

Act IV, scene 7, lines 142-144,	59	Act V, scene 1, line 66,	65
<i>Carb.</i> For with these horns before us, instead of inaces, will we rule through the streets; and at every corner have them kiss.		<i>Hen. Lo,</i> I present your grace a traitor's head.	
Act IV, scene 10, lines 77-79,	62	Act V, scene 2, lines 51, 52,	68
<i>Carb.</i> Hail, farewell, and be proud of thy victory. Till Kent from me, she hath lost her best man.		<i>Clg.</i> York not our old men spares; No more will I their babes.	

KING HENRY VI. PART III.

Act I, scene 1, line 16,	111	Act III, scene 3, lines 119-121,	143
<i>Rich.</i> Speak thou for me, and tell them what I did.		<i>K. Leu.</i> Then further,—all dissembling set aside, Tell me for truth the measure of his love Unto our sister Bona.	
Act I, scene 1, line 259,	115	Act IV, scene 3, lines 4-6,	148
<i>K. Hen.</i> Gentle son Edward, thou wilt stay with me?		<i>First Watch.</i> He hath made a solemn vow Never to lie and take his natural rest Till Warwick or himself be quite suppress'd.	
Act I, scene 3, lines 25, 26,	118	Act IV, scene 4, line 1,	150
<i>Clg.</i> Had I thy brethren here, their lives, and thine, Were not revenge sufficient for me.		<i>Ric.</i> Madam, what makes you in this sudden change?	
Act I, scene 4, lines 79-81,	120	Act IV, sec. 4, l. 7, 8,	(Etching) Frontis.
<i>Q. Mar.</i> Look, York: I stain'd this napkin with the blood That valiant Clifford, with his rapier's point, Made issue from the bosom of the boy.		<i>Lion.</i> If an humble prayer may prevail, I then crave pardon of your majesty.	
Act II, scene 1, lines 45-47,	123	Act IV, scene 7, lines 74, 75,	154
<i>M. ec.</i> Ah, one that was a woful looker-on Who was the noble Duke of York was slain, Your princely father and my loving lord!		<i>Mont.</i> And whoso'er gainsays King Edward's right, By this I challenge him to single fight.	
Act II, scene 4, line 1,	130	Act V, scene 2, lines 23-26,	158
<i>Rich.</i> Now, Clifford, I have singled thee alone.		<i>War.</i> Lo now my glory smear'd in dust and blood! My parks, my walks, my manors that I had, Even now forsake me; and of all my lands Is nothing left me but my body's length!	
Act II, scene 5, line 83,	131	Act V, scene 5, lines 39, 40,	161
<i>F. Sol.</i> It is mine only son!		<i>Glo.</i> Sprawlst thou? take that, to end thy agony. <i>Clar.</i> And there's for twitting me with perjury.	
Act II, scene 6, line 28,	133	Act V, scene 6, line 63,	164
<i>Clif.</i> Come, York and Richard, Warwick and the rest.		<i>Glo.</i> See how my sword weeps for the poor king's death!	
Act III, scene 1, line 55,	136		
<i>Sec. Rep.</i> Say, what art thou that talk'st of kings and queens?			
Act III, scene 2, lines 194, 195,	140		
<i>Glo.</i> Can I do this, and cannot get a crown? Tut, were it further off, I'll pluck it down.			

THE TAMING OF THE SHREW.

Act IV, scene 1, line 78,	255	Act II, scene 1, line 220,	272
<i>Graciano.</i> How he beat me because her horse stumbled, &c.		<i>Pet.</i> Good Kate; I am a gentleman. <i>Kath.</i> That I'll try. [<i>She strikes him.</i>]	
Act I, scene 1, line 105,	261	Act II, scene 1, line 365,	274
<i>Grac.</i> You may go to the devil's dam; your gifts are so good, here's none will hold you.		<i>Tru.</i> Sir, list to me.	
Act I, scene 2, line 220,	266	Act III, scene 2, line 43,	277
<i>Hor.</i> Sir, a word ere you go; Are you a suitor to the maid you talk of, yes or no?		<i>Bon.</i> Why, Petruchio is coming in a new hat and an old jerkin, &c.	
Act II, scene 1, line 156,	270	Act III, scene 2, lines 240, 241, (<i>Etching</i>) 280	
<i>Hor.</i> And there I stood amazed for a while.		<i>Pet.</i> Fear not, sweet wench, they shall not touch thee, <i>Kate:</i> I'll buckler thee against a million.	