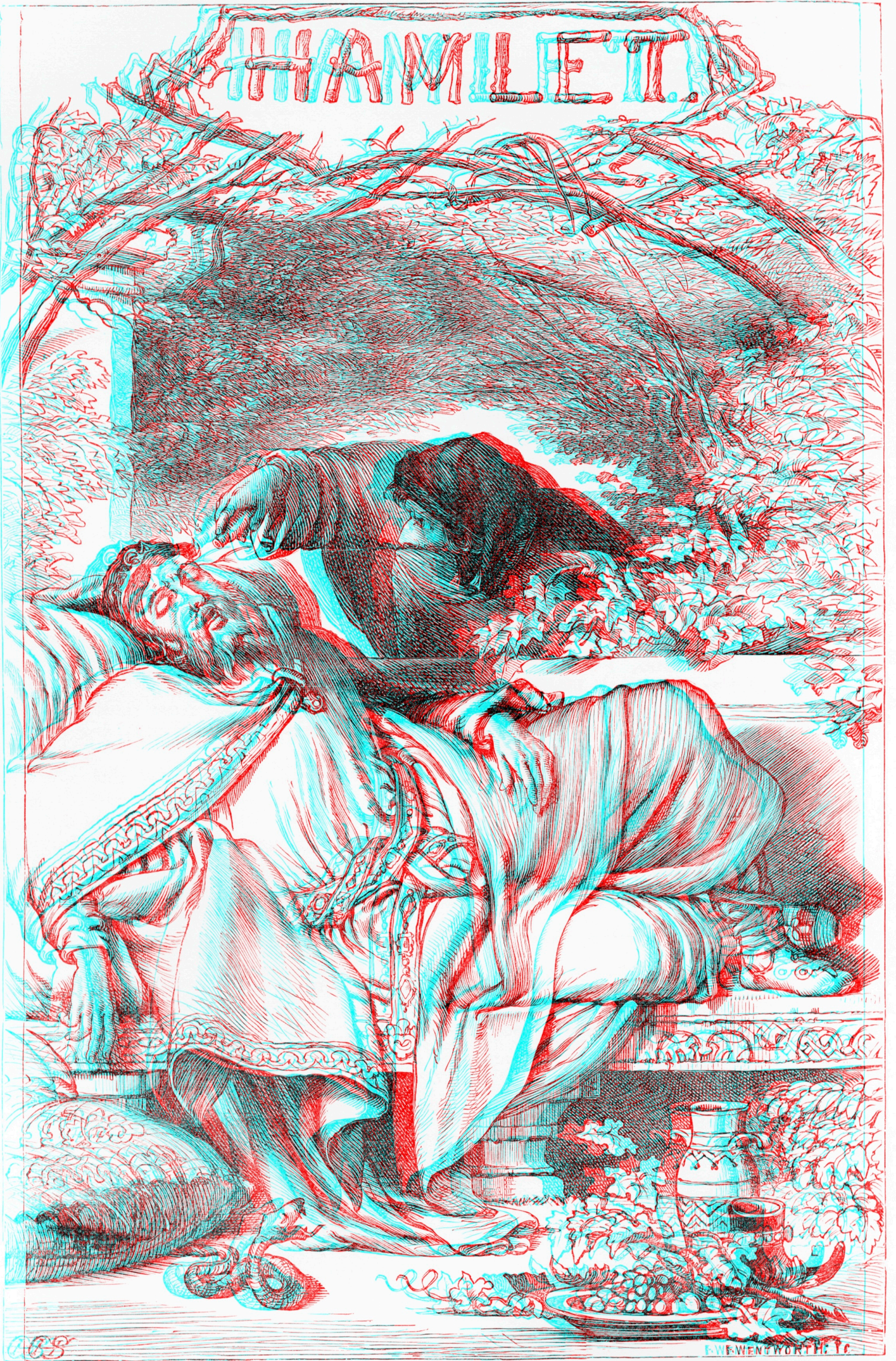


HAMLET







K King. H How is it that the clouds still hang on you?

H Hamlet. N Not so, my lord; I am too much in the sun.

Ac Act I. *Sc* Scene II.

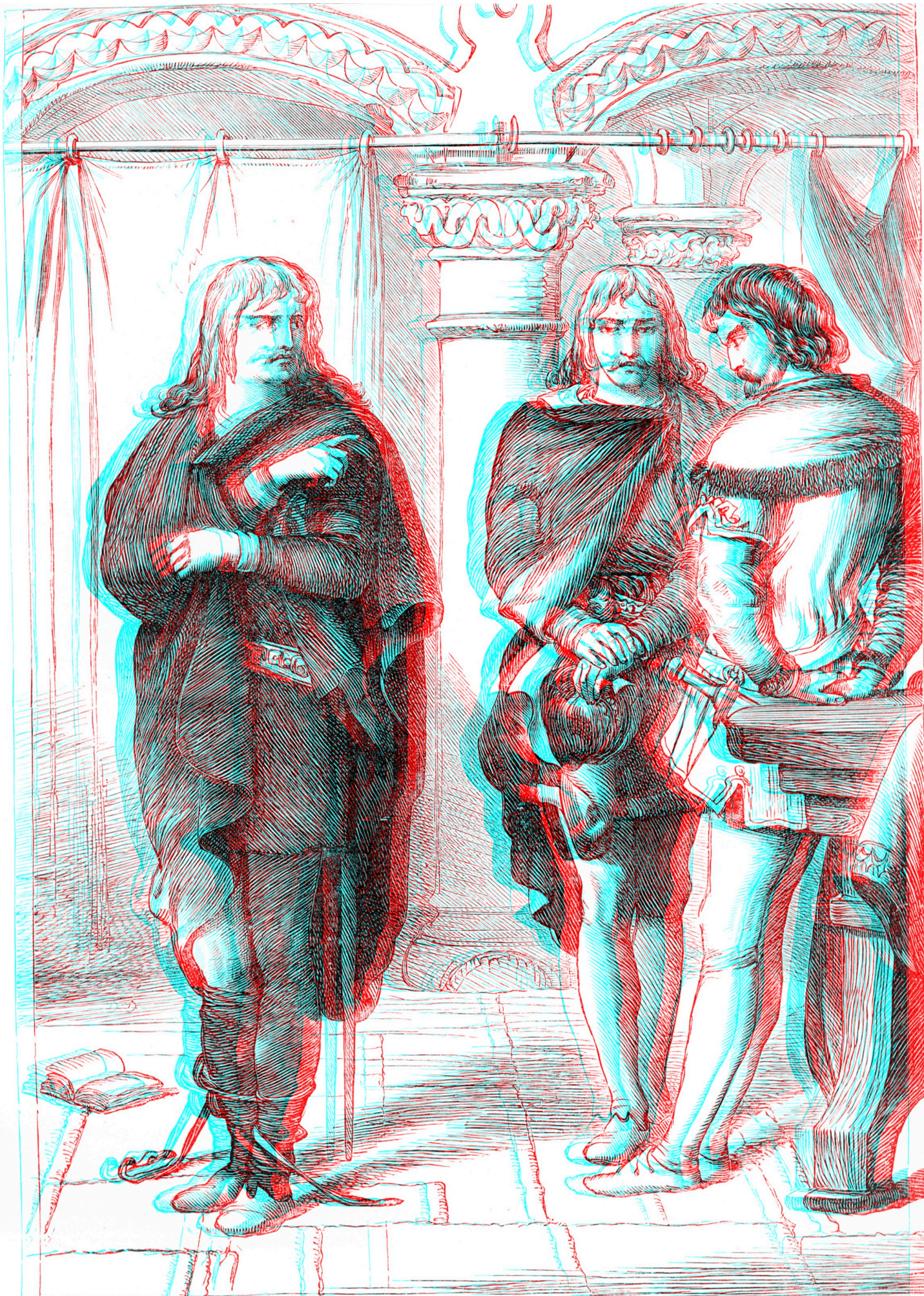
SWENTWORTH J.





Ho Horatio. Look, my lord, it comes!
Ho Hamlet. Angels and ministers of grace defend us!
Act I Scene IV.





*H*Hamlet. [*A*Aside.] Nay, then, I have an eye of you. If you love
me, hold not off.
*G*Guildenstern. My lord, we were sent for. *A*Act III. *S*Scene III.

W. H. WOOD



King. And can you, by no drift of circumstance,
Get from him why he puts on this confusion?
Act III. Scene I.



*Ha*Hamlet. I did love you once.

*Op*Ophelia. In deed, my lord, you made me believe so.

*Ha*Hamlet. You should not have believed me.

Act III. Scene I.

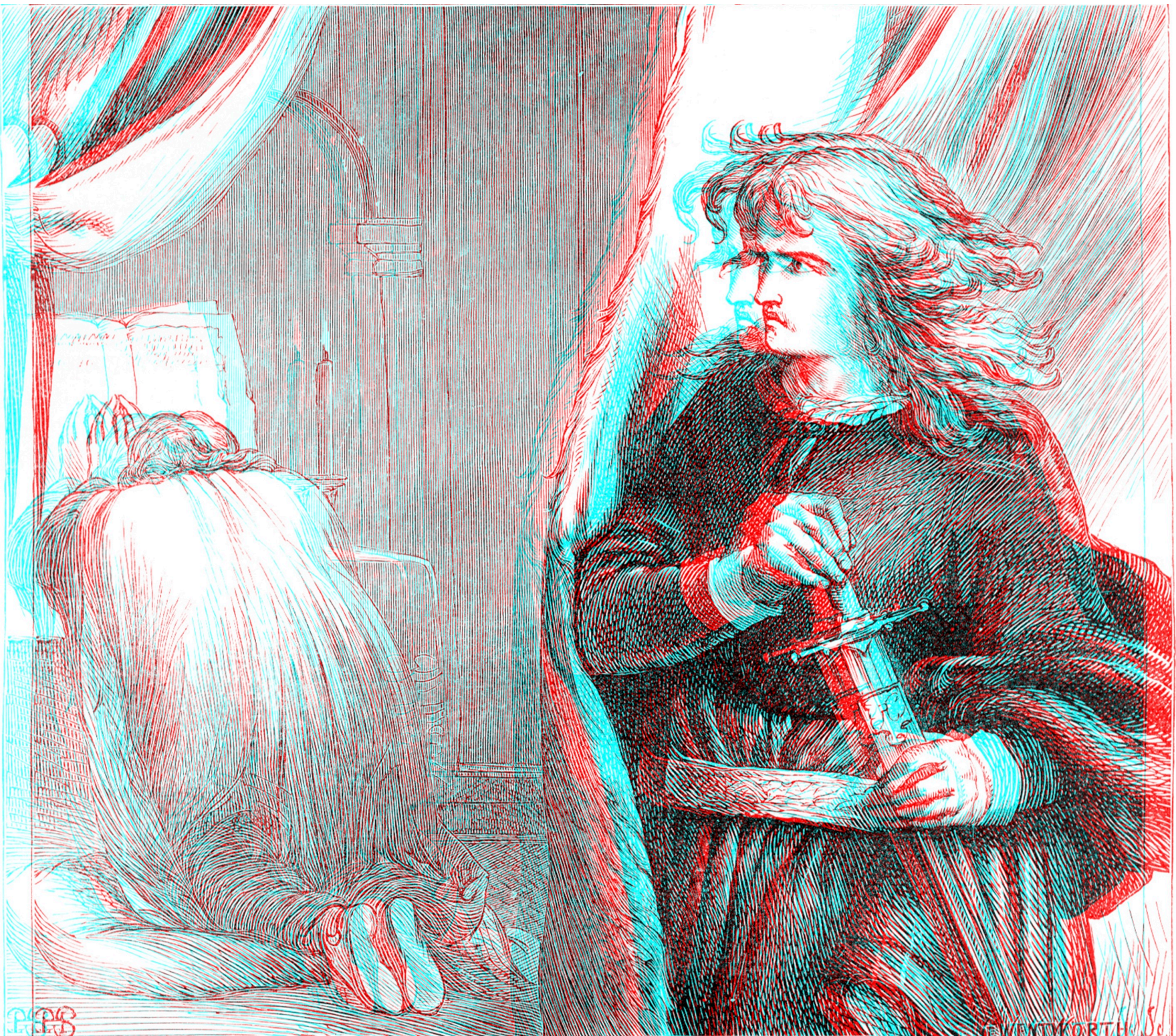




W. F. WENTWORTH SC.

Ha Hamlet You shall see anon how the murderer gets the love of
Go Gonzago's wife.
Op Ophelia The King rises.

Act III Scene II.



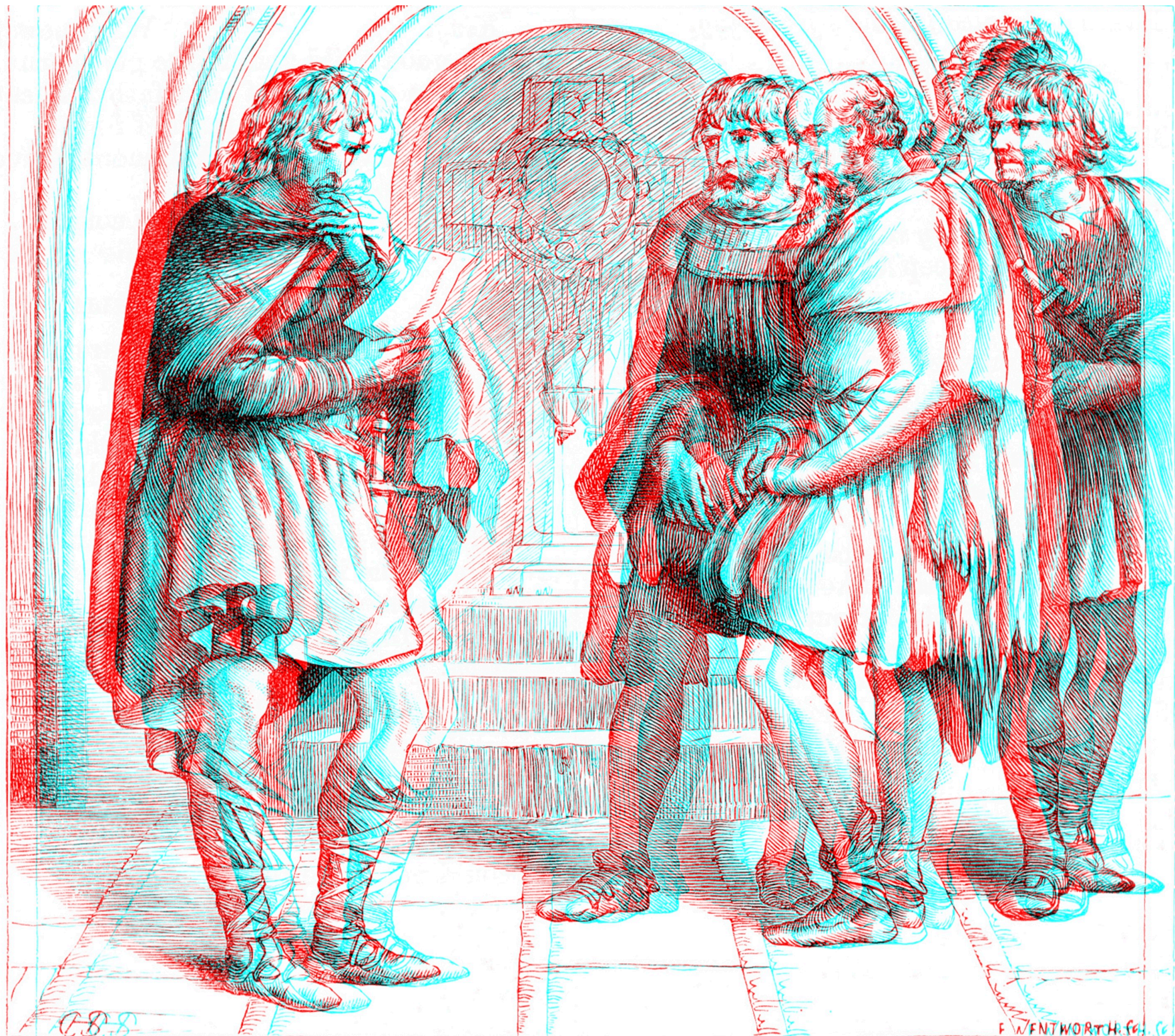




Ophelia Sings *La Farded with sweet flowers ;*
Which be wept to the grave did go
With true-love showers.

FWE F WENTWORTH. SC.

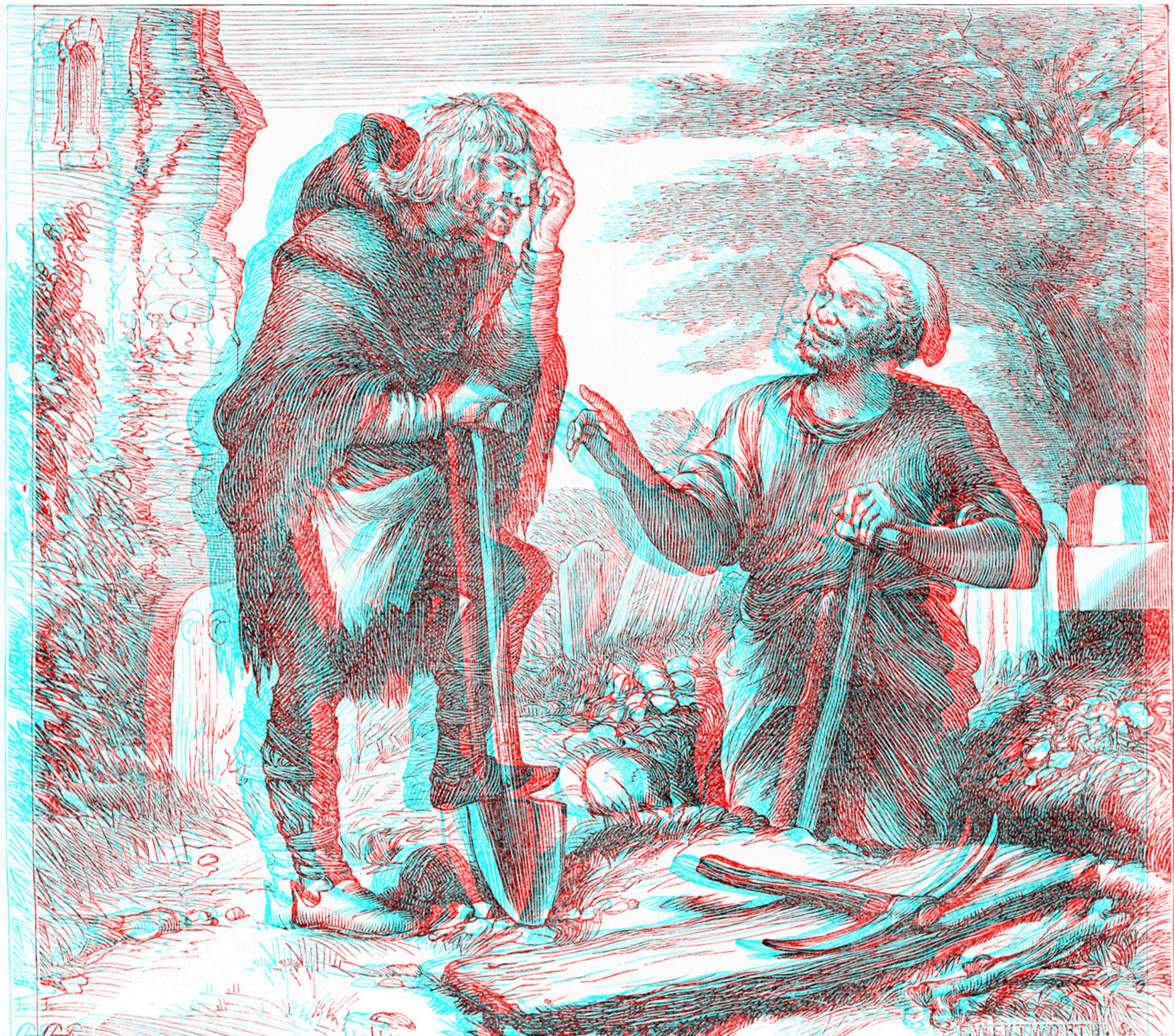
Act IV Scene V.





K. King. And, in a pass of practice,
 ReRequite him for your father.
La. Lertes. I will do't:
 AnAnd, for that purpose, I'll ha' my sword.
Act IV Sc. Scene VII.

TWENTY-FOURTHS
 F. W. M.





First Clown This same skull, sir, was Yorick's skull, the king's jester.

Hamlet This?

First Clown 'En then that.

Hamlet Let me see.

Act V Scene I.



