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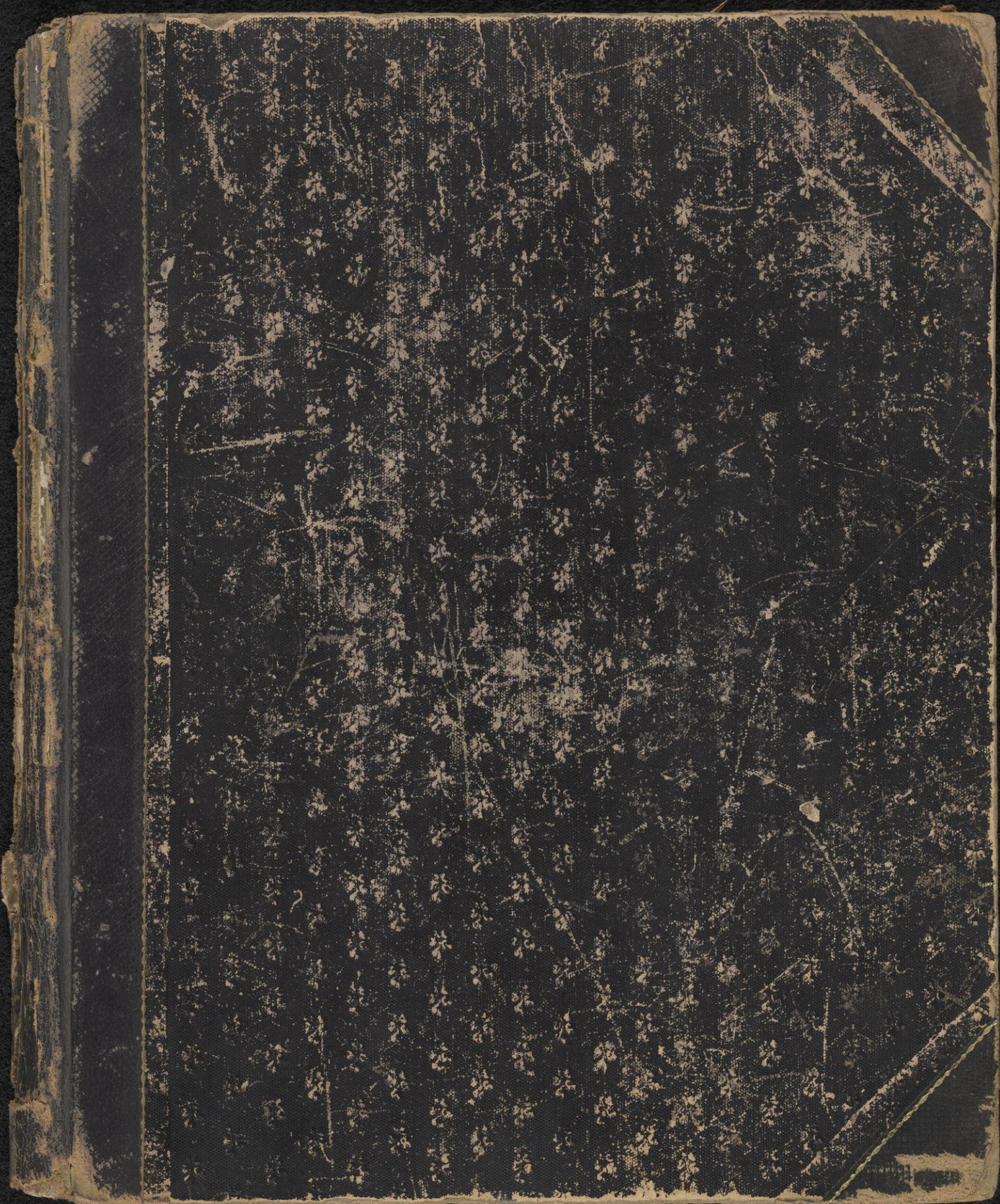
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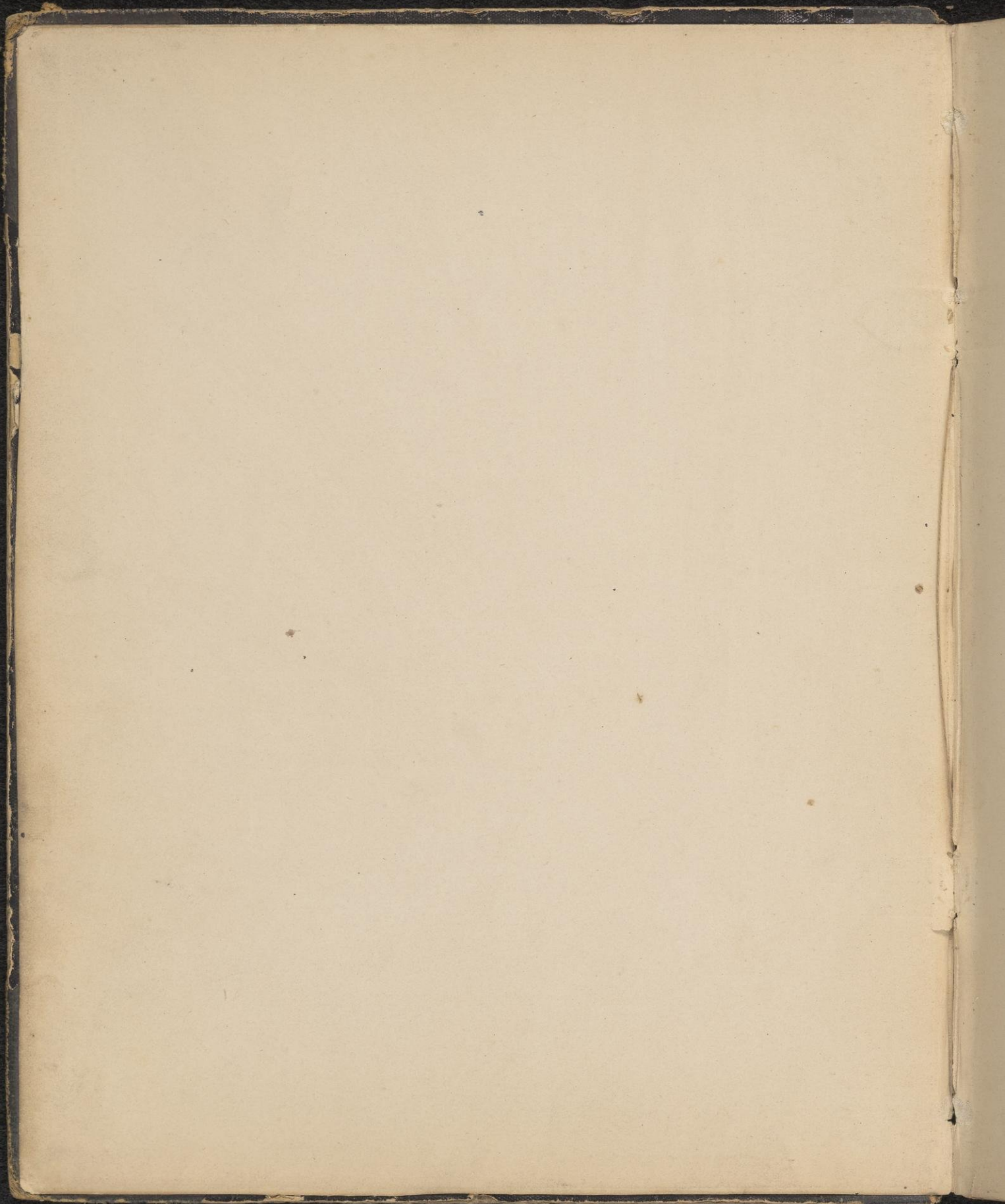
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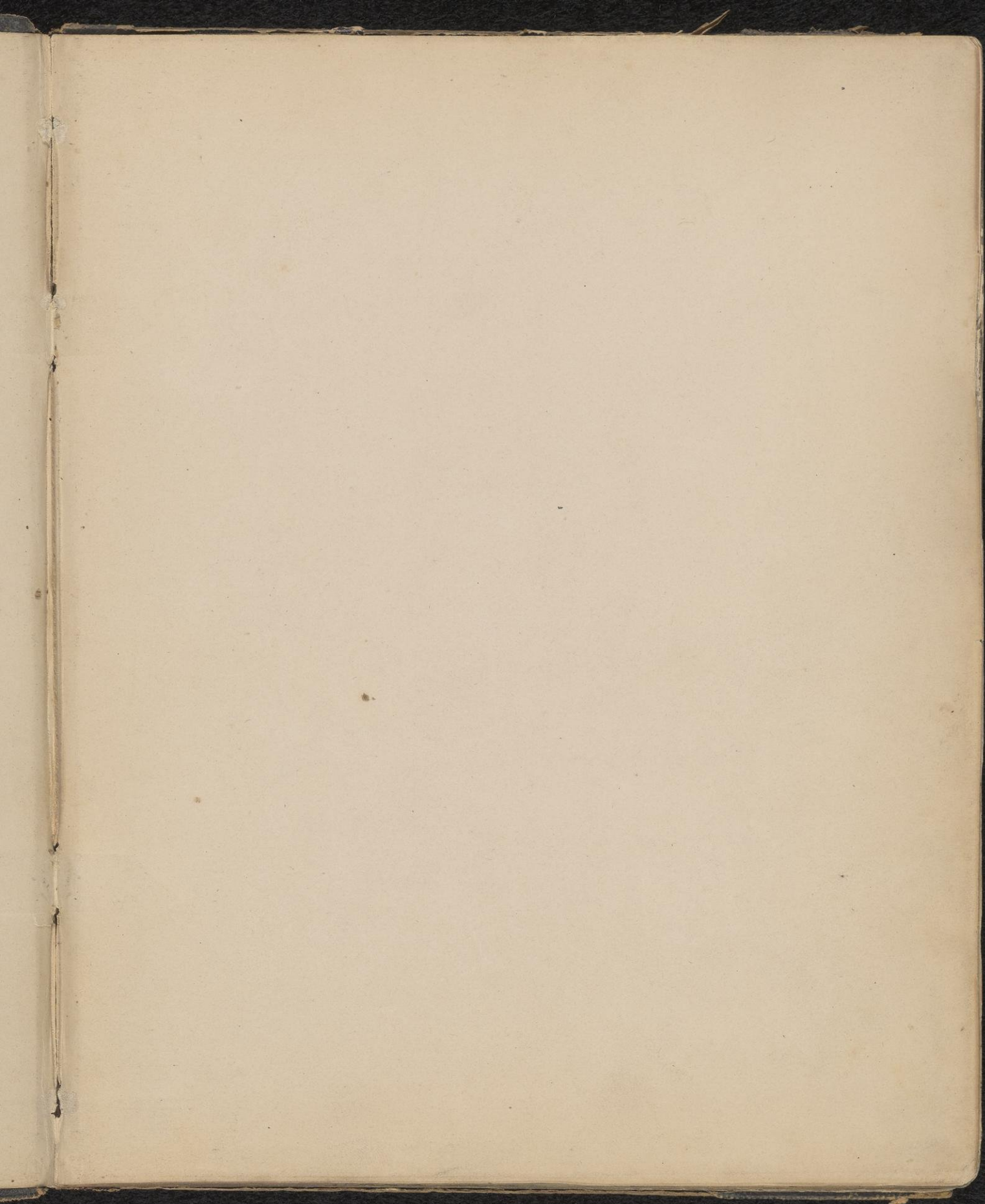
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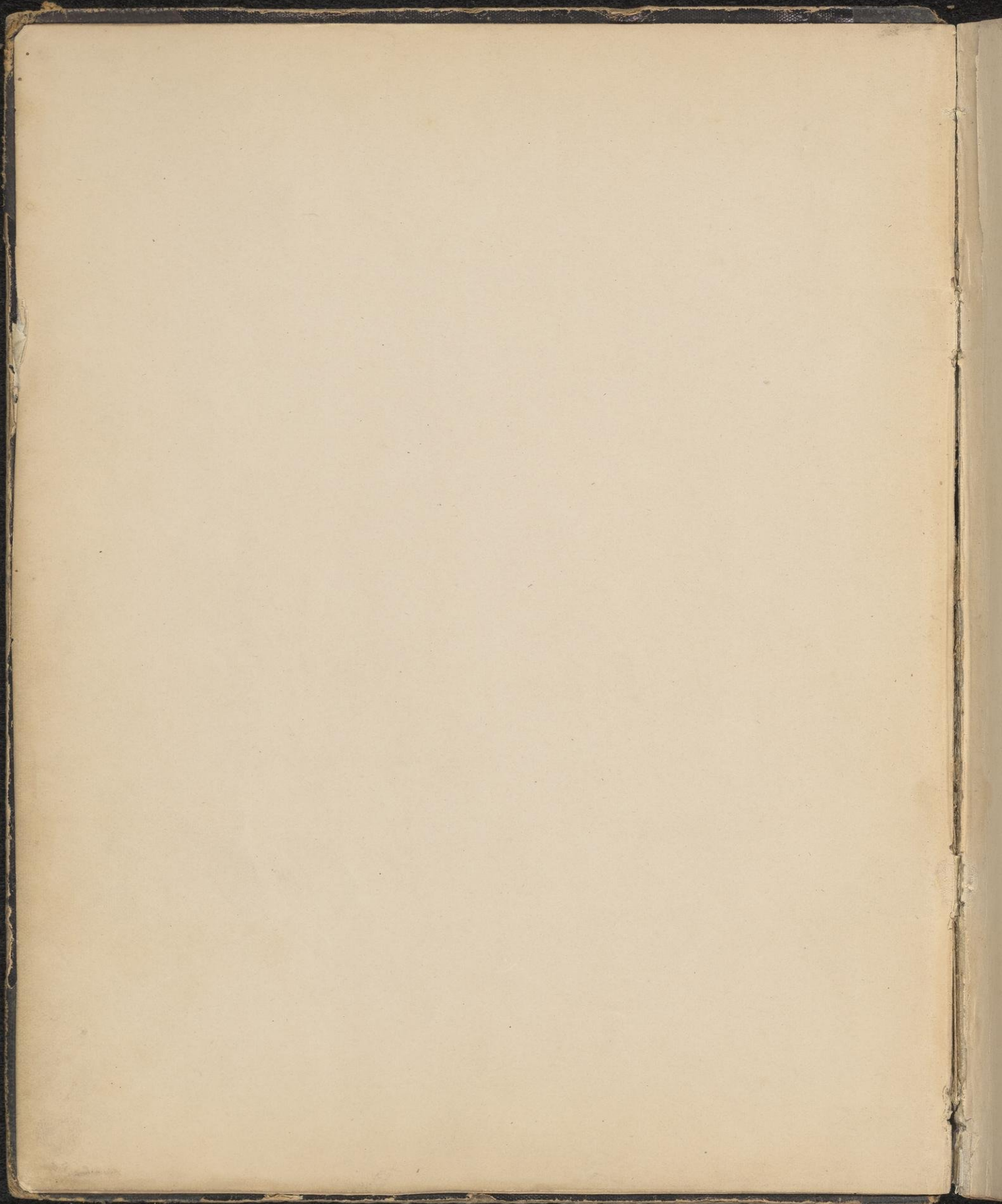
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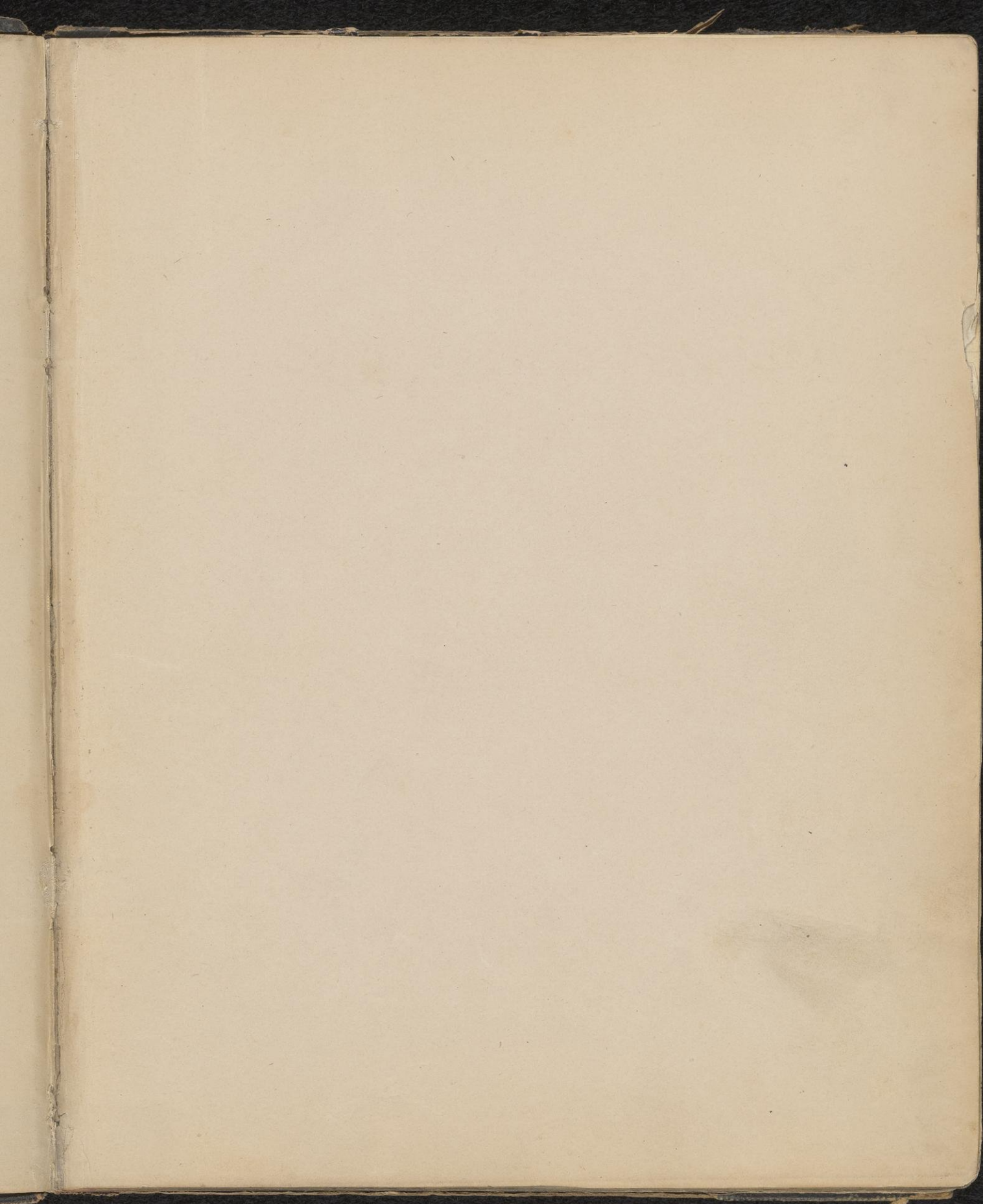
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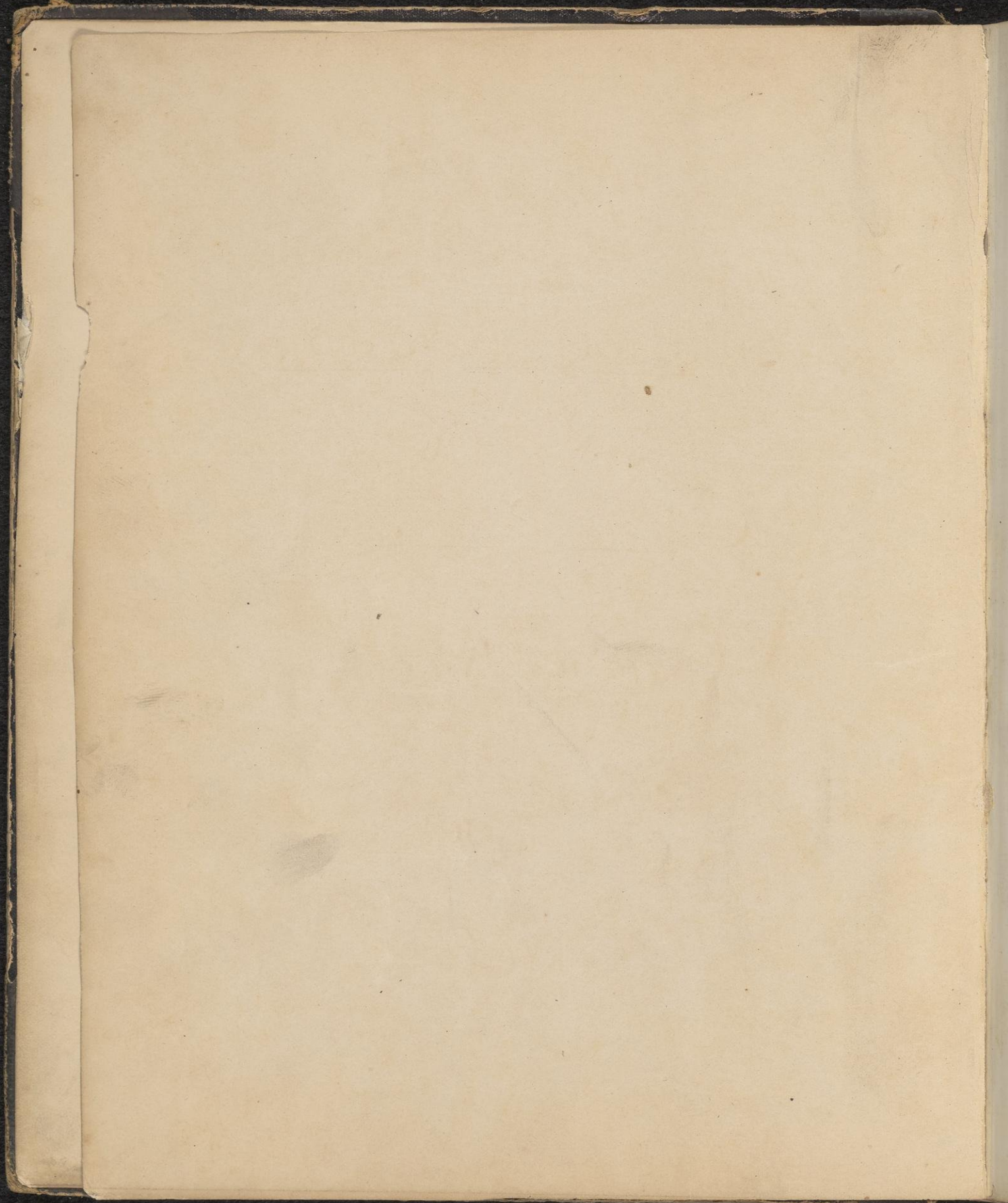














— Sindbad the Sailor! —

The Life and the Luck ^{or} of a Canvas-backed Duck!

Oriental Burlesque

Founded (very remotely,) on The

Arabian Nights

— by —
J. B. Fannie

— 1869. —

[Faint, illegible handwriting on a lined page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]

Sim

Ali

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T

Chie

Qua

- Characters -

Sindbad - (surnamed The Sailor, but known
to his friends as the "Canvas-back Duck")

Ali El Ekto (Founder of the Only Original
Dollar-store - a great Eastern)

Hafiz } (Two young men of the Period -
Selim } fast and a little loose)
The Naaji } (Their tutor . . . an Oriental L.D.
educated at Dublin . . . who, like the
old Scotch King, always carries his
knepper with him)

Sultan Champagne Charlemagne (A very much
married Potentate)

Kohinoor - afterwards Bulbul - (a sumptuous
lady, whom all the young gentlemen of
the Period would get on the brain - if
they had any!)

The Alaska Diamond Fay (Patron Spirit of Dollar
Stores and other genuine concerns)

The Gory Pirate of the Archipelago! (a blood-
thirsty bandit of the worst type)

The Sheriff of Bassorah. (Not a literary
man, though a man of much wit)

Chief Eunuch . . . A fat Believer . . . Turkish

Citizens . . . Sailors . . . Pirates . . .

Ladies of the Harem . . .

Guards . . Parisians - Masqueraders . etc.

— Synopsis of Scenery —
and incidents.

- Sc. 1. A square in Bassorah!
How the Original Dollar State is run by Ali, and how Sindbad is run by the Sheriff:
How the course of true love, as usual, requires some of Mrs Winslow's Smoothing Syrup. Then ho!
For the Lively Polly!
- Sc. 2. The quay at Bassorah! All aboard!
- Sc. 3. Deck of the Lively Polly!! How Hafiz and Selim go in for Robinson, and how Sindbad succeeds in tar-pollin' the most votes. How the digestion of Ali Hadji is changed by coasting along the freasian isles, and how transient boarders are taken, in the shape of Pirates. The rally & the finale!
- Sc. 4. The Diamond Valley of Alaska! How Sindbad gets nine procs than provided by the Arabian nights.
- Sc. 5. A Corridor in the Sultan's Harem! How the Sultan with his Bulbuls and his Lu-lu's, gets rather too much of unlimited later love. But wait!
- Sc. 6. The matrimonial market of Constantinople!!! Ali in a new vocation. The girl of the Period on the stand: modern accomplishments. Sindbad in the Seraglio!
- Sc. 7. A street near the imperial harem! The Hadji in a state of hadji-tation!
- Sc. 8. The Gardens of The Seraglio! Look before you leap — but of course lovers never do. A thorough mess — and change to Paris! and the Can-can at Mabilly

Act 1st

Scene 1st = Set in 3. A Square in
Bassorah. Built up booth
or Bazaar R. H. with sign
"The Original Dollar Store"
by "Ali El Ektra."
House L. H. with sign "General
Ticket Office"
Back cloth perspective of Street
A large packing case R. H. at side
of shop. with lid hinged

Crowd of Orientals discovered
coming out of Dollar Store
They come front to symphony
of Opening Chorus
Chords (Sewing Machine)

8
For the small sum of a dollar
You can buy a little heap
But it doesn't always follow
That the purchases are cheap
Yet the diamonds tempting look
As you pass in by the door
And the girls are all so pretty in
The Original Dollar store

Repeat 4 lines

They dance off to symphony.

I

Crowd

Hafez, Small jug

Selim, Gloves

Hadji, Book

Kohinoor

Hadji ready

X

X
Because we'll find out, as I'm on ward rolls,
Some things are too cheap (looking up) Well, he can't
mean Coals.

Kohinoor ready

Enter from store, Hafiz and Selim

Selim O Hafiz she was lovely - that is poz
As hard she tried to sell that Vase

Hafiz She was

Selim She fascinates me -

Hafiz Strange her face so charms -

Selim How so?

Hafiz Her charms are only counter charms

Selim You're gocular!

Hafiz (bringing out little jug) No: jug-ular - you see

Selim pulling on gloves they split.

Would that her glove making had not the G.
~~I swear~~, By Jove! -

Hafiz No! ~~St~~ Bartholomew forbids.

Selim But why?

Hafiz It is the massacre of the Kids!
Our tutor!

Enter Hadji from store reading
book. He comes between them.

Hadji Harper says on foreign shores
Beware of going into Dollar stores
Harper is right dear boys and so to day
We'll try and get out of temptations way

Selim (terrified) Take ship and sail?

Hadji The best thing that could habbin
(going) I'll go and take three tickets for the cabin

12
Sinbad (act)

Sinbad ready

X Oh no - Charley Norton -

Exit Hadji L.

Hafiz That's rough! Music
Selim It is -

2

Enter Kohinoor from Dollar Store

Selim Kohinoor!

She comes between them, each takes
a hand and kisses it. business

Hafiz Sweetest maid
Your little hand were never made for trade
I love you - have me!

Selim No; me, if you please!

I figuratively gouge my knees:

Koh What is your income?

Hafiz Income? what a query:
You dont mean you are mercenary?

Koh - Werry!

Selim Enough that we adore you!

Koh No you dont.

Hafiz We'll die for you if requisite?

Koh You wont.

Selim My hearts brimfull of love!

Koh - It seldom follers

That fellow's pockets are brimful of dollars
Good looks cost money ^{and I cant afford}

~~Love pays no bills, sirs, that is my opinion~~
^{To live on sentimentally. I require good board!}

Hafiz (indignantly) Your married life, ^{miss} you'd begin bad

Selim Its my belief that she is spoons on Sindbad

Koh - And if I were?

X

X Tom Cutting

X Sued me on

Ha
Ko
Sel
Ha
Sel
Ha
Ko
Ha
Sua
Ko
Sua
Sel
Ko
Sua
Sel
Sua
Ko
Sua
Ha

Sindbad!

Hafiz (contemptuously) Bah! love that little Cad
Koh I only wish you were as nice a lad
Selim If he were here I'd — (menaces)

Hafiz (Same action) — Yes and so would I.
I'd smash the little squirt all into pie!

Selim To such a fellow do you think we'll Kotoo?

Hafiz Just let him come. — Music

Enter Sindbad running (Chord)

Koh Sindbad!

Hafiz (mildly) Ah! How d'ye do?

Sindbad (embracing Kohinoor) Well lovely woman!

Koh Why, You're looking flurried?

Sind Though quite aware a swell should neer be hurried
But when upon his luck he's down-in debt
He generally lets slide etiquette

Selim But that's not your case?

Koh — No?

Sind (laughing and turning out pockets) Have it a quarter
Behind's the Sheriff and in front the water!
Which shall I go for? I've no preference — say
Than meet the bailiff. I'd as lief the bay

Selim Riches take wings ~~they~~ say —

Sind — More quick they peg
If once you let your riches go to leg —

Koh — Then you are done?

Sind — And dunnid. Brokers say quite
Who hold my bills

Hafiz (contemptuously) How ~~blind~~ Blind!

X

I joined the Forester Club - you're well aware
of my up town mansion upon Delaware?

I embarked in the grain trade - Ha! didn't know it?

Ha!

Send - Wild oats -

Ha!

Send

Oh!

In that trade did not I go it!

3
= Sheriff

Sind.

No: drawn at sight!

Selim You did not take them up?

Suid They took me down!

Hafiz (hypocritically) What's writ is writ my friend
so says the poet

Suid A writs a writ, no doubt, and well I know it

My wild oats have produced a splendid crop
But that's played out: I've had the usual drop
The storm burst. so did I and now for weeks
My roof has been the sky and how it leaks

Music

Quartette (Immense Koff)

Suidbad = But all the same it is my game
So come the heavy swell

Hafiz = Yes want of coin is no great loss
For blood will always tell

Kohinoor = I somewhat fear because he's poor
Our match will then be off

Selim = So much the better if we're rid
Of this Immense Koff

Suidbad = Immense Koff. Immense Koff
I think myself Immense Koff
A toff a toff a toff a perfect toff
And I think myself Immense Koff

Repeat chorus in harmony "He thinks himself"
then

Short General Dance

Selim And so you're nary red

Hafiz (aside)

I'm deuced glad

Sheriff ready

Koh. My Sindbad beggared - this is very sad!

Suid Oh not at all -

Hafiz

Indeed?

Suid

No - in the hour

When fate frowns darkly and the heavens lower

When coldly turns away the giddy town

And, as the poet sings, the hearts bow'd down

In such an hour the sad soul stops its moan

And asks in friendships name

What?

Selim

A trifling loan!

Suid: (promptly)

Hafiz Eh.

Suid:

Lend me some greenbacks

Hafiz

(looking at watch) Hem - Ha - By Love!

I've an appointment - ta ta - X to L -

~~Exit hurriedly at back R.~~

Suid

to Selim

Let me move

Your kind compassion; give some alms today

Selim

going S. U. E.

Could'nt do it: Always keep out of alms way

Exit S. U. E. with Hafiz

Sindbad laughs

Koh: I dont see where the laugh comes in myself

Suid: Dont you? Oh its so funny, pretty self

Enter Sheriff. Sindbad turns quickly
serious

Suid

(aside) The Sheriff!

The Sheriff intimates in pantomime that

A
Ali Eb. Ekto. (Act)
Small Statues
Casket Stand
base, &c &c

he will hide and catch Suidbad: he
gets into packing box.

Koh: Why how serious you are!

Suid (aside) Should think I was (aloud)

fact is I walked so far. I'm tired. Sit down

Dragging Kohuioor towards packing case

Koh: But -

Suid: Sit down if you please

(Flips her down on box. both sit)

(aside) I feel a good deal more now at my ease

(aloud) When a heroine and a hero's last sweet hope

Is gone - no tin - no friends -

Koh

Then?

Suid

They elope

Koh What do they live on?

Suid

Love - and imagination:

Sheriff moves

Koh Good gracious! (rises)

Suid (pulling her back) It's only my ~~in-~~agitation

(aside) She weighs more than I do

(aloud) Will you be my squaw?

Koh But, my guardian - we would underlie the law?

Suid Oh as to that my darling make no fuss,

Just now the law is underlying us!

Sheriff moves

Koh: For cleverness you dear there is no matching

Sheriff moves violently

~~Koh~~ (rising) Your agitation tho' is rather catching

X Keep down, Sam D'Arcy.

X
Sind. Cheer up, my pet, you yet shall be my wife

Moh. I'll die a maid -

Sind. O what a miss-spent life

ali El Ekho ready

Suid pulling her back

It's the equinoctial gales and nothing more
(aside) Upon a Sheriff I ne'er sat before.
Well? dear

Koh You see your offer's so audacious
I scarcely know what I should say —

Sheriff moves Good gracious
Starts up - Sindbad puts trunk on box
Suid aside ~~singing~~ "Oh the mistletoe bough"
"Oh the mistletoe bough"

(aside) There if to sue me you should have the face
You'll have to bring your action on the case

Comes @ to Kohinoor

Duet ~~x~~ (Offenbach 66)

Sindbad: O I love you

Kohinoor So men all say

Sindbad Perfectly true

Kohinoor Maidens say nay

Sindbad My love is quite disinterested
For we have not a cent love

Kohinoor Oh that's romantic but how then

~~Sindbad~~ Will we ~~ever~~ pay our rent love

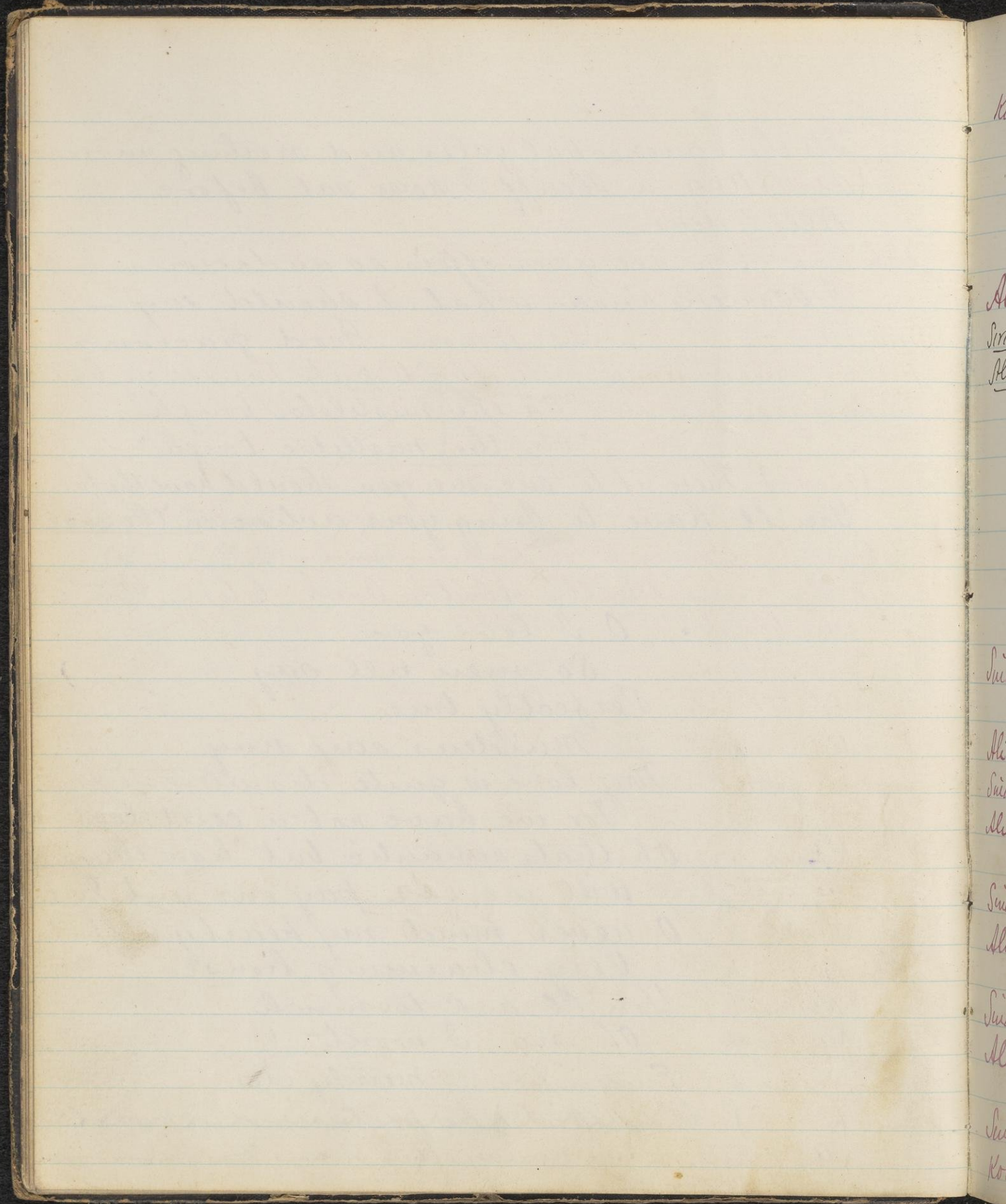
Sindbad O never mind my heart you'll find a
Very charming house

Kohinoor You'll ask too much

Sindbad Oh no I wou't

Ensemble. merrily etc.

Suid: (Kneels) ~~There that's the posture that you have seen~~
My heart's as true as any other man's, ~~you'll marry me~~
You'll marry me?



Ka

Al

Sm

Al

Si

Al

Si

Al

Si

Al

Si

Al

Si

Ro

Koh: Yes! (putting finger in mouth - Business.)

Enter Ali El Ektra from store. he carries little figures etc with him. He rushes C. Sindbad rises

Ali: - I forbid the banns!

Sind. Oh indeed!

Ali

I am her guardian and what's more I run the real original dollar store (producing figure) Beautiful statuette of Venus rising from the bath - Russian - with all modern accomodations, one dollar No? (producing cruet stand) Going into housekeeping? One dollar - narrated two days

Sind: One article I'll buy (pointing to Robinson) what is the price

Ali: (unheeding) One dollar!

Sind (Embracing her) Then I take her in a trice

Ali: separating them

In a trice - Oh no, that little game don't try sir

Sind My bloodshot.

Ali

Then I sir am the icer

D'ye fight?

Sind

Just feel my biceps

Ali

(aside) Soft shell crab! (aloud) Little fool Like Allen I will warm you

Sind

- You I will mak cool

Koh: Gentlemen don't let your angry passions rise

5
Hafiz (Act)
Selim (Act)

Your little hands were -

Ali O cheese it - I do! ~~When~~ ~~was~~ ~~in~~ ~~my~~ ~~time~~ ~~flies~~
(To Suid) I've kept an eye on you my youth and plain
I saw your dodging through the window-pane
At first I thought you were a regular gent
Money no object for my goods quick went
You did not stick at causes for many moons
Being in love you went in much for spoons.
And then you'd shed tears. I do not forget,
O'er such a figure (producing one)
quite a statue-wet 3

I saw you loved her but that roused no cholera
So long as each emotion fetched a dollar
But latterly you've done the thing much cheaper
As if on sighs alone a girl could keep her
Your courtship then you'd better quickly drop
For gratis flirting I don't run the shop
(producing Vase)

Real Alabaster - one dollar

Suid Won't pass muster

Ali Won't buy my Alabaster ^(wife) I'm Ali buster

Suid Oh pooh! I'll marry her - like it or not
And settle on the bride -

Ali

What?

Suid

All I've got ^(Music)

Concerted Piece (Up in a Balloon)

Suid Was ever an offer more noble than that

Ali He's free of his money is this little flat

Koh I like his assurance, in love that's the tap

O work it in ^X just look to cheese,
Superintendent Reynolds and the N. F. P's.

To come with a ring if you dont have a rap
Ali (aside) Its a horrible fix for Im fond of my ward
And to part with her now why I cannot afford
(*To Suid*) I stand in the shoes of the lady's papar
So just tell me where your securities are.

Suid. (spoken) My securities? Oh - ah - fact is
I've invested in a joint stock aeronautic
Company and my funds at present
are *Sings*

Up in a balloon, boys etc.

The rest repeat the chorus

Short Dance

*Disgust of Ali - Suidbad dances off R
and Rohinoor into store*

Ali: She loves me not - the dollar store dont pay
The best thing I can do's to cut away
She's cold - and Ive heard doctors sage remark
For cold you always take a little bark
A little bargue - thats it - I'll take a ship
And with my Rohinoor give all the slip
*goes to packing case - takes hammer
and nails*

I'll just begin packing *music*
comes down

Song - Medley (Sugar ship)

7
- Kohinoor (Oct
Hadjis (Oct
Tickets

Simbad Hafiz & Selim ready

During Anvil Chorus - he nails
up Case business

So now all is ready we this day depart
But shall I win my Robinoo's young heart
Unconsciously playing with mustard
pot in cruet stand

Ha! yet stay - but no - yes - of course
(swallows mustard) But then again - precisely
(business with pepper)

Ha! ha! I've hit it - yes - the scheme can't fail
I've got the headband now ^{then} for detail *Murder*
meditates

Robinov Ready

Enter Sindbad Hafiz Selim
at different entrances mysteriously

Sind
Hafiz
Selim

Kohinoor? Oh hang it!

They see Ali each makes a gesture
of disgust and Exits

Ali O Paradise. I think I've struck you - good
Angels are singing in the neighbourhood

Enter Sindbad - Hafiz and Selim
as before

Sind
Hafiz
Selim

This is too much!

They advance simultaneously and
administer a Kick to Ali who
smiles serenely and does not notice
it. A second Kick has the same
result. The three retire up astonished

Trio (pizzicato)

Sind
Hafiz
Selim

O did not he seem to like it

- do -

- do -

Upon my word he did.

Ali sings

Hark! I hear an Angel sing
"Bang" in Orchestra. They all

X
Exactly what's wanted in Buffalo - extension
of 'The water works'.

Hadji ready.

Kick him - as he goes towards house
with a bang at the end of each
line, they kicking

Exit Ali to Store

(All three wipe their forehead with handkerchiefs)

Suid Those dollar people take a deal of kicking

Hafiz I'd like to give the cad a through licking

Selim Impossible our Kohinoor to see

Suid Lets make a ring, and then we'll -

Enter Kohinoor, weeping, from Store
She comes C. picture

Koh

~~O dear me~~

Suid ~~Beauty in tears!~~ now this is a surprise
~~Dry up the flood, and damn your lovely eyes!~~

Explain dear maid this humid melancholy

Koh: We're going to sail on board the lively P-P-P-Polly

All (Aghast) The lively P-P-P-Polly!

Koh Yes! ~~Let us have P-P-P-s!~~

Hafiz

Hang it! this is quite an awful do;

Suid Then if you're going dear, I'm going too!

Koh But you are not a tar -

Suid

Rather - I guess

I That all my life long I've been in a mess

Selim (disgusted) I wonder where we're going?

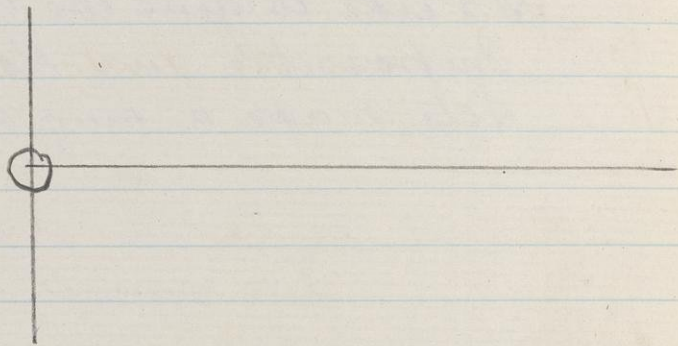
Hafiz

So do I.

Here comes our tutor.

Enter Hadji with Tickets from
Ticket Office

all ok.



Selim, Sir. Koku. Ali. Hadji. Hafiz -
L. C. R.

Hadji Harper says beware
Of speculators, and always take care,
To buy your tickets at the box office -

Hafiz (slapping him on back.) Say
Upon what vessel do we sail to day?

Hadji Looking at ticket
Harper observes she called the "Lively Polly"
Ommes. Ha! the lively P.P.P.P. olly!

Enter Ali from store with carpet
bag - chuckling

Ali - To Koh - Five minutes more fuss of this kind of folly
Koh And then?

Ali Your sole emotions on the sea
Will probably be, nausea, and me!
All laugh heartily. Ali can't
understand it

Finale

Ali Merrily I your bean
Cherily now will go
Marily watching you my haughty beauty

Koh: Verily if you do
Terribly you will rue
Marily watching, not your duty

Hafiz Merrily now we'll sail
Cherily drink pale ale
Marily Kohinoor each sparks

Selim Verily this is fun
Merrily on we'll run (Punching Hadji)

Ready Bell. at ## P.H.
at "follow his own advice"
also at -
at - Harper observes. 3rd time
at - think it rather cute.
at - care for it on board.

When in line -
change.

Hadji
Suid

Verily I wout have no larks

O wout it jolly be
When far away at sea
And everybodys sick
With you dear to get thick

Robinson does'nt see it

But should we e'er get wrecked
My darling Ill protect.
And to some isle we'll go
Like Robinson Crusoe

Chorus ⁽¹⁰⁾ Oh! oh! —

Ive a notion

Of the ocean
Oh! Oh —

Thats the life for me

General Dance Closed in

Hadji Hafiz & Selim

Ready Prompter to speak.
at "soon we will be —"

Bell rings

Scene 2^d Acts in 1.

Harbour of Bassorah.

Music The Piper Passengers and Sailors for
next scene cross stage from S. to R

Enter Hadji with Hafiz and Selim ^L

Hadji (reading) My dear young friends we'll now improve the
occassions

Harper says this is the chief port of the nation

Hafiz ^{aside} The chief port of the nation is

Tincture of ~~log~~ logwood at five dollars a dozen

Selim (aside) Yes and awful stuff too

Hadji Dont interrupt me, the climates salubrious

Haf. The ladies handsome —

Sel — And the men lugubrious

Hadji Harper observes. ~~that~~ ^{dry} up! —

Haf (aside) Wish Harper would follow his own advice

~~XX~~ Bell Rings off. ~~XX~~

Hadji oh dear! oh dear

The ship ^{is} off while we are loitering here

Come boys. (Taking Selim's arm)

Selim (aside indignantly) Boys!

Haf (aside indignantly) Boys!

Hadji (dragging them off)

Lads will be lads

Hafiz

Hadji Hows that?

Not always on my word

X Prompter. R. H.
All aboard

Will you hoist aft that? | produces flask - the drink.
food and it? Taken from Gillie's.

7
= Sailors
Passengers
Everybody
for Deck Scene.

And that just now your hands are to be squeezed at -
You'll find I'm not a party - to be squeezed at -
Squeezed at, like this

Hafiz Why soon we will be -

XX Voice off E. H. All aboard!

Hafiz Exactly!

Hadji

Oh! oh! very bad. very bad!

They exit laughing. Hafiz comes back
instantly in a pet and takes stage

Hafiz Pity the sorrows of a hobbledehoy,
Too small for ~~man~~ man yet too big for a boy:
Between the two existences I stand
debarred the right on either shore to land,
I look behind and lo! to memory dear
The jam tart, Candy, ^{and all} ~~once~~ ^{my} boyhoods cheer
Luxurious fare! which I affect to spurn -
yet ~~and~~ still to which my longing soul will turn!
I look ahead and lo! a Paradise,
The tempting girl, golloptions and nice,
Than Candy sweeter, dearer far than jam,
More luscious ^{still} ~~than~~ than Chowder that is clam
But not for me her lips untasted joy:
The reason is, I am a hobbledehoy
O Kohinoor my hopes dont whistle down,
Fill on the cheek comes the first thistle down
Then shall I spread with eagerness half spiteful
The soap-sud-tis a prospect sudelightful

XX X
Song (Hafiz)

Bell rings

W. J. P.

Bell rings

~~X~~ Bell off. Enter Hadji & Selim
R. Kohinoor L.

Hadji Harper observes -

Hafiz and Selim makes a simulta-
-neous, push at Kohinoor

Hafiz Kohinoor. ^{No he doesn't!} -

Hadji (not seeing them) Harper observes ~~Q~~

Selim Wont it be jolly!

Koh Very!

Hadji (impatiently) Int! tut! Harper observes - Music

~~X~~ Bell off Hadji gives it up in despair

Bell rings

till end of song

whistle

Bell rings

See every body ready behind
then

W

Change

Finale

Koh: We'll have a merry time boys before our trip is o'er

Hafiz I hope we'll sail forever and never get to shore

Hadji 'Tis sweet to teach the youthful idea how to shoot

Sel: We'll have her to ourselves now, I think it rather cute

✕ Bell Rings ✕

Koh: Now then gentlemen there's that bell again
Not a moments to be wasted dally now we can't afford
Let us out to sea that's the life for me
All attraction that I care for is on board

Repeat last 4 lines in Chorus.

Drum - spoken) Off she goes! Music

Ten o'clock and off with the boat
O how nice to be afloat
Mind your eyes and mind your toes
Merrily merrily off she goes

Repeat and all dance off
R.H.

W. Change

X

Sailors at work. Kakinooor seated
C. on camp stool. Hafiz. Selim
near Kakinooor

Ground now
behind set

Jan
behind

X Chorus. The Admirals

over

Ali El Ektra ready

X Hafiz. Selim & Kakinooor use

Scene 3^d - * Set of all the stage *

Deck of the Yacht. Set Bulwark
at back. Horizon Drop -
Mainsail and Boom to work
from 2^d Entrance R half across
stage. Long Tiller to work from
2^d E. L. C Trap open for Cabin
masked by Profile Hatch. Trap
RC + LC open with couplings
round them. Coils of Rope
Stand of arms. Camp stools
Flag over taffrail etc

Music

Sailors discovered in groups
One holds helm. Kohinoor seated @
on stool. Passengers in groups
Hafiz and Selim near Kohinoor

Hafiz (aside to Selim)

Tidings of Sindbad no where can I learn

Selim You've searched the ship?

Hafiz

O Yes, from stem to stern

Koh So! you two pickles here -

Hafiz

- Creature divine! -

Koh The proper place for pickles is the brine

Koh I wish Sindbad were here -

Hafiz

He's kept aloof -

Selim You see his love was scarcely water proof. ~~Q~~

⊗ The three stagger back to
their seats,

X a bird Temple, going against
his will, a Sunday morning in
spirit at his wife's side for
evidence!

Hadji ready

Enter Ali from Cabin with telescope
and speaking trumpet. He sees
the two swells flirting with Robinson

to
Ali (with trumpet) Shoy!

Hafiz and Selim start
Hafiz (aside) Compound it!

Ali comes down and produces dollar
store articles which he offers to the swells

Ali: We don't allow flirting on this line. Figure of
a patriot in brass - soliciting a post
mastership one dollar.

(producing this figure)

Reverdy Johnson before he went to England
(producing fat one) After: The pair one
dollar.

All No - thanks - not to day

Ali Oh very well, then I'll turn my thoughts to
navigation (sings) "What's a' the Steer, Kemmer?"

Goes to helm. commences to steer looking out ahead
through telescope.

Enter Hadji from Cabin L. looks
out at the sea at back

Koh The ship has got a roll.

Sel Ha! expect sitch:

Hafiz 'Tis from the tars.

Koh How's that?

Hafiz 'Cos tar makes pitch. d'ye see?

X Hadji Dont get waxy!
Ali waxy! no - I'm stearin'

Alidbad ready

X Had Harper says sailors talk
is very much like

(to smell) Yank best of it Robinson (laughs)

Ali (suddenly) Starboard!

Knocks over Hadji with tiller - He gets up
and comes down front

Hadji Oh dear! Oh dear!

Ali Why you pardon Get out! X

Hadji (referring to book) Harper

Says life at sea makes travellers much sharper
He further observes -

Ali (suddenly) Port!

Knocks him down with tiller Business:
His pupils help him down to Cabin

Suid (off) Ship Ahoy!

Ali Ay, ay.

(They speak in gibberish - imitation of sailors)

Music: Enter Suidbad as Sailor
by over Bulwark with oar
He come down C

Omnes: Suidbad!

Ali: (Aside) I've made a mull
(aloud) You've found us out?

Hafiz I was luck

Suid: Oh no twas scull

Dead - brains - you understand

Ali: Thank you - thank you producing book
Webster - one dollar

Suid Cant afford it. X

Looks up at sail

Ha! ha! ^{no} catpaw moves upon the tide,
The sails are flapping, she is steering wide,

Wind ready,

X X
Hadi O Gray - that's play'd out - Harper remarks -
We've had enough now of that sort of looks -
This isn't Halbert - & Holley is it?
Who threw that bench? # Wind
- Halbert or Holley.

Splice the main brace & see the mast you reef
Shiver your timbers or you'll come to grief
That's better!

Omnes No - no -

Ali (after looking round) Young man its a fizzle
For wind -

Said: Do what?

Ali Whistle, or for Rhyme's sake, Whizzle

~~Whistling Duett.~~

~~Ali: Screw up your mouth and just do so
whistles~~

~~Said Its terrible easy to whistle I know
whistles~~

~~But somehow old Boreas doesn't get blow
business~~

~~2^d Verse~~

~~Ali Young man you whistle not worth a cent
whistles~~

~~Said You see that my mouth is too small for a vent
whistles~~

~~Ali (spoken) No use - stand by everybody's to whistle~~

~~Said Now then all together
Everybody whistles~~

~~Said (duett) As sure as the fates now the wind's
coming down~~

~~* Wind heard - The mainsail is canted
over and the Broom Knock Hadji
down~~

~~x x~~

Ma

Ali

Hady

Ali

Haji

Said

Ali

Said

Said

Ali

Said

Ali

Said

Ali

Said

Ali

Said

Ali

Said

Hadji - who threw that brick
Mues - A dance! A dance!!

~~put~~

~~Horn pipe - Suidbad -
Horn pipe over - Ali and Hadji get a little
sea sick~~

Ali I have a secret sorrow here

Hadji

I too

Ali It must have been the pickled walnuts

Hadji

True

Suid (to Ali) What! not sick?

Ali Oh no - sick ha! ha! a man of my metal

Suid (ringing bell) Step up to the Captain's office and
settle

Passengers and Hadji go down to Cabin
Ali sits down on seat, ill - Suidbad
rings the bell over him

Suid Better step down and settle (Bell)

Ali

Thank you I'm settled already

Suid So have I seen upon the Inman line

Some city gent gorgeously superfine

The first day out, posed on the deck he stands
Dre in his eye, the best Kicks on his hands,

Proudly he paces as he looks afar,

Thro' opera glass, and puffs the light segar!

And glibly talks of the Atlantic deep

As there a patent cradle for his sleep!

The second day is like unto the first

The third day brings a storm and if he durst
show on the poop, Now fall'n from his proud state

Suip is his collar staggering ~~in~~ his gait,
His eye is yellow and his cheek is pale
And mute his anguish as sweeps on the gale
Sans kid, sans glass, sans all that speaks a tar
And sans ten center fiction of cigar
With one wild rush he tumbles down to leeward
And gurgles out that tender, sad, word -

Ali totters to Bulwark

Ali (faintly)

Steward!

Said (laughing) Exactly - thank you

Koh (faintly)

I think I'll go below

Said (putting arm around her)

Bah! Stay up here my dear and have a blow

Koh. And ^{what about} ~~as for~~ luncheon? ^{Stow} Why the billows there
Present to you an ~~an~~ endless bill ~~o'~~ fare

Haf. Why, one would think you were a ladies maid

Said Of course that is part of a sailors trade

Selin I dont quite see it?

Said

No! then sir always

keep such a craft as this from missing stays

Ali comes back and attempts to take

Kohinoor away. He is very unsteady

Business

Ali Excuse me this is my place and here I stand
tumbles (all laugh)

At least I would have done so on the land

Lets down - she pitches at an awful rate

Who rules the waves? he doesnt rule them straight

Execut Ali & Kohinoor to Cabin

Suid

Hafiz

Alii:

Suid: C

Hafiz (

Alii (

Suid:

S

S

S

Suid

Suidbad offers tobacco to Hafiz and Selim
Suid Here have a plug, plug ugly

Hafiz Nasty stuff
To see you chew it is for me enough

Selim: Extraordinary: to eat it with avidity

Suid: An odd taste certainly, that is, a ^{quid ditty} ~~quid ditty~~

Hafiz (to Selim) I dont mind admitting.....

Selim (to Hafiz) Well, fact is I -

stops suddenly

They look at each other gravely then
make a bolt for Cabin + Exempt

Suid: - So is each mortal sinner

The slave of his vile stomach, and his dinner
Stay! should I see them all their sorrows through?
No, let them paddle, each his own canoe.

Song Paddle your own Canoe

Suid: Whatever else you do in life

Attend to number one

And if to others you take heed

That cannot well be done

Then keep the proverb well in mind

As life you travel through

And never you bother to set right another

But paddle your own Canoe

Ali and Hadji come up wo-begone

Through grating R + L. C.

Sina
Ali

X Pearse's Oil?
No

X I wish I was in Johnny Mack's now

Ali }
 & }
 Hadji }
 Gin a body meet a body
 Coming thro' the rye
 Gin a body kiss a body
 Need a body cry?

(2)

Said Some folk ne'er mind their own affairs
 which very silly is
 But interfere all round about
 Because it is their biz;
 It may be very christian like
 And pious so to do
 But more conducive to your ease
 To paddle your own canoe

Ali }
 & }
 Hadji }
 Gin a body etc.

Said = to Ali. Hello! why who are you?

Ali

My father's ghost

Said This is not a ghosting vessel

Ali

Do not roast

A respectable apparition

Said

No, that's risky

Ali Give spiritual comfort-

Said

which?

Ali

Rye
 Raw grain whisky

X
Ali. ~~Hold~~ ^X something's going up & down
one stock -

Whiskey? yes.

Hadji Harper says with sugar -

Enter Kohinoor

Suid: (looking at her) With sugar - yes -

Hadji Two lumps

Suid: (Kissing her twice) Two lumps

Ali

You'd best stop that I guess

Suid O bother

Koh (to Suid) Tell him pirates are in sight

And quick he'll disappear below -

Suid (to Koh)

All right

Business of looking off through telescope

Hadji Rock'd in the cradle of the deep

Ali I lay me down in peace to sleep

Suid (suddenly) Pirates (Chord)

Ali

Oh! Oh! ~~Wow!~~

Hadji

Lets get - ~~moving!~~ out & walk.

Suid

Pirates ahead!

Koh Oh I'll faint - guardian -

Ali

I am off to bed

Dont call me (disappears)

Hadji

For me the sea air's too strong

(disappears)

Suid (laughing) Bravo alone at last

Bringing Kohinoor down affectionately

What says the song

Koh: Tommy Dodd?

Suid

No Tommy Moore

(Reciting)

Come o'er the sea



Ready Gong twice

maiden with me
~~mine~~ ^{mine} through sunshine, storm and snow

Koh:

But should I be
lick do you see

It isn't romantic to go down below!

Suid: But heroine's are never sick my dear

Koh: Then I'm no heroine it's very clear

Suid: O pshaw!

Koh: The ship's roll gives me quite a shock

Couldnt you tie her up?

Suid:

Yes - to the next rock!

Promenades up stage with Robinooor

Enter Ali looking very wo begone
and carrying a blunderbuss

Ali From information that I have received

I find that I've been cruelly deceived

There are no pirates, so to my last ^{wrath} breath
I'm ready to fight now - Victory or death!

(Looking round)

Provided to my call there is no comer,
I'll fight it out on this line all the summer.

Suidbad has seen Robinooor

down Cabin and comes to Ali

Suid: What's all this row what makes you
look so irate

Ali (waving blunderbuss)

Dont talk to me but fetch along a pirate
Blood; also gore! Come on!

Suid:

There are none to come

after Duet. Crash

⊗

8

Diamond Hoary

Pirates ready

* Gong.

⊗ Gong.

on core

Ali So much the better!

Suid Valor should be dumb

Ali: Oh nonsense! for the public must be courted
If you have merit - let it be reported
No matter if your boasting be but vapors
Provided ~~only~~ that you ^{get in} ~~express~~ the papers!

Suid Generals are made by praise diurnal
March brave in columns - columns of a journal
Duell - (Gen's ^(takes sum from) d'armes) ^{stand}

Suid With fear I see you're turning yellow -

Ali Oh no you are mistaken quite

Suid A pirate chief would make you bellow

Ali I never had what's called a fright

Suid I rather think you would look queer oh

Ali I rather think I am a hero

Suid You're not, you get

Ali I am, you bet } twice

(aside) Especially when there's no foe

Suid You're not - you get

Ali I am you bet } twice

Suid Especially when there's no foe

Suid ~~You are an awful coward you know~~

March - Hurry - ~~X~~ Gong - Everybody comes
on deck leaving C. of Bulwark open
Pirates enter over set-pieces
at back with guns and
daggers - Ali sinks feebly
down - Suidbad is overpowered

Shoo fly ..

Picture

The Pirate Chief chucks
Kohinoor under chin
Sindbad separates them

Sind None of your pirate tickle doings here

Ali (producing packet)

Collection of tracts - one dollar and not dear

Hafiz Curse on our luck!

Selim Much better we ~~it~~ had sank

Hadji Harper says Pirates make you walk the plank
Chief Only when you dont stump up (To Hadji

Hafiz and Selim)

For you three ~~of~~ ~~take~~ take ransom

Hadji

Thank you -

Sind:

What for me?

I've many red!

Chief

In absence of a pile

You'll be located on a desert isle

Sind Much obliged -

Chief to Ali) You sir have goods aboard

We'll take them -

Ali (in agony)

One dollar! ~~each~~ -

Chief disregarding him, to Koh: On my word

Here is a prize. run after her each fop'll

We'll sell her

Sind

where?

Chief

Why? at Constantinople

Fate - Constantinople

Koh: Oh what a dreadful fate to be

W.
Change.
on Picture

~~Sold thus into a harem~~

~~Ali Its strange that my appearance bold
Did not seem at all to scare 'em~~

~~Selim Our ransom by good luck is right~~

~~Hadji Harper says that's better than show fight~~

~~Hafiz But to lose her is a dreadful blow~~

~~To Constantinople go~~

~~Constantinople - etc - now she must go~~

~~Suid (Solo) C-O-N- with a con - etc~~

Repeat in Chorus

General Breakdown

W. Close in

Lights down. #
and
Calcium on Fairy -

Lights gradually up.

Scene 4th Flats in 1.

Diamond Valley of Alaska

Enter Diamond Fairy R ^{Sampfire}

Fairy. I am Alaska - mine its fairy shores -
So useful to run jobs and dollar stores
Nice place: not many people; thanks to Seward
That disadvantage now will soon be cured
Come settlers, here are diamonds for a Taker
And good locations at 2 cents an acre
Looks round

Heigh ho! nobody comes (starts)

But yes in truth -
Here's one at last ^{wait} let me watch the youth
Exit L.

Enter Sindbad R holding a
handful of large diamonds

Sind: Diamonds! and real ones for I do not sleep
And worth more than the perils of the deep
This is the diamond valley, tho' no doubt
More valley-able if I could get out
No mortal footsteps in this land I trace
If man came here, diamonds were common place
They are so thickly strewn that by and by
Small boys - rich jewels would for pebbles shy
For metal - diamonds soon would pave each
road

Heigh ho! this solitude me little suits —
Whene's Kohnoor — with her little, high-heeled boots!

X
* Lights up for song —

No longer wearing them,
~~For wear them no longer~~ would be the mode
But fate be thanked no one but me shall know
I am the firm alone, and I the C^o.
A fistful of these baubles I shall sell
And lo! again Sindbad shall be a swell

Sind = Song - I'd like to be a swell

TR 20

Enter Fairy L.

Fairy (aside) I like the lad (To Sind)

Good morning

Sind Ma'am good day

Glad to find ladies here

Fairy Why, I'm a fay!
You've been stealing my diamonds -

Sind (confused) I - I -

Fairy Don't apologise

Sind I wasn't going to -

Fairy Perhaps you're wise:

I like your impudence and to reward it
Take this big diamond, sir

(giving one) and pray regard it

Sind looking through it

Ha! faces - towns - all pass as I am gazing

Fairy Yes - flatter myself it is rather amazing -

Look to the ^{Right} left, my little dear -

Sind - I see

A turkish auctioneer is selling me -

Dress'd like a girl! and I of sense begett

Fairy Oh dear no - and now please look to the left

Sind Kohinoor!

Fairy Precisely -

Sind In the Sultans harem

I still in girls clothes

Fairy That is why you wear 'em!

Sind I see!

Fairy That's fortunate -

9 Suttons

W
change.

Sind:

O this is bully

Dear Diamond fairy Sindbad is "yours truly"

Fairy O pray dont mention it

Sind Now to my task-ah

Fairy Yes-cut your diamonds, sir, and cut Alaska

Sind (Confidentially) I say shouldnt an Eagle, or a Roc, or something come down here and take me up?

Fairy Oh! thats played out!-

Sind But its in the Arabian Nights

Fairy Let it stay there

Sind (showing diamond) After all - these are the rocks to take one through life

Fairy You bet. Music

Female (Galloping Snob)

Sind= And now I'll go seek out my Rohinoor
Rohinoor Rohinoor

Fairy Dress as a girl and you'll find her sure
In the Seraglio

Sind In a Seraglio

O isnt this a go
But I'll get in, and so will win
My sweet heart back again I know

They repeat together The
Chorus Dance off

W. Change

~~XX~~ Ready glass crash.

Transpare

Scene 5th Flats in 2

Corridor in the Sultan's Harem
Doors concealed by hangings
practicable R + L.C. in F.

Music. Enter Ali R. preceded
by Eunuch

Ali (gas) Thank you! my compliments to
Horace Guely — Exit Eunuch

Ali I'm now a matrimonial auctioneer
~~Married~~ ^{And U.S.} ~~Married~~ bonds I sell; for my idea
was thus to find where Kohnoor ^{was} sold
So far I have not; but I've made some gold
Though every taste it's difficult to suit—ah
There's such a competition now at Utah
Kind friends in front may possibly object
To marriage markets but they don't reflect
That here the sale is public, whilst elsewhere
The parlor is the matrimonial fair
Where tacitly the budding girl is sold
And the priest blesses what is cursed ^{but} ~~is~~ sold
They used to say that marriages were made
In Heav'n—but Heav'n has given up the trade
I'm its successor—and it will go hard
If a kind public don't bite at this card

Sultan ready

X Crash,

Q Crash,

Reads from Card

"To not enough married, and to single men

"Wives furnished speedily by Ali Ben

"The best assortment kept in all the trade

"Large and small families furnished ready made

"N. B. Eligible ladies ready courted

"All duty free and neat as ^{is} imported."

I count the Sultan my best friends among

Though not much better now than Brigham ^{Young}

(Gag) Brigham's strong on the marry -

(Sighs) Ah me! what means this colly wobblish feeling

His Rohinoor - so gently o'er me stealing

2 Bars of Accompaniment in Orchestra

Ali sings one line of Still so gently o'er

me stealing when he is stopped by a

scream and ~~crash~~ off glass off.

This is done twice ~~o~~

Ali (terrified)

Bowstrings and sacks and screams! why what

a clatter,

I wonder what the dickens is the matter

Hat Dance and walk around

Exit Ali I.

Enter Sultan L D C F in a furious rage

He paces up and down the stage

Sultan: This must not be! rage-agony - perdition

of what avail Polygamist tradition

When vile her lord and master woman

X X

(Devotedly) Yet - she's the light of the harem -
Ali (aside) Oh! Not a ^a Doubt -
- But she seems a light - that's easily put out!

X

Be he Ottoman or any Otto-man

Re Enter Ali - he listens

That Bul-bul is the worst - defys my laws
And in my royal cheeks inserts her claws
Laughs at the bowstring, and when I have said
Give her the sack - she gives it me instead

Duett - Belle Helene + Champagne Charli

Sultan O dear this is too much

This is too much - This is too much

I never lived with such a vixen of a wife

Ali Just you take another

Take another, take another.

Thats the way to smoothe a matrimonial life

Sultan (proudly) For Champagne Charlemagne's my name

Champagne Charlemagne's my name

I'm not going to stand this more

Such a life is an awful bore

Ali O Champagne Charlemagne's his name

Champagne Charlemagne's his name

He's not going to stand it more

His life is now a bore

Short Dance to Symphony

Ali Great size! how easy now the cure is

Sultan How slave?

Ali I have a ship load come of Houris
(They're clearing at the Custom House ~~House~~)

[Faint, illegible handwriting visible through the paper from the reverse side]

Sall
lli

Sall
lli
Sall

lli
Sall

lli

Woh
Jan

J

Kon

Sultan Houris? Hoorays!

Ali And they will be on view
At the old established marriage mart at two
Catalogue? (gives one)

Sultan Anything nice - (digging Ali in ribs)

Ali (same action) You bet -

Sultan - ~~will~~^{to} give the pull
Over the disgusting coldness of Bul-bul?

Ali Some bul-bully ones

Sultan / Like, they say, cures like
I'll have the best

Ali (aside) Now then for a ten strike!

They sing the Chorus of Champagne
Charlie and Dance off L.

Enter Rohinoor R. D. in F.

Koh So, so - he ~~thinks~~^{deems} me a Circassian fool
And ~~he~~ thinks it quite enough to call me Bul-bul
And give me this fine golden cage for life
To make me Caluly yield and be his wife!

Oh dear, no - not for Rohinoor, I've read
Elizabeth Cady Stanton and I don't wed!

I'll teach them woman's rights and woman's wrongs
And keep my spirits up with my old songs

Koh Valse (Molloy)

Lurick ready

Hadji. Hafiz + Selim

X At Plekhanit Josepho's? ~~But~~
Hafiz - Gant -

after song
Enter Eunuch. he signifies she must
retire she goes slowly R C
and accidentally drops a bracelet C.

Koh. Tourists to see the palace? I must shut up
Or like a new book get myself all cut up!
Exit R. C.

Eunuch bows in Hadji - Hafiz and
Selim R.

Hadji (with book) Harper observes the beauty of the walls
And to the frescoes our attention calls

Hafiz I've seen much finer at home
Selim So have I -

Hadji Good gracious me why this is heresy
Learn this great truth my boys where e'er

you roam
Everything is better abroad than it is at home

[Faint, illegible handwriting visible through the paper]

Haf

Haf

Haf

Selu

Haf

Haf

Selu

Haf

Haf

Selu

Haf

Selu

Haf

Selu

Haf

Selu

Haf

Selu

Hafiz Bah - for unparalleled magnificence
Give me the white house

Hadji Oh dear - oh dear this is very bad

Hafiz ^{Harper says} ~~So~~ really, one must praise Italian skies
As if all other heavens were nought but his
Pretend to like Venetian rank lagoons

Selim Then home returning print all that you've seen ^{spoons}

Hafiz And sneer at all your friends that have not been

Hadji Harper says very proper too.

Selim yawning) Lets get thro' it

Hafiz This is a lion, therefore we must do it.

During next speeches Hadji surrept-
-itiously looks into harem - saying
Oh! ah! and the Eunuch pulls
him back

Selim finds bracelet.

Hafiz }
Selim } Rohmoor!

Hafiz She's here!
Selim One of the harem - right

Hafiz We'll free her -
Selim Capital

Hafiz And this very night
The Eunuch comes down to them they
hide bracelet and go up

Hadji coming down)
Of all perfections they are a synopsis

Kohingar 7 Sultan

As Harper does not say - They are golopshus!
Meanwhile Hafiz and Selim have
been peeping off and are turned off
by Eunuch who bows them to wing L

Selim I say -

Hafiz

Selim

- what -

If you should get Rohinoor
I'll have another of the harem -

Hafiz

Sure

Exeunt L.

The Eunuch returns and draws on
Hadji who is peeping. He runs off
L followed by Eunuch

Music

Enter Ladies of the Harem R.C.
and Soldiers + Eunuchs L.C.
They range down stage R+L

Enter Rohinoor R.C. and
Sultan L.C. They come C

Sultan. And so you think by smashing a tea set
And half a dozen Eunuchs heads I'll get
But oh dear no. I think its funny very
Ha! ha! ha!

Koh: (mocking him) Ha! ha! you seem Sm to be merry

Sultan Good news -

Koh

Indeed -

Sultan

Yes unless arrayed out
You're getting dear whats termed a little played ^{out}

Koh. I think you're real mean, there!

W
change.

Sultan

Today a lovely creature is on view
At the old established marriage mart at 2
Koh: What then? Music

My

Finale (Orphée)

Sultan - I think I'll have another wife

More beautiful than you my dear
(Koh aside) He's getting weary of this life

My plan's succeeding that is clear

Sultan Ha! ha! ha! - ha! ha! ha!

That's the method I'll be bound

To her senses she'll come round

Koh Ha! ha! ha! - ha! ha! ha!

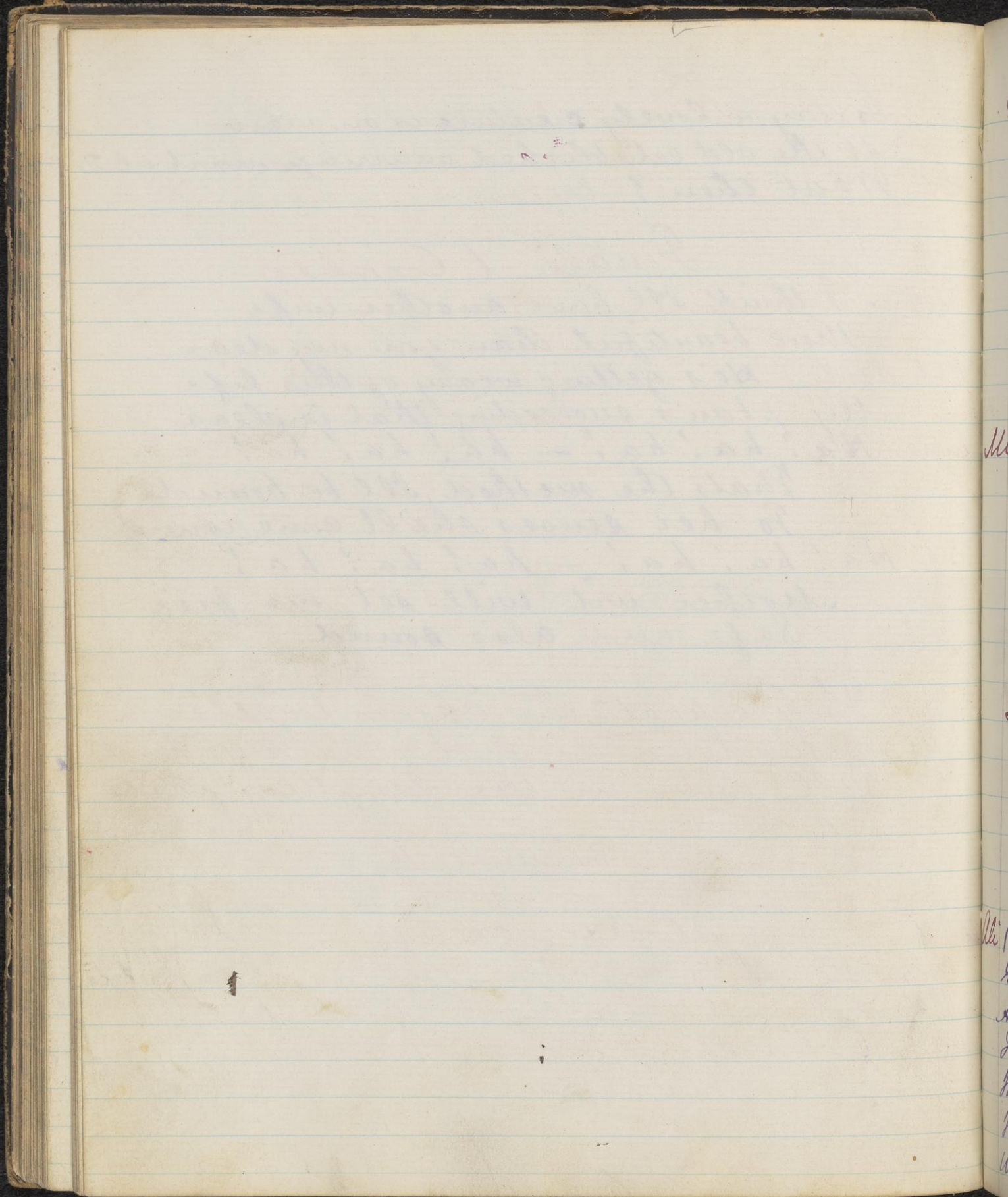
Mother wit will set me free

Safe and also sound

They repeat the Chorus together
going towards R.H. The attendants
all join in the laughing parts

Exeunt R.

Change



Scene 6th

The Marriage Market at
Constantinople - Set in 3.
A Square - Door in R 2^d E
Oblique - Perspective of street
Raised platform C. with small
draped - 3 Chairs R. 2. E
Double Throne Steps oblique S 2 E

Music

Turks discovered squatted R
and S. of Platform - The Fat
Believer nearest desk
Hadji - Hafiz & Selim seated
on chairs R.

Ali distributes catalogues

Turkish March

Enter Rohinoor Sultan and
attendants - They ascend throne
The attendants range at back
Picture

Ali (rapping with hammer.)

Gentlemen! such chances seldom come in life?

As this, for laying in an extra wife

In fact a spare rib; for if a wife be good

Then two are better; be it understood

That all my lots are good - you'll have no fears

When I tell you they are warranted two years

Girl ready

The articles of sale are briefly these

First - C. O. D.

Second - In case of a dispute both bidders will pay up the amount and the lot will then be sold to somebody else

Third: Unsatisfactory lots may be returned via: Chicago

Now gentlemen, we will proceed to sell
And open with a Saratoga belle! -

Music Enter Pretty Girl veiled. She mounts platform and drops veil. Hadji get excited and goes close up to her but is forcibly pulled back by his pupils

The Fat Believer also gets up to look at her but is promptly bonnetted by Ali

Ali Will you sit down!

Look at her - other sex, pretty and tender
A credit and an honor to her gender

Her fathers pride - He would not let her go
Until the stamps were paid - Oh not for Joe!

A Turk nods

Five hundred - Thank you

Hadji Can she stockings mend?

Ali Stockings be darned - observe her precious bend
turns her round - Another Turk
Nods

old woman ready

Selvi
Ali

Hadji
Selvi
Hadji
Haji
Ali

Ali

Her worldly wealth this costume much enhances,
Because she's not in straitened circumstances!

Six hundred-much obliged

Selma

Can she write or read

Ali She straddles first-rate on the Velocipede

Another Turk nods

Seven hundred? Thank you -

Lady-velocipede-Incien bend-you
Now observe going for a song at vendue
No advance-going, going gone
She's gone, sir

She trips down and sits beside
Turk on Cushion

Hadji She takes it coolly - don't disturb a feature

Selma Of course -

Hadji

Why?

Hafiz

Because she's a nice creature

Ali Now for the next valuable lot Music
Music - Enter Pantomime Old woman
dressed exactly as Lot no 1.

She unveils - shrieks of laughter
Ali doesn't see her face and
can't understand it

Ali Silence! Silence (raps)

The fat-Turk continues to laugh
Ali bonnets him

What shall I say now for this fair young
creature

With nature's loveliness in every feature
Outbreak of laughter - Ali
can't understand it

Al
Ha
Al

1st
Al
2nd Tu
Haf
Ali

2nd Tu
Al
Haf
Haf

Gentlemen - gentlemen - I - (looks at her)
Oh - - - - (goes into a fit of laughter)

Hafiz Rather ancient

Hadji Prominent member of Sorosis!

Ali with forced gravity)

Gentlemen! why do summer roses fade?

Because they do: that is the answer made.

Remember that: in life's short summer season

And also this: love will give place to reason

(aside) She ~~is~~ as ugly as a door knocker.

Gentlemen! I say again 'tis far from truth -

That the best time of woman is her youth

In fact in looking over Nature's page

We find that everything improves with age!

Look at port wine, 'tis time that makes it mellow;

And lace is prized when old age turns it yellow!

To eat the choicest game one is not able

Until with age it walks about the table!

1st Turk Five cents

Ali What?

1st Turk Five cents

Hafiz Rash man -

Ali Five cents bid for this matured lot -

For woman like good wine improves with time

At sixty she's about just in her prime

2^d Turk Ten cents

Ali Ten cents bid for this exceptional virgin

Hadji Virgin - Virgin on seventy

Hafiz Eighty!

Ha
Ha

Al

Ha
Al
Ha
Al

Al

Ho

Sista

Hadji Seventy!

Hafiz Eighty, I say!

They get into a dispute so that Hadji is always nodding towards auctioneer who takes them for bids

Ali Fifteen? No advance on fifteen cents
Twenty - thank you - Twenty, twenty five
Thirty - thirty going at thirty - thirty five
Forty - No advance for this antediluvian
catch - Forty - forty - going gone!
She's yours sir To Hadji

Old woman rushes to Hadji and
embraces him business

Hadji Thieves - Murder - who's this?

Ali (politely) Your wife, sir. C. O. D.

Hadji The devil

Ali No -

The trade of this firm does not lie so low

Business. Hadji bolts off &

followed by Old woman embracing him

Ali Great sovereign of the sun, moon - earth and sea
We'll now proceed with Lot ^{marked} No. 3 -

Koh - Is there nothing prettier ^{Sultan?} pray tell us?
You don't suppose such fights will make
me jealous!

Sultan (angrily to Ali)

Here you - you are a fraud, an impudent cheat
If you can't do better pray take a back seat

Lindbad ready

And go inside!

Ali Sir - everyone's a go
For lot marked three upon the catalogue

Sultan Ha! what is this?

Ali Described a perfect ^{woman} beauty

Hafiz Perfection and a woman

Hadji That's unkinmin

Ali 'Tis so reported, and it further says
Her hair's her own

Hafiz }
Selim } No - no -
Hadji }

Sultan To Allah be the praise
A wife at last that doesn't wear a chignon

Ali O rapture - joy
yes! That's my opinion
(Music)

Enter Sindbad as Girl of the
Period. He ascends rostrum
with difficulty. business

Sind: How's that?

Fat-Sark (with rapture) Beautiful

Ali Will you sit down (Bouquets him)

Selim She reminds me -

Hafiz Of Sindbad - so she does me

Sultan Who on earth is this extraordinary she?

Calcium

10

Song (Tommy Dodd)

Ali She's the girl of the Period
 Chorus Period - Period
 Ali She whistles and sings Tommy Dodd
 Chorus Tommy Dodd Tommy Dodd
 Ali Her dress I own is rather odd
 Chorus Rather odd - rather odd
 Ali She's the girl of the Period
 Hurrah for Tommy Dodd

Suid: Come look alive now! where's the happy man
 Who wants to marry on the European plan
 Sultan What can she do?

Ali (to Suid) Tell us without preamble

Suid (rapidly) Smoke, chew, drink, sawlogs,
 fight, ride, trot, gas, gamble

Koh (aside) Its Suidbad, ^{I recognize those accomplishments!} (to Sultan) Buy her
 Sultan Buy her - not if I know it.

Ali (to Suid) I'll never sell you, if this way you go it!
 Suid O Pshaw!

Ali I can't
 Suid Pook!

Ali Be quiet

Suidbad detatches her back hair and
 knocks Ali over then does a dance

Ali Oh my poor head - I think she's broke my crown

Haji Strictly professional - Auctioneer's knock'd down
 Suid - (putting finger in mouth) Wont somebody in the ^{buy me} corner

X Shoe craft, dry up!
Here is a rare catch! ^{the she looks so jolly}
She's ~~as~~ As mild as Halbert and as good as Holley!

X

Out

Koh -

Sire

It's you she means.

Sultan -

Thank you I've no desire

Suid = In me you'll find no empty headed man. Well
I am no fraud -

Ali

Oh no. she's no damsell

Suid (*aside*) ~~Not if I am aware of it -~~

Ali ~~Just answer me a few questions~~

Suid Certainly - cut along old fellow -

Ali Who made you?

Suid My dressmaker

Sultan Fine

Ali What is the chief end of woman?

Suid Her chignon

Hafiz Hear! Hear!

Ali (*impatiently*) No - no - not her chignon - marriage

Suid O very well. (*whistles*). Fix it anyway you like

Ali And what is the chief end of marriage

Suid Divorce!

Ali (*aside*) This won't do (*aloud*) Describe
yourself for the benefit of the public

Suid As journalists declare, my hair is yellow.

Sometimes I get a bouquet from a fellow

I can't help that - altho' I know the right

Is apt strait laced society to blight

It's true that in burlesque I have appeared

And so high moral tone, I may have scared

For what for long's been quite right in "la danza"

Some folks think all wrong in extravaganza

Ind. Nest!

These are grave faults I own - yet as I live
The kindly public ever welcome give
And after all what weighs a critic's fury
Against the verdict of so large a jury?
You look not at me as you would a rogue on
And if I want a friend -

Ali

There's?

Suid

Olive Logan

Fat Jack. I go ten better.

- Sprague!

Ali

Will you sit down, (Bouquet him)

Suidbad takes stage

Velocipede Song.

Suid

For a man runs away & I don't
take much to feed,
It's thoroughly reliable the new
velocipede,
Upon the way you work your hands
I feel depends its speed,
And that's about the total of
the new velocipede

2.19

X for the jelly - goldsmith maid?

Al
On
Sua
Sua
Al
Sua
Koh
Sua
Koh
Sua
Al

Song over - Stump Speech for
Suiddbad

Ali Now then who bids? X

Everybody rises at once

Omnes - I'll take her

Suid

O that is bully.

Excuse my warmth but I cant take it cooly

The Sultan advances to meet him
Suiddbad ^{pushes him aside,} passes him and embraces
Kohinoor. She ^{Sultan} is carried into
the Arms of Ali:

Sultan - (pointing to Suiddbad & Kohinoor hugging)
Good gracious. why that isnt like jealousy

Ali You mormons dont much of the world see
(Gag) we must really bring you into the Union
When ladies, lady friends with kisses on mother
It doesnt always mean they love each other
One simply to the other does 'tis true
What they could wish men unto them would do

Suid (to Koh:) To night be ready

Koh:

Is there any hope

Suid Lots - we'll escape dear

Koh

How?

Suid

Why, Down a rope!

Ali recognizing Kohinoor) 'Tis she - at last - yet slay

After nursery rhymes change to

apparel Scene

~~1. Sing the finale
Change by going to Sc 8.~~

* All walk ~~away~~ - wait
for Encore before

Change

Hafiz (to Selim) 'Tis her I'm sure
Sultan (aside) A rival to Bul-bul
Ali 'Tis Koh-i-noor!

Music
Finale - (She danced like a fairy)

Suid I could dance like a fairy and sing like a bird
Koh I could on my word tho' it may seem absurd
Ali I will try from the Harem to get her to night
Sultan She's the Girl of the Period
Hafiz If this isn't quite an adventure
I'd like to know that is true
Hadji O Harper will give peradventure
Some advice as to what I should do

Chorus in harmony -

Suidbad - Ali - ^{Koh-i-noor} ~~Mahfiz~~ and Hadji
advance and do nonsense rhymes
After the first All Exit marching
and on the encore only the four
Re Enter who sing the rhymes as
many times as in aoid. - The Sultan then rushes
on the stage. Calling ~~Ministers~~ - What Ho. Guards
Eunuchs. come instantly. at which every person in
the prin Supas. ladies. guards &c. all rush on
the principles in front. The Sultan holds a
large letter in his hand -

Lights $\frac{1}{2}$ down.

Scene 7th

Street near the Seraglio

Enter Hafiz and Selim R

Hafiz Gallop apace ye fiery footed steeds

S^r I would the night were here -

Selim Shut up such screeds

I dont half like this

How? are you afraid

Hafiz

Selim I am -

Coward!

Hafiz

Selim

Precisely: if a maid

Two strings must have to her bow, then forsooth
Let her count me out.

Hafiz (laughing)

My very valiant youth
Strings to her bow - well if the watch surprises us
We'll have the bowstring: ~~xxxx~~ that will equalise us

Selim What is your plan?

Hafiz

I've none -

Selim

You know the harem?

Hafiz Not in the least

Selim

That's rather harem-scarem!

How fried out Rohinor?

Hafiz

Oh! Loves own ear

where she is sleeping, will her slumber hear

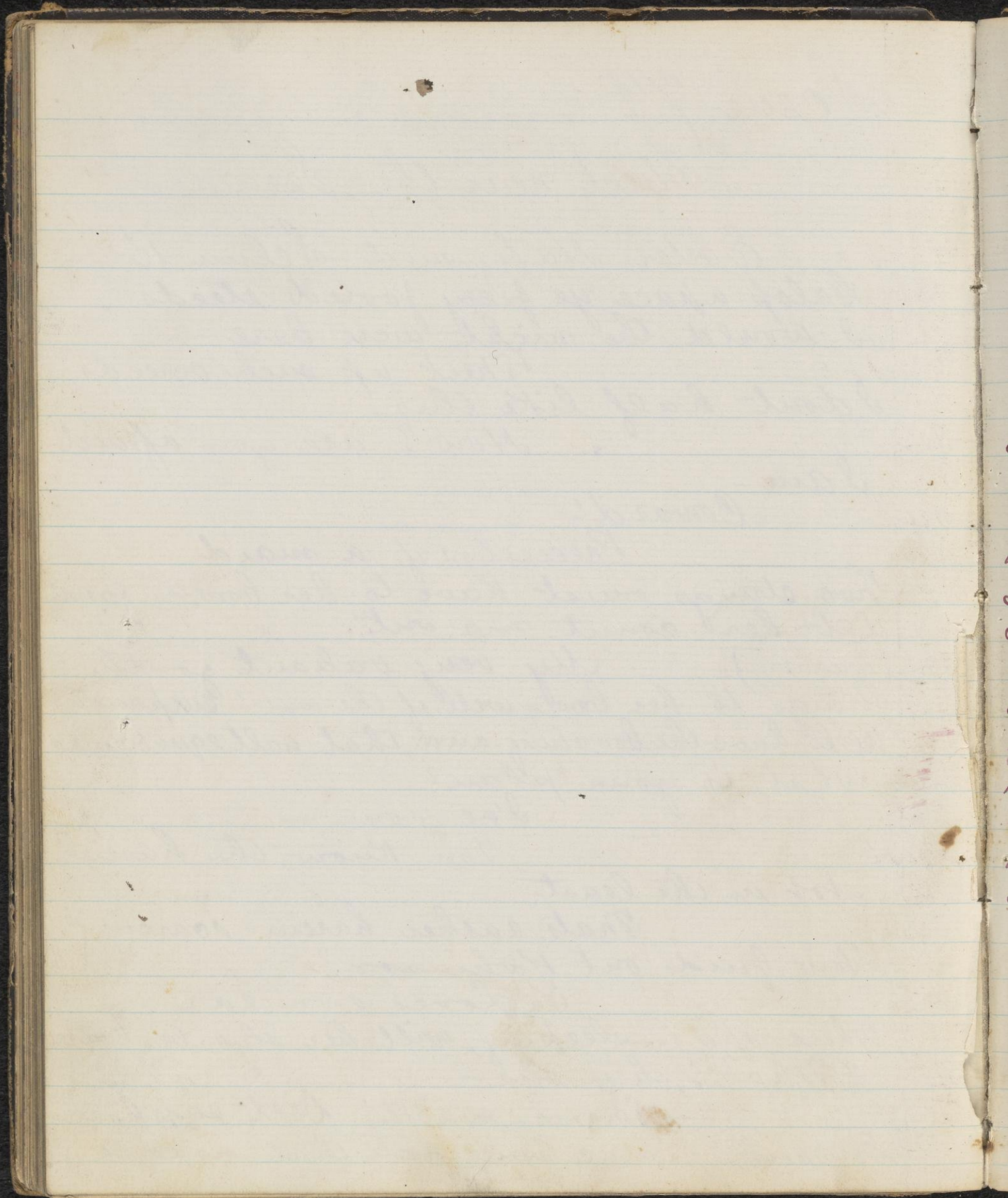
Selim

What; then she -

Hafiz

- Snores. exactly. Dont suppose

His sanctity music issues from that nose



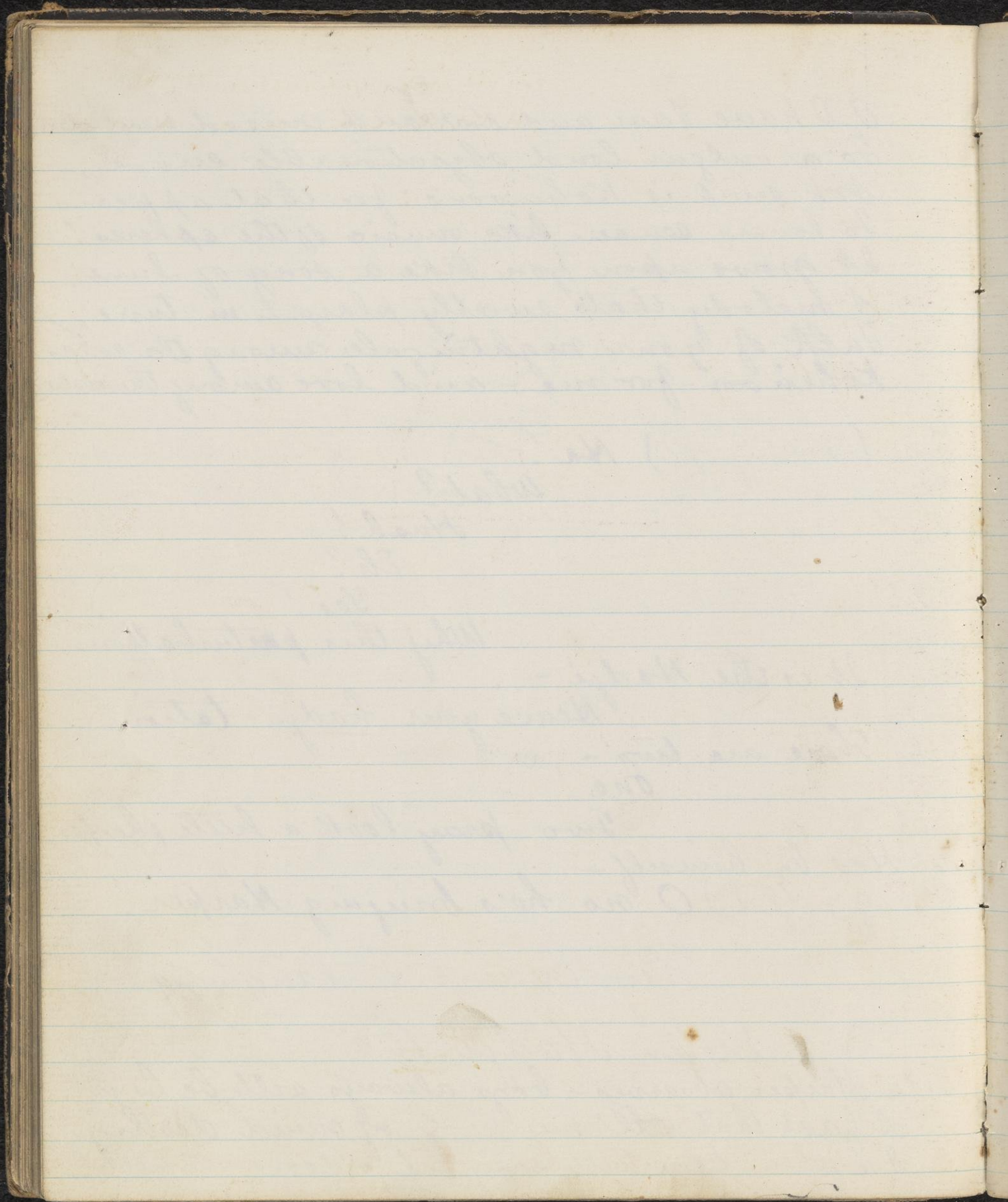
O I have lain and kick'd and cursed next door
To a vulgar loud objectionable snore,
Not such is Kohinoor's: for that appears
To lovers sense-like music of the spheres!
It grows upon you like a song of June,
A melody that's sweetly played in tune,
Talk of your nightingale among the roses
Kohinoor for me - and love among the roses

Selim (looking off) Ha ^{song}
Hafiz what?
Selim Hush!
Hafiz Eh?
Selim Yes!
Hafiz Why this perturbation
Selim It is the Hadji -
Hafiz Hence your hadji-tation
Selim There are two -
Hafiz one!
Selim Two - pray look a little sharper
Hafiz He's by himself -
Selim going L) O no he's bringing Harper!

They Exeunt L. laughing

Enter Hadji P.

Hadji Harper observes - boys always will be boys
A fact that all my peace of mind destroys
For when boys will stay out o' doors all night



on the loose, yet rather tight,
And come home, ~~not~~ ~~bringing~~ ~~anything~~ ~~but~~ ~~right~~
And vainly try to make use of their key
And have an odor of bad odor vie
And instead of leading highly moral lives
Get billet doux from other peoples wives;
(And wives are plentiful in this locality
Where keeping harems is a speciality)
What's ^{well} to do in such a situation
Harper dont give the slightest information
Ah me! What is the use of all the knowledge
I ground up when I was at Dublin College

Hadjji Song

After song Dance & Exit

Swiss Trio from
Muh Fann

Change

* Lights all down.

Cat meows

Dog Barks

Scene 8th = Gardens of the
Seraglio by Moonlight R
oblique the Harem with built
up balcony, pract. on which
opens a window with hanging

Music = Enter Ali - with ladder
which he places against
balcony during next speech
He is cloaked

Ali: This is the place, and that's her window, sure
This ladders stout - for so is Kohnoor:

Al: Hark! but no ^{down} heart ^{and} stop that bobbin -
It's ^{flutters} like the little bird, th' robbin

(Cat mewes off. he starts)

Al: Ha! they come yet no - but yes - hows that
froas but the harem of a distant cat!

Alls still, and Nature lies in sweet repose

- If Kohnoor should sleep? ah if she doze!

(Dog barks he starts)

O mercy! sitch I never did before - more
(recoiving) The watch dog only, this and nothing!
(whistles)

Hey! Kohnoor (whistles) I'll try a serenade
If anything, that will awake the maid!

(Sing) "Come where the lime light-lingers"

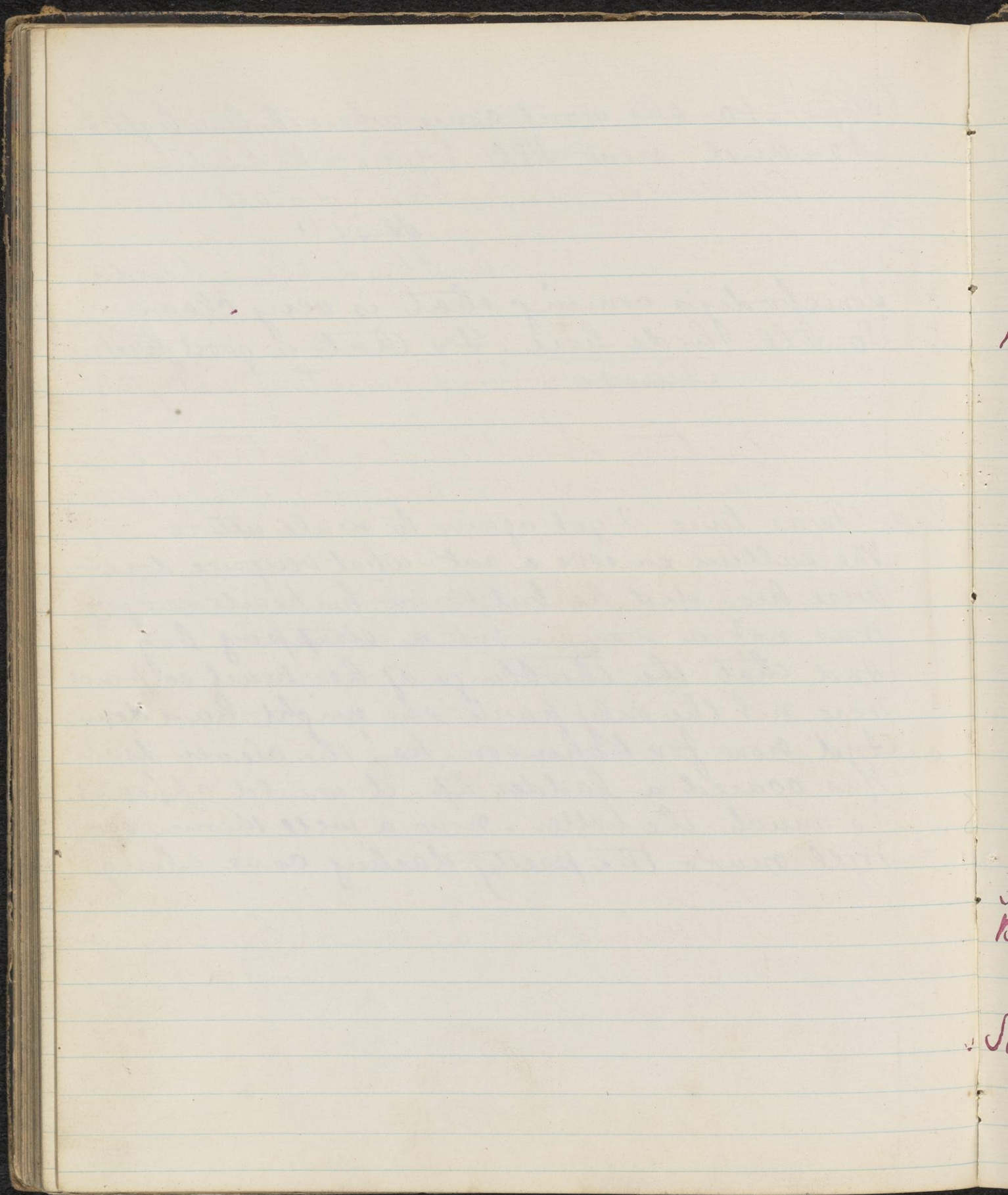
Sindbad ready

(Stops) No - she wont come where the lime light shines
No - and now I'll (going to ladder)
Suidbad claps hands off
Hist - 1

Suidbad claps hands
Somebody's coming that is very clear
So I'll hide here: Yes thats a good hidea
Music: Exits mysteriously R3E

Enter Suidbad - he takes stage
and looks to see no one is coming
Suid 'Twas time I got again to make attire,
The sultan smells a rat - what vengeance dire
were his - did he but know his hearts new joy
was not a woman but a strapping boy,
And that the throbbings of her heart so fond
were not the only pants she might have donned
And now for Kohinoor - ha! the clever dear
has scared a ladder up. it would appear
so much the better - now a well known song
will make the pretty darling come along

Suid Serenade a due (Believe)



Koh

Enter Kohinor to balcony. line light

Said now hurry up my darling
Koh Just a minut
goes off by window

Said vexed) To fix her bonnet or the deuce is in it.

Re Enter Kohinor with 3 band
boxes which she hands over

Daif Corner

Hafiz x Selim ready

to Sindbad during next speech

Sind Why what on earth are these?

Koh When one gets married
She does not wish her bosom to be harried
with editorial comments on her Trousseau
And the Home Journal would be sure to do so

Sind O Bother!

Koh Eh? Bother! - there - Well I'm sure
That's not the way to talk to Kohinoor
Sindbad has placed Band boxes
near ladder

Sind O woman in our hour of ease
Uncertain, coy, and denc'd hard to please
Tis bad enough when one reflects upon it
To wait - the while you go to fix your bonnet
That's quite enough to make a lover cuss
But this with life at stake is ten times worse
Looking off R

Ha! some one comes - exactly as I thought
Retire -

Koh: affectionately) Dont catch cold ^{muffle up for my sake!} (goes off)

Sind If I should be caught

Enter hurriedly - Hafiz & Selim

Hafiz Sindbad!
Sind Precisely!

Ali. ready

- and do your level best

Sultan with Sultan ready

Hafiz
Suid

So you're here

Just so -

Selim Explain

Suid

I want

Hafiz

you shall

Selim

You'll go

Suid

You want an explanation do you?

Hafiz

Oui

Suid

Then you shall have it; just you follow me

Hafiz

Lead on!

Suid

going R) This way. I'll tame your lofty crest
(aside) So do I lead them from the pet birds
nest.

Exit R followed by Hafiz
and Selim

Enter Ali mysteriously L. 3. E.

Ali Methought I saw a oice and it was hers

I'll up the ladder now that no one sters
goes up ladder

At the 6th round of this interesting match

Ali comes smiling sweetly to the scratch

(gag) Here he is - one dollar

Enter Sultan with Kutar

Ali Who's this?

Sultan 'Tis she I know her by her elegance and grace
Business of getting to Ali and trying to
take his hand

~~My~~ ~~Hand~~

Hadji ready.

Ali (aside) He thinks I'm Rohivoor

Sultan Queen of my heart

Ali Don't take liberties with me (boxes his ears)

Sultan What! that lily hand —

Ali No that lily fist —

Sultan I adore you

Try to embrace Ali ~~upsets him~~ —

Ali And I floor you —

Upsets him — business the Sultan

X gets to his feet — furious

Sultan What ho! without-guards — Eunuchs come instantly

Ali (aside) The sublime Porte's run away in a
De-chanter!

Exit Sultan S. 2. E

Ali gets down ladder as he is
half way down

Enter Hadji

Ali. I don't half like this —

Hadji

Ha! here are my boys

going to Ali

Now come away and don't make any noise
pulls him by leg

Ali - (frightened aside) The guards!

Hadji

Come.

Ali

Let me be

Hadji

I won't let you go

Sindhbad. Hafiz or Selino ready
Why?

x Knock'd down? I don't edit the
Christian Advocate!

Kohinoor ready

⊙ Lights up.

Ali Then for my liberty I strike this blow
Struggle - Ali throws Hadji on bauldore
terific crash and picture

Exit Ali L

Hadji ~~Harper~~ says - oh dear thank goodness off
he ran

Enter Suidbad with Hafiz
and Selim R

Suid Lets free her first - and then -
Hafiz another man -

Suid Ha! fury -
Sel death -

Hafiz Agony! destruction!
Selim Lets kill him

They all go at Hadji and force him
to his knees

Hadji Murder - oh -


Enter Rohinoor - with lamp.

Roh: What means this ruction

Sel: } Hadji!
Suid: } (Alarm off)
Hafiz }

Exit Rohinoor

Hadji
March - Enter ^{of course to me!} The Sultan - Soldiers
Eunuchs with torches
lights up - Picture



Ali & Kohinoor ready

Sultan Bowstring ~~everybody!~~ everybody! Oh!

Onnes

Music - Fairy Rises on C Trap.

Fairy

Please dont
oblige a lady Sultan?

Sultan

Well I wont:
dont bowstring anybody -

Suid (bowing)

Both I thank
But without Rohinoor, life is a blank

Fairy (Explaining to Sultan) Thats Bul-bul sire

Sultan

Oh her I'll gladly drop
She is proved a Bul-bul in a china shop

Hafiz Where is she

Selim

Gone - with every hope and thing

Enter Ali and Rohinoor

Ali Beg pardon! we were standing at the wing
gives Rohinoor to Suidbad
Take her: last articles of all my store
wipes his eyes.

One dollar -

Koh: What! am I then not worth more?

Suid But something must be done to end our play
(Aside) The Alaska Fairy! I'll ask 'er (aloud) Charming fay

Sum. I have it - Niagara! Let us go ~~there~~ 2.
the falls & worship nature!

Ali 50 cents.

Koh - page on the cataract.

Ali ~~seventy~~ 75 cents.

Peabody. Witness the hand of providence -
a dollar 40.

Sum
Nady did hire a hack -

Omnes No - no -

Ali Peabody alone could

Do that -

upon your influence we now depend!
Fairy granted - only select yourselves, the end;

Haji's Fireworks -

Ali No, turn the lights out

Haji's Sets have some oysters - No! instead

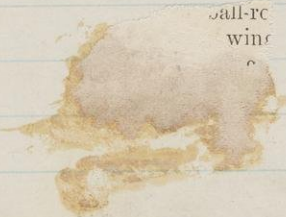
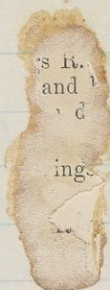
Selma - Let us go to bed

Koh ^{Then what do you say to} Paris

Sud Good all applaud That is the place I feel
Sets have the Can-Can - take us to Mabelle

The fairy waves wand = Gong =
Everything suiks & flies - change to
Mabelle en fête - General
Valse - then Can-Can -

Red fire
Curtain



SINDBAD THE SAILOR.

PROPERTY PLOT.

A common packing case, to hold a man—lid hinged.

Writs for sheriff.

Small carpet bag.

Small hammer.

Cruet stand.

Three or four small plaster of Paris statuettes.

Baggy umbrella—red.

Three coils of rope.

Pantomime telescope to open—four feet long—gilt.

Speaking trumpet—gilt.

Small bundle in red handkerchief and stick.

Small oar, white and green.

Hand bell.

Two carbines, (not to fire.)

Four combat swords.

Six oriental property guns—gilt.

Fairy's wand, with large diamond at top.

Four other diamonds.

One large, and five small property scimitars—gilt.

Twelve auctioneer's catalogues.

Ink bottle and two quill pens.

Five cushions to sit on.

Two large hookahs.

One auctioneer's hammer.

~~Ladder to reach to balcony in scene eighth.~~

~~Three band-boxes, (new every night.)~~

Four torches.

~~Antique lamp, (used,) or small bronze candlestick and candle.~~

Red fire.

SINDBAD THE SAILOR.

COSTUME PLOT.

Speaking Parts—Stock.

- ✓ SULTAN. Second low comedy, two lengths and to sing—good part. Dress—handsome Turkish, with crown round turban.
- ✓ FAIRY. Pretty girl to speak a length and sing. Dress—white, short, any style.
- ✓ PIRATE CHIEF. Pretty girl to speak one-half length and to sing. Dress—Greek, velvet jacket (embroidered), white shirt bosom, red sash, full white trunks, embroidered leg pieces and small, red fez cap with gold tassel. Dagger in sash.

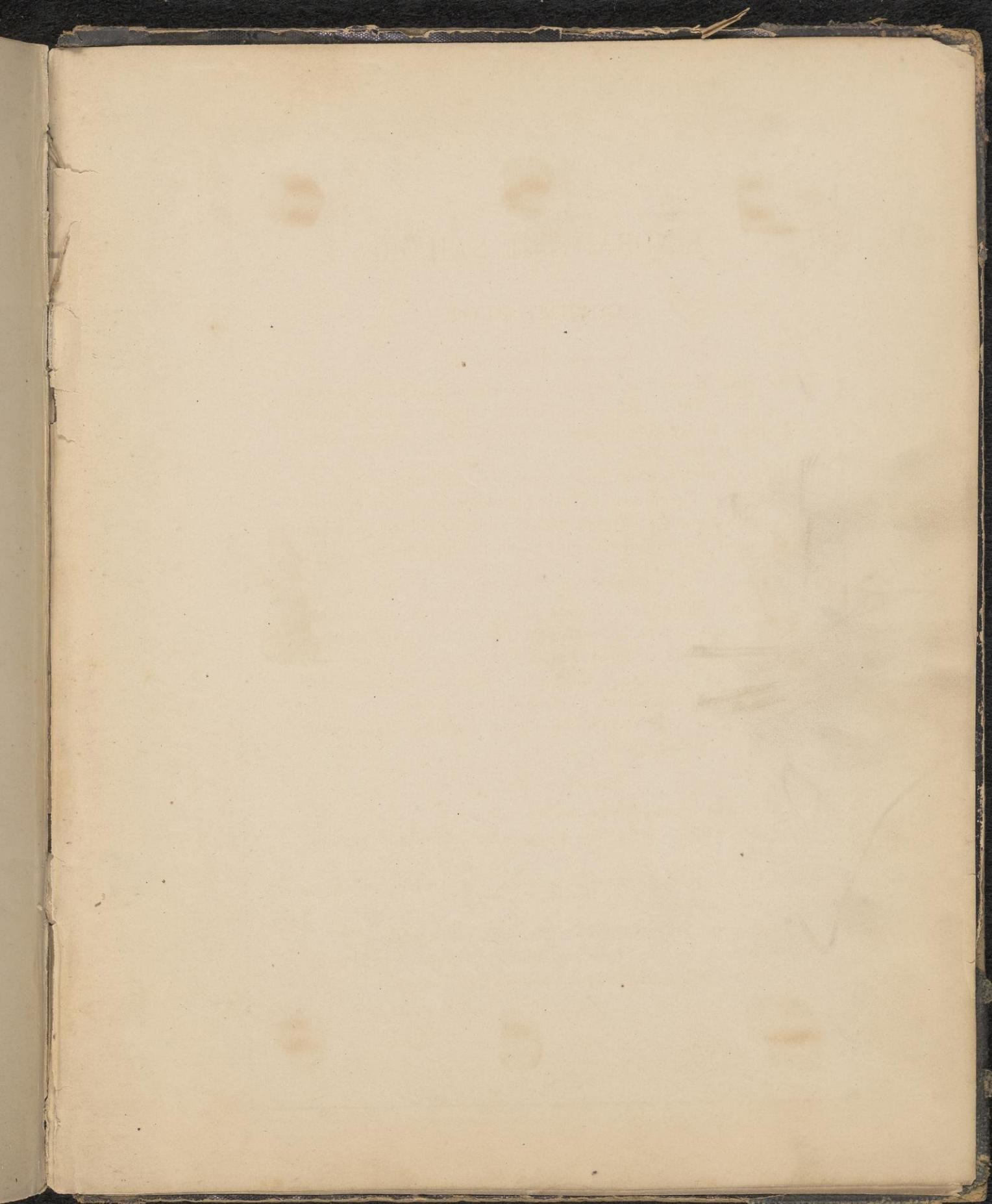
Pantomime Parts—Stock.

- ✓ EUNUCH. Short part. Dress—white, loose tunic with belt and scimitar, and slashed with gold. Black face, arms and legs. Gold ear rings, armlets and anklets.
- SHERIFF OF BASSORAH. Small part. Black notary's dress, belt with writs stuck in it. Very high black turban.
- A VERY FAT OLD TURK, with wicker stomach. Long white beard, turban, fly, etc.

Extra and Utility.

- 6 Turkish crowd—male—to sing one tune.
- ✓ 4 Sailor boys—girls—blue pants, sailor's shirts and tarpaulin hats.
- { 6 Greek pirates—girls—dressed as Pirate Chief, above, to change to
- 4 6 Oriental ladies. Dress—white, veils, gold armlets.
- 4 Turkish soldiers, (late the sailors.) Dress—striped pants, wide; jackets, slashed; flies and fez caps; sashes.

1 Tall super dressed as a commoner in white
1 Pretty girl dressed in white



Arch St Theatre, Phila. Aug 30th 1869. } Four
closed. Sept 24th 1869. } Weeks

down
week

