

## SCENE IV.

Grace—Ah, now we can have a decent breakfast in quiet. Oh, what a funny looking fellow that Fritz was!

Mr. Preston—We fall heir to a regular German breakfast as an addendum to our order.

Mr. Pritchard—But, old man, where's the coffee?

Cyrus—Dat's so, sah! (goes out for the coffee.)

Mr. Pritchard (eating)—Oh, this is quite an improvement on ten minutes ago!

Miss Euphemia—Cousin Robert, I was dreadfully afraid you would hurt that old man. You were so hungry! You looked as if you could eat him!

Mrs. Courtenay—For some reason or other, he always looks unhappy.

Grace—He is in love!

Miss Julia—Oh, Grace, do have some regard for the proprieties.

Mrs. Courtenay—Yes, the proprieties, the little courtesies, and the amenities of life, you know—

[Enter Pluto with coffee.]

Mr. Preston—Why, this is the original Emperor of Hades!

Mr. Pritchard—Hey, Pluto you back again?

Pluto—Yes sah, jiss back from the beach. Ben day for you all, sah, to say brekfuss ready!

Mr. Preston—Well, you didn't meet us; and you came mighty near letting us lose our breakfast altogether. For while you were gone, and we were gone, your dad gave it to another party.

Pluto—Yes sah, jiss meet dat party, makin' fo' de