

**THE OTHER FELLOW:  
A COMEDY IN  
THREE ACTS**

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The Other Fellow: A Comedy in Three Acts by Mary Barnard Horne

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# The Other Fellow

A Comedy in Three Acts

By  
MARY BARNARD HORNE

"A woman in all times hath been observed to be an animal hard to understand and much inclined to mischief."

—*Le Dépit Amoureux*.

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## The Other Fellow



F. E. Chase

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# The Other Fellow

## CHARACTERS

(As originally produced in the Town Hall, Belmont, Mass.,  
February, 22, 1895, by the Kendall Weston Stock Co.)

RICHARD AYLWARD, <i>Lord Deyncourt,</i>	Kendall Weston.
GERALD HARTLEY, - - -	Gardner Crane.
CAPT. THOMAS CHATFIELD, { <i>in the Scots</i> { <i>Guards,</i> }	Willard Earle.
WILLIAM MIXTER, { <i>millionaire Ameri-</i> { <i>can yachtsman,</i> }	Eugene Caton.
STILES, <i>an old servant of the Aylwards,</i>	Homer Eaton.
MILLS, <i>a young footman,</i> - - -	Jack Swords Trull.
LADY JANE AYLWARD, <i>sister to Richard,</i>	Edith Hardy.
MARJORY HEATHCOTE, <i>cousin to Richard,</i>	Cora Cowan.
MRS. HARTLEY, <i>aunt to Gerald,</i> -	Lillian Clark.
LADY HELEN CASTLEDOWN, -	Grace Mae Lamkin.

Ladies and gentlemen, as guests for the ball in Act. II,  
*ad libitum.*

Time,—the present.

ACT I.—Deyncourt Terrace, London. The White  
Room. The Conspiracy.

ACT II.—The same. Three weeks later. Check-  
mated.

ACT III.—The Towers, Berkshire. One year later.  
Which wins?



## PROPERTIES

Two table-cloths, four yellow coffee cups and saucers. Tray of cigarettes, silver candle-stick and candle. Lumps of sugar in dish with tongs. Four small napkins. Bowl of flowers. Three plates, three knives and forks. Three cups and saucers. Napkins, glass inkstand, pen and writing materials. Platter. Salad in bowl. Rolls on plate. Paper for Deyncourt. Coffee-pot and coffee. Large napkin. Three telegrams and two letters. Roses, flowers, garden scissors. Large and small tray.

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## COSTUMES

All the men, save the servants, wear frock-coats in the first and third acts and evening clothes in the second act. The ladies dress in the first act as described on their entrances. In the second, they appear in ball dresses, and in the third in tea-gowns suitable for a hot summer afternoon in the country.

# THE OTHER FELLOW

## ACT ONE

### THE CONSPIRACY

SCENE.—*The White Room at Deyncourt Terrace, London, the home of the AYLFWARDS. An octagonal apartment handsomely furnished. A door at L. gives entrance to the dining-room, another, diagonally across L. U. E., opens into a ball-room, and a third at R. U. E. into a conservatory. There is another door at R., giving access to a reception-room. At R. and L. of the stage are tables with chairs. At C., back, there is a mantelpiece. Other appropriate furniture, draperies, etc., ad libitum.*

*As the curtain rises, STILES enters from L. with a tablecloth over his arm, followed by MILLS with tray bearing coffee-cups, cigarettes, etc. STILES is a lean old man of seventy or more, very correct in his manner as a butler save when overcome by twinges of rheumatism, which are apt to catch him in the joints at most inopportune moments. MILLS is a young footman of eighteen, who manifests the greatest respect for STILES.*

STILES.

[*Spreading cloth on table R.*] Ugh! there it goes!  
Ketchin' me this time on the hip.

MILLS.

Did you speak, Mr. Stiles?

STILES.

Me! No. I've been in sarvice too many years to waste my breath—ugh! there, it's took me on the other side!

MILLS.

[*Setting down tray.*] Mr. Stiles, I'm sure you're in pain.

STILES.

[*Very erect.*] I niver felt better in my life. I —  
[*Screws up his face in agony.*]

MILLS.

Why don't you sit down? 'There ain't nobody comin' in here for a bit.

STILES.

Young man, you'll be a disgrace to the sarvice, if you—ugh! [*sits on chair*] if you begin your career by offering advice to your elders. The main thing to obsarve, if you wish to git on, the main thing, I say, is to keep your eyes open and yer mouth shut. Now lay that table and git out. [*MILLS lays table.*] I'm a leetle sorry I was so short with ye, Mills, but —

MILLS.

Oh, that's all right.

STILES.

Keep yer mouth shut.