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PASSAGES AND SCENES ILLUSTRATED.

OTHELLO.

<p>Act I. scene 3. line 71, 19 <i>Bra.</i> Here is the man, this Moor.</p> <p>Act I. scene 1. lines 41, 42, 20 <i>Iago.</i> O, sir, content you; I follow him to serve my turn upon him.</p> <p>Act I. scene 1. lines 123-126, 23 <i>Rod.</i> your fair daughter, At this odd-even and dull watch o' the night, Transported, with no worse nor better guard But with a knave of common hire, a gondolier.</p> <p>Act I. scene 3. lines 163-166, 27 <i>Oth.</i> she thank'd me; And bade me, if I had a friend that lov'd her, I should but teach him how to tell my story, And that would woo her.</p> <p>Act II. scene 1. lines 20-22, 32 <i>Third Gent.</i> News, lads! our wars are done. The desperate tempest hath so bang'd the Turks, That their designation halts.</p> <p>Act II. scene 3. lines 71-75, 37 <i>Iago. (Sings)</i> And let me the canakin clink, clink; And let me the canakin clink: A soldier's a man; A life's but a spau; Why, then, let a soldier drink.</p> <p>Act II. scene 3. line 259, 40 <i>Iago.</i> What, are you hurt, lieutenant?</p> <p>Act III. scene 3. lines 285-287, 47 <i>Des.</i> Faith, that's with watching; 't will away again: Let me but bind it hard, within this hour It will be well.</p>	<p>Act III. scene 3. line 315, 48 <i>Iago.</i> Why, what's that to you?</p> <p>Act III. scene 3. lines 368, 369, 49 <i>Oth.</i> If thou dost slander her, and torture me, Never pray more.</p> <p>Act III. scene 3. lines 460-462, 51 <i>Oth.</i> Now, by yond marble heaven, In the due reverence of a sacred vow I here engage my words.</p> <p>Act III. scene 4. line 36, 53 <i>Oth.</i> Give me your hand: this hand is moist, my lady.</p> <p>Act IV. scene 1. lines 143, 144, 58 <i>Cas.</i> So hangs, and lolls, and weeps upon me; so hales and pulls me:—ha, ha, ha!</p> <p>Act IV. scene 2. lines 31-33, 61 <i>Des.</i> Upon my knees, what doth your speech import? I understand a fury in your words, But not the words.</p> <p>Act IV. scene 3. lines 94-97, 66 <i>Emil.</i> Let husband's know Their wives have sense like them: they see, and smell, And have their palates both for sweet and sour, As husbands have.</p> <p>Act V. scene 1. line 27, 69 <i>Cas.</i> I'm maim'd for ever.—Help, ho! murder! murder!</p> <p>Act V. scene 2. line 33, (Etching) 70 <i>Des.</i> Talk you of killing? <i>Oth.</i> Ay, I do.</p> <p>Terminal, 110</p>
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ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

Act I. scene 1. line 10, 125	Act III. scene 13. lines 10–12, 159
<i>Phi.</i> Look where they come.	<i>Eno.</i> 'T was a shame no less Than was his loss, to course your flying flags, And leave his navy gazing.
Act I. scene 1. line 14, 127	Act IV. scene 1. lines 1, 2, 163
<i>Cleo.</i> If it be love indeed, tell me how much.	<i>Ces.</i> He calls me boy; and chides, as he had power To beat me out of Egypt.
Act I. scene 4. lines 34–36, 133	Act IV. scene 4. line 5, 165
<i>Mess.</i> Thy biddings have been done; and every hour, Most noble Caesar, shalt thou have report How 't is abroad.	<i>Cleo.</i> Nay, I'll help too.
Act II. scene 2. lines 195–197, 138	Act IV. scene 7. lines 11, 12, 167
<i>Eno.</i> I will tell you. The barge she sat in, like a burnish'd throne, Burn'd on the water: the poop was beaten gold.	<i>Eros.</i> They're beaten, sir; and our advantage serves For a fair victory.
Act II. scene 5. lines 15–18, 141	Act IV. scene 14. lines 95–97, 172
<i>Char.</i> 'T was merry when You wager'd on your angling; when your diver Did hang a salt-fish on his hook, which he With fervency drew up.	<i>Ant.</i> Thrice-nobler than myself! 'Thou teachest me, O valiant Eros, what I should, and thou couldst not.
Act II. scene 5. line 61, 143	Act IV. scene 15. lines 32–34, 175
<i>Cleo.</i> The most infectious pestilence upon thee!	<i>Cleo.</i> How heavy weighs my lord! Our strength is all gone into heaviness, That makes the weight.
Act II. scene 7. lines 109–111, 148	Act V. scene 2. lines 266–268, 181
<i>Eno.</i> [<i>To Antony</i>] Ha, my brave emperor! Shall we dance now the Egyptian Bacchanals, And celebrate our drink?	<i>Clown.</i> Look you, the worm is not to be trusted but in the keeping of wise people; for, indeed, there is no goodness in the worm.
Act III. scene 1. lines 3, 4, (<i>Etching</i>) 149	Act V. scene 2. lines 338–340, 183
<i>Ven.</i> Bear the king's son's body Before our army.	<i>Ces.</i> Bravest at the last, She levell'd at our purposes, and, being royal, Took her own way.
Act III. scene 4. lines 19–21, 152	
<i>Ant.</i> Gentle Octavia, Let your best love draw to that point, which seeks Best to preserve it.	

CORIOLANUS.

Terminal to Introduction, 230	Act II. scene 1. line 183, (<i>Etching</i>) 248
Act I. scene 1. lines 170–172, 231	<i>Her.</i> Welcome to Rome, renown'd Coriolanus.
<i>First Cit.</i> We have ever your good word.	Act II. scene 1. lines 192–194, 248
<i>Mar.</i> He that will give good words to thee will flatter Beneath abhorring.	<i>Cor.</i> My gracious silence, hail! Wouldst thou have laugh'd had I come coffin'd home, That weep'st to see me triumph?
Act I. scene 3. lines 20, 21, 236	Act II. scene 3. lines 90–92, 253
<i>Vir.</i> But had he died in the business, madam,— how then?	<i>First Cit.</i> But this is something odd. <i>Sec. Cit.</i> And 't were to give again,—but 't is no matter.
Act I. scene 4. line 12, 239	Act III. scene 1. lines 179, 180, 259
<i>Mar.</i> Come, blow thy blast.	<i>Cor.</i> Hence, rotten thing! or I shall shake thy bones Out of thy garments.
Act I. scene 5. lines 1–3, 241	Act III. scene 2. lines 89, 90, 264
<i>First Rom.</i> This will I carry to Rome.	<i>Vol.</i> Prithee now, Go, and be rul'd.
<i>Sec. Rom.</i> And I this.	Act IV. scene 3. lines 30, 31, 269
<i>Third Rom.</i> A murrain on 't! I took this for silver.	<i>Vols.</i> You will be welcome with this intelligence, Nicanor.
Act I. scene 8. lines 1, 2, 243	
<i>Mar.</i> I'll fight with none but thee; for I do hate thee Worse than a promise-breaker.	

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Act IV. scene 5. lines 56–58, 271	Act V. scene 2. lines 12, 13, 281
<i>Auf.</i> Where is this fellow?	<i>First S.</i> Be 't so; go back: the virtue of your name
<i>Sec. Serv.</i> Here, sir: I'd have beaten him like a dog, but for disturbing the lords within.	Is not here passable.
Act IV. scene 5. lines 181, 182, 274	Act V. scene 3. lines 129–131, 285
<i>Third Serv.</i> O slaves, I can tell you news,—news, you rascals!	<i>Cor.</i> Not of a woman's tenderness to be, Requires nor child nor woman's face to see. I've sat too long.
Act IV. scene 6. lines 155, 156, 277	Act V. scene 5. line 38, 287
<i>First Cil.</i> I ever said we were 't the wrong when we banish'd him.	<i>Mess.</i> Sir, if you'd save your life, fly to your house.
	Terminal, 318

KING LEAR.

Act IV. scene 6. line 48, 337	Act III. scene 6. lines 56–58, 371
<i>Glo.</i> Away, and let me die.	<i>Lear.</i> And here's another, whose warp'd looks pro- claim What store her heart is made on.—Stop her there! Arms, arms, sword, fire!
Act I. scene 1. lines 283–285, 341	Act IV. scene 1. lines 81, 82, 375
<i>Cor.</i> Time shall unfold what plighted cunning hides: Who cover faults, at last shame them derides. Well may you prosper!	<i>Edg.</i> Give me thy arm: Poor Tom shall lead thee.
<i>France.</i> Come, my fair Cordelia.	Act IV. scene 2. line 61, 377
Act I. scene 2. lines 59, 60, 343	<i>Gon.</i> O vain fool!
<i>Glo.</i> Hum—conspiracy!—"Sleep till I waked him, you should enjoy half his revenue."	Act IV. scene 6. line 98, 382
Act I. scene 2. lines 188–190, 346	<i>Lear.</i> Ha! Goneril,—with a white beard!
<i>Edm.</i> Brother, I advise you to the best; I am no honest man if there be any good meaning toward you.	Act IV. scene 6. line 252, 385
Act I. scene 4. line 344, 351	<i>Osw.</i> Slave, thou hast slain me:—villain, take my purse.
<i>Fool.</i> So the fool follows after.	Act IV. scene 7. lines 71–75, 387
Act II. scene 2. lines 38, 39, 355	<i>Lear.</i> I pray, weep not: If you have poison for me, I will drink it. I know you do not love me; for your sisters Have, as I do remember, done me wrong: You have some cause, they have not.
Act II. scene 4. lines 5, 6, 358	Act V. scene 3. lines 3, 4, 390
<i>Lear.</i> Ha! Mak'st thou this shame thy pastime?	<i>Cor.</i> We are not the first Who, with best meaning, have incur'd the worst.
Act II. scene 4. lines 156–158, 361	Act V. scene 3. lines 269, 270, 394
<i>Lear.</i> "Dear daughter, I confess that I am old; Age is unnecessary: on my knees I beg That you'll vouchsafe me raiment, bed, and food." [<i>Kneeling.</i>]	<i>Lear.</i> A plague upon you, murderers, traitors all! I might have sav'd her; now she's gone for ever!
Act III. scene 2. lines 37, 38, (<i>Etching</i>) <i>Prontis.</i>	Terminal, 396
<i>Lear.</i> No, I will be the pattern of all patience; I will say nothing.	