

Bates Scrap Book
Auto THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JOSEPH JEFFERSON.
J. Jefferson P 128



JUNIUS BRUTUS BOOTH AS "SIR GILES OVERREACH."¹

with you. I am a manager in search of a star."

"Capital!" said he. "Will I do?"

"Will you do? You are the very man," I replied.

"Hurrah! We will play 'Box and Cox' together." Then throwing his arms around me, he quoted from the farce, "'You are my long-lost brother!'"

"Sit down," said I, as we came to a bench, "and we will talk terms."

"What are you going to offer me? Don't be modest—put it high. 'Lay on, Macduff, and damned be him who first cries, Hold, enough!'"

In our present delightful frame of mind there was no difficulty in settling terms—we both would have agreed to anything. I told him I would give him one-third of the gross receipts, with a half-clear benefit at the end of the week.

"Quite right; anything you like. But will your partner ratify this?"

"Oh, yes," I said. "He attends to the finan-

cial part of the business, leaving all matters connected with the stage to me; though, of course, I must consult him before we consider the matter settled."

We walked to the theater and I introduced Ellsler to Don, telling my partner of the arrangement we had made. He acquiesced at once, and seemed quite as much pleased at the prospect of the baronet's engagement as I was.

"Stop," said Don; "I have just thought of it. My wardrobe is in Charleston. Can we get it here by Monday?"

"Yes; but we must send for it at once," said I.

"All right," he replied. "Just let me have fifty dollars, and I will telegraph. It's in pawn, you know."

"In pawn?" said I.

"Yes, I lost a hundred dollars at poker (queer kind of game, is n't it?) on the steamer coming from New York; so I was dead broke

¹ Unless otherwise stated, the pictures in this article are from the collection of Thomas J. McKee.