

noel

POLLOCK'S JUVENILE DRAMA.

Corsican Brothers.

6 Plates of Characters, 5 Plates of Scenes,

2 Plates of Wings, Total 13.

Price—With Book Complete,

Plain - 8d. Coloured - 1s. 2d.

ADAPTED ONLY FOR
POLLOCK'S CHARACTERS AND SCENES.

LONDON,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
B. POLLOCK,

At his Wholesale and Retail

THEATRICAL PRINT WAREHOUSE,
73, HOXTON STREET,

Sold by all Theatrical Print and Booksellers.

This Book of Words can be had separate Price-2d

B. POLLOCK.

73, HOXTON STREET.

Printer and Stationer.

These Prices are with Book of Words complete,—Book of Words can be had separate. Price 2d, each,

Large Scenes, 12in. by 9in.				Plain		Coloured	
				s.	d.	s.	d.
Waterman	0	8	1	2
Charles the Second	0	9	1	4
Cinderella	1	5	2	8
Corsican Brothers	1	0	1	10
Don Quixote	1	0	1	10
Children in the Wood	1	4	2	6
Daughter of Regiment	0	7	1	0
Silver Palace	0	11	1	8
Improved Pantomime, Sleeping Beauty				2	0	3	10
King Henry	0	10	1	6

Followed by others in rapid successsion.

List of Cut out Plays can be had on application.

Drop Scenes, Top Drops, Orchestras, Foot and Water Pieces, Single Portraits, Combats Fours, Sixes, Twelves, Sixteens, Fairies, Horse Soldiers, Soldiers Clowns, Rifles, Animals, Birds, Butterflies, Houses, Views, Ships, &c. Plain and Coloured. $\frac{1}{2}$ d. sheet plain, 1d. sheet coloured.

Stage Fronts 1d., 2d., and 4d. plain, and 2d., 4d., and 8d. Coloured,

Ditto Built on Card Board, 6d., 1/- and 2/- each;

Ready-made Tricks, 1d. each.

POLLOCK'S JUVENILE DRAMA.

THE

CORSICAN BROTHERS,

OR, THE

FATAL DUEL,

A LEGENDARY DRAMA,

IN THREE ACTS.

Six Plates Characters, 5 Scenes, 2 Wings.

Total 13 Plates.

ADAPTED ONLY FOR

POLLOCK'S CHARACTERS AND SCENES.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

B. POLLOCK, 73, HOXTON STREET, N.

At his Wholesale and Retail

THEATRICAL PRINT AND TINSEL WAREHOUSE,

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED.

MEN.

FABIAN DEI FRANCHI } Corsican Twin Brothers.
LOUIS DEI FRANCHI. }
CHATEAU RENAUD, (a professed Duellist).
BARON DE MONTGIRON (His Friend).
BARON MARTELLI, (Captain of African Chasseurs).
M. MEYNARD (A Friend of Louis dei Franchi).
GRIFFO (Servant to Fabian dei Franchi).
TOMASO (A Guide).
BOISSEC (The Woodcutter of Fontainbleau).
ORLANDI AND COLONNA (Corsican Peasants).
ANTONIO SANOLDA (Judge of the Peace at Sullacaro).
DR. TARDIEU (A Surgeon of Paris).
Masqueraders, Corsican Villagers, &c.

WOMEN.

MADAME DEI FRANCHI (Mother of Louis and Fabian).
EMILE DE LESPARRÉ (afterwards Madame Leclerc).
MARIA (Servant to Madame Franchi).
CELESTINE }
CORALIE. } (Ladies of the Opera Ballet).
ESTELLE. }

The Reader is supposed to be on the Stage, facing
the Audience.

N.B.—Care should be taken in cutting out the Characters, that the No. of Plate, or Set Piece, &c., be marked on the back, that they may correspond with the Book.

POLLOCK'S JUVENILE DRAMA.

THE CORSIKAN BROTHERS.

The Representation of the First Act takes place in the Island of Corsica. The Second Act in Paris. The Third Act in the Forest of Fontainebleau. The Action of the First and Second Acts is supposed to occur simultaneously.

ACT I.

SCENE 1. No. 1. INTERIOR OF AN OLD CORSIKAN MANSION.

In the Village of Sullacaro, in Corsica. Wings No. 39.

Maria discovered Spinning, plate 6.

(A knocking heard without.)

Maria. Someone knocks (calling) Griffio ! Griffio !

Enter Griffio, right hand, plate 5.

Griffio. Is the house on fire ?

Maria. No ; but somebody knocks at the door.

Exit Griffio, and take off Maria, knitting.

Re-enter Griffio, left hand, plate 4, and Maria,
right hand plate 2.

Maria. Well, who is there ?

Griffio. A French Traveller, just arrived at Sullacaro. Go and announce his visit to our mistress.

Exit both.

Re-enter Griffio, left hand, plate 5.

Enter M. Meynard and Tomaso, left hand plate 2.

Griffio. The Signora Franchi will be here in an instant. Ah, Tomaso ! come with me ; you may put down his Excellency's luggage.

Exit Griffio and Tomaso.

Enter Madame Franchi, right hand, plate 2.

Madame F. Oh, Sir, you did not require this letter to be welcomed in this house as you ought to be.
(calling) Maria.

Enter Maria, right hand, plate 2.

Madame F. Prepare for this gentleman the chamber which Louis occupied before his departure.

Maria. Yes, Signora. Exit.

M. Meynard. I regret I shall not be able long to enjoy the hospitality you have. To-morrow I take my leave.

Madame F. I hope you will change your intention ; and believe yourself as sincerely welcomed by the mother, as you will be by my son, when he returns.

M. Meynard. Your second son, Monsieur Fabian.

Madam F. They are twins, born on the same day, at the same moment. Fabian cannot be long now ; he quitted Sullacaro this morning, to be at the mountains for game.

M. Meynard. I am anxious, in his brother's name, to see him.

Madame F. My dear Louis is well ; he recommends you to me as one of his friends.

Enter Griffo, right hand, plate 5.

Griffo. Madame, Monsieur Fabian is coming. (to *M. Meynard*) Your room is ready, sir.

M. Meynard. Thank you, I am not fatigued.

Exit Griffo.

Enter Fabian, right hand, plate 1.

Madame F. Welcome, Fabian. Monsieur Alfred de Meynard, a friend of your brother's.

Fabian. Sir, as my brother's friend, I bid you welcome.

M. Meynard. What a strange resemblance ! I am almost tempted to ask you if it is to Monsieur Fabian or to Monsieur Louis that I have the honour of speaking.

Madame F. This gentleman has brought me a letter from your brother, dated three weeks back.

Fabian. Ah ! its three weeks since you quitted Louis ! Then you can know nothing of it.

M. Meynard. Excuse me, sir, for not bringing this letter sooner; I had first to visit Rastio, Corte and Ajacco, reserving, as you see, my pleasantest visit to the last.

Fabian. Permit me to ask, sir, how was my brother's health, when you left him?

M. Meynard. Excellent; Louis was robust in health and buoyant in spirits when I quitted him.

Madame F. I trust, Fabian, nothing serious has happened to your brother. If he were dead you would know it.

Fabian. Yes, for I should have seen him.

M. Meynard. (aside, astonished) Seen him!

Madame F. You are sure your brother exists; then think of nothing more now than receiving the guest whom our good fortune has sent us, Exit.

Fabian. You will excuse me for speaking of family affairs before you. I see the last words exchanged between my mother and myself have appeared obscure to you.

M. Meynard. I avow it! But since you are without any news, what can lead you to suppose he is suffering?

Fabian. Because, during the last few days, I have been melancholy, disturbed, sick at heart. Something serious has happened to my brother, sir, I am assured.

M. Meynard. You are sure that my friend still lives.

Fabian. Yes, he still lives; (he places his hand suddenly to his breast) he is wounded.

M. Meynard. Wounded! How? By whom? When?

Fabian. Just now I felt——(seeing his mother approaching) Silence! here is my mother. Not a word before her.

Enter Madame dei Franchi, right hand, plate 2.

Madame F. Gentlemen, when agreeable, the supper awaits you. Exit all.

Put on Fabian, Madame dei Franchi, and Meynard seated at Table, plate 2.

Fabian. Perhaps you have heard that our peasants are divided into two factions ?

M. Meynard. Yes, those of the Orlandi and the Colonna.

Fabian. I am arbitrator. It is a fact, sir. You came to witness a vendetta, well, you will behold something more rare, you will be present at a reconciliation.

M. Meynard. Indeed, and how did this quarrel originate ?

Fabian. The first cause was a hen. About ten years ago, a hen escaped from the poultry yard of one of the Orlandi, and took refuge in that of the Colonna. The Orlandi claimed the hen, and the Colonna maintained that it was theirs. The Orlandi threatened to summon the Colonna before the Judge de Paix, and put him to his oath. At this menace, an old woman of the Colonna family, who held the hen in her hands, twisted its neck and threw it in the face of the Orlandi's mother. "There," she said, "if the hen is thine, eat it." Upon this an Orlandi picked up the hen by the claws, and raised it to strike her who had thrown it ; but at the moment he lifted his hand, one of the Colonna, who had his loaded carbine with him, without hesitation, fired, shot him in the breast and killed him.

M. Meynard. Good heavens ! and how many lives has this ridiculous quarrel cost ?

Fabian. There have been nine persons killed and five wounded.

M. Meynard. And all for a miserable hen !

Fabian. Yes. So the ceremony of the reconciliation is to take place this evening, and in this very place.

Enter Griffo, right hand, plate 5.

Griffo. Gaetano Orlandi wishes to speak to you, sir.

The Table to be drawn off.

Put on Marco Colonna, Judge de Paix, Villagers,
and Gaetano Orlandi, plate 4.

Enter Fabian and Madame dei Franchi, right hand,
and M. Meynard, left hand, plate 2.

Judge (reading.) "Before us, Antonio Sanolda Judge of the Peace at Sullacora, Province of Sartene, between Gaetano Orlando and Marco Colonna, it has solemnly been agreed that, dating from this day, the 22nd of November, 1841, the vendetta that broke out between them on the 11th of October, 1831, shall cease. In faith of which, they have signed this agreement, with their witnesses, M. Fabian dei Franchi, arbitrator, and us, Judge of the Peace."

Fabian. Now, Colonna, you will give Orlandi the hen, and let there be no more quarrels between you.

Take off Marco Colonna, Judge de Paix, Villagers,
and Gaetano Orlandi.

Fabian. You see, my dear, how things go on in Corsica.

M. Meynard. I am enchanted ! I shall not fail to describe the affair to Louis.

Madame F. It is getting late ; permit me, sir to conduct you to the door of your chamber.

M. Meynard (to Fabian). Good night. Exit.

Exit Madame dei Franchi.

Fabian. This morning, I felt as if a sword had pierced my chest ; on looking at my watch, it was ten minutes past nine. It must be later than that.

Enter Madame dei Franchi, right hand, plate 2.


Madame F. Good night, Fabian ; rest till the morning may restore us both. Exit.

Fabian (calling) Griffio !


Enter Griffio, left hand, plate 4.

Fabian. To horse, lose not an instant ! I will write to my brother ! Put the letter in the post, when you reach Ajacco, that it may go by to-morrow's steamer. Go, and in five minutes return for it. Exit Griffio.

Exit Fabian, and put on Fabian at table, plate 3.

 Fabian (repeating the words as he writes them).

“My brother—my dear Louis,

 “If you are yet living, write to me, if it be but two words. I have had a terrible warning, pray write.”

The shade of Louis, plate 3, rises through the Stage, and gradually goes towards his brother, and touches him, and disappears through the stage.

Fabian. My brother—dead !

The table, &c., to be drawn off.

The Scene to change, and discover.

SCENE 2. No. 2. THE FOREST OF FONTAINBLEAU. Wings No. 38.

Captain Martelli, Louis dei Franchi, Doctor Tardieu, Chateau Renaud, and Baron de Montgiron, plate 1 to be put on.

END OF FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SCENE 3. No. 3. THE OPERA HOUSE PARIS, Wings 38.

The Masqueraders, discovered Dancing, plates 4 & 6. Enter Louis dei Franchi, right hand & Capt. Martelli, left hand, plate 2, and Montgiron, left hand, plate 5.

Martelli. What, Louis Franchi !

Louis. Martelli ! how long have you been in Paris ?

Martelli. Oh, I only arrived this morning. And how is your brother, my dear Louis ?

Louis. I wrote to him three weeks ago, to introduce a friend of mine who proposed a visit to Corsica.

Martelli. You will make one of a party of friends to sup with me to-night, Beauchamp, Favrollis, Chateau Renaud—

Louis. Chateau Renaud !

Montgiron. Yes, do you know him ?

Louis. Only by sight—that is all.

Montgiron. He is a favorite with the fair sex; though he boasts of more conquests than he obtains. You will come?

Louis. A thousand thanks, my dear Montgiron! I cannot accept your invitation, I expect to meet somebody here.

Martelli. But you are not going to leave the ball yet? We shall see you again?

Louis. Yes, probably. Exit.

Enter Chateau Renaud, left hand, plate 5.

Montgiron. Ah! I was speaking of you.

Chateau R. Well, now, gentlemen, what was it?

Montgiron. I was remarking that you boast a little too lightly of your conquests.

Chateau R. And which of my conquests did you ground that opinion upon my kind friend?

Montgiron. Madame Lesparre. It is asserted, that you have obtained from her much less than you seek to make the world believe.

Chateau R. Will you bet that I do not bring her to your house to supper this morning?

Montgiron. I will bet you a supper within three days. If you are not there at four o'clock precisely, accompanied by Madame Lesparre, you will have lost your wager.

Chateau R. That will do. Au revoir! Exit all.

SCENE 4. No. 4. THE BACK OF THE BOXES.
Wings No. 39.

Enter Madame Lesparre, left hand, plate 3.

Enter Chateau Renaud, right hand, plate 3.

Chateau R. At length, Madame, you are here.

Madame Lesparre. You insisted upon my coming. I expect you to keep your promise, and return me those letters.

Chateau R. Presently, upon one condition.

Madame Lesparre. Well, what is it?

Chateau R. It is only to the house of Madame Grange, that I wish you to accompany me.

Madame Lesparre. Lead on, then. Exit both.

Enter Captain Martelli, left hand, plate 2.

Enter Montgiron, left hand, plate 5, and Louis
right hand, plate 2.

Louis. My dear Montgiron, you just now kindly invited me to sup with you ?

Montgiron. I did. And you declined.

Louis. True, but I have changed my mind.

Montgiron. Bravo ! now we will separate.

Exit all.

SCENE 5. No. 5. AN APARTMENT AT
MONTGIRON'S. Wings No. 39.

Enter Servant, left hand, plate 5.

Enter Louis, right hand, and Captain Martelli,
left hand, plate 2.

Louis. Monsieur de Montgiron has not yet returned.

Servant. Not yet, gentlemen.

Martelli. We will wait for him. [Exit Servant.

Louis, you are unhappy, confide your sorrow to me. Is it some unhappy passion, or hopeless love ?

Louis. Yes, both ; this girl that I loved was the daughter of the General Commanding in Corsica ; they left for Paris. I followed—I arrived here full of hope ; judge of my surprise when I learned that she was married.

Martelli. Married !

Louis. Yes ; she introduced her husband to me, a captain in our navy. I resolved to discontinue my visits.

Martelli. Very good, my friend.

Louis. A few weeks later he called upon me, reproaching me for my absence, and I told him why I avoided his wife. "My friend, Louis, said he, "In fifty hours I sail for Mexico. You are man of honour. I place her in your care during my absence."

Martelli. Is it possible ?

Louis. From the moment of his departure, the perilous part of my task commenced, till one day among the friends who presented themselves, was this Chateau Renaud.

Martelli. The lady you loved, is named Lesparre ?

Louis. It is.

Martelli. Then I guess the rest. My friend, permit me to advise you not to stay at this supper.

Louis. You are right ; here I must remain.

Martelli. Well, be it so ; but, at least, preserve your self-command. (Bell rings—laughter without). Hush, they come !

Enter Servant, followed by Montgiron, left hand,
plate 5.

Enter Celestine, Coralie, and Estelle, plate 3.

Montgiron. This way, ladies. Exit Servant.

Estelle. So this is your house, Montgiron ?

Montgiron. Pardon me, that I have kept you waiting.

Estelle. Now, suppose we go to supper.

Montgiron. My dear Estelle, you must have a little, patience, we are waiting for Chateau Renaud, I laid him a wager that he will not bring a certain lady here at four o'clock.

Estelle. And who is this virtuous beauty ?

Montgiron. There's not any great harm in naming her.

Louis. Montgiron ! I ask you as a favour not to name the lady. Her husband is my friend, worthy of all respect, and if it be possible, I would save him this shame.

Montgiron. My dear fellow, I was quite ignorant you knew the lady. Let Chateau Renaud come or not come, not a syllable must be mentioned out of these doors.

The Guests. We all promise.

(The clock begins to strike four, at the last stroke the bell rings).

Louis. 'Tis he ! and she too ? I hear her voice !

Enter Chateau Renaud, right hand, plate 3.

Enter Madame Lesparre, right hand, plate 4.

Chateau R. Four o'clock, gentlemen, I have won my wager.

Madame Lesparre. I understand your anxiety to bring me here now—you have led me here to sup with your friends and for a wager. Is it not as I have said.

Montgiron. Monsieur de Renaud flattered me with the hope.

Madame Lesparre. Then sir, he has deceived you as he has me. Since I am here, I shall beg Monsieur Louis dei Franchi to conduct me to my own house.

Louis. Madame, I am ever at your service.

Chateau R. I know who I am to settle this with.

Louis. If you mean me, sir I shall be at home to-morrow.

Chateau R. That is sufficient, sir, I conclude you will have no objection to receive a friend in my name.

Louis. It wanted but this, sir. Come Madame.

Exit Madame Lesparre and Louis.

Martelli. A duel ! This is what I feared : Come what may, I cannot remain here.

Enter Servant, left hand, plate 5.

Servant (to Montgiron). Monsieur, supper is served

Chateau R. To table then.

They all retire back. The stage is closed in by Curtains, which fall from each side of the Proscenium.

Soft music heard as the Curtains are slowly raised discovering.

SCENE 6. No. 2. THE FOREST OF FONTAINBLEAU. Wings No. 38.

Capt. Martelli, Louis dei Franchi, Doctor Tardieu, Chateau Renaud, and Montgiron, discovered, plate 1

This Tableaux is the same which terminated the First Act.

Doctor Tardieu. The blade has pierced the lungs. There is no hope.

Martelli. It is ten minutes past nine.

Louis (recovering). *Martelli!* *Montgiron!* Where are you?

Martelli. Here, at your side. Have you nothing you wish me to inform your family of?

Louis. Useless! They will know all to-night!

Martelli. And who will tell them?

Louis. I—I!—

The dotted Lines in Scene 2, No 2 to be cut, and the Trick in Wing No. 38, to be fixed on the Scene at back, to form a Trick. The Trick to be slowly drawn up.

END OF ACT II.

ACT III.

SCENE 7. No. 2. THE FOREST OF FONTAINBLEAU. (Same as last.) Wings No. 38.

Boissec discovered at Back of Stage, plate 6.

Enter Montgiron & Chateau Renaud, left hand, plate 5.

Chateau R. Holloa, there! come this way my man.

Boissec. Sarves 'em right. I suppose they want somebody to help 'em get up their carriage for 'em.

Montgiron. My brave fellow, we want your assistance.

Boissec. Beg pardon, I am busy, gentlemen.

Montgiron. We will recompense you for your loss of time.

Boissec. Oh, that makes a difference. Exit.

Re-enter Boissec, right hand, plate 5.

Boissec. What can I do to serve you, gentlemen?

Montgiron. Is there a wheelwright at Fontainbleau?

Boissec. I believe there is. He is my cousin.

Montgiron. Will you fetch him and his tools to this spot?

Boissec. How much shall I have for the job?

Montgiron. Ten francs if you make haste.

Boissec. I'll run all the way.

Exit.

Chateau R. If I were superstitious, I should think twice of this accident, before I resumed my journey.

Montgiron. It has commenced badly enough, certainly. We have only the choice of a foreign land or a prison.

Chateau R. You believe it was chance that overturned our carriage?

Montgiron. Oh, no, I believe it was a drunken postillion.

Chateau R. No; the postillion was drunk, because destiny decreed the coach should return. And where? In the Forest of Fontainbleau. Do you not know where we are?

Montgiron. It is indeed the place, where five days since, and nearly at the same hour——Be calm, I hear footsteps.

Chateau R. Come, come, let us begone! the shade of Louis dei Franchi seems to glide among these dreary trees.

Enter Fabian dei Franchi, right hand, plate 5.

Fabian. Stay!

Montgiron (with emotion). Oh, Heaven!

Chateau R (in a whisper of terror). What is it you wish?

Fabian. Do you not guess, Monsieur de Chateau Renaud?

Chateau R. Louis de Franchi!

Fabian. No, Fabian, his brother. Is not the resemblance between us wonderful? you almost fancied it was Louis himself returned from his grave. I am of this world, a living man, who, five days since was at Corsica, where I learned that I had lost a beloved brother.

Montgiron. But five days ago, you were in Corsica, how is it that you have been so rapidly informed of your loss.

Fabian. On the evening of my brother's death. This morning I reached Paris, you had just left in a post-chaise; I followed you, saw your carriage overturned, and to myself I said, Heaven has stopped them!

Chateau R. Well, sir, what do you want with me?

Fabian. What do I want, sir? To kill him who has slain my brother!

Chateau R. Sufficient! Name your time, weapons, and place.

Fabian. The time? whenever I meet you? the weapons? with the sword you have killed my brother! with swords we will fight! The place? here?

Montgiron. Gentlemen, this duel is impossible; you have neither seconds, nor weapons.

Fabian. You mistake, sir! I have everything that is necessary. (calling off) Meynard!

Enter M. Meynard, with swords, left hand, plate 5.

Fabian. Here is my second, sir! here are my weapons! Meynard, beg Monsieur de Chateau Renaud to choose his sword. Exit all.

Re enter Montgiron, left hand, plate 5, followed by M. Meynard, fig. 1, left hand, plate 5.

Enter Chateau Renaud, fig. 1, left hand, plate 5, and Fabian, fig. 1, right hand, plate 5.

Fabian. If you have any request to make, sir, do it now!

Chateau R. And why? (distant clock strikes nine.)

Fabian. Because, as sure as we stand here, in ten minutes you will be there, where my brother was laid!

Chateau R. There's no occasion for boasting, sir. Engarde. Exit Fabian and Chateau Renaud.

Re-enter both fighting, fig. 1, plate 1.

The weapons cross—Combat of some minutes.

Fabian. You are fatigued, sir ; rest a minute.

Exit both.

Re-enter both figs. 1, plate 5.

Chateau R. This fellow has a wrist of iron. I shall be killed, Montgiron ! You will continue your journey alone ! In eight days write to my mother that I fell from my horse ! in fifteen days write to her that I am dead.

Montgiron. You are mad, to talk thus, Chateau Renaud !

Chateau R. No ; Heaven is with this man ! Montgiron, farewell ! (to Fabian) When you please

Exit both.

Re-enter both fighting, as before, fig 1, plate 1.

(After fighting a short time, they both Exit).

Bring on Fabian, with the sword through Renaud,
plate 6.

Take off both, followed by Montgiron.

Dead body of Chateau Renaud, plate 6, to be put on.

Re enter Montgiron, right hand, plate 6.

Bring on Fabian, fig. 1, plate 6.

Montgiron. He is dead, sir !

Fabian. Louis ! Brother ! Thou art avenged !

Exit.

At the same time the shade of Louis slowly to advance.

Plate 6. Bring on Fabian kneeling, plate 6.

Soft Music as the Curtain falls.

THE END.

LONDON.

Printed & Published by B. POLLOCK, 73, Hoxton Street, N.

LIST OF STAGES &c.,

Stages to fit Scenes, 6 x 8 9d. 1/- 1/6
and 2/- each Best make to fold and unfold
2/- and 2/6 each.

Stages to fit Scenes, 12 x 9, 2/-, 2/6 3/-
and 3/6 each Best make to fold and unfold
5/- each.

Tin Slides, 3d., 6d , and 1/- per dozen,

Fire Pans 1d. each.

Lamps, 1d. ; per Burner 1 to 12 kept in stock.

Cardboard, Gold, Silver and every Coloured Papers.

A Large assortment of Card Board Models, Printed in Colours
ready for cutting out 2d. each. Post free 3 Stamps.

1d. Postage Stamps taken to any amount
for Plays, Characters, &c.

N.B.—Post Office Orders to be made payable to B. POLLOCK
at the Office in Shoreditch.

Postage for either Play one Penny

SHOPS AND THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

List of Plays and Characters Printed and Published by
B. POLLOCK,
73, HOXTON STREET, LONDON, N.

The figures at the beginning are the Total Number of sheets
in each Play. $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per sheet plain, 1d. coloured

The following Plays I have **RE-PUBLISHED** and are
always kept in Print **PLAIN AND COLOURED**

Size of Scenes 6in. by 8.

Plain Coloured

s d s d

27	Aladdin or the Wonderful Lamp	...	1	3	2	4
9	Blue Jackets	0	6	0	10
17	Brigand	0	10	1	6
9	Charles the Second	0	6	0	10
17	Children in the Wood	0	10	1	6
18	Cinderella	0	11	1	8
13	Corsican Brothers	0	8	1	2
12	Don Quixote	0	8	1	2
7	Daughter of the Regiment	0	5	0	8
11	Douglas	0	7	1	0
33	Forty Thieves	1	6	2	10
10	King Henry	0	7	1	0
14	Lord Darnley	0	9	1	4
8	Lord Mayor's Fool	0	6	0	10
14	Mistletoe Bough	0	9	1	4
21	Miller and his Men	1	0	1	10
23	Oliver Twist	1	1	2	0
22	Paul Clifford	1	1	2	0
12	Silver Palace	0	8	1	2
19	Timour the Tartar	0	11	1	8
7	Waterman	0	5	0	8
16	Woodman's Hut	0	10	1	6
17	Blind Boy	0	10	1	6
13	Maid and the Magpie	0	8	1	2

PANTOMIMES.

28	Baron Munchausen	1	4	2	6
29	Jack the Giant Killer	1	4	2	6
28	Whittington and his Cat	1	4	2	6
27	Sleeping Beauty	1	3	2	4

These Prices are with Book of Words Complete. Book of Words
can be had Separate. Price Twopence.