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Too Many Cousins.

A FARCE

IN ONE ACT.

BY—

LEN WARE.

✓
Len Ware

*Author of "Taggs, the Waif," "My Pard," "Claim 96," "Devil.
Compact," "Mountain Rose," etc.*

—O—

—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.

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CAST OF CHARACTERS.

FRANK FUSSELL	-	-	-	-	<i>Full of schemes</i>
LOLLYPOPS	-	-	-	-	<i>Man servant.</i>
COUSIN GEORGE	-	-	-	-	<i>Visiting for health.</i>
MABLE FUSSELL	-	-	■	-	<i>Frank's wife</i>
COUSIN POLLY	-	-	-	-	<i>Rather antiquated.</i>
COUSIN NELLIE	-	-	-	-	<i>Juvenile.</i>

—X—

COSTUMES—MODERN.

—X—

Place anywhere.

—X—

TIME—30 MINUTES

—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.

* * Reader is supposed to be upon the stage facing audience.

Too Many Cousins.

SCENE.—Parlor, full depth' C. D. F., small table R. C., chairs to table, FRANK sea'ed at table L., MABEL, R.

Frank. Mabel, I tell you, that I will not stand this any longer. You may make up your mind to listen to me or not, just as you please. I've requested you several times to dispense with some of your cousins—now, there's cousin Frank, he comes twice a month and stays a week at a time, and cousin Ted, he comes once a month and stays two weeks at a time, and cousin Nellie, she comes once every two months and stays seven weeks at a time. We've been married six months, and if there has been one week that there hasn't been from three to five cousins here, I'd like to know when it was. I never get a chance to speak with you without some of those infernal cousins are around. I think you might devote some of your time to me.

Mabel. Frank, you talk ridiculous! Do you want me to think that you are jealous of my cousins?

Frank. Jealous? No! I'm not jealous, but I've plenty of room to grow jealous, for every time cousin Frank comes he says, "O! my-dear Mabel" and bang goes a kiss, and when Fred and Tom and Dick come, they say, "O! you dear little duck of a eoz," there goes three more kisses; when cousin George comes he says, "O! my darling Mabel," bang goes another kiss—

Mabel. I never thought you would talk that way to me and of my dear cousins too. Before we were married you said that you would never speak a cross word to me.

(*grieved*)

Frank. Well—er—ahem—you see a—that was before you know, and I didn't know you had so many cousins, and I didn't think they would aim to live with us forever. When they come they just settle down—perfectly contented—and why? Just because they can live off of me cheaper than they can live off of themselves, that's why.

TOO MANY COUSINS.

Enter, LOLLYPOPS, L., 2 E.

Lollypops. Cousin Polly's come—green umbrella, fourteen hat boxes and all—what shall I tell her? (L.

Frank. Tell her to go to the devil.

Mabel. (*rises*) No you shant either Lollypops, you put her in the blue room and tell her I'll be there in a minute.

Lolly. (*turning*) Antiquated old fossil, she ought to go to the Museum—why she ain't got any teeth—she wears a wig, and dang me, if she don't look wild.

(*leans against L., 1 E. and goes to sleep*)

Frank. Toss her out in the street, there's too infernal many cousins here anyhow.

Mabel. No! you'll not either, take her to the blue room—

Frank. The blue room? Why, that's my room—I want that room for my library—you'll not put her there.

Mabel. Yes, I will too! You can have your library out in the carriage shed. Lollypops, you put her in the blue room, get all her trunks—Lollypops, do you hear? Take her baggage (*crosses to LOLLY*) and put it in the—Lollypops! (*shakes him*) Lollypops, wake up and take cousin Polly to her room.

Lolly. Eh? (*business of waking up*) Yes, O! yes! cousin Polly—room—put baggage in carriage shed—yes, O! yes. (*exit, L., 2 E.*)

Frank. Mabel, I don't propose to stand this cousin business any longer, I intend to get rid of them some way, if it costs me all I am worth to do it. I don't intend to be run out of my own house by those infernal cousins. (*MABEL cries*) Now, that's right—commence crying, you always do when I speak of this subject. You open the sluices and meet me with a deluge of tears, but I won't be melted this time—no, not a melt—cry if it does you any good, just cry.

(*mad*)

Mabel. O! I never was talked to that way before, you are a brute and I shall go right home to mama's—Frank Fussell, I hate you—I shall go right straight to mama's.

Frank. I wish you was back there! I wish to the Lord I'd never taken you away from there. Mabel, I believe we made a great mistake by ever getting married—we can't get along together at all. Now I think the best thing for

us to do is to quietly and without any scandle, procure a divorce—now don't take it to heart, or anything like that, but just rest easy and I will see Lawyer Smart to-day and see what he thinks about it.

Mabel. Frank Fussell, you are a mean spirited wretch, you can get your old divorce if you want too, and what's more, if you don't get one I will. I shall go right home to mama's. *(exit, C. D., majestically)*

Frank. Eh? The devil! She wants me to get a divorce, I thought she would persuade me not too, but she wants me to—well, I'll not do it—I know what I'll do, I'll *(calls)* Lollypops! I'll have my breakfast. *(calls)* Lollypops! after breakfast I'll—*(calls)* Lollypops! Lollypops! where the devil have you got to? Lollypops! *(calling)*

Enter, LOLLYPOPS, R., 2 E., with a large box.

Lolly. I'm coming, coming, I'm here. *(c.)*

Frank. Lollypops, bring me my breakfast. *(turns)* What the devil are you doing with that box in here?

Lolly. Cousin Polly's trunk

Frank. Set down that box and get me my breakfast.

Lolly. *(sets box R. C.)* What do you want for your breakfast?

Frank. What do I want? What do I always have? Tea and toast sir! tea and toast, that's what I want—fly now—hurry.

Lolly. *(turning)* I fly, I fly, tea and toast. *(turns to FRANK)* Do you want your tea hot or cold?

Frank. Hot of course, you fool; do you think I want iced tea in the winter time? Now hurry Lollypops, fly.

Lolly. *(going R., 2 E.)* I fly, I fly, tea and toast, tea and toast. *(turning back)* Do you want your toast toasted on one side or toasted on two sides?

Frank. O! both sides of course—now hurry, Lollypops, I've some business to attend to this morning—fly I tell you, fly.

Lolly. *(going)* I fly, I fly. *(turning)* Tea and toast—do you want your—

Frank. *(rises)* Lollypops get me my breakfast.

Lolly. *(going)* I fly, I fly, tea and toast, tea and toast. *(angry)*

(turning) Do you want your tea toasted or roasted?

Frank. Lollypops, get me my breakfast.

(kicks him out R., 2 E.)

Lolly. (going quick) I fly, I fly. (as FRANK kicks)
Why didn't you say you wanted it right away?

(exit, R., 2 E.)

Frank. (back to table, seated) I see only one way for me to do—

Enter, LOLLYPOPS, R., 2 E.

Lolly. Cousin Nellie's come. (up to box R. C.) Got a trunk like this—I'll bring it in.

Frank. More cousins? O! curse the cousins. I'll get rid of them some way, if I have to commit suicide to do it.

(exit, C. D.)

Lolly. (looking after him) He's in a hurry, he'll do something desperate. I better catch him and advise him not to.

(starts C. D.)

Enter, GEORGE, L., 3 E., quicky, hands tied behind him.

Geo. O! Lollypops, here untie my hands quick before Fussell comes, and I'll give you a quarter.

(turns back to LOLLYPOPS.)

Lolly. Quarter? 'Taint enough. (looks at hands) Who tied you?

Geo. Why, Mabel and I were having some fun out there, and she tied my hands behind me and then I was to catch her and kiss her with my hands tied behind me. I saw Fussell coming and I didn't have time to kiss her, and I don't want him to see me with my hands tied, for if he does, there will be a deuce of a racket. Here, untie me and I will give you a dollar. Hurry before—

Lolly. One dollar! 'Tain't enough, give me five dollars.

Geo. Five dollars! That's too much. Here, I'll give you two dollars. Hurry up now.

Lolly. Give me ten dollars. I'll untie you for ten dollars.

Geo. Here I'll give you five dollars. Hurry now, for I see Fussell coming.

Lolly. Give me the five first.

Geo. Yes, just as quick as you untie me, you'll get the five.

Lolly. Give me the five first, or I won't—

Geo. Here then, feel in my vest pocket. (*LOLLY feels in pocket*) That's my watch, don't take that, put it back—in the other pocket. (*LOLLY in pocket*) Keep out of there, that ain't the pocket—the other one Lollypops, the other one—hurry now. (*LOLLY in pocket*) Not that one—in the other side—there, that's the one.

Lolly. (*takes out money and counts aloud*) Five, ten, twenty, twenty-five, thirty, forty.

Geo. Lollypops, take out five dollars and put the rest back in my pocket, or I'll black your eye for you.

Lolly. You can't, your tried.

(*puts money in GEORGE'S pocket*)

Geo. Untie my hands, Lollypops. (*looks L.*) O! you won't have time now, for Fussell is just ready to step in the room—what will I do?

Lolly. Another five if I help you out?

Geo. Yes anything, if you'll just hurry.

Lolly. (*goes behind GEORGE, puts thumbs in GEORGE'S rest holes, LOLLY'S arms answers for GEORGE'S*) Now let him come.

Enter, FRANK, L., 3 E.

Frank. Morning George, morning—seen anything of Lollypops in the last five minutes?

Lolly. (*behind GEORGE—aside*) Yes sir!

Geo. (*aside to LOLLY*) Shut up, you ain't here.

Lolly. (*aside to GEORGE*) Yes, I am too.

Geo. (*aside to LOLLY*) Shut up! I tell you, you ain't here.

Lolly. (*aside to GEORGE*) You are a liar, I am too.

Geo. (*aside to LOLLY*) Be still. (*aloud to FRANK*) Haven't seen Lollypops this morning, I think he's out in the garden. (*FRANK turns L., 3 E.*)

Lolly. (*aside*) O! the son of a gun, listen to his nerve.

Frank. (*turns back to GEORGE*) By the way George, what time have you?

Geo. My watch ran down last night and I haven't—

Lolly. (*aside to GEORGE*) Yes, you have too. (*takes out GEORGE'S watch*) Tell him.

Geo. (*looks at watch*) Certainly, 8:25 just.

(*LOLLY puts watch back*)

Frank. George, could you accommodate me with a temporary loan, just a small one, say about five dollars. 'T would be quite an accommodation if you would.

Geo. Well—ahem! I—er—you see—

Lolly. (*aside to GEORGE*) Tell him yes, if you won't, I will.

Geo. I have'nt that amount, sir!

Lolly. (*takes money out of GEORGE'S pocket—aside*) You are a liar.

Geo. Five dollars, did you say, Fussell?

Frank. Yes, five dollars, I'll return it in a day or so. (*LOLLY unrolls money, hands bill to FRANK, and puts rest back in GEORGE'S pocket*) George, I've got the slickest scheme you ever heard tell of—take something and I'll tell you all about it. (*hands flask*)

Geo. Thanks, but I never drink.

Lolly. (*aside to GEORGE*) Yes, you do too.

(*takes flask*)

Geo. Certainly Fussell—here's luck.

Throws head back to drink, LOLLY carries flask past GEORGE and drinks himself.

Frank. That's fine—something good—the genuine article.

Geo. (*LOLLY hands flask back to FRANK*) Excellent, excellent.

Lolly. (*aside*) Worst old squirrel whiskey I ever tasted.

Frank. Have some more, George?

Geo. No! thank you.

Lolly. (*reaching for flask wildly—aside*) Tell him yes, tell him yes.

Frank. Now then George, the scheme I spoke of, is this, I'm going to kill all my wife's cousins—every one—cut their throats from ear to ear—see? You stay here and I'll get the razor. (*exit, L., 2 E.*)

Geo. Lollypops, did you hear him—he's gone crazy—for God sake hide me quick, or I'm a dead man.

Lolly. Another five?

Geo. Yes, anything if you will only save me. Hide me quick.

Lolly. Well here, get under this box. (*GEORGE does*)

so) Now, when I let her down you keep still, or you are a gone cousin. (*lets box down over GEORGE*) Don't move till I come back. (*exit, R., 2 E.*)

Enter, FRANK, L., 2 E.

Frank. Hello! no one here, well, it makes no difference, for I've changed my mind anyway. (*sits on box*) I know what I'll do, I'll commit suicide and then kill all of them afterwards—I'll hang myself—there's a hook up there in the ceiling. I can tie a rope in that, tie the rope around my neck, stand on this box, kick the box from under me and die in style.

Geo. (*under box*) I'm hot.

Frank. (*startled*) What! (*GEORGE groans*) Heavens! what was that? I distinctly heard a voice.

Geo. (*under box*) I wish I was out of here.

Frank. (*excited*) Thieves, by jingo, one hid under the box and I haven't got my revolver—I'll go and get it. (*exit, L., 2 E.*)

Geo. (*calls*) Lollypops! Lollypops! Lollypops!

Enter, LOLLYPOPS, R., 2 E.

Lolly. Well, ain't I coming?

(*raises box and lets GEORGE out*)

Geo. O! if I get out of this alive, I'll never come here' again.

Lolly. What did you come this time for? Nobody sent for you did they? (*unties GEORGES hands!*)

Geo. No, but I was having my house fixed up and I wanted some place to stay while they were at work, so I came here, but I'm going back now, my house is all fixed up, I've got a new coat of paint on my house, inside and out—

Lolly. New coat of paint on your house? That's nothing, we've got a mortgage on our house.

Geo. Now listen to me Lollypops, my life preserver—my more than friend—my gem of the first water my—

Lolly. Maybe you think I'm a prize box?

Geo. Never mind what I think, listen to what I know. Fussell is going to kill me—gone after his revolver now and I'm going to leave, so I want you to get all my baggage down to the depot for the 5:30 train.

Lolly. Carry four big trunks down—I guess not.

Geo. Here, I'll pay you. (*hands money*) Have the trunks there by 5:30—keep the money, it' all yours-- never mind the change, keep all of it. (*exit, R, 3 E.*)

Lolly. All mine and keep the change. (*looks at money*) Well, dang my buttons if it ain't a cent piece. (*sits on box*) I know what I'll do—I'll go to sleep and think about it. (*goes to sleep, sinks down in box—work this slow*)

Enter, FRANK, C. E.

Frank. Now for the villain in that box, (*shoots*) I'll shoot again and be shure of it—that's the safest plan. (*shoots*) That certainly has laid him out. (*looks in box*) Hello! what's this? (*throws box over*) Get out of there. (*shakes LOLLY out*) What! good heavens! Lollypops, my good and faithful servant dead—dead, and I've killed him. (*examines LOLLY*) Yes dead—his body is cold, he has been dead for some time—I never killed him, 'twas the villainous thief that did it—I've heard it said that a dead persons eyes had a glassy appearance. I'll see (*looks at LOLLY's eye*) yes h's eye has that glassy stare.

Lolly. That's my glass eye, you darn fool look at the other one. (*getting up*)

Frank. What! ain't dead? Then come with me, there's too many cousins here and I have a scheme to get rid of them. Come—don't delay a moment, and we will be revenged. (*exit, L., 2 E.*)

Lolly. Wait till I get cousin Polly's trunk and I am with you. (*takes box and exit, L., 2 E.*)

Enter, MABEL, POLLY, NELLIE and GEORGE, R, 2 E.

Nellie. But George, you musn't think of leaving now.

Mabel. No! no! George, you really must not.

Geo. But my dear cousins, I am in danger if I stay here, Fussell will shoot me—

Polly. No he won't—he won't hurt any one but himself.

Mabel. Of course he won't, that shooting's all moonshine.

Nellie. O! that picnic in the grove will be so nice.

Geo. And you won't say any thing to Fussell about it?

Polly. Of course not, that would spoil everything. —

Nellie. We'll fix up a big swing—

Mabel. And spread our dinners on the ground—

Geo. And all of us cousins can be together without Fussell being around to see us—

Polly. And we'll have a regular cousingly time.

Enter, FRANK and LOLLY, C. E., crying, wringing hand, tearing their hair, etc.—business.

Frank. Ruined, ruined, ruined, lost, lost, lost.

(work this up)

Lolly. *(imitating)* O! I'm ruined—lost—busted—

Mabel. *(to FRANK)* Frank, what's the matter?

Lolly. Busted, busted, ruined—lost, O! O!

(falls c., exhausted)

Frank. *(agonized)* I am ruined—ruined—what will I do?

Mabel. *(hold of FRANK'S arm)* Frank, tell me what is the matter?

Frank. We are beggars—not worth anything—the bank where I deposited all our money—

Lolly. *(c.)* Busted—busted—busted.

Mabel. But can nothing be done?

Frank. There is but one way, and that is for some of our dear cousins to make us a loan—Polly, could—

Polly. No! all of my money is invested where it would be impossible for me to get it—Mabel, I forgot to tell you this morning, I have to leave this evening, so I must go and pack my trunk—sorry for your misfortune, but—

Lolly. *(takes her by arm and leads her R., 2 E., pushes her off and comes c.)* Next!

Frank. Then maybe cousin Nellie could—

Nellie. No! I—I really have'nt the time—I—I must go and help Polly pack her trunk—you have my sympathy Mabel, but I—I must really help Polly—

Lolly. *(takes her by arm and leads her to R., 2 E., pushes her off and comes to c., howling)* Next!

Frank. Then George, if you could—

Geo. I'm in such a rush—I have'nt the time now, as I was just bidding Mabel good-bye—I have to catch the 5:30 train, so if you will—

Lolly. Serve you like the others? Course we will. *(business as before)* Next!

Frank. There! that's the last of the infernal cousins, and now Mabel, I hope we can have a little quiet in this house from now on.

Mabel. Do you think I would stay in this house with you Frank Fussell? No sir! I won't stay, and to think that you would treat me the way you have and then—
(*bursts into tears*) I shall pack my trunk and go right home to mama's, so there—
(*stamps foot and exits, C E.*)

Lolly. (*starting for MABEL*) Next!

Frank. (*grabs and jerks him back*) What the devil are you doing? That's my wife.

Lolly. 'Tis, is it? The scheme worked so well, I believe I got humfizzled.

Frank. Lollypops, 'twill never do to let that little spit fire go back to the old womans, for that would raise a devil of a racket, and then the old man would be up post haste, and he's a regular old fire eater just like Mabel. We must work another scheme—I have it—now, I'll go out in the garden, fire off my revolver and you must run in the room here and cry, tear your hair and work up a scene, and then when Mabel comes in, you tell her that I have shot myself because she don't care for me any more. Don't forget now when I shoot, understand? Raise the deuce generally, make lot's of noise, etc. Don't forget. (*exit, L., 2 E.*)

Lolly. When the gun goes off, I holler. Sh! here comes the victim.

Enter, MABEL, R., 2 E., with two wine bottles, which she places on table.

What are you going to do?

Mabel. I am going to play a little trick on Frank. he thinks I'm going back to mama's, but I won't, he will go to his mother's and tell her, and then there would be a storm. for she has a fiery temper.

Lolly. That's what Frank said about you.

Mabel. The heartless villain, but I'll get even with him and I want you to help me. He thinks I want to go, but I don't, and I'll make him beg me to stay—he has lost all the money we had, but I don't care, I'll stay anyway. Now Lollypops listen, here are two bottles of wine and I am going to poison this one. (*puts powder in bottle*) Don't

get these bottles mixed, and then I'm going to drink a glass of wine from—

Lolly. What? Are you going to poison yourself?

Mabel. No! I wouldn't kill myself for any man. I'm going to drink a glass of the good wine and then I want you to take a fit, take hysterics, take anything.

Lolly. I'll take that bottle of good wine.

(starts for it)

Mabel. No! *(jerks him back)* Here, listen to me. When you've raised a scene here and Frank comes in, you tell him that I have poisoned myself, because he don't care for me any more, and because he is going to get a divorce, and you tell him that I left a note for him. I'll go and write the note now. Don't get the bottles mixed, Lollypops, this is good wine, *(points)* and this is bad wine.

(points, exit, R., 2 E.,

Lolly. Good wine, bad wine, I'm mixed right now, I don't know which is good and which is bad, but I'll risk it anyhow. *(drinks from bottle that is not poisoned)* He is going to shoot himself, and she's going to poison herself. I've got to raise a scene for her and raise a scene for him. *(drinks)* Faint for him and have hysterics for her—poison—shoot—good wine, bad wine—faint—tear hair—hysterics—give note. *(drinks)* I'll bet four dollars that I get the two mixed.

Enter, MABEL R., L., 2 E.

Mabel. Here is the note for Frank, *(hands note)* don't forget to give it to him—now will you get me two glasses?

Lolly. Can't you drink out of the bottle?

Mabel. No I can't.

Lolly. Why! I thought you was brought up that way. I was, that's the reason—

Mabel. *(sharply)* Will you get me two glasses?

Lolly. Yes mum! *(exit, L., 2 E., shot sounds L. E., LOLLY runs in L., 2 E., crying and wringing hands—work this up)* Dead, dead, dead, O! O! he's gone, there's a stranger in heaven or the other place by this time; dead, dead.

Mabel. What's the matter Lollypops? What's happened, tell me quick; *(shaking him)* something dreadful I know, tell me instantly, don't keep me in suspense.

Lolly. *(up to table)* Good wine, bad wine, good, bad—

(*drinks good wine*) he's dead, killed himself because you didn't care for him any more, and he couldn't live without you, shot himself—brains all over the garden—revolver—biff bang—right through the gizzard—dead. (*drinks*) Moonshine.

Mabel. (*work this up*) O! Frank, why did you do it? I do care for you as much as I ever did, even if we are poor we could have began life over again, and to think the dear darling of a fellow said he couldn't live without me—I've nothing to live for now—I know what I'll do—the poisoned wine—I'll drink it, I'll join you Frank—we will be buried together—better dead than to live without you.

(*takes bottle of poisoned wine, about to drink*)

Enter, FRANK, L., 2 E.

What! not dead?

Lolly. Well, if he's dead, that's the liveliest corpse I've seen for sometime. (*MABEL sets bottle on table*)

Frank. No! I'm not dead, instead I never felt better in my life; but what were you going to do, (*points*) what are those bottles for?

Mabel. Why, I thought that you were dead and I was going to poison myself. One bottle is poisoned, the other one is good.

(*MABEL crosses to L. front, FRANK changes bottles quickly.*)

Frank. No need of that now, the shooting was just a joke of mine and Lollypops, over the cousins.

(*LOLLY steals bottle of poisoned wine, goes up and drinks*)

Mabel. (*kittenish*) There was too many cousins, was'nt there?

Frank. Yes, but at last we are rid of them and our troubles are all over.

Mabel. But we are poor Frank, all our wealth is gone, you said the bank had broken—

Lolly. (*up drinking*) Moonshine—moonshine.

Frank. The bank has suspended, but I had drawn all our money out a week ago, and we will be happy and never quarrel again?

Mabel. No, never.

Lolly. (*up*) They are cuddling. (*embrace*)

Frank. (*takes bottle*) Then here's luck to the cousins and success to our good resolutions. (*hugs himself*)

(*drinks*)

Lolly. Yes sir! and here's joining you—dang you.

Mabel. O! Frank, you'll die, that bottle is poisoned, poisoned I tell you, don't drink it, don't. *(drinks)*

Frank. *(laughing)* Never fear, I changed those bottles a while ago, put the good one where the poisoned one was—

Mabel. *(frantic)* Then where is the poisoned wine?

Lolly. *(jumps up throws bottle, etc.—business)* Doctor! doctor! doctor! stomach pump! stomach pump! O! O!
(work this up)

Frank. Lollpops is poisoned, get something quick Mabel, anything. *(shakes LOLLY)* O! Lollypops, what did you drink that for? Hurry Mabel, hurry!

Work this quick, general confusion--MABEL turns down barrel from L., 3 E., which she rolls to C., FRANK lays LOLLY across barrel, face down, takes him by heels and pushes him back and forth, crosses F. C. a la wheel barrow till wine runs from LOLLY'S mouth.

CURTAIN.

THE END.

↗ Gyp, the Heiress; ↖

OR,

The Dead Witness.

A Drama in 4 acts by Len Ware, for 5 male and 4 female characters.

The cast contains a good villain, a soubrette, a chinaman; a "deown East" aunt, and an insurance agent make up the rest.

Costumes to suit characters.

SYNOPSIS OF EVENTS.

ACT I.—Drawing-room of Oscar Royalton, Silver City, Nevada.

Aunt Rachel—Oscars Aunt, from down East—Hezekiah Hopeful, a tramp—"No mustach near me"—Gyp—a-b-c—Thornton the Villain—A sacred trust—Royalton depart for the East—Clara and Thornton—He demands the papers—"I'll guard them with my life—Supposed murder of Clara and Hezekiah—"Heavens! I'm a murderer—I'll burn the house and conceal my crime—Exciting fire scene.

ACT II.—Hop Sing's Laundry.

Takemquick—A live Insurance man—Rachel and Gyp—Hop Sing and Rachel—The fight—Takemquick on hand—Sister Carmeta reveals a secret to Gyp and Rachel—Thornton's demand of Hop Sing, his accomplice—The refusal—An attempt to murder Hop Sing—The Dead Witness appears.

ACT III.—Thornton's Law Office.

Hezekiah the tramp, secures a position in Thornton's office—Takemquick—Hezekiah reveals to Gyp who her enemy is—"Trust me I'll get your fortune for you"—Hezekiah's novel—Sister Carmeta—"I'm here to avenge the death of Clara Royalton"—The shot—I am the Dead Witness—"A colt revolver"—Oscar disguised—A game of cards—"Discovered"—Oath of vengeance—Hezekiah holds both bows.

ACT IV.—Same Scene as Act III.

Love scene between Hezekiah and Rachel—Proposal—Two notes—Thornton shot by Hop Sing—Oscar in disguise—Clara is the Dead Witness, who escaped death in the burning house—Oscar throws off disguise and introduces Gyp as his wife—Death of Thornton—Devils toast—Hezekiah presents papers to prove Gyp's inheritance and is ready for matrimony—Aunt Rachel finally surrenders and all are happy.

Time of playing 1 hour and 40 minutes. Price 25 Cents.

Ames' Plays---Continued.

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Comedies Continued.		184	Family Discipline..... 0 1
176	Factory Girl..... 6 3	274	Family Jars..... 5 2
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199	Home..... 4 3	13	Give Me My Wife..... 3 3
174	Love's Labor Not Lost..... 3 3	307	Ha!lallahoola, the Medicine Man..... 4 3
158	Mr. Hudson's Tiger Hunt..... 1 1	66	Hans, the Dutch J. P. 3 1
149	New Years in N. Y..... 7 6	271	Hans Brummel's Cafe..... 5 0
37	Not So Bad After All..... 6 5	116	Hash..... 4 2
237	Not Such a Fool as He Looks 6 3	120	H. M. S. Plum..... 1 1
126	Our Daughters..... 8 6	50	How She has Own Way..... 1 3
265	Pug and the Baby..... 5 3	140	How He Popped the Quest'n. 1 1
114	Passions..... 8 4	74	How to Tame M-in-Law..... 4 2
264	Prof. James' Experience Teaching Country School..... 4 3	35	How Stout Your Getting..... 5 2
219	Rugs and Bottles..... 4 1	247	Incompatibility of Temper... 1 2
239	Scale with Sharps and Flats.. 3 2	95	In the Wrong Clothes..... 5 3
221	Solon Shingle..... 14 2	305	Jacob Schlaff's Mistake..... 3 2
262	Two Bad Boys..... 7 3	99	Jimmie Jones..... 3 2
87	The Biter Bit..... 3 2	11	John Smith..... 5 3
131	The Cigarette..... 4 2	323	Johannes Blatz's Mistake.... 4 3
240	\$2,000 Reward..... 2 0	99	Jumbo Jum..... 4 3
TRAGEDIES.		82	Killing Time..... 1 1
16	The Serf..... 6 3	182	Kittie's Wedding Cake..... 1 3
FARCES & COMEDIETTAS.		127	Lick Skillet Wedding..... 2 2
129	Aar-u-ag-ooos..... 2 1	228	Lauderbach's Little Surprise 3 0
132	Actor and Servant..... 1 1	302	Locked in a Dress-maker's Room..... 3 2
316	Annt Charlotte's Maid..... 3 3	106	Lodgings for Two..... 3 0
289	A Colonel's Mistap..... 0	288	Love in all Corners..... 5 3
12	A Capita Match..... 2	139	Matrimonial Bliss..... 1 1
303	A Kiss in the Dark..... 2 3	231	Match for a other-Min-Law.. 2 2
166	A Texan Mother-in-Law..... 4 6	235	More Blunders than one..... 4 3
30	A Day Well Spent..... 7 5	69	Mother's Fool..... 6 1
169	A Regular Fix..... 2 4	23	My Heart's in Highlands..... 4 3
286	A Professional Gardener..... 4 2	208	My Precious Betsey..... 4 4
80	Alarmingly Suspicious..... 4 3	212	My Turn Next..... 4 3
330	All in a Mudle..... 3 3	32	My Wife's Relations..... 4 4
78	An Awful Criminal..... 3 3	186	My Day and Now-a-Days..... 0 1
313	A Matchmaking Father..... 2 2	273	My Neighbor's Wife..... 3 3
31	A Pet of the Public..... 4 2	296	Nanka's Leap Year Venture.. 5 2
21	A Romantic Attachment..... 3 3	259	Nobody's Moke..... 5 2
123	A Thrilling Item..... 3 1	44	Obedience..... 1 2
70	A Ticker of Leave..... 3 2	33	On the Sly..... 3 2
175	Betsey Baker..... 2 2	57	Paddy Miles' Boy..... 5 2
8	Better Half..... 5 2	217	Paten' Washing Machine... 4 1
86	Black vs. White..... 1 2	165	Persecuted Dutchman..... 6 3
22	Captain Smith..... 3 3	195	Poor Pilceody..... 2 3
84	Cheek Will Win..... 3 0	159	Quiet Family..... 4 4
287	Cousin Josiah..... 1 1	171	Rough Diamond..... 4 3
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317	Cleveland's Reception Party. 5	267	Room 4..... 2 0
249	Double Elect'n..... 9 1	309	Santa Claus' Daughter..... 5 4
49	Der Two Surprises..... 1 1	48	Seh'aps..... 1 1
72	Deuce is in Him..... 5 1	138	Sewing Circle of Period..... 0 5
19	Did Dream it..... 4 3	115	S. H. A. M. Pinafore..... 3 3
42	Domestic Felicity..... 1 1	55	Somebody's Nobody..... 2 2
188	Dutch Prize Fighter..... 3 0	232	Stage Struck Yankee..... 4 2
220	Dutchy vs. Nigger..... 3 0	241	Struck by Lightning..... 2 2
118	Eh? W at Did You Say..... 3 1	270	Slick and Skinner..... 5 0
218	Everybody Astonished..... 4 0	1	Slasher and Crasher..... 5 2
221	fooling with the Wrong Man 2 1	137	Taking the Census..... 1 1
233	Freezing a Mother-in-Law... 2 1	252	That Awful Carpet Bag..... 3 3
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		40	That Mysterious B'dle..... 2 2

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