice does not apply to amateurs, who may perform the play without permission. All professional unauthorized productions will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

NEW YORK
SAMUEL FRENCH
PUBLISHER
28-30 WEST 38TH STREET

LONDON
SAMUEL FRENCH, LTD.
26 SOUTHAMPTON STREET,
STRAND

PS 3521
N 533 M5
1910

Characters.

- MRS. HONORIA FLYNN . . *Keeper of the Lodging-House.*
RICHARD FAIRFAX *A Poor Artist and one of
The Lodgers.*
SAM *His Colored Personal Servant.*
PROFESSOR WEINHABEN *Another Lodger.*
ANTON SAUERBLITZ . . *A Prospective Buyer of Paint-
ings.*

MRS. FLYNN'S LODGERS.

SCENE: FAIRFAX'S *combined bedroom and studio contain ing couch, chairs, stool and easel. Among the prop- erties necessary to the sketch are two paintings or lithographs. They can be set on easel so they are not seen by audience. The curtain rises and discloses SAM, seated on stool near footlights, engaged in black- ing his master's boots, while FAIRFAX, in stocking feet, is painting at easel in rear of stage.*

RICHARD. Sam, haven't you finished with those shoes yet? I'm getting frapped feet standing here in my hole-props with no fire in the room.

SAM. I'se got one done, Mas'r Dick. The other'll be ready jes' as soon as I blow my bref on it some more.

RICHARD. Well, toss it over and I'll stand on one leg like a crane until you have finished the job. (SAM brings it over and returns to stool. While putting shoe on FAIRFAX says) Some day I hope to make my fortune, and when I do the first thing I'll buy will be a pair of slippers.

SAM. Golly, Mas'r Dick, you don't need to *make* no fortune! All you has got to do is to go home to Virginny an' tell de old General dat you is tired of paintin' and is ready to study law like he said yo' should. Den de ol' Mas'r 'll forgive yo' an' we-all will have plenty to eat—po'k and sweet pertates an' hominy an' possum—My! but I can jes' taste it now!—an' more money to spend than dat Mr. Someother dreams is in de world outsiden his own pile. (*Hands second shoe to FAIRFAX*)

RICHARD. Sam, I wish you'd get a job with some one who could afford to pay you wages. It's over two months since I've given you a cent, and I know you need money as badly as I do. Forget about the old home. I can't give up my art, after spending the little money mother left me studying in Paris and Rome. But even if I did, father would never forgive me for disregarding his wishes. He belongs to a past generation that has been left behind by the march of progress. Why he doesn't even know the war is over.

SAM. 'Scuse me for disagreein' with you, Mas'r Dick, but I is sure de General would be powerful glad to welcome you back if you reproached him in de proper spirit. Why Liza Ann done told me—you remember Liza Ann what cooked for dem no "count Carters" down home, don't you?

RICHARD. Yes, Sam, I remember there was such a person.

SAM. Well, Liza Ann told me, when I met her on Sixth Abenue the other day, dat after we left for dem foreign parts, where coons is scarcer than dollar bills is now, old Mas'r done close up de house and live in retirement—jes' like his po' heart was broken.

RICHARD. That does not alter the case, Sam. The governor is too proud to make the first overture, and I certainly can't go crawling back to him—a miserable failure with no achievements to show the wisdom of my course. But we won't discuss the subject; it's a painful one. The main point is, why won't you leave me and strike out on your own account? Surely there must be opportunities of steady employment in this great city for a strong fellow like you.

SAM. What, leave you, Mas'r Dick, to be discomposed every other minute by dat female Irisher down stairs? No, sir! I reckon dis chile ain't done forgot he was born on de same plantation with you, an' dat his old pap was once de General's butler and slave. Besides, look at de barrels ob money you spent totin' me all over dat foreign Yurru, libin all de time like de King ob England on his vacation. An' now, jes' be-

case you is hard-up an' can't sell no pictures in dis crazy New York, do yo' suppose I'se gwine to leabe yo' for de sake ob a few tainted dollars? Well I reckon not. Who would lie to de landlady when she comes fo' de rent, I'd like to know, if Sam warn't here to do it? Yo' can't, case yo' is a gentleman; but I—I'se only a no 'count nigger what de Angel Gabriel ain't got time to bother with.

(The following dialogue between MRS. FLYNN and PROFESSOR WEINHABEN is heard off stage.)

MRS. F. I've come for me rint, Perfisser, that ye promised to have ridy this mornin'.

PROF. Vat is los?

SAM. Lordy! Speakin' ob de debil—dere she is now, a tacklin' de Dutchman. It's your turn next, Mas'r Dick.

(FAIRFAX takes night-shirt from underneath pillow on couch.)

MRS. F. Don't spake to me in your low-down Dutch; money talks, an' it's the only langwidge Oi understand.

(FAIRFAX puts night-gown on over his clothes and lays on couch with covers over him.)

RICHARD. Sam, think up some excuse before she gets here; I've only got a nickel left and she won't be satisfied with that.

PROF. Vell, you see, efery moment I vas expectationing dot leedle Heinrich to come by der house for his lesson yet. He owes me for der last quarter, already, und is to bring it vith him ven he gets here.

MRS. F. Owes you a quarter, does he? An' do ye think yez can loll around in me best room for two wakes an' all you'll have to pay is twinty-foive cints? The nerve av yer! Yez ought to be ashamed of yersilf

—the big, strong man that yez are—talkin' to a poor, hard-workin' widow loike thot. If me man Dan was aloive he'd soon show you wot's wot.

(FAIRFAX, *in pulling covers up about his shoulders, exposes his feet and shoes.*)

RICHARD Here—get something quick, Sam, to put over my feet.

PROP. Vait! you are mistooking my meaning! It was a quarter of a year Heinrich owes me, not a quarter of a dollar.

MRS. F. An' phat the divil is a quarter of a year in American money?

PROF. Fifteen dollars.

MRS. F. An' ye owe me tin. Viry well, Oi'll give yez till twilve o'clock to pay up. If ye don't do it thin, out yez go. Remimber, Oi mane it! . . . Now for thot lazy artist in the nixt room.

(MRS. FLYNN *knocks and enters.*)

MRS. F. Have yez got me—

SAM. Sh! Don't disturb him; he am sleepin'.

MRS. F. Well phat the— Shlapin' is he at tin o'clock in the mornin'! Well it's toime he was up an' earnin' the money to pay me phat he owes me. The oidea! tucked up in bed at this hour, an' me a-workin' an' a-shlavin' the skin off me bones to keep a roof over the loikes of thot. Oi'll get him up, if Oi have to yank him out by the fate. (*Starts toward couch.*)

SAM (*stopping her*). Don't do dat! If yo' has any modesty left, I'se a-tellin' you, don't do dat!

MRS. F. An' phy shouldn't Oi do it if Oi'loikes? (*SAM laughs*)

MRS. F. An' phat the divil are yez laughin' at, yer blakfaced imp of Satan?

SAM (*quickly sobering*). I'se only laughin' at de idea ob a lady like yo' to do such a thing.

MRS. F. Well, don't do it agin, that's all. But where's me rint? 'Thot's what Oi come for, an' thot's

phat Oi mane to have. Did he get the check you told me yesterday he expected?

SAM. Yes'm; he got it all right.

MRS. F. Thin hand over the money.

SAM. Money? What money?

MRS. F. The money from the check av course. Or, if ye have not cashed it yit, give it to me an' Oi'll put it through me bank.

SAM. O, yo' mean the *check*? No, he didn't get it yet; I disremembered the case correctly. Yo' see de gentleman wrote that he was jes' fresh out ob of checks, but as soon as he got in a new supply he would send one along.

MRS. F. Phat are ye tryin' to do, kid me? (*Bell is heard ringing in the distance*) There's the door-bell; an' Oi must run an' answer it! See thot yez get yer master up an' Oi'll be back and attind to him later. An' tell him if he don't pay up by twilve o'clock, Oi'll fire him out, so Oi will. [*Exit* MRS. FLYNN.]

RICHARD (*sitting up in bed*). Has she gone?

SAM. Yas, sir; but she'll be back to discommode us agin in a little while. Dat woman suttingly am de limit. She gets me so rattled I can't think what I'se saying.

(*A knock is heard at door, which SAM opens and enter PROFESSOR WEINHABEN.*)

PROF. Wie gehts, Herr Fairfax.

RICHARD. Good morning, Professor. Sit down. I'll be with you as soon as I get out of this night shirt. It's needless to ask how the world is using you, for the walls are so thin I overheard your conversation with the landlady.

PROF. Thin? Yas; yust so thin like my pocket-book. I will tell you someding! Dot leedle fellow Heinrich vot iss coming mit der monoy——

RICHARD. Yes.

PROF. Vell he ain't coming, dot's all.

RICHARD. The boy who is coming with the money isn't coming? What do you mean?

PROF. I mean that I was a fibber und a skinner und a peast—all because I vas vot you call busted! Ven I haf got money—I vas a goot fellow; but ven I am broke—I vas der very Teufel.

RICHARD. Yes, there is a great deal of truth in that. Circumstances have more to do with our morals than the people on Easy Street realize. But what are you going to do about your rent?

PROF. I don't know. If der vidder turns me out—I will haf to go out. Und to-night I vill sleep mit my head in a ash-can—if I don't jump the dock off.

RICHARD. Don't get despondent, Professor. I'm up against it myself or I'd help you out with a loan. Where are you going, Sam?

SAM. I's jes' gwine to de store, Mas'r Dick, fo' a can ob baked beans.

RICHARD. Oh; all right. But hold on! How do you expect to get baked beans without money?

SAM. De grocer done owe us a can in place ob de one dat was spiled last week.

RICHARD. Very well. (EXIT SAM.)

RICHARD. I suspect he's got a little money of his own and intends to pay for it out of that. Well, when I get on my feet again I'll make it up to him.

PROF. You don't find mooch money, den, in dese artisticals?

RICHARD. Money? No. The wealthy class expect you to forsake the principles of art and paint their women to resemble angels and their men to look like statesmen, else they'll have nothing to do with you. And the masses!—What they appreciate is something like this. (*Removes painting from casel and puts picture of sunset in its place.*) Here is a scene on the Mississippi that I made when I was fourteen years old. Of course it is rotten—my taste and talent were still undeveloped—but yet the lurid coloring would appeal to the uneducated.

PROF. Sure. I have been thinking, Herr Fairfax, about an acquaintance vot I made a friend of der udder day, already.

RICHARD. Yes.

PROF. Ya ; I met up by him in Dunkel's down on der corner, yet. He comes in and asks Heiney, vere it iss a good place for some lodgings to get. Und ven Heiney mention two or dree, he vants to know about der Vidder Flynn's. Den Heiney introductions him to me, und der first ting he says is, "I'll haf a soda, vot vill you take?" Den I tells him dot I haf quit drinking in a measure, and he says "Try a leedle in a glass." So I takes a soda too, und den he inkquires all about der house und der people in it.

RICHARD. Is he thinking of coming here to live?

PROF. No ; he said he was looking for a place for his nephew, who is coming on from Milwaukee next week. Ven I mentioned your name und told him vot beautiful paintings und lofely sculpturings you made, he seemed to take interest right away und said he would like to see some of dose tings. I tink he has got money on der bank. Und perhaps if I brought him in here he might buy a picture und den you would be all right.

RICHARD. That's a good idea ! I'll tell you what I'll do, Professor. If you sell him one of my paintings I will give you half the proceeds.

PROF. You vill ? Den I can pay der rent und laugh mit scornfulness at docks und ash-cans. Right away I will go look for him.

RICHARD. Very well. Get him here before twelve o'clock or you may have to entertain him on the sidewalk. And if I shouldn't be in when you return, make yourself at home ; I won't keep you waiting long.

PROF. Ja wohl.

(WEINHABEN starts for the door and collides with Sam, who is just entering, knocking the can of beans out of his hand.)

PROF. Vy don't you look vere you is ventin ?

SAM. Scuse me, Professor ; I was so anxious to get back an' hear yo' interestin' conversation that I run all de way from de store.

PROF. Vell, I vill forgif you dis time because I vos in a hurry yet. So long!

RICHARD. Au revoir. (*Exit WEINHABEN.*)

SAM. Ha, ha! I bet I done jolt him dat time. Mas'r Dick, for why don't yo' ax him to lunch? Den we will hab scrambled baked beans an' noodles. De perfessor will be der noodle.- Ho, ho!

RICHARD. That will do, Sam. He is a good fellow and I don't want you to make fun of him. Besides, he may yet save us from being turned out of the house.

SAM. How am dat?

RICHARD. He is to bring a friend here to 'look at paintings. If the fellow should happen to buy one we would be all right—for the present. And, by the way, if they come while I'm out, make them as comfortable as possible until I return.

SAM. Yas s'r. Is yo' gwine far, Mas'r Dick?

RICHARD. No; only over to the Avenue and back. My coat, please. Now my stick. Thanks.

(*Exit FAIRFAX.*)

SAM. I suspec' de young Mas'r is in lub agin. Very funny why he has to take dese walks to de Abenue fo' an' five times a day. An' didn't I see him, last week, a-gazin' up at a house like he hoped to see it on fire so's he could rush in an' sabe his angel from de flames? Ho, ho! you can't fool Sam. If he would only take a good big dose ob castor oil, he would get it out ob his system an' feel better. But sho'! yo' can't tell dat to dese young bloods; dey likes to mope aroun' an' look at de moon an' hug their misery—when dey might be huggin' anubber gal. But I suppose I couldn't change dis crazy ol' world if I tried, so I might as well make de best ob it.

(*Enter MRS. FLYNN. Song for SAM can be introduced here if desired.*)

MRS. F. I see your master go out a minute ago. Has he gone to get some money for me—or simply to buy cigaroots?

SAM. Yus'm.

MRS. F. Yas'm. Which question do yez be answerin', Oi'd loike to know?

SAM. Bofe. If he gets de money, he am sure to buy de cigarettes.

MRS. F. Arragh! a nice penny dude he is! One of the Hall-Room byes, sure enough. He can't pay me me rent, but Oi notice he can shport a handsome cane, all right.

SAM. He didn't buy that stick.

MRS. F. He didn't? Where did he get it thin, shtale it?

SAM. No; that was a present from de King of France.

MRS. F. There ain't no King of France, ye lyin' shpalpeen.

SAM. Well den it was de King ob Eyetaliany.

MRS. F. The King of the Waps, eh? Oi want to know! Oi suppose ye've thraveled considerably on the other side?

SAM. Sure; ober three hundred thousand miles.

MRS. F. Ye don't say. An' did ye go to Oireland at all, at all?

SAM. Ireland? Ireland? Oh yes, we went to Ireland. Yo' see dat picture dere? (*Points to sunset scene*) He done made dat in Ireland. Dat am Lake—Lake—I disremember de name.

MRS. F. Killarney?

SAM. Dat's it. I knew it was Kill-something.

MRS. F. Sure an' it's the beautiful shpot, all roight, all roight; Oi'd recognize it anywhere.

SAM. Mebbe he might gib it to yo', if yo' was to go easy wid him on de rent. But I dunno; he thinks a heap ob dat picture becuse ob de good time he had while he was a-paintin' ob it. Howsomever, I'll jes' put it aside so's when de perfessor comes wid de man to buy de picture, he won't take dis one. (*Removes it from easel*)

MRS. F. So that lazy Dutchman is to bring a buyer with him, is he?

SAM. Yas'm ; it am a friend of his.

MRS. F. Well, it's a wonder he wouldn't look for some fool to buy his music.

(A knock is heard at door.)

SAM. Dere dey is now, I reckon. *(Goes to door and opens it. Enter PROFESSOR WEINHABEN and ANTON SAUERBLITZ)* Walk right in, gentlemen.

(SAUERBLITZ makes the mistake of shaking SAM enthusiastically by the hand, then bows low before MRS. FLYNN.)

ANTON. Guten morgen, Frau Fairfax. I hope your healt' vas keeping pace mit your constitution, already.

MRS. F. Phat the divil are ye drivin' at? Are ye bughouse or just plain dippy?

PROF. Vait, Anton! you vas miscalculating der personalities. Mrs. Flynn, my frient Herr Sauerblitz.

ANTON. Mooch obliged to meet your introduction.

MRS. F. Sauerblitz? Oi should think it would be Sour-fits, the way ye tw'st yersilf around the Ainglish langwidge. Perfissor, has thot bye brought yet he quarter-of-a-year yet thot he owes ye?

PROF. Donnerwetter! *(Takes the widow aside and expostulates with her in whispers)*

SAM. Make yo'self at home, Mr.—Mr.—Jes' make yo'self at home. The master will be back sho'tly, an' he done told me to see dat yo' was comfortable.

ANTON. Donkershane! I feels a gratefulness for your kind intentions.

MRS. F. Viry well ; Oi'll kape quiet. But remimber, Perfissor, twilve o'clock is the limit for both you and the artist.

PROF. Ya ; I won't forget.

(Exit MRS. FLYNN.)

PROF. Vell, Anton, here ve is in der vunderful stootio I vas tellin' you apout. *(Turning to SAM.)* I vant to show my frient some of der marfelous vorks of art your master keeps by der place.

SAM. Go right ahead an' help yo'self, Perfissor.

PROF. (*placing picture on easel*). Now ve haf here a painting so delicate in texture dot it is necessary to protect it vith a cloth, already.

ANTON. He keeps it covered up for fear it vill get sunburned, ain't it? But I vouldn't call *dot* delicate.

PROF. Ah! dot is because your eye vasn't educated up to der proper contemplation of der subject. Dis picture has der vonderful property of following you all around the room.

ANTON. I don't tink my wife would like that pictures!

PROF. It possesses der attraction of gravitation to such a degree, dot ven you vunce lay your eyes on it you find it hard to get dem back again. Vy, ven I comes in here, I looks at it und looks at it und den I looks away und tries to think of someding else; but soon I finds myself vanting to see more of it, so I looks back again. It's called der good old summer time because dere's so much sun, ain't it.

ANTON. Dot's vy he calls it der goot old summer-time?

PROF. Sure.

ANTON. Dit you efer see anything like dot yourself, Weinhaben?

PROF. Vy no; can't you see dis is in der country? I haf always lifed in der city.

ANTON. Do they haf such suns in der country, already?

ANTON. Ach no! I vouldn't haf such a sunshine picture in der house,

PROF. Vell perhaps you vould prefer to look at some udder subjects. Now here—(*Picks up sunset scene and places on easel*.) Here is a painting, done in crayons, of der Rhine at sunset. You see dis leedle dot on der top of der hill?

ANTON. Yes; vot is it—a fly-speck?

PROF. No; dot was der ruins of Castle Weinerwurst. Time und der elephants.

ANTON. Do they have elephants in Chermany?

PROF. Sure they have elephants in Germany?

ANTON. I never saw any.

PROF. Was you efer in Chermany?

ANTON. No; but I vas in Little Hungary vunce, and I didn't see any there; nor camels noider.

PROF. Oh, you are talking about animal elephants; I was referring to der vedder elephants.

ANTON. Der vedder elephants?

PROF. Sure; rain und snow und tunder und lightning.

ANTON. Dot's der elements.

PROF. Aint dot vot I said it? Vell, time und der—you know—haf caused der valls to crumble away until all dere is left is vot you see here.

ANTON. It looks like vun brick to me.

PROF. Dot is der vunderful part about der picture! It is yust there dot the artist shows the distance between the observer und vot he is observationing. Und den, by having the walls all fallen down, he captivates the imagination by making you tink vot a peautiful building it must have been; ven, if he had left it stood-ing upright, it might look like—like—

ANTON. An Eight Avenue tenement-house?

PROF. Sure; only not so goot. Yust gaze at der marfelous perspective to der atmosphere! und note how *easily* der foreground slips into der middle-distance, like a man stepping on a banana-peel. Ach! it is a great work of art! Tink how much it must haf cost him! He made a special trip all der vay from New York to Chermany yust to paint dot vun picture.

ANTON. It must be quite an expensiveness to buy it then?

PROF. Expensiveness? No matter vot he charges, it is worth yust twice so much!

(*Enter* RICHARD FAIRFAX.)

RICHARD. Good morning, gentlemen. I hope I haven't kept you waiting long.

PROF. No; only a few minutes. Herr Fairfax, shook hands mit my friend, Anton Sauerblitz.

RICHARD. Pardon me, I didn't catch the name.

ANTON. Sauerblitz.

RICHARD. Ah, to be sure. Very glad to know you, Mr. Sauerblitz . . . Sam, did you offer the gentlemen some grape juice?

SAM. No, sah.

RICHARD. Why not.

SAM. I didn't tink dere was any left in.

RICHARD. Bring the bottle and glasses—er—glass at once.

SAM. De one yo' keeps yo' tooth-brush in, Mas'r Dick?

RICHARD. The cut glass tumbler, Sam. (*To the others.*) I'm sorry I haven't one for each of us; but we can take our turn, if you don't mind.

ANTON. Sure; vot's der difference.

(*After Sam has brought it FAIRFAX hands glass to SAUERBLITZ and starts to pour.*)

RICHARD. Say when.

ANTON. Ven; dot's plenty. (*Holding glass aloft.*) To der vimin, Gott bless dem; dey need it!

(*FAIRFAX hands glass to WEINHABEN and is about to pour into it when the latter grabs bottle from him and fills glass to the brim.*)

RICHARD. Put a little on your hair, Professor; it's a good tonic.

PROF. Prosit! (*Drinks and smacks his lips.*) Ach, dot vas good!

RICHARD (*Taking small drink*). Here's to you, gentlemen! (*Hands glass and decanter back to Sam.*) Sam, run down to the corner and get the correct time; it must be nearing noon.

SAM. All right—in a minute, Mas'r Dick.

PROF. I haf been showing Anton some of your paintings, Herr Fairfax.

RICHARD. Yes; And what does he think of them?

ANTON. I likes dot scene on der Rhine pretty vell, und vould like to know der price of it.

RICHARD. Scene on the Rhine? What——

(WEINHABEN *makes wild gesture to attract FAIRFAX'S attention.*)

RICHARD. Oh yes; you could have that for——

PROF. Excuse me, HERR FAIRFAX, but haf you got a cigarette about you?

RICHARD. Certainly.

(WEINHABEN *takes FAIRFAX aside and accepts a cigarette. SAUERBLITZ observes SAM, in background, helping himself to more grape juice and promptly joins him in two or three while the others are talking.*)

PROF. Charge him five-hundred dollars; he vill stand it. I haf got him going.

RICHARD. But what picture is he talking about?

PROF. Der vun on der easel dere,

RICHARD. What! five hundred for that sketch?

PROF. Sure! I told him you vent all der vay to Chermany especially to paint it.

RICHARD. But it isn't worth five dollars.

PROF. No matter; a picture is vorth yust vot you can get for it. He likes dot better as all der udders und vill pay vot you ask him. Remember der rent is due at twelve o'clock. I get half, don't I?

RICHARD. Why, of course. But I can't sell him that sketch for any such exorbitant price.

PROF. Der more you charge der better he vill tink der picture is. Besides, if you don't sell him dot vun he von't buy any udders, und den ve vill be turned out of der house yet.

RICHARD (*hesitating*). Very well; I suppose you know best.

PROF. Und anoder ting. If he should ask you to make some alterations by it, slap some more on der price.

RICHARD. All right; I'll do as you say.

[*Exit SAM.*

PROF. Anton, I haf yust been telling Herr Fairfax

dot because you vas a frient of mine he should take a leedle off der price of der painting.

ANTON. Sure; dot vas a goot idea.

RICHARD (*at easel*). Just step over here, Mr. Sauerblitz. Now you can see for yourself that a picture of this description is worth a lot of money.

ANTON, Sure; dot's vy I like it.

RICHARD. The regular price for such a painting would be six-hundred-and-fifty dollars; but seeing you are a friend of the professor's, I'll let you have it for five hundred.

ANTON. Five hundred dollars?

RICHARD. Yes.

ANTON. Vait a moment vile I speak to my frient. (*Walks over and addresses WEINHABEN*) He says I should pay him five-hundred for it. Would you do it?

PROF. (*deliberating while he paces floor*). Vell, I'll tell you—yes, I would.

ANTON (*going back to FAIRFAX*). Vell, if I buy der picture, could you move der castle back of der hill vere it couldn't be seen?

(FAIRFAX *looks at WEINHABEN who holds up one finger.*)

RICHARD. Yes; but that would cost you a hundred more, Mr. Sauerblitz.

ANTON. I vill speak to my frient about it. (*Stepping over to WEINHABEN.*) He says it would cost a hundred dollars to move der castle. Would you pay it?

PROF. (*pacing floor a little further*). Vell, I'll tell you—yes, I would.

ANTON (*returning to FAIRFAX*). Anodder ting; you see vere der sun is sinking?

RICHARD. Yes.

ANTON. I am afraid it vill soon be sinking in der sink. Couldn't you lift it up a little higher yet?

(FAIRFAX *looks at WEINHABEN who holds up two fingers.*)

RICHARD. Yes, that could be done; but I'll have to charge you two hundred extra for it.

ANTON. Just a minute. (*Going over to WEINHABEN.*) He wants two hundred for lifting der sun up a little higher. Would you gif it to him?

PROF. (*pacing floor still further*). Vell, I'll tell you—yes, I would.

ANTON (*returning to easel and gazing critically at picture*). I tink dot ven der sun is higher up, maybe it would shine directly in peoples eyes und gif dem der pink-eye. Could you shift it ofer to der Northeast a little?

(FAIRFAX *looks at WEINHABEN who again holds up two fingers.*)

RICHARD. Yes, for an additional two hundred.

ANTON. I'll see vot der professor tinkt. (*Walking over to WEINHABEN*) He asks two hundred to shift der sun a little to der Northeast. Would you pay it?

PROF. (*pacing entire length of stage*). Vell, I tell you—yes.

ANTON (*returning to FAIRFAX*). How much does dat make it, altogedder?

RICHARD. Let me see; five and one is six, and two is eight, and two is ten—one thousand dollars.

ANTON. Vell, I'll tell you—I'll tink it over.

RICHARD. How long a time do you want to consider it, Mr. Sauerblitz?

ANTON. Oh, mebbe a month.

(*Clock strikes twelve; FAIRFAX and WEINHABEN exchange glances of consternation, then FAIRFAX paces floor while other two are talking.*)

PROF. But, Anton, you don't understand! Herr Fairfax made you a special preee, didn't he?

ANTON. Sure; he took off a hundred-and-fifty und added on five hundred. Dot's goot business!

PROF. Yes; but mebbe a month from now prices will go up on der Stocking Exchange und you would haf to pay so much as twelve hundred for it.

ANTON. Vell, vot's der hurry? He ain't needing

der money, is he? A man vot gets a tousand dollars for vun picture ought to be vell fixed.

PROF. Sure he is vell fixed. He could afford to throw two—three—four tousand dollars out of der vinder; only he wouldn't do it for fear he might hit some vun on der head.

ANTON. Vell, den I guess he can vait a month.

PROF. I vasn't tinking of him, Anton; it vas *your* interests only I vas looking out for. I don't vant you should haf to pay more money for dis foolish vaiting.

(*Enter MRS. FLYNN.*)

MRS. F. Well, time's up. It's twilve o'clock an' Oi've got ye both here where I can talk to yez.

PROF. Gott in Himmel! put dat voman out!

MRS. F. Put me out, yer thick-headed Dutchman? Oi'd like to see ye lay a hand on me. Come! ye can't work yer friend for any money, so get out—all of yez.

PROF. Oh; you haf been listening by key-holes, ain't it?

MRS. F. Niver moind; I know me business.

PROF. Yes; und every vun elses.

ANTON (*To MRS. FLYNN*). Vot seems to be der trouble?

MRS. F. These two galoots owe me two wakes' rint a pace, an' Oi've given thim twilve o'clock to pay up. An' now it's noon an' they haven't done it, so out they go.

ANTON (*to WEINHABEN*). Vy don't Herr Fairfax use some of dot money he didn't trow out of der vinder?

(*The PROFESSOR looks crestfallen and remains silent.*)

RICHARD. Mrs. Flynn, I'm very sorry that I haven't the money to pay you just now; but don't think I'm a dead-beat, for you'll get every cent some day. Would you mind if I stay here until Sam returns?

MRS. F. An' how long will that be?

RICHARD. Not very long; he should have been back before this. I can't imagine what's keeping him.

MRS. F. Well, you can wait tin minutes.

ANTON (*to FAIRFAX*). Vere do you expect to go von you leave here?

RICHARD. That's more than I can say, Mr. Sauerblitz.

ANTON. Hafn't you any home to vent to?

RICHARD. I had a home once, and glad enough I'd be to go back to it; but I'm afraid my father wouldn't receive me if I did.

ANTON. So? (*Paces stage while FAIRFAX begins to collect belongings.*)

PROF. (*to MRS. FLYNN*). Vy couldn't you haf waited a moment longer? Den ve might haf had der money.

MRS. F. Do ye think ye could get a cint out of that tight-wad? Not on yer life yer couldn't!

ANTON (*coming to a stand before FAIRFAX and throwing out his chest*). I haf decided, Herr Fairfax, to buy der picture.

PROF. (*to MRS. FLYNN*). Dere, vot did I tell you!

ANTON. Get me a pen and ink und I vill write out der check.

RICHARD. But the price, Mr. Sauerblitz?

ANTON. Has it gone up any since I waited?

RICHARD. No, of course not. But are you willing to pay all that money for that picture? You can have three or four if you say so.

ANTON. No; I am satisfied vid dot vun, alone.

(*FAIRFAX brings pen and ink. SAUERBLITZ takes check-book from his pocket, and in doing so drops letter to floor which remains unnoticed.*)

ANTON. Vot is your first name, Mr. Fairfax?

RICHARD. Richard.

ANTON (*writing check and handing it to Fairfax*). Dere, Mr. Fairfax, is der money.

RICHARD. Thank you. Some day, when I have made a name for myself, I will show my appreciation by giving you a picture.

ANTON. It is nodding.

PROF. Vell, now everyting is all right! I tought all dot hot air I used would do some goot.

RICHARD (*handing check to MRS. FLYNN*). Take the Professor's and my rent out of that, Mrs. Flynn.

MRS. F. A thousand dollars! Sure an' ye don't think Oi carry change of thot in me shtocking, do ye? Oi'll have to sind it to the bank and get it certified. Just endorse it an' Oi'll get me brother-in-law to take it around there. Thin, if it's all right, Oi'll give the difference.

(*FAIRFAX endorses it and hands it to MRS. FLYNN.*)

MRS. F. Thank ye; Oi always said ye was a gintleman. Oi'll return as soon as Mike gets back.

(*Exit MRS. FLYNN as SAM enters and beckons to FAIRFAX.*)

SAM. Yo' can pay de rent now, Mas'er Dick. I won eleben dollars shootin' crap down de alley. Here it am.

RICHARD. Keep it Sam; I don't need it. Mr. Sauerblitz has bought the painting and we're well fixed once more.

SAM. What, dat one dere? (*Points to easel, laughs silently, then spying letter on floor, picks it up and hands it to FAIRFAX saying.*) Am dis yours, Mas'r Dick?

RICHARD (*looks at it and starts*). 'Where did you get that?

SAM. I jes' picked it up offen de flo'.

RICHARD. Did either of you gentlemen drop a letter?

PROF. No; I didn't.

ANTON. Sure; I must haf lost vun.

RICHARD. Then will you kindly explain how you come to be in possession of a letter addressed to Erick Burlap and written by my father?

ANTON (*dropping dialect, taking off disguise and speaking in natural voice*). I think, Mr. Fairfax, the circumstances warrant my exceeding the General's instructions and making a clean breast of everything.

(FAIRFAX *bows*.)

ANTON. My name is Erick Burlap, and for some time past I have been looking after your father's interests in New York. A week ago I received this letter from him in which he states that you are in this city and asks me to look you up. His instructions were, if I found you in need, to purchase pictures of you to the extend of one thousand dollars, not letting you know from whom the money came. Being of German descent, it was natural for me to assume the character I did and try to get as much fun as possible out of the transaction. My reason for revealing your father's kindness against his wishes is that you expressed a desire to go home but were doubtful of your reception.

RICHARD. Mr. Sauer—Burlap—

PROF. Sauerburlap: dot's a new one..

RICHARD. Mr. Burlap, you did perfectly right; I will take the Southern Limited this afternoon for home. Sam, start to pack for we leave at three-thirty.

SAM. Glory!

(MRS. FLYNN *enters and hands money to FAIRFAX*.)

MRS. F. 'The check was all right, so here's the difference. Count it.

RICHARD. Thank you.

PROF. As I didn't help to sell the picture, Herr Fairfax, you don't owe me nudding, but I owe you ten dollars.

RICHARD. No, Professor; you did the work and are entitled to the money.

PROF. Donkershane; you are very goot.

MRS. F. Oi always said he was the illigant gintleman.

ANTON. Mr. Fairfax, I wish you a pleasant journey and the brightest possible future.

RICHARD. Thank you. When I get settled I want you all to come down and spend a month with me, and I'll try and give you a taste of Southern hospitality and we will never forget that we were once Mrs. Flynn's lodgers.

(CURTAIN.)

JUST PUBLISHED

The Great Successful College Play Entitled

CUPID AT VASSAR

A COMEDY DRAMA IN FOUR ACTS

By OWEN DAVIS

AUTHOR OF "AT YALE"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

JOHN WILLETT.....	A Young Architect.
AMOS NORTH.....	Of North & Son, Bankers.
SHINY.....	A Lazy Darkey.
HANK GUBBIN.....	The Hired Man.
MRS. NEWTON.....	Of Great Falls, Vermont.
KATE.....	Her Daughter.
WANDA.....	Kate's Half-sister.
MISS PAGE.....	
SALLY WEBB.....	
MATTY HART.....	
ALICE WORTH.....	
PATTY SNOW.....	
HELEN CONWAY.....	

As many more college girls as are desired.

SYNOPSIS

ACT I

SCENE, sitting-room of Kate's home in Vermont. (At the Old Home.)

ACT II

SCENE, Kate's room, in a senior double. (At Vassar.)

ACT III

SCENE, same set as ACT I. with snow and winter backing and Christmas tree, etc. (Vacation Time.)

ACT IV

SCENE, college campus at Vassar. (Graduation Day. The Daisy Chain.)

This comedy is eminently suited to girls' schools and colleges, as it can be played by all females. There are only four male characters, two of which are eccentric parts, and all the male parts can be easily dressed by girls. The play has all college surroundings, and the last act contains the famous daisy chain which is so popular at girls' colleges.

PRICE, 25 CENTS

(French's Standard Drama Continued from 2d page of Cover.)

VOL. XLI. 321 The Pirate's Legacy 322 The Charcoal Burner 323 Adelgitha 324 Senior Valiente 325 Forest Rose 326 Duke's Daughter 327 Camilla's Husband 328 Pure Gold	VOL. XLIV. 346 Drunkard's Doom 346 Chimney Corner 347 Fifteen Years of a Drunkard 348 No Thoroughfare [ard's Life 349 Peep O' Day 350 Everybody's Friend 351 Gen. Grant 352 Kathleen Mavourneen	VOL. XLVII. 369 Saratoga 370 Never Too Late to Mend 371 Lily of France 372 Led Astray 373 Henry V 374 Unequal Match 375 May or Dolly's Delusion 376 Albatross	VOL. L. 383 Fine Feathers 384 Prompter's Box 385 Iron Master 386 Engaged 387 Pygmalion & Galatea 388 Leah 389 Scrap of Paper 390 Lost in London
VOL. XLII. 329 Ticket of Leave Man 330 Fool's Revenge 331 O'Neil the Great 332 Handy Andy 333 Pirate of the Isles 334 Fanchon 335 Little Barefoot 336 Wild Irish Girl	VOL. XLV. 353 Nick Whiffles 354 Fruits of the Wine Cup 355 Drunkard's Warning 356 Temperance Doctor 357 Aunt Dinah 358 Widow Freeheart 359 Frou Frou 360 Long Strike	VOL. XLVIII. 377 Enoch Arden 378 Under the Gas Light 379 Daniel Rochat 380 Caste 381 School 382 Home 383 David Garrick 384 Ours	VOL. LI. 401 Octoroon 402 Confederate Spy 403 Mariner's Return 404 Ruined by Drink 405 Dreams 406 M. P. 407 War 408 Birth
VOL. XLIII. 337 Pearl of Savoy 338 Dead Heart 339 Ten Nights in a Bar-room 340 Dumb Boy of Manchester 341 Belphegor the Mountebank 342 Cricket on the Hearth 343 Printer's Devil 344 Meg's Diversion	VOL. XLVI. 361 Larcers 362 Lu-ille 363 Randall's Thumb 364 Wicked World 365 Two Orphans 366 Colleen Bawn 367 Twixt Axe and Crown 368 Lady Clancarty	VOL. XLIX. 385 Social Grace 386 Daniel Druce 387 Two Roses 388 Adrienne 389 The Bella 390 Uncle 391 Courtship 392 Not Such a Fool	VOL. LII. 409 Nightingale 410 Progress 411 Play 412 Midnight Charge 413 Confidential Clerk 414 Snowball 415 Our Regiment 416 Married for Money Hamlet in Three Acts Guttle & Gulpit

FRENCH'S INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHTED EDITION OF THE WORKS OF THE BEST AUTHORS.

The following very successful plays have just been issued at 25 cents per copy.

- A PAIR OF SPECTACLES.** Comedy in 3 Acts by SYDNEY GRUNDY, author of "Sowing the Wind," &c. 5 male, 3 female characters.
- A FOOL'S PARADISE.** An original play in 3 Acts by SYDNEY GRUNDY, author of "Sowing the Wind," &c. 5 male, 4 female characters.
- THE SILVER SHIELD.** An original comedy in 3 Acts by SYDNEY GRUNDY, author of "Sowing the Wind," &c. 5 male, 3 female characters.
- THE GLASS OF FASHION.** An original comedy in 4 Acts by SYDNEY GRUNDY, author of "Sowing the Wind," &c. 5 male, 5 female characters.
- THE BALLOON.** Farcical comedy in 3 Acts by J. H. DARNLEY and MANVILLE FENN. 6 male, 4 female characters.
- MRS CLEOPATRA.** Farce in 3 Acts by ARTHUR SHIRLEY. 7 male, 3 female characters.
- SIX PERSONS.** Comedy Act by I. ZANGWILL. 1 male, 1 female character.
- FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.** Comedietta in 1 Act by PERCY FENDALL. 1 male, 1 female character.
- HIGHLAND LEGACY.** Comedy in 1 Act by BRANDON THOMAS, author of "Charley's Aunt." 5 male, 2 female characters.

Contents of Catalogue which is sent Free.

Amateur Drama	Evening's Entertainment	New Recitation Books
Amateur Operas	Fairy and Home Plays	Nigger Jokes and Stump Speeches
Articles Needed by Amateurs	French's Costumes	Parlor Magic
Art of Scene Painting	French's Editions	Parlor Pantomimes
Baker's Reading Club	French's Italian Operas	Pieces of Pleasantry
Beards, Whiskers, Mustaches, etc.	French's Parlor Comedies	Poems for Recitations
Bound Sets of Plays	French's Standard and Minor Drama	Plays for Males. Characters only
Bulwer Lytton's Plays	French's Standard and Minor Drama, bound	Round Games
Burlesque Dramas	French's Scenes for Amateurs	Scenery
Burnt Cork	Frobisher's Popular Recitals	Scriptural and Historical Dramas
Cabman's Story	Grand Army Dramas	Sensation Dramas
Carnival of Authors	Guide Books for Amateurs	Serio-Comic Dramas
Charade Plays	Guide to Selecting Plays	Shadow Pantomimes
Children's Plays	Hints on Costumes	Shakespeare's Plays for Amateurs
Comic Dramas for Male Characters only	Home Plays for Ladies	Shakespeare's Plays
Costume Books	Irish Plays	Stanley's Dwarfs
Crape Hair	Irving's Plays	Spirit Gum
Cumberland Edition	Juvenile Plays	Tobacx Vivants
Darkey Dramas	Make-Up Book	Talma Actor's Art
Dramas for Boys	Make-Up Box	Temperance Plays
Drawing-room Monologues	Mock Trial	Vocal Music of Shakespeare's Plays
Enon, Raciers and Speakers	Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works	Webster's Acting Edition
Dramas	New Plays	Wigs, etc.

(French's Minor Drama Continued from 4th page of Cover.)

VOL. XLI. 329 Adventures of a Love Child [Letter 330 Art Cards 331 Box and Box 332 Party Winks 333 Wonderful Woman 334 Lons Case 335 Sedleton's Tail Coat	VOL. XLII. 329 As Like as Two Peas 330 Presumptive Evidence 331 Happy Band 332 Pinafore 333 Mock Trial 334 My Uncle's Will 335 Happy Fair 336 My Turn Next	VOL. XLIII. 337 Sunset 338 For Half a Million 339 C ble Car 340 Early Bird 341 Alumnal Day 342 Show of Hands 343 Barbara 344 Who's Who	VOL. XLIV. 345 Who's To Win Him 346 Which is Which 347 Cup of Tea 348 Sarah's Young Man 349 Hearts 350 In Honor P 351 Fre 352
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

W. L. FRENCH, 28-30 West 38th Street

FRENCH'S MINOR

Price 15 Cents each.—Bound Volumes \$1.25.

VOL. I.

- 1 The Irish Attorney
2 Boots at the Swan
3 How to Pay the Rent
4 The Loan of a Lover
5 The Dead Shot
6 His Last Legs
7 The Invisible Prince
8 The Golden Farmer

VOL. II.

- 9 Pride of the Market
10 Used Up
11 The Irish Tutor
12 The Barrack Room
13 Luke the Laborer
14 Beauty and the Beast
15 St. Patrick's Eve
16 Captain of the Watch

VOL. III.

- 17 The Secret [opera]
18 White Horse of the Pepp
19 The Jacobite
20 The Bottle
21 Box and Cox
22 Bamboozling
23 Widow's Victim
24 Robert Macaire

VOL. IV.

- 25 Secret Service
26 Omnibus
27 Irish Lion
28 Maid of Croissy
29 The Old Guard
30 Raising the Wind
31 Slasher and Crasher
32 Naval Engagements

VOL. V.

- 33 Cockles in California
34 Who Speaks First
35 Bombastes Furioso
36 Macbeth Travestie
37 Irish Ambassador
38 Delicate Ground
39 The Weathercock [Gold]
40 All that Glitters is Not

VOL. VI.

- 41 Grimehaw, Bagshaw and Bradshaw
42 Rough Diamond
43 Bloomer Costume
44 Two Bonny-cutes
45 Born to Good Luck
46 Kiss in the Dark [Jurer]
47 'Twould Puzzle a Con-
48 Kill or Cure

VOL. VII.

- 49 Box and Cox Married and
50 St. Cupid [Settled]
51 Go-to-bed Tom
52 The Lawyers
53 Jack Sheppard
54 The Toodles
55 The Mobcap
56 Ladies Beware

VOL. VIII.

- 57 Morning Call
58 Popping the Question
59 Deaf as a Post
60 New Footman
61 Pleasant Neighbor
62 Paddy the Piper
63 Brian O'Linn
64 Irish Assurance

VOL. IX.

- 65 Temptation
66 Paddy Carey
67 Two Gregories
68 King Charming
69 Po-ca-hon-tas
70 Clockmaker's Hat
71 Married Raké
72 Love and Murder

VOL. X.

- 73 Ireland and America
74 Pretty Piece of Business
75 Fish Broom-maker
76 ... and Back for

VOL. XI.

- 81 O'Flannigan and the Fal-
82 Irish Post [ria]
83 My Neighbor's Wife
84 Irish Tiger
85 P. P., or Man and Tiger
86 To Oblige Benson
87 State Secrets
88 Irish Yankee

VOL. XII.

- 89 A Good Fellow
90 Cherry and Fair Star
91 Gale Breezely
92 Our Jaunty
93 Miller's Maid
94 Awkward Arrival
95 Crossing the Line
96 Conjugia, Lesson

VOL. XIII.

- 97 My Wife's Mirror
98 Life in New York
99 Middy Ashore
100 Crown Prince
101 Two Queens
102 Thumping Legacy
103 Unfinished Gentleman
104 House Dog

VOL. XIV.

- 105 The Demon Lover
106 Matrimony
107 In and Out of Place
108 I Dine with My Mother
109 Hi-a-wa-tha
110 Andy Blake
111 Love in '76
112 Romance under Difficul- [ties]

VOL. XV.

- 113 One Coat for 2 Suits
114 A Decided Case
115 Daughter [no rity]
116 No; or, the Glorious Mi-
117 Coroner's Inquisition
118 Love in Humble Life
119 Family Jare
120 Personation

VOL. XVI.

- 121 Children in the Wood
122 Winning a Husband
123 Day After the Fair
124 Make Your Willa
125 Rendezvous
126 My Wife's Husband
127 Monsieur Tonson
128 Illustrious Stranger

VOL. XVII.

- 129 Mischief-Making [Mi nes]
130 A Live Woman in the
131 The Corsair
132 Shylock
133 Spoiled Child
134 Evil Eye
135 Nothing to Nurse
136 Wanted a Widow

VOL. XVIII.

- 137 Lottery Ticket
138 Fortane's Frolic
139 Is he Jealous?
140 Married Bachelor
141 Husband at Sight
142 Irishman in London
143 Anima! Magnetism
144 Highways and By-Ways

VOL. XIX.

- 145 Columbus
146 Harlequin Bluebeard
147 Ladies at Home
148 Phenomenon in a Smock-
Frock
149 Comedy and Tragedy
150 Opposite Neighbors
151 Dutchman's Ghost
152 Persecuted Outchman

VOL. XX.

- 153 Musard Ball
154 Great Trade Revival
155 High Low Jack & Game
156 A Gentleman from Ire-
157 Tom and Jerry [land]
158 Village Lawyer
159 Captain's not A-miss
160 Amateurs and Actors

VOL. XXI.

- 161 Promotion [nal
162 A Fascinating Individ-
163 Mrs. Caudle
164 Shakespeare's Dream
165 Neptune's Defeat
166 Lady of Bedchamber
167 Take Care of Little
168 Irish Widow [Charley]

VOL. XXII.

- 169 Yankee Peddler
170 Hiram Hireout
171 Double-Bedded Room
172 The Drama Denuded
173 Vermont Wool Dealer
174 Ebenezer Venture [ter
175 Principles from Charac-
176 Lady of the Lake (Trav)

VOL. XXIII.

- 177 Mad Dogs
178 Barney the Baron
179 Swiss Swains
180 Bachelor's Bedroom
181 A Roland for an Oliver
182 More Blunders than One
183 Dumb Belle
184 Limrick boy

VOL. XXIV.

- 185 Nature and Philosophy
186 Teddy the Tiler
187 Spectre Bridgroom
188 Matteo Falcone
189 Jenny Lind
190 Two Buzzards
191 Happy Man
192 Betsy Baker

VOL. XXV.

- 193 No. 1 Round the Corner
194 Teddy Roe
195 Object of Interest
196 My Fellow Clerk
197 Bengal Tiger
198 Laughing Hyena
199 The Victor Vanquished
200 Our Wife

VOL. XXVI.

- 201 My Husband's Mirror
202 Yankee Land
203 Norah Creina
204 Good for Nothing
205 The First Night
206 The Eton Boy
207 Wandering Minstrel
208 Wanted, 1000 Milliners
209 Poor Pilcuddy
210 The Mummy [Glasses]

VOL. XXVII.

- 211 Don't Forget your Opera
212 Love in Livery
213 Anthony and Cleopatra
214 Trying It On
215 Stage Struck Yankee
216 Young Wife & Old Um-
brella

VOL. XXVIII.

- 217 Crinoline
218 A Family Failing
219 Adopted Child
220 Turned Heads
221 A Match in the Dark
222 Advice to Husbands
223 Siamese Twins
224 Sent to the Tower

VOL. XXIX.

- 225 Somebody Else
226 Ladies' Battle
227 Art of Acting
228 The Lady of the Lions
229 The Rights of Man
230 My Husband's Ghost
231 Two Can Play at that
Game

VOL. XXX.

- 232 Fighting by Proxy
233 Unprotected Female
234 Pet of the Petticoats
235 Forty and Fifty [book
236 Who Stole the Pocket-
237 My Son Diana [sion
238 Unwarrantable Inten-
239 Mr. and Mrs. White
240 A Quiet Family

VOL. XXXI.

- 241 Cool as Cucumber
242 Sudden Thoughts
243 Jumbo Jun
244 A Blighted Being
245 Little Toodlekins
246 A Lover by Proxy [Patl
247 Maid with the Milking
248 Perplexing Predicament

VOL. XXXII.

- 249 Dr. Dilworth
250 Out to Nurse
251 A Lucky Hit
252 The Dowager
253 Metamora (Burlesque)
254 Dreams of Delusion
255 The Shaker Lovers
256 Ticklish Times

VOL. XXXIII.

- 257 20 Minutes with a Tiger
258 Mirads; or, the Justice
of Tacon
259 A Soldier's Courtship
260 Servants by Legacy
261 Dying for Love
262 Alarming Sacrifice
263 Valet de Sham
264 Nichoiaa Nkkleby

VOL. XXXIV.

- 265 The Last of the Pigtails
266 King Rene's Daughter
267 The Grotto Nymph
268 A Devilish Good Joke
269 A Twice Told Tale
270 Pas de Fascination
271 Revolutionary Soldier
272 A Man Without a Head

VOL. XXXV.

- 273 The Olio, Part 1
274 The Olio, Part 2
275 The Olio, Part 3 [ter
276 The Trumpeter's Daugh-
277 Seeing Warren
278 Green Mountain Boy
279 That Nose
280 Tom Noddy's Secret

VOL. XXXVI.

- 281 Shocking Events
282 A Regular Fix
283 Dick Turpin
284 Young Scump
285 Young Actress
286 Call at No. 1—7
287 One Touch of Nature
288 Two B'boys

VOL. XXXVII.

- 289 All the World's a Stage
290 Quash, or Nigger Frao-
291 Turn Him Out [tise
292 Pretty Girls of Stillberg
293 Angel of the Attic
294 Circumstancesalter Cases
295 Katy O'Sheal
296 A Supper in Dixie

VOL. XXXVIII.

- 297 Iot on Parle Francais
298 Who Killed Cock Robin
299 Declaration of Independ-
300 Heads or Tails [ence
301 Obstinate Family
302 My Aunt
303 That Rascal Pat
304 Don Paddy de Bazan

VOL. XXXIX.

- 305 Too Much for Good Ne-
306 Cure for the I
307 Jack's the Lad
308 Much Ado About
309 Artful Dodger
310 Winning Hazard
311 Day's Fishing
312 Did you ever send

VOL. XL.

- 313 An Irishman's Manes
314 Cousin Fannie
315 The Darkest Hour
316 Masquerade [fore Daw
317 Crowding the Season
318 Good Night's Rest
319 Man with the Carpet Bag
320 Terrible Tinker

French's Minor Drama Continued on 3d page of Cover.)

ENCH, 28-30 West 38th Street, New York City.

Descriptive Catalogue Mailed Free on Request.