

Werk

Titel: Verzeichniß noch zu erklärender oder zu emendirender Text-Lesarten in Shakespeare...

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Ort: Weimar

Jahr: 1885

PURL: https://resolver.sub.uni-goettingen.de/purl?338281509_0020|log15

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Verzeichniß noch zu erklärender oder zu emendirender Text-Lesarten in Shakespeare's Dramen.

Zusammengestellt

von

F. A. Leo.

In dem nachfolgenden Verzeichnisse bringe ich eine annähernd vollständige Aufführung derjenigen Stellen im Shakespeare, welche bisher entweder ganz unaufgeklärt geblieben sind, oder in Bezug auf welche sich die Ansichten der Autoritäten noch nicht geeinigt haben. Selbstverständlich kann es sich hierbei nur um Textfragen drehen, weil man bei ihnen an ein Positives heranzutreten im Stande ist, während in der über die Text-Lesarten hinausgehenden Kritik, der individuellen Auffassung ein so weites Feld gelassen ist, daß jede Stelle im Shakespeare zu den diskutirbaren gerechnet werden könnte. Zeilen also wie z. B.

Tempest I, 2. 169:

Now I arise!

sind nicht in den Kreis des hier Aufzuführenden zu ziehen.

Es werden sich in dem Verzeichnisse natürlich viele Stellen finden, deren Anführung von Diesem und Jenem für überflüssig — es werden viele fehlen, deren Anführung von Anderen für nothwendig erachtet wird; aber eine, einen jeden Fachmann befriedigende Korrektheit und Vollständigkeit dürfte kaum zu erreichen sein. Jede Hinweisung aber, welche zur Vervollständigung dienen könnte, werde ich dankbar annehmen.*)

Bis auf Perikles und einige Stellen des Hamlet hat mir die *I. Folio* als Quelle für die Schreibweise der Citate gedient. Oft erstreckt sich die emendationsbedürftige Stelle über mehrere Zeilen hinaus, doch wird das im Verzeichnisse aufgeführte Citat für den Sachkundigen als Hinweis genügen. Die Zählung ist die der *Globe Edition*.

Am Schlusse bringe ich zugleich ein Verzeichniß einiger Stellen in der *Globe Edition*, welche einen Fehler in der Zählung enthalten.

*) Für den Zweck nachträglicher, handschriftlicher Ergänzungen ist das Verzeichniß mit weißem Papier durchschossen.

Tempest.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 3 Good: Speake to th' Mariners:
 38 bring her to Try with Maine-courfe.
 70 Long heath, Browne firrs, any thing;
 2 28 I haue with such provifion in mine Art
 So fafely ordered, that there is no foule
 58 and his onely heire, | And Princeffe; no worfe Iffued.
 100 who hauing into truth, by telling of it,
 122 To me inueterate, hearkens my Brothers fuit,
 129 Fated to th' purpofe, did *Anthonio* open
 133 I not remembring how I cride out then
 146 A rotten carkaffe of a Butt,
 269 This blew ey'd hag, was hither brought with child,
 287 What torment I did finde thee in; thy grones
 469 My foote my Tutor?
 II 1 152 Borne, bound of Land, Tilt, Vineyard none:
 234 When he is earth'd, hath here almoft perfwaded
 250 She that from whom
 258 how shall that *Claribell* | Meafure vs backe to *Naples*?
 299 (For elfe his project dies) to keepe them liuing.
 2 131 Heere: fweare then how thou efcap'dft.
 176 I'll get thee young Scamels from the Rocke:
 III 1 15 Moft bufie left, when I doe it.
 3 48 Each putter out of fue for one, will bring vs
 IV 1 3 Haue giuen you here, a third of mine owne life,
 64 Thy bankes with pioned, and twilled brims
 66 & thy broome-groues;
 156 Leaue not a racke behinde: we are fuch ftuffe
 164 we wifh your peace,

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Act Scene Line

- II 3 30 Oh that fhe could fpeake now, like a would-woman:
 57 and the Seruice, and the tide:
 4 196 It is mine, or Valentines praife?
 III 1 81 There is a Lady in *Verona* heere
 326 Item, fhee is not to be fafting in refpect of her breath.
 2 77 That may difcouer fuch integrity:
 IV 3 37 Madam, I pittie much your grieuances,
 V 4 129 Verona fhall not hold thee:

Merry Wives of Windsor.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 164 and fo conclufions pafte the car-eires.
 3 49 I fpie entertainment in her: fhe difcourfes: fhe carues:
 101 By Welkin, and her Star.
 111 I will poffeffe him with yallowneffe, for the reuolt
 of mine is dangerous.
 II 1 119 he loues the Gally-mawfry
 229 will you goe An-heires?
 242 and ftands fo firmly on his wiues frailty;
 2 28 and your boldbeating-oathes,
 3 93 cride-game, faid I well?
 III 3 174 Ile warrant wee'le vnkennell the Fox.
 IV 4 73 That filke will I go buy, and in that time
 5 55 I Sir: like who more bold.
 67 Run away with the cozoners:
 V 5 27 Diuide me like a brib'd Bucke
 111 See you thefe husband? Do not thefe faire yoakes

Measure for Measure.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 8 My ftrengh can giue you: Then no more remaines
 3 42 And yet, my nature neuer in the fight
 4 30 Sir, make me not your ftorie.
 41 As thofe that feed, grow full: as bloffoming time
 II 1 22 That Iuftice ceizes, what knowes the Lawes
 39 Some run from brakes of Ice, and anfwere none,
 135 I haue fo, becaufe it is an open roome, and good
 for winter.
 3 33 Showing we would not fpare heauen, as we loue it,
 4 79 As thefe blacke Mafques | Proclaime an en-fhield beauty
 90 But in the loffe of question
 123 If not a fedarie but onely he
 III 1 91 and follies doth emmew
 94 The prenzie Angelo?
 2 41 From our faults, as faults from feeming free.
 119 and he is a motion generatiue,
 278 Grace to ftand, and Vertue go:
 287 How may likeneffe made in crimes,
 294 So difguife fhall by th' difguifed
 IV 2 92 That wounds th' vnfitting Pofterne with thefe ftrokes.

Comedy of Error.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 103 borne vp, | our helpfull ship
152 To seeke thy helpe by beneficiall helpe,
II 1 41 This foole-beg'd patience in thee will be left.
111 That others touch, and often touching will,
2 28 Your sawcineffe will iest vpon my loue.
90 yet he loofeth it in a kinde of iollitie.
95 Nay, not fure in a thing falfing.
99 The one to faue the money that he spends in trying:
148 I liue diftain'd, thou vndifhonoured,
183 fhee mones mee for her theame;
III 1 55 Doe you heare you minion, you'll let vs in I hope?
2 49 And as a bud Ile take thee, and there lie:
106 for why? fhe sweats
IV 2 33 A diuell in an euerlasting garment hath him;
35 A Feind, a Fairie, pittileffe and ruffe:
61 If I be in debt and theft, and a Serieant in the way,
3 13 What haue you got the picture of old *Adam* new-apparel'd?
V 1 81 And at her heeles a huge infectious troope
121 The place of depth, and forrie execution,
183 To scorch your face, and to disfigure you:
402 My heaue burthen are deliuered:
406 After so long greefe fuch Natiuitie.

Much Ado About Nothing.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 313 That thou beganst to twift so fine a story?
319 The fairest graunt is the necessitie:
II 1 252 hudling iest vpon iest, with such impossible conueiance
vpon me,
IV 1 57 Out on thee seeming, I will write against it
58 You seeme to me as *Diane* in her Orbe,
128 My selfe would on the reward of reproaches
145 To her foule tainted flesh.
159 vnto this course of fortune, by noting
2 70 Let them be in the hands of *Coxcombe*.
87 and a fellow that hath had losses,
V 1 16 And sorrow, wagge, crie hem, when he should grone
102 Gentlemen both, we will not wake your patience
3 2 Heauenly, heauenly.

Love's Labour's Lost.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 106 Then with a Snow in Mayes new fangled fhowes:
 129 A dangerous law against gentilitie.
 196 A high hope for a low heauen,
 2 190 for I am fure I fhall turne Sonnet.
- III 1 3 Concolinel.
 73 No egma, no riddle, no lenuoy, no falue in thee male fir.
 136 my in-conie Jew:
 182 This fignior *Junior* gyant dwarfe, don *Cupid*,
 198 A whitly wanton, with a veluet brow.
- IV 1 109 Here fweete, put vp this, 'twill be thine another day.
 3 122 That fhall expresse my true-loues fafting paine.
 180 With men, like men of inconstancie.
 255 The hue of dungeons, and the Schoole of night:
- V 1 27 it infinuateth me of infamie: *ne intelligis domine*,
 87 Do you not educate youth at the Charchhoufe
 133 *Jofua*, yourfelf: myfelfe, and this gallant gentleman
Judas Machabeus;
 2 67 So pertaunt like would I o'refway his ftate,
 297 Are Angels vailing clouds, or Rofes blowne.
 518 where Zeale ftriues to content, and the contents
 546 Abate throw at Novum
 747 A heaue heart beares not a humble tongue.
 750 The extreme parts of time, extremelie formes
 762 I vnderftand you not, my greefes are double.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 76 But earthlier happie is the Rose diftil'd,
 II 1 99 And the quaint Mazes in the wanton greene,
 251 Quite ouer-cannoped with luscious woodbine,
 254 Lul'd in thefe flowers, with dances and delight:
- III 2 144 This Princeffe of pure white, this feale of bliffe.
 257 No, no, Sir, feeme to breake loofe;
- IV 1 170 But like a fickeneffe did I loath this food,
- V 1 59 That is, hot ice, and wondrous ftrange fnow.
 92 Takes it in might, not merit.
 279 For by thy gracious, golden, glittering beames,

The Merchant of Venice.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	1	146	I owe you much, and like a wilful youth,
II	1	2	The shadowed luerie of the burnisht funne,
		44	Firft forward to the temple, after dinner
	2	167	if anie man in <i>Italie</i> haue a fairer table
	8	42	Let it not enter in your minds of loue:
III	2	98	Vailing an Indian beautie; In a word,
		106	Thy paleneffe moues me more then eloquence,
		160	Is sum of nothing: which to terme in groffe,
		163	But she may learne: happier then this,
	5	82	And if on earth he doe not meane it, it
IV	1	56	Why he a wollen bag-pipe: but of force

As You Like It.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	1	1	As I remember Adam, it was vpon this fashon
		54	your comming before me is neerer to his reuerence.
	2	284	But yet indeede the taller is his daughter.
	3	11	No, some of it is for my childes Father:
II	5	56	<i>Ducdame, ducdame, ducdame:</i>
	7	67	And all th' imboffed fores, and headed euils,
		73	Till that the wearie verie meanes do ebbe,
		83	There then, how then, what then, let me see wherein
		176	<i>because thou art not feene,</i>
III	2	103	it is the right Butter-womens ranke to Market.
	3	57	hornes, euen fo poore men alone:
	5	7	Then he that dies and liues by bloody drops?
		36	That you insult, exult, and all at once
IV	3	88	Like a ripe sifter: the woman low
		102	Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancie,
		142	As how I came into that Desert place.
V	2	104	All puritie, all triall, all obseruance:
	4	4	As those that feare they hope, and know they feare.
Epil.	12		I charge you (O women) for the loue you beare to men

Taming of the Shrew.

Act	Scene	Line	
Ind.	1	17	Brach <i>Meriman</i> , the poore Curre is imboft
		64	And when he fayer he is, fay that he dreames,
	2	101	I thanke thee, thou fhalt not loofe by it.
I	1	32	Or fo deuote to <i>Aristotles</i> checkes
	2	276	Please ye we may contriue this afternoone,
II	1	73	<i>Bacare</i> , you are meruaylous forward.
		202	No fuch Jade as you, if me you meane.
III	1	4	But wrangling pedant, this is
		81	To charge true, rules for old inuentions.
	2	57	neere leg'd before,
IV	2	61	An ancient Angel comming downe the hill,
	4	93	I cannot tell, expect they are bufied
V	2	66	Let's each one fend vnto his wife

All's Well That Ends Well.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	1	90	O were that all! I thinke not on my father,
		115	Lookes bleake i' th' cold wind: withall, full ofte we fee
		116	Cold wifedome waighting on superfluous follie.
		160	within ten yeare it will make it felfe two,
		179	Not my virginity yet:
		237	The mightieft fpace in fortune, Nature brings
		241	What hath beene, cannot be. Whoeuer ftroue
2	36		So like a Courtier, contempt nor bitterneffe
	45		In their poore praife he humbled: Such a man
	62		Meere fathers of their garments:
3	3		to euen your content,
	141		Such were our faults, or then we thought them none,
	245		Are of a minde, he, that they cannot helpe him:
II	1	13	(Thofe bated that inherit but the fall
		144	When Miracles haue by the great'ft beene denied.
		176	my maidens name Seard otherwife, ne worfe of worft extended
	3	156	My Honor's at the ftake, which to defeate
	5	52	then you haue or will to deferue at my hand,
III	1	16	But I am fure the yonger of our nature,
	2	14	our old Lings, and our <i>Isbels</i>

Act	Scene	Line	
III	2	68	If thou engroffest, all the greefes are thine,
		93	of that, too much, which holds him much to haue.
		113	Fly with false ayme, moue the still-peering aire
	5	69	I write good creature, wherefoere she is,
	6	44	hinder not the honor of his designe,
IV	2	28	To sweare by him whom I protest to loue
		38	I see that men make rope's in such a scarre,
	3	31	Is it not meant damnable in vs,
	4	34	Our Wagon is prepar'd, and time reuiues vs,
V	1	7	<i>Enter a gentle Astringer.</i>
	2	1	Good Mr. Lauatch
	3	65	Our owne loue waking, cries to see what's done,
		79	The last that ere I tooke her leaue at Court,
		148	I will buy me a sonne in Law in a faire, and toyle for this.
		216	Her infinite comming with her moderne grace,

Twelfth Night.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	1	5	O, it came ore my eare, like the sweet sound
		26	The Element it felfe, till seuen yeares heate,
	3	143	I, 'tis strong, and it does indifferent well in a dam'd colour'd stocke.
	5	96	no better then the fooles Zanies.
		252	Looke you sir, such a one I was this present:
II	1	28	I could not with such estimable wonder ouer-farre beleue that,
	3	34	if one knight giue a
	5	17	my Mettle of India?
		70	Though our silence be drawne from vs with cars,
		184	strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and croffe Garter'd,
III	1	75	But wifemens folly false, quite taint their wit.
	3	15	And thanks: and euer oft good turnes,
IV	1	14	Vent my folly: I am affraid this great lubber the World will proue a Cockney:
	2	41	and the cleere stores toward the South north,
		141	Adieu good man diuell.
V	1	206	Then he's a Rogue, and a paffy measures pany:
		288	A most extracting frensie of mine owne

Winter's Tale.

Act Scene Line

- I 2 138 Affection? thy Intention ftabs the center.
141 With what's vnreall: thou coactiue art,
459 The gracious Queene, part of his Theame, but nothing
- II 1 134 If it proue Shee's otherwife, Ile keepe my Stables where
143 I would Land-damme him: be fhe honor-flawd,
- III 2 60 More then Miftrefse of,
224 Do not receiue affliction | At my petition;
3 22 So fill'd and fo becomming:
32 There weepe, and leaue it crying: and for the babe
- IV 4 13 To fee you fo attyr'd: fworne I thinke,
204 has he any vnbraided Wares?
250 clamor your tongues, and not a word more.
335 which the Wenches fay is a gallymaufrey of Gambols,
592 She is i' th' reare 'our Birth.
760 at toaze from thee by Bufineffe,
- V 1 60 And begin, why to me?
3 62 Would I were dead, but that me thinkes alreadie.

King John.

Act Scene Line

- II 1 144 As great *Alcides* fhooes vpon an Affe:
258 But if you fondly paffe our proffer'd offer,
455 Heeres a ftay,
- III 1 69 For greefe is proud, and makes his owner ftooke,
105 Is cold in amitie, and painted peace,
209 In likeneffe of a new vntrimmed Bride.
259 A cafed Lion by the mortall paw,
281 By what thou fwear'ft againft the thing thou fwear'ft.
283 Againft an oath the truth, thou art vnfore
- 3 39 Sound on into the drowzie race of night:
52 Then, in defpight of brooded watchfull day,
- 4 2 A whole Armado of conuicted faile
- IV 1 7 Vncleanly fcruples feare not you:
2 55 If what in reft you haue, in right you hold,
3 24 We will not lyne his thin-beftrained cloake
89 My innocent life againft an Emperour.
- V 2 30 Vpon the fpot of this inforced caufe,
133 This vn-heard faucineffe and boyifh Troopes,
144 Euen at the crying of your Nations crow,
4 11 Vnthred the rude eye of Rebellion,
60 Right in thine eye.
5 7 And woon'd our tott'ring colours clearly vp,
7 16 Death hauing praide vpon the outward parts,
97 With other Princes that may beft be fpar'd,

King Richard II.

Act Scene Line

- II 1 18 As praifes of his ftate:
70 For young hot Colts, being rag'd do rage the more.
247 And quite loft their hearts: the Nobles hath he finde
For ancient quarrels, and quite loft their hearts.
280 (*Text wanting.*)
II 2 109 If I know how, or which way to order thefe affaires
3 95 And oftentation of delpifed Armes?
III 2 175 I liue with Bread like you, feele Want,
3 71 That any harme fhould ftaine fo faire a fhew.

King Henry IV. First Part.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 5 No more the thirfty entrance of this Soile,
3 87 Shall we buy Treafon: and indent with Feares,
II 1 84 Bourgomafters, and great Oneyers,
3 82 as you are toft with. In footh
III 1 177 In faith my Lord, you are too wilfull blame,
IV 1 31 He writes me here, that inward fickneffe,
50 The very Bottome, and the Soule of Hope,
54 We may boldly fpend, vpon the hope
61 The Qualitie and Heire of our Attempt
98 All plum'd like Eltridges, that with the Winde
V 2 100 For heauen to earte, fome of vs neuer fhall,

King Henry IV. Second Part.

Act Scene Line

- I 2 259 and fo both the Degrees preuent my curfes.
3 36 Yes, if this prefent quality of warre,
III 2 9 Alas, a blacke Ouzell
IV 1 50 Turning your Bookes to Graues, your Inke to Blood,
71 And are enforc'd from our moft quiet there,
94 My Brother generall, the Common-wealth,
118 *Bezonian*, fpeake, or dye.

King Henry V.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	2	72	To find his title with some shewes of truth,
		94	Then amply to imbarre their crooked Titles,
		175	Yet that is but a cruell'd necessity,
		177	And pretty traps to catch the petty theeues.
II	Chorus	31	Linger your patience on, and wee'l digest
		3	as sharpe as a Pen, and a Table of greene fields.
IV	1	262	What? is thy Soule of Odoration?
		4	Qualitie calme culture me.
		7	to booke our dead,
V	2	82	Passe our accept and peremptorie Answer.

King Henry VI. First Part.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	2	19	Now for the honour of the forlorne French:
		4	And euen these three dayes haue I watcht,
IV	4	19	And in aduantage lingring lookes for rescue,
		7	Triumphant Death, smear'd with Captiuitie,

King Henry VI. Second Part.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	3	3	our Supplications in the Quill.
II	1	26	With such Holynesse can you doe it?
		3	Thus <i>Elia</i> ns Pride dyes in her youngest dayes.
		63	Charneco.
III	3	22	That layes strong siege vnto this wretches foule,
IV	1	21	The liues of those which we haue lost in fight,
		117	<i>Pine gelidus timor occupat artus,</i>

King Henry VI. Third Part.

Act	Scene	Line	
II	2	57	And this soft courage makes your Followers faint:
		5	Men for the losse of thee, hauing no more,
		6	A deadly grone, like life and deaths departing.

King Richard III.

Act	Scene	Line	
III	1	46	Weigh it but with the groffenesse of this Age,
		5 83	Euen where his raging eye, or sauage heart,
IV	4	175	Faith none, but <i>Humfrey Hower</i> ,
V	3	90	Of bloody ftroakes, and mortall staring Warre:
		173	I dyed for hope

King Henry VIII.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	1	63	Out of this Selfe-drawing Web. O giues vs note,
		80	Muft fetch him in, he Papers.
		225	Whose Figure euen this instant Cloud puts on,
			By Darkning my cleere Sunne.
II	2	21	That blinde Priest, like the eldest Sonne of Fortune,
		3 14	Yet if that quarrell Fortune, do diuorce
III	1	38	Seeke me out, and that way I am Wife in;
		2 192	More then mine owne: that am, haue, and will be
		368	There is betwixt that smile we would aspire too,
			That sweet Aspect of Princes,
IV	2	162	Say his long trouble now is paffing
V	3	11	In our owne natures fraile, and capable
		4 26	Let me ne're hope to see a Chine againe,
			And that I would not for a Cow, God saue her.

Troilus and Cressida.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 58 The Cignets Downe is harfh, and fpirit of Senfe
Hard as the palme of Plough-man.
2 319 „*Atchieuement, is command; vngain'd, beseech.*
3 54 Retyres to chiding Fortune.
70 Speak Prince of *Ithaka*, and be't of leffe expect:
81 When that the Generall is not like the Hiue,
238 Good armes, ftrong ioynts, true fwords, & *Ioues* accord,
II 1 7 were not that a botchy core?
15 Speake then you whinid'ft leauen speake, I will beate thee
39 Miftrefse *Therfites*.
41 Coblofe.
2 30 And buckle in a wafte moft fathomleffe,
III 1 35 the heart bloud of beauty, loues inuifible foule.
2 210 let all constant men be *Troyluffes*,
3 4 That through the fight I beare in things to loue,
IV 4 134 Ile anfwer to my luft:
5 103 Nor dignifies an impaire thought with breath:
V 2 147 Within my foule, there doth conduce a fight
3 21 For we would count giue much to as violent thefts,
7 6 In felleft manner execute your arme.

Coriolanus.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 95 To scale 't a little more.
 3 46 At Grecian fwords. *Contenning*, tell *Valeria*
 56 What are you sowing heere? A fine spotte in good faith.
 4 31 You Shames of Rome: you Heard of Byles and Plagues
 6 76 Oh me alone, make you a fword of me:
 84 And foure fhall quickly draw out my Command,
 8 4 Not Affricke ownes a Serpent I abhorre
 More then thy Fame and Enuy:
 9 31 And tent themfelues with death:
 46 Let him be made au Ouverture for th' Warres:
 II 1 54 Said, to be something imperfect in fauouring the
 firft complaint
 1 224 While fhe chats him:
 2 31 Bonnetted, without any further deed, to haue them at all
 3 122 Why in this Wooluish tongue fhould I ftand heere,
 III 1 98 If none, awake | Your dangerous Lenity:
 1 131 How fhall this Bosome-multiplied, digeft
 154 To iumpe a Body with a dangerous Phyficke
 2 29 I haue a heart as little apt as yours,
 99 Muft I goe fhew them my vnbarb'd Sconce?
 3 26 Euer to conquer, and to haue his worth | Of contradiction.
 IV 1 8 When moft ftrooke home, being gentle wounded, craues
 5 222 Whileft he's in Directitude.
 6 2 His remedies are tame, the present peace
 95 Or Butchers killing Flyes.
 7 52 Hath not a Tombe so euident as a Chaire
 55 Rights by rights fouler, ftrengths by ftrengths do faile.
 V 1 16 A paire of Tribunes that haue wrack'd for Rome.
 1 62 Bound with an Oath to yeeld to his conditions:
 2 17 For I haue euer verified my Friends,
 92 Ingrate forgetfulneffe fhall poifon rather .
 6 37 Which he did end all his;

Titus Andronicus.

Act	Scene	Line	
II	3	64	Should driue vpon his new transformed limbes,
	3	126	And with that painted hope, braues your Mightineffe,
	4	2	Who 'twas that cut thy tongue and rauisht thee.
III	1	36	Therefore I tell my forrowes bootles to the stones.
	1	170	Writing destruction on the enemies Castle?
		282	And <i>Lavinia</i> thou shalt be employd in these things:
IV	2	178	And feed on curds and whay, and sucke the Goat,
	4	37	Thy life blood out:
V	1	132	Make poore mens Cattell breake their neckes,
	3	124	And as he is, to witneffe this is true.
		149	But gentle people giue me ayme a-while,

Romeo and Juliet.

Act	Scene	Line	
I	2	15	Shew's the hopefull Lady of my earth:
		32	Which one more veiwe, of many, mine being one,
	3	89	The fifth liues in the Sea, and 'tis much pride
II	4	35-37	these pardon-mee's O, their bones, their bones.
		223	R. is for the no, I know it begins
	5	16	but old folkes, Many faine as they were dead,
III	1	84	Will you pluck your Sword out of his Pilcher by the eares?
	2	6	That run-awayes eyes may wincke, and <i>Romeo</i>
	5	177	Gods bread, it makes me mad:
		178	Day, night, houre, ride, time, worke, play,
		227	As liuing here and you no vse of him.
V	1	1	If I may trust the flattering truth of fleepe,

Timon of Athens.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 47 In a wide Sea of wax, no leuell'd malice
 241 That I had no angry wit to be a Lord,
 2 72 *Rich men sin, and I eat root.*
 Much good dich thy good heart, *Apermantus*
 255 Ile locke thy heauen from thee:
- II 1 13 Can found his state in safety.
 2 4-6 nor resume no care | Of what is to continue: neuer
 minde | Was to be so vnwife
 152 Though you heare now (too late) yet nowes a time,
 171 I haue retyr'd me to a wastefull cocke,
- III 1 60 This Slaue vnto his Honor,
 2 43 He cannot want fifty fiae hundred Talents.
 52 that I fhold Purchase the day before for a little part,
 72 Is euery Flatterer's sport:
 3 12 Thriue, giue him ouer: Muft I take th' Cure vpon me?
 4 112 *Lucius, Lucullus, and Sempronius Vllorxa:* All,
- III 5 14 He is a Man (setting his Fate aside) of comely Vertues,
 22 He did behooue his anger ere 'twas spent,
 6 89 *The rest of your Fees, O Gods, the Senators of Athens,*
- IV 3 3-6 Twin'd Brothers of one wombe, Not Nature,
 9 Raife me this Begger, and deny't that Lord,
 32 Plucke stout mens pillowes from below their heads.
 134 And to make Whores, a Bawd. Hold vp you Sluts
 193 Dry vp thy Marrowes, Vines, and Plough-torne Leas,
 419 Your greateft want is, you want much of meat:
 516 If not a Vfuring kindneffe, and as rich men deale guifts,
- V 1 47 When the day ferues before blacke-corner'd night;
 151 Of it owne fall, restraining ayde to *Timon*,
 2 8 Yet our old loue made a particular force
 3 4 Some Beaft reade this; There do's not liue a Man.

Julius Caesar.

Act Scene Like

- I 3 129 Is Fauors, like the Worke we haue in hand,
II 1 83 For if thou path thy native semblance on,
114 No, not an Oath: if not the Face of men,
271 I charme you, by my once commanded Beauty,
2 81 And euils imminent; and on her knee
III 1 47 Know, Caefar doth not wrong, nor without caufe
174 Our Armes in strength of malice, and our Hearts
262 A Curfe fhall light vpon the limbes of men;
IV 1 37 On Objects, Arts, and Imitations.
44 Our beft Friends made, our meanes ftretcht,
V 1 33 The pofture of your blowes are yet vnknowne;

Macbeth.

Act Scene Line

- I 2 14 And Fortune on his damned Quarry fmiling,
21 Which neu'r fhooke hands, nor bad farwell to him,
3 6 Aroynt thee, Witch, the rumpe-fed Ronyon cries.
97 Strange Images of death, as thick as Tale
7 6 But heere vpon this Banke and Schoole of time,
47 What Beaft was't then
III 2 32 Vnfafe the while, that wee muft laue
4 105 If trembling I inhabit then, proteft mee
IV 1 6 Toad, that vnder cold ftone,
55 Though bladed Corne be lodg'd, & Trees blown downe,
113 Thy Crowne do's feare mine Eye-bals. And thy haire
155 But no more fights.
3 86 Then Summer-feeming Luft:
V 3 21 Will cheere me euer, or dif-eate me now.
22 my way of life Is falne into the Seare,
44 Cleanfe the ftufft bofome, of that perillous ftuffe
55 What Rubarb, Cyme, or what Purgatiue drugge
4 11 For where there is aduantage to be giuen,

Hamlet.

Act Scene Line

- I 1 63 He smot the fledded Pollax on the Ice.
93 Had he ben Vanquifher, as by the fame Cou'nant
117 As ftarres with traines of fier, and dewes of blood
(Q. 1604.)
- 2 147 A little Month, or ere thofe fhooes were old,
3 36 The charieft Maid is Prodigall enough,
74 Are of a moft felect and generous cheff in that.
109 Roaming it thus, you'l tender me a foole.
130 Breathing like fanctified and pious bonds,
- 4 9 Keepes waffels and the fwaggering vpspring reeles,
36 the dram of eale | Doth all the noble fubftance of a
doubt (Q. 1604.)
- 5 11 And for the day confin'd to faft in Fiers,
- II 1 118 More greefe to hide, than hate to vtter loue.
2 181 For if the Sun breed Magots in a dead dogge, being
a good kiffing Carrion —
337 whose lungs are tickled a' th' fere:
397 when the Winde is Southerly, I know a Hawke from
a Handfaw.
525 The inobled Queen?
- III 1 67 When we haue fhuffel'd off this mortall coile,
2 137 Ile haue a fuite of Sables.
253 let the gall'd iade winch:
295 A verie verie Paiocke.
4 52 Aye me; what act, that roares fo lowd, & thunders
in the Index.
162 Of habits deuil, is angell yet in this (Q. 1604.)
169 And either the deuill, or throwe him out (Q. 1604.)
- IV 1 40 And what's vntimely done.
2 29 The body is with the King, but the King is not
with the body. The King, as a thing —
7 21 Conuert his Gyues to Graces. So that my Arrowes
Too flightly timbred for fo loude a Winde
- V 1 67 go, get thee to *Yaughan*,
299 Woo't drinke vp *Efile*, eate a Crocodile?
316 The Cat will Mew, and Dogge will haue his day.
2 9 When our deare plots do paule, and that fhould
11 Rough-hew them how we will.

Act Scene Line|
 42 And stand a Comma 'twene their amities,
 120 and yet but yaw neither in respect of his quick faile
 (Q. 1604.)
 V 2 200 the moft fond and winnowed opinions;
 298 He's fat, and scant of breath. teach vs,
 337 Drinke off this Potion: Is thy Vnion heere?

King Lear.

Act Scene Line
 I 1 76 Which the moft precious fquare of fenfe profeffes,
 2 21 Shall to' th' Legitimate: I grow, I profper:
 161 diffipation of cohorts, (Q. 1608.)
 II 2 86 Knowing naught (like dogges) but following:
 176 From this enormous State, seeking to giue
 4 176 Thy tender-hefted Nature fhall not giue
 IV 1 22 Our meanes fecure vs, and our meere defects
 2 57 with plumed helme thy flaier begins threats, (Q. 1608.)
 62 Thou chang'd and felfe-couerd thing, for fhame (Q. 1608.)
 3 21 Were like a better way, thofe happy fmilets (Q. 1608.)
 4 4 With Hardokes, Hemlocke, Nettles, Cuckoo flowres,
 6 278 Oh indinguiſh'd fpace of Womans will,
 V 3 76 Difpoſe of them, of me, the walls is thine.

Othello.

Act Scene Line
 I 1 21 (A Fellow almoſt damn'd in a faire Wife)
 3 42 And prayes you to beleue him.
 II 1 312 If this poore Trash of Venice, whom I trace
 IV 2 54 The fixed Figure for the time of Scorne,
 V 2 7 Put out the Light, and then put out the Light:

Antony and Cleopatra.

Act Scene Line

- I 5 48 And foberly did mount an Arme-gaunt Steede,
II 2 112 Go too then: your Confiderate ftone.
213 And made their bends adornings.
II 5 103 That art not what th'art fure of.
III 10 10 Yon ribaudred Nagge of Egypt,
13 10 The meered queftion? 'T was a flame no leffe
71 And put your felfe vnder his fhrowd, the vniuerfal
Landlord.
IV 9 31 Hearke the Drummes demurely wake the fleepers:
10 7 They haue put forth the Hauen:
12 25 Oh this falfe Soule of Egypt! this graue Charme,
V 2 7 Which fleepes, and neuer pallates more the dung,
2 50 If idle talke will once be neceffary

Cymbeline.

Act Scene Line

- I 6 33 To fee this vaulted Arch, and the rich Crop
36 Vpon the number'd Beach, and can we not
80 In you, which I account his beyond all Talents.
II 2 49 May beare the Rauens eye:
III 3 23 Richer, then doing nothing for a Babe:
4 52 (Whofe mother was her painting) hath betraid him:
135 With that harfh, noble, fimple nothing:
150 Pretty, and full of view: yea, happily, neere
IV 2 112 For defect of iudgement | Is oft the caufe of Feare.
V 1 14 To fecond illes with illes, each elder worfe,
5 95 Thou haft look'd thy felfe into my grace
262 Thinke that you are vpon a Rocke, and now
Throw me againe.

Pericles.

Act	Scene	Line		
I	2	41	To which that sparke gives heate	(Q.)
		74	Are arms to princes	
II	1	57	If it be a day fits you, search out of the Calendar,	
		121	for his wives foul	
		162	This iewell holds his buylding on my arm:	
	3	63	but kill'd are wonder'd at.	
III	2	55	'Tis a good constraint of fortune it belches vpon vs.	
IV	1	4	let not conscience, which is but cold, in flaming thy	
			loue bofome	
V	1	29	But the main grief springs from the loffe	
		209	The heir of kingdoms, And another like	
	3	69	Pure Dian, bleffe thee for thy Vifion.	

Fehler in der Zählung der Globe Edition.

Page				
60.	Wiv.	IV. 2, 131.	Dafür lies:	127 ff.
61.	„	IV. 4, 30.	„	31 „
73.	Meas.	II. 1, 280.	„	290 „
116.	Ado.	II. 1, 230.	„	231 „
119.	„	II. 3, 210.	„	212 (Druckfehler)
146.	L. L. L.	IV. 3, 20.	„	21
175.	Mids.	IV. 1, 121.	„	129 ff.
182.	Merch.	I. 1, 120.	„	121 „
244.	Shr.	IV. 1, 199.	„	189 „
466.	H. V.	V. 2, 301.	„	201 „
635.	Troil.	III. 1, 30.	„	80 (Druckfehler)
825.	Hml.	II. 2, 600.	„	601
828.	„	III. 2, 130.	„	131

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