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PASSAGES AND SCENES ILLUSTRATED.

OTHELLO.

Act I. scene 3. line 71,	19	Act III. scene 3. line 315,	48
<i>Bra.</i> Here is the man, this Moor.		<i>Iago.</i> Why, what's that to you?	
Act I. scene 1. lines 41, 42,	20	Act III. scene 3. lines 368, 369,	49
<i>Iago.</i> O, sir, content you; I follow him to serve my turn upon him.		<i>Oth.</i> If thou dost slander her, and torture me, Never pray more.	
Act I. scene 1. lines 123-126,	23	Act III. scene 3. lines 460-462,	51
<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.		<i>Oth.</i> Now, by yond marble heaven, In the due reverence of a sacred vow I here engage my words.	
Act I. scene 3. lines 163-166,	27	Act III. scene 4. line 36,	53
<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.		<i>Oth.</i> Give me your hand: this hand is moist, my lady.	
Act II. scene 1. lines 20-22,	32	Act IV. scene 1. lines 143, 144,	58
<i>Third Gent.</i> News, hods! our wars are done. The desperate tempest hath so bang'd the Turks, That their designation falls.		<i>Cas.</i> So hangs, and bolls, and weeps upon me; so hales and pulls me:—ha, ha, ha!	
Act II. scene 3. lines 71-75,	37	Act IV. scene 2. lines 31-33,	61
<i>Iago.</i> [Sings] And let me the canakin clink, clink; And let me the canakin clink: A soldier's a man; A life's but a span; Why, then, let a soldier drink		<i>Des.</i> Upon my knees, what doth your speech import? I understand a fury in your words, But not the words.	
Act II. scene 3. line 259,	40	Act IV. scene 3. lines 94-97,	66
<i>Iago.</i> What, are you hurt, lieutenant?		<i>Emil.</i> Let husbands know Their wives have sense like them: they see, and smell, And have their palates both for sweet and sour, As husbands have.	
Act III. scene 3. lines 285-287,	47	Act V. scene 1. line 27,	69
<i>Des.</i> Faith, that's with watching; 'twill away again: Let me but bind it hard, within this hour It will be well.		<i>Cas.</i> I'm mahn'd for ever.—Help, ho! murder! murder!	
		Act V. scene 2. line 33, (Etching)	70
		<i>Des.</i> Talk you of killing?	
		<i>Oth.</i> Ay, I do.	
		Terminal,	110