# VICTOR HUGO'S DRAMA OF RUY BLAS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

#### ISBN 9780649026166

Victor Hugo's Drama of Ruy Blas by Edwin Booth

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

### **EDWIN BOOTH**

# VICTOR HUGO'S DRAMA OF RUY BLAS



### The Prompt-Book.

### William Winter.



#### In uniform volumes:

Hamlet. The Merchant of Venice. King Lear.

Othello. Much Ado About Nothing. Macbeth.

Richard II. Katharine and Petruchio. Richard III.

Richelieu. Don Cæsar de Bazan. Henry VIII.

The Fool's Revenge. Ruy Blas. Brutus.

&c. &c.

As presented by Edwin Booth.



Lee & Shepard, 41 Franklin Street, Boston.

harles T. Dillingham, 678 Broadway, New-York.

#### The Prompt-Book.

Edited by William Winter.

Court Victor Hugo's Drama

0

<del>···</del>Ruy Blas <del>···</del>

As Presented by

### Edwin Booth.

4

"I think of her as prisoners think of liberty—as the blind dream of the light. I love her! that 's all I know—I love her!"

"Be brave! ascend the hill at whose high top thy fortune untilet and woos thee to embrace her."

"Make me worthy to offer her, us shield and sword—the queen, my arm; the woman, my devotion—a love most pure most loyal. My dream is realised, my joy complete—I have no more to fear."

"He struck me on the heart. He east me weep and smiled; he heard me pray, and succred.....Thy lacquey triumphs. In me behold thy executioner."

"You forgive, you love me! 'T is all I lived for, and is worth dying for. Thy secret's safe. Adien."

New-York:

Printed, for William Winter, by
Francis Hart & Company, 63 and 65 Murray Street.
1878.

## /1435,35

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

1879. from a Central Lund

Copyright, 1878, By William Winter.

Press of TANCIS HART & Co.

#### Preface.

X.

IIIS drama, though not, perhaps, impressive in the reading, has been found effective in the representation. The present version of it is a free translation,-by an unknown hand,-considerably altered from the original, and furnished with Edwin Booth's stage directions. The French piece, by Victor Hugo, is in fine acts, and it incorporates into the action the character of Don Casar de Bazan, the cousin, and the victim, of Don Salluste. By excising that part, by giving some slight prominence to the part of Gudiel, and by a few transpositions and textual changes, the piece is made to tell its story in three acts, as fully as it would otherwise do in five. The original is in verse. An English translation of it, also in verse, but in four acts, was produced at the Princess's Theatre, London, on October 27th, 1860, under the auspices of Charles Fechter, who personated Ruy Blas; and this, in an adapted form, has been made known on the American stage. The period of Ruy Blas is the end of the 17th century - 1692. The monarch referred to in its text -Charles II., of Spain - reigned over that country from 1661 to 1700, and was involved in several wars with Louis XIV., of France, whose policy and force alike aimed at securing the succession of the Spanish crown to the House of Bourbon,

Harmet



"There is a garden in her face, Where roses and white lilies blow." -- OLD SONG.

" A youth to fortune and to fame unknown."-GEAY.

"I thought of tales that by the winter hearth Old gossips tell—how maidens sprung from kings Have stooped from their high sphere: how love, like death, Levels all ranks, and lays the shepherd's crook Beside the sceptre." BULWER.

"I will be
The sun of thy life, faithful through every season;
And thou shalt be my flower persential,
My bud of beauty, my imperial rase,
My passion-flower; and I will wear thee here,
Here on my heart, and thou shall never fade!
I'll love thee mightily, my queen."—BARRY CORNWALL.

"If thou didst ever anything believe, Helieve how I love thee, believe how near My soul is to its doom." - KEATS,

"She loves, and she confesses too;
There's then at last no more to do,"- COWLEY.

"What can it matter, Margaret,
What songs below the waning stars
The tion-heart Plantagenet
Sang, looking through his prison-bars?
Exquisite Margaret, who can tell
The last wild thought of Chatelet,
Just era the falling axe did part
The burning brain from the true heart,
Even in her sight he loved so well?"—TENNYSON.

"The potent poison quite o'er-crows my spirit.
The rest is silence."—SHAKESPEARE.