

"Hurrah for King Billy" is for de Irish, and "God save de King" is for de soldiers. Ah, yes.

(He is about to go out when CASSIDY and TIM give utterance to a moan and shut the door.)

Oh, le bon ciel! Dare it is again! You not hear it?

COL.—I heard something like a moan. (Looking around). What is it?

BEAU.—Ah, dont speak loud! Dat is Madame Hoolahan!

COL.—Where is she? Is she ill?

BEAU.—Ah no, she is dead!

COL.—Dead! Why, man, if she were dead she would be unable to utter a sound!

(Enter O'GORMAN R. door.)

BEAU.—Yes, but she was murder! She was kill by Monsieur O'Gorman!

O'G.—What is that fellow saying, Colonel!

COL.—Upon my word he has said that you have murdered a Madame Hoolahan!

O'G.—(To BEAU.) How dare you say such things, you scoundrel!

BEAU.—Ah, Monsieur O'Gorman, forgive me! Hurrah for King Billy!

COL.—(To BEAU.) Did I not tell you not to speak those words, you rascal!

BEAU.—(To the COLONEL.) God save de King! God save de King!

O'G.—Stop your bawling and get out of this room!

BEAU.—(To O'GORMAN.) Hurrah for King Billy! Hurrah for King Billy!

COL.—You will say that again?

BEAU.—(To the COLONEL.) God save de King! God save de King!

O'G.—You will not leave the room? Then I shall compel you. (He seizes BEAU, and lifting him to his feet, forcibly ejects him.)

BEAU.—(As he goes out.) God save de King! Hurrah for King Billy! God save de King!

(Exit BEAU.)

COL.—(As O'G. returns) Tell me, O'Gorman, have you many such as he in your service?

O'G.—No, thank the fates, he is the only one. I engaged him this morning. The fellow is thoroughly mad, and some way or other has got it into his head that I have been guilty of a couple of murders. But, enough of him. What is the news from Cork?

COL.—Upon my word, O'Gorman, the very worst possible! Where is your son?

O'G.—My son! What of him?