A NEW VARIORUM EDITION

OF

SHAKESPEARE

EDITED BY
HORACE HOWARD FURNESS

VOL. VI

OTHELLO

[SECOND EDITION]

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IN MEMORIAM

"—NEITHER PRESENT TIME, NOR YEARS UNBORN
CAN TO MY SIGHT THAT HEAVENLY FACE RESTORE."
PREFA CE

THE SHAKESPEARE Club,—"many millions strong" as CHRISTOPHER NORTH says,—is made up of readers of Shakespeare and students of Shakespeare. All are readers, and some at times students. When reading Shakespeare, we resign ourselves to the mighty current, and let it bear us along whithersoever it will; we see no shoals, heed no rocks, need no pilot. Whether spoken from rude boards or printed in homely form, the words are Shakespeare's, the hour is his, and a thought of texts is an impertinence.

But when we study Shakespeare, then our mood changes; no longer are we 'sitting at a play,' the passive recipients of impressions through the eye and ear, but we weigh every word, analyse every expression, sift every phrase, that no grain of art or beauty which we can assimilate shall escape. To do this to our best advantage we must have Shakespeare's own words before us. No other words will avail, even though they be those of the wisest and most inspired of our day and generation. We must have Shakespeare's own text; or, failing this, the nearest possible approach to it. We shall be duly grateful to the wise and learned, who, where phrases are obscure, give us the words which they believe to have been Shakespeare's; but, as students, we must have under our eyes the original text, which, however stubborn it may seem at times, may yet open its treasures to our importunity, and reveal charms before undreamed of.

This original text is to be found in the First edition of his Works, published in 1623, and usually known as the FIRST FOLIO, which was presumably printed from the words written by Shakespeare's own hand, or from Stage copies adapted from his manuscripts. Be it that the pages of this First Folio are little better than proof-sheets, lacking supervision of the author or of any other,
yet 'those who had Shakespeare's manuscript before them were more likely to read it right than we who read it only in imagination,' as Dr Johnson said. Even grant that the First Folio is, as has been asserted, one of the most carelessly printed books ever issued from the press, it is, nevertheless, the only text that we have for at least sixteen of the plays, and condemn it as we may, 'still is its name in great account, it still hath power to charm' for all of them. Can any good reason be urged why, in this present play at least, we should not, in the hours devoted to study, be it remembered, have the text of the First Folio as our guide? Is there not every reason why we should? If misspellings occur here and there, surely our common-school education is not so uncommon that we cannot silently correct them. If the punctuation be deficient, surely it can be supplied without an exorbitant demand upon our intelligence. And in lines incurably maimed by the printers, of what avail is the voice of a solitary editor amid the Babel that vociferates around, each voice proclaiming the virtues of its own specific? Who am I that I should thrust myself in between the student and the text, as though in me resided the power to restore Shakespeare's own words? Even if a remedy be proposed which is by all acknowledged to be efficacious, it is not enough for the student that he should know the remedy; he must see the ailment. Let the ailment, therefore, appear in all its severity in the text, and let the remedies be exhibited in the notes; by this means we may make a text for ourselves, and thus made, it will become a part of ourselves, and speak to us with more power than were it made for us by the wisest editor of them all—it may be 'an ill-favoured thing, sir,' but—it will be 'our own.'

Impressed with this belief, I have in this volume abandoned the plan, heretofore followed in this edition, and instead of giving a modernised text, have reproduced the First Folio, reprinting it from my own copy with all the exactitude in my power, scanning it letter by letter, and have recorded in the Notes the various readings of all other critical editions. For a fuller exposition of what I have done, or left undone, in this regard, and in regard to the text in general, I must refer to p. 460 of the Appendix.
PREFACE

I have long been of the opinion that in the interpretation of Shakespeare's plays, our first appeal, and perhaps our last, should be made to the dramatic instinct, as it has been termed, with which eminent Actors are especially endowed. To see Kean, it has been said, was to read Shakespeare by 'flashes of lightning.' Yet how seldom do we find in Shakespearian Commentaries any reference to the dramatic rendering of a character, or of a passage, by an eminent Actor. This is, however, not altogether the fault of the Commentators. All who have read much of the Biographies of Actors will, I think, agree with me in the regret that explicit, specific descriptions of their acting are so meagre. Of vague generalisations, conveying no definite ideas, we have a superfluity; but of the tones, or looks, or emphasis on particular words or lines there is a plentiful lack. What help is given to us by the information that nothing could surpass the fervour of Garrick's wooing as Romeo, or that Mrs Siddons was wonderfully tragic as Lady Macbeth? What we require is the report like that of an eye-witness whose record is taken on the spot; then we shall know Romeo's every tone and look when rich music's tongue unfolds imagined happiness. There are, however, scattered here and there, explicit definite descriptions of the treatment by eminent Actors of various passages; those which I deemed worthy of preservation I have recorded in the Commentary. At my solicitation my friend, Mr Edwin Booth, wrote out for me, in an interleaved copy of this play, much of his 'business;' I cannot but think that to others his notes will be as interesting and as valuable as I have found them. It is to be borne in mind for his sake that the notes were made with no view to their being printed.

It cannot be but that, in the selection of notes for an edition like the present, an editor, working single-handed, must be influenced by his own tastes and predilections. I can honestly say, however, that if I have been single-handed I have been also single-eyed,—single-eyed to the one object of elucidating the text. We do not go to Shakespeare to study grammar or scanning, but we study his grammar that we may understand him, and arrange the scansion, that every charm which rhythm can yield may be his, as of right.
Hence the prominence which I have given to all grammatical and verbal criticism; which is to be regarded solely as a means to an end. Without a complete understanding of the words the meaning of the whole sentence will be lost,—and is not the meaning of Shakespear the very butt and sea-mark of our utmost sail? It is as contributors towards this object that I regard Actors, and have, therefore, recorded their interpretations. Herein the selection of notes for this volume has been influenced by my own preference. 'It is impossible,' says Dr. Johnson, 'for an expositor not to write too little for some, and too much for others. He can judge what is necessary only by his own experience; and how long soever he may deliberate, will at last explain many lines which the learned will think impossible to be mistaken, and omit many for which the ignorant will want his help. 'These are censures merely relative, and must be quietly endured.'

Since these words were written, a hundred and twenty years ago, what numberless busy 'expositors,' high and low, wise and simple, learned and ignorant, clerk and lay, at home and abroad, have been, down to this hour, poring over every Act, and Scene, over every line, and syllable! Is there anything left for us to explore or to discover? 'Gentlemen,' said Dr. Barclay in one of his Edinburgh Lectures, 'Anatomy may be likened to a harvest-field. First come the reapers, who, entering upon untrodden ground, cut down great store of corn from all sides of them. These are the early anatomists of modern Europe. Then come the gleaners, who gather up ears enough from the bare ridges to make a few loaves of bread. Such were the anat-omists of the last century. Last of all come the geese, who still continue to pick up a few grains scattered here and there among the stubble, and waddle home in the evening, poor things, cackling with joy because of their success. Gentlemen, we are the geese.'

The next play in this edition, if there ever be one, will be, probably, The Merchant of Venice.

To my Father, the Rev. Dr. Furness, be my thanks pressed down and running over for all that he has done for me, especially for his translation of my selections from the German in the Appendix.

March, 1886

H. H. F.
Othello
THE TRAGEDIE OF
Othello, the Moore of Venice.

Actus Primus. Scena Prima.

[310 a]

Enter Rodrigo and Iago.

Rodrigo.

Euer tell me, I take it much vnkindly
That thou (Iago) who haft had my purse,

2. [Scene Venice. Rowe. Scene, a Street in Venice. Theob.
   Enter...] Enter Iago and Rodrigo.
3. Qq. Enter Iago. Q8t, Rowe, Pope (so spelled throughout).


2. The bracketed numbers and letters [310 a, etc.] indicate the page and column in F.
3. The passage is from Shakespeare's "Othello."
As if the strings were thine, shouldn't know of this.

6. But you'll not hear me. If ever I did dream

6. Two lines, F, Rowe.

Wh. Glo. Rife, Huds. But...ever One line, Mal.

price, I am worth no less a place. I am afraid that Collier 'frocked in conject'ure' when he suggests (ed. iii) that 'the interjection Tush may have been formed from Such; while That (often used) was probably an abbreviation of Tell you what.' SKEAT cites Prompt. Parv., where Way (in a note s. v. Prout) says that 'Palsgrave observes, in his enumeration of interjections, "Some be interjections of indignacion, true, as true auaunt, true!" "True, an interjection importing indignation, tush, tut, fy man. True avont, a fig's end, no such matter, you are much deceived; also, on afores for shame." COTGRAVE.'—ED.}

4. me] KNIGHT believes that by the emphasis falling on 'me,' as here in the F, the expression is somewhat more in Rodrigo's vein, and that the omission of Tush was not accidental.

6. this] HUDSON: The intended elopement. Rodrigo has been suing for Desdemona's hand, employing Iago to aid him in his suit, and paying his service in advance. The play opens pat upon her elopement with the Moor, and Rodrigo presumes Iago to have been in the secret of their intention.

7. But] KNIGHT, the first editor to proclaim an absolute trust in the First Folio, and to give a reason for the faith that was in him, here at the very outset offers battle. STEEVENS, following the Q, had said that, 'the Folio suppresses the oath 'sblood.' The use of the word suppresses seems to cast a slur; and KNIGHT is instantly on hand, 'but Steevens does not tell us,' he says, 'what the Folio does besides. It accommodates the rhythmical arrangement of the sentence to the suppression of the oath. This is certainly not the work of some bother coming after the author. Such instances of right feeling and good taste, in the omission of offensive expressions, constantly occur throughout this play in F. In the Qo such offensive expressions are as constantly found. The modern editions cling to the Qo in this particular, upon the supposition that in the Folio the passages were struck out by the Master of the Revels. The Master of the Revels must have been an exceedingly capricious person if he thus exercised his office in 1623, and thus neglected it in 1622. We have not a doubt, seeing that the structure of the verse is always accommodated to the alteration, that every such change was made by the author of the play. It was not that the Master of the Revels was scrupulous in the use of his authority with F, and negligent with Q, but that both Qo and Folio were printed at a period when the Statute of 1604 [Qu. 1605?] for restraining the profane use of the sacred name in stage-plays, had fallen into neglect. But the Qo was printed from an early copy of the play which existed before the Statute came into operation. The Folio contains the author's additions and corrections. This would be a sufficient reason, if there were no other, for preferring the text of the Folio in this as well as in other matters.' COLLIERS (ed. i)
Of such a matter, abhorre me.

Rodo. Thou tol'dst me,
Thou did'st hold him in thy hate.

Iago. Despise me

If I do not. Three ones of the Cittie,
(In personall suit to make me his Lieutenant)
Off-capt to him: and by the faith of man

is thoroughly conservative, observing that if the Master of the Revels expunged 'Sblood,' he certainly did not erase 'Tush,' and since both were probably written by Shakespeare, both had better be retained.

14. Off-capt] That is, says Thosald, stood cap in hand, soliciting him. So in Ant. & Cle. II, vii, 64: 'I have ever held my cap off to thy fortunes,' and in Tim. IV, iii, 212: 'And let his very breath, whom thou'lt observe, Blow off thy cap.' Jennis suggests that we are not to suppose that the Great ones often begged Othello, cap in hand, to promote Iago, and adds, 'tis very likely the original reading was Off'd cap.' The reading of the Qq, says Ritson (p. 225) is 'nonsense,' whereas an intimate knowledge of the Qq' convinces Malone that 'they ought not without very strong reason to be departed from.' No such strong reason appears to him here, probably because to him as well as to all who adopt off capp'd, Mason's explanation seems conclusive, namely that 'to cap' is to salute by taking off the cap. It is still an academic phrase. Knight comes to the defence of F, and, admitting that to cap in ancient academical phrase meant to take the cap off, and that it is so used by other early English authors, as in Drant's Horace, 1557, yet, asks Knight, 'is off capp'd supported by the context? As we read the whole passage, three great ones of the city wait upon Othello; they 'off capp'd,'—they took cap-in-hand,—in personal suit that he should make Iago his lieutenant; but he evades them, &c. He has already chosen his officer. Here is a scene painted in a manner well befitting both the dignity of the great ones of the city and of Othello himself. The audience was given, the solicitation was humbly made, the reasons for refusing it courteously assigned. But take the other reading, off capp'd; and then we have Othello perpetually haunted by the three great ones of the city, capping to him and repeating to him the same prayer, and he perpetually denying them with the same bombast circumstance. Surely this is not what Shakespeare meant to represent. White (ed. I) suggests that 'capped' seems 'to have meant to keep the cap on, not to take it off. For example: 'And this of Paull, that a man should neither pray nor preach capped, or with his head covered, is also cleane abol.

---Cranmer's Confutation of Unwritten Verities, 1582, p. 62. But Dyce (ed. III) is not convinced, and after quoting Malone, opposes White with a definition from Coles's Latin Dict. : 'To cap a person, coram aliquo caput apertum, nudare.' [I
I know my price, I am worth no worse a place. 15
But he (as loving his own pride, and purposes) Euades them, with a bumbast Circumstance,
Horribly stuff'd with Epithets of warre,
Non-suites my Mediators. For certes, faicis he,

15. I am] I'm Pope, +, Dyce iii, Huds. wpsrj] wps F, wpsrj] wps F.
17. bumbast] QqF, Rowe, Pope, Han. bumbast Theob.
19. For certes] Certes Pope +.

19. For certes] Certes Pope +.

prefer F, which presents no difficulty. To Theobald's citations add Tim. II, i, 18, where the posture of importance is represented as when 'the cap plays in the right hand.'—Ed."

17. bumbast] NADES: Originally cotton. Hence, because cotton was commonly used to stuff out quilting, &c., bumbast also meant the stuffing of clothes, &c. Hence applied to tumult and inflated language. [Cotgrave gives: Cottoner. To bumbast, or stuffe with cotton.—Ed.]

17. Circumstance] REED: That is, circumlocution. See Green's Tu Quoque [p. 93, Dodsley] 'a needless labour, sir, To run and wind about for circumstance; When the plain word, "I thank you," would have serv'd.' Also in Masinger's Picture [ii, i] 'therefore, without circumstance, to the point.' [The editor of Green's Tu Quoque calls attention to the great similarity between the line there cited and 'To wind about my love with circumstance' in Mer. of Ven. I, i, 154; conf. Ham. I, v, 127.—Ed.] KNIGHT: Iago does not mean to say that Othello made a long rigmarole speech to the three great ones, and then in conclusion nonsuit the mediators by telling them that he had already chosen his officer. But, in the spirit of calumnny, he imputes to Othello that, having chosen his officer before the personal suit was made to him for Iago, he suppressed the fact; evaded the mediators; and nonsuit them with a bumbast circumstance. F, distinctly separates, for, certes, says he, from nonsuit my mediators. Othello, according to Iago's calumnious assertion, says the truth only to himself.

19. Non-suites] LORD CAMPBELL (p. 112): Here is a striking instance of Shakespeare's proneness to legal phraseology. Nonsuiting is known to the learned to be the most disreputable and mortifying mode of being beaten; it indicates that the action is wholly unfounded on the plaintiff's own showing, or that there is a fatal defect in the manner in which his case has been got up; insomuch that Mr. Chitty, the great special pleader, used to give this advice to young barristers practising at nisi prius:—'Always avoid your attorney when nonsuited, for till he has a little time for reflection, however much you may abuse the Judge, he will think that the nonsuit was all your fault.'

19. Dyce (ed. iii): 'F, and Q, wrongly omit "And, in conclusion;" but probably something has been lost before them.'—W. N. LETTSOM.
I hau e already chose my Officer. And what was he?
For-footh, a great Arithmatician,
One Michael Cafio, a Florentine,
(A Fellow almost dam'd in a faire Wife)

Arithmatician F.t.
22, 23. a... Wife] (a Florentine's... wife)
Warb.
23. damn'd] dam'd Q.ren.
Wife] wifte Q.F. F.e face Cap. life

19, 20. For... officer] THEOBALD, following POPE in the omission of For, was the first to mark Certes... officer as a quotation. Of the edd. who follow the Q.Ft., Steev.'73, Dyce, Sta. Glo. Cam. Cowden-Clarke, Hal. Rolfe, Huds. Wh. ii, mark the quotation as beginning (properly, I think) with certes. For can be no part of Othello's speech. All other edd. follow Cap. in including For in the quotation.—ED.

19. certes] STEEVENS: That is, certainly, in truth. SCHMIDT (Lex. s. v.) says that here, and in Hen. VIII: I, i, 48, 'certes' is a monosyllable, an assertion which I am afraid must be marked as one of the very few errors which that admirable lexicographer has made. An English ear will readily guide the present line with certes as a disyllable, and the line in Hen. VIII, 'One, certes, that promises no element,' is scanned by reading 'promises' as a disyllable, a contraction of which WALKER (Varia. p. 62) gives numerous examples. The very many instances of 'certes' as a disyllable in Spenser alone would teach us to contract, in Shakespeare, almost any other word in the line rather than that. [I am now half inclined to agree with Schmidt. 1887.]-ED.

21. Arithmatician] STEEVENS: So, in Rom. & jul. Mercutio says: 'one that fights by the book of arithmetic.' MALONE: Iago means to represent Cassio not as a person whose arithmetic was 'one, two, and the third in your bosom,' but as a man merely conversant with civil matters, and who knew no more of a squadron than the number of men it contained. SINGER thinks that Iago refers to Cassio as a man whose knowledge of military evolutions was drawn entirely from books on tactics, wherein 'the movements requisite to change from line to column, &c. are worked out numerically on the base of a tactical unit.' C. A. BROWN (St. 's Autobiog. Poems. p. 110), in his essay to prove that Shakespeare had visited Italy, says that there was good reason why Cassio, the Florentine, should be derisively termed by Iago 'a great arithmetician,' 'a counter-caster' with his 'debtor and creditor.' 'A soldier from Florence, famous for its bankers throughout Europe, and for its invention of bills of exchange, book-keeping, and everything connected with a counting-house, might well be ridiculed for his promotion, by an Iago, in this manner.'

22. Cassio] BODENSTEDT (p. ix) says that Othello chose Cassio because he preferred him personally as a go-between in his wooing of Desdemona, and moreover it ministered to Othello's pride to refuse the personal suit of the great ones of the city.

23. Florentine, ... Wife] THEOBALD maintains that Iago, not Cassio, was the Florentine; and that 'wife' could not apply to Cassio, who was unmarried, but that it does apply to Iago, whose 'fair wife' attends on Desdemona, and whose marriage and possible subjection to his wife was the one reason, probably, why Othello himself, an unmarried man, rejected him as an officer. Iago is therefore the 'fellow almost dam'd in a fair wife,' whereby Shakespeare 'means Iago had so beautiful a Wife that she was
[22. 23. 'Florentine, (A fellow almost damn'd in a faire Wife).']

his Heaven on Earth, that he idoliz'd her, and that he forgot to think of Happiness in an After-state, as placing all his Views of Bliss in the single Enjoyment of her. In this sense, Beauty, when it can so seduce and engross a Man's Thoughts, may be said 'almost to damn him.' A somewhat similar thought is in Mer. of Ven. III, v. 80-83.' Theobald therefore puts these words in parenthesis, reading: (the Florentine's A fellow almost damn'd in a fair wife.). HAMMER was the first to point out that 'from many passages of this play (rightly understood) Cassio was a Florentine, and Iago a Venetian,' and that as Cassio was unmarried, there must be some mistake in giving him a wife; but Cassio's beauty is often hinted at—an attribute which rough soldiers, naturally enough, would treat with scorn and ridicule. Wherefore Hamner reads 'a fellow almost damn'd in a fair phiz.' JOHNSON resigns the lines to 'corruption and obscurity,' adding, 'I cannot think it very plain from III, i, 44, that Cassio was or was not a Florentine.'

TYRWHITT (p. 2): The great difficulty is to understand in what sense any man can be said to be 'almost damn'd in a fair wife' or 'a fair phiz.' I cannot find any ground for supposing that either the one or the other has ever been reputed to be damnable sins in any religion. There is the same expression in Mer. of Ven. I, i, 98: 'If they should speak, would almost damn those ears, Which, hearing them, would call their brothers fools.' And there the allusion is evident to the Gospel-judgment against those who call their brothers fools. I am inclined, therefore, to believe that the true reading here is: 'A fellow almost damn'd in a fair life;' and that Shakespeare alludes to the judgment denounced in the Gospel against those of whom all men speak well. The character of Cassio is such as would be very likely to draw upon him all the peril of this denunciation, literally understood. Well-born, easy, sociable, good-natured, with abilities enough to make him agreeable and useful, but not sufficient to excite the envy of his equals or to alarm the jealousy of his superiors. In several other passages Iago bears his testimony to the amiable qualities of his rival. Conf. 'the daily beauty of his life,' V, i, 22. I will only add that however hard or far-fetch'd this allusion (whether Shakespeare's or only mine) may seem to be, Archbishop Sheldon had exactly the same conceit when he made that singular compliment to a nephew of Sir William Temple, that 'he had the curse of the Gospel, because all men spoke well of him.' HEATH (p. 551) adopts Theobald's 'Florentine's,' and apprehends the meaning to be that, notwithstanding Iago had a fair wife, he had little chance for going to heaven, as by the watchfulness of his jealousy he made it extremely difficult for her to do her part toward sending him thither.' JENNENS in his text marks the line as an Asides, and, retaining the parenthesis, reads 'A fellow's almost damn'd in a fair wife!' In his note, after condemning Theobald's emendation, and asserting that Hamner's is simply equivalent to saying that 'Cassio's a damn'd handsome fellow,' he upholds his own text by pleading that he has 'only supplied an s after "fellow;"' and by supposing that 'Shakespeare meant the line to be spoken apart, expressing a sudden motion of jealousy in Iago on naming Othello and Cassio, of both of which that he was jealous appears from II, iii. And Iago's meaning is, 'To be married to a handsome woman (as I am) is almost as bad as being damn'd; as the number of her admirers will doom the husband to a state of perpetual jealousy. ' TOLLET (Var. '78): Some might have no objection to read 'a false wife;' as the jealous Ford says, 'see the self of having a false woman.'—Merry Wives, II, ii; but the original text may mean a fellow almost as unhappy as the damned, with jealousy of a fair wife. STEVENS: That Cassio was married is not sufficiently implied in the words 'a fellow almost damn'd in a fair wife,' since they mean, according to Iago's licentious manner
of expressing himself, no more than a man ‘very near being married.’ This seems to have been the case with Cassio; see IV, i, 142. Had Shakespeare, consistently with Iago’s character, meant to make him say that Cassio was ‘actually damn’d in being married to a handsome woman,’ he would have made him say it outright, and not have interposed the palliative almost. Whereas, what he says at present amounts to no more than that (however near his marriage) he is not yet completely damned, because he is not absolutely married. The succeeding parts of Iago’s conversation sufficiently evince that Shakespeare thought no mode of conception or expression too brutal for that character. This note of Steevens, MALONE thinks, clearly explains the line, and has therefore ‘no doubt that the text is right.’ M. MASON denies the correctness of Tyrwhitt’s emendation, because Iago would never have given to Cassio the highest commendation while wishing to depreciate him to Roderigo; though afterward in speaking to himself in V, i, he gives him his just character. HENLEY: Iago is enumerating Cassio’s disqualifications; surely his being well spoken of by all men could not be one of them. It was in regard to the reported marriage of Cassio to the ‘customer,’ the ‘most fair Bianca,’ that Iago called the new lieutenant a fellow almost damn’d. COLERIDGE (Notes, &c., 248) prefers life ‘as fitting to Iago’s contempt for whatever did not display power, and that intellectual power.’ MARTINUS SCRIBLERUS (p. 16) proposes to include ‘almost damn’d in a fair wife’ in parenthesis, as thus uttered by Iago in the rapidity of his thoughts, and thus paraphrases: ‘That is, “a fellow that never set a squadron in the field (a circumstance, which, in the estimation of a soldier, almost throws contempt even upon a beautiful woman, is almost damn’d in a fair wife)”’. He then carries on the same idea, and adds, ‘“nor the division of a battle knows more than a spinster.”’ BECKET (i, 179): For ‘wife’ read swine, i. e. manner. The construction is: A fellow, in a fair wise, almost damn’d; i. e. a fellow of whom it may be fairly said, or to use a fair manner of speaking, that he is almost damned (a worthless fellow). JACKSON (p. 402): Why should Cassio be almost damned by marrying a fair woman? Beauty, in the softer sex, detracts not from virtue. We should certainly read: ‘almost damn’d in a frail wife,’ which at once announces the licentious character of Bianca, and that odium designed by the speaker is thus cast on the spirit of Cassio. I make no doubt the composer mistook the word, and am inclined to think that for ‘damn’d’ we should read bannd’d: meaning, that they were as near being married as though the banes were published. TIECK (viii, 357) assumes, and it is mere assumption, that Florence in Shakespeare’s time was noted for its immorality—as noted, indeed, as Bulgaria was from earlier times; and that Iago calls the Veronese Cassio ‘a Florentine,’ in order to cast on him the imputation of extreme immodesty. KNIGHT finds no such mystical meaning in these words as Tieck imputes to them, but that Iago distinctly refers to Bianca. As to whether Cassio was, or was not, a Florentine, Knight maintains that we can gather no trustworthy intimation from anything which Iago may say on this or on any other subject (wherein the present editor agrees with him). ‘It is not to be forgotten that Iago, throughout the whole course of his extraordinary character, is represented as utterly regardless of the differences between truth and falsehood. The most absolute lie,—he half lie,—the truth in the way of telling it distorted into a lie, are the instruments with which Iago constantly works. This ought to be borne in mind with reference to his assertion that Cassio was a Florentine.’ But whether Iago was lying or not in this instance, Knight thinks emphatically that Iago meant to speak disparagingly of Cassio when he called him a Florentine. He was an “arithmetician,” a “counter-caster,” a native of a state whose inhabitants, pursuing the peaceful and
[23. 23. 'Florentine, (A Fellow almost damn'd in a faire Wife):']
gainful occupations of commerce, had armies of mercenaries. Cassio, for this reason,
upon the showing of Iago, was one that "never set a squadron in the field." Col-
lor thinks that the unaltered text is most likely right, but records as a not very prob-
able conjecture the substitution of guise for 'wife' by Mr Petrie of Edinburgh. Dyck
(Remarks, p. 233): The text may be right, though I doubt it; but I cannot help won-
dering greatly that Mr Petrie, when he conjectured guise, should not have stumbled
upon wise (way). [Wherein Dyce is anticipated by Becket.] Maginn (p. 264): The
word 'damn'd' is, I think, a corruption of some word which signified delicate, soft,
dainty, or something of the kind; and that for 'in,' we should read as. 'A fellow
almost as soft and delicate as a fair wife,' as dainty as a woman. I am not fortunate
to supply it, but I have somewhat thought it was 'almost trimmed as a fair wife.' Such
a fellow as the 'neat trimly-dressed' courtier, 'perfumed as a milliner,' who excited the
impatience of Hotspur. I throw out my hint for the leading, or misleading, of future
editors. White (ed. i) reads 'almost damn'd in a fair wise,' that is, 'a fellow almost
damned if the judgment had been given in a fair manner, a use of damn still common
as applied to plays and operas.' The difference between 'wife' and wise, with the long
s, is so slight that White wonders at any difficulty to be found in the passage. 'Be-
sides, if Cassio had been betrothed to "a customery," "a titchew," what had that to do
with his soldierly qualifications?' In his (ed. ii) White abandons the passage as in-
comprehensible, if the difficulty have not arisen in this mistake of the long s for an f.
Cartwright (p. 38): Read other wise. Cowden-Clarke says that 'wise' is here
used in the sense of woman, and that of the several interpretations proposed the true
one is: 'A fellow who would almost go to perdition for a handsome woman,' or 'a
fellow who is almost lost in his fondness for a fine woman;' and to it Cassio's conduct
with respect to Bianca adds probability. Staunton shrewdly asks: 'Are we quite
assured that when Iago calls Cassio a Florentine, he means merely that Cassio was a
native of that town? The system of book-keeping called Italian Book-keeping came,
as is well known, originally from Florence; and he may not improbably use "Florent-
tine," as he employs "arithmetician," "counter-caster," and "debtor-and-creditor," in
a derogatory sense, to denote the mercantile origin and training which he chooses to
attribute to his rival.' As to the belief that Iago in 'a fair wife' refers to the report
that Cassio was about to marry Bianca, Staunton thinks that the 'objection is unanswer-
able that there is no reason for supposing that Cassio had ever seen Bianca until they
met in Cyprus.' And in despair of eliciting a satisfactory meaning from the line,
Staunton says that he has sometimes thought Shakespeare must have written 'almost
damn'd in a fair-wife.' That is, 'a fellow by habit of reckoning debased almost into
a market-woman. In of old was commonly used for into; we still say full in love.'
F. A. Leq (N. & Qw. 1865, 3d, vii, 453): Iago intends to say that Othello has made
a bad choice in his lieutenant, a man who is a mere theorizer, never exposed to a
shower of bullets, and knowing no more of the division of a battle than a spinster,
in short, 'a fellow almost damn'd in a faint wife.' J. J. B. Workard (N. & Qw.
1865, 3d, viii, 80): Read 'almost damn'd in a fair strife.' Here the unity of the idea is preserved throughout. Str, in sixteenth-century writing, might easily be mis-
taken for so. Δ (Ibid, p. 126): No, do not alter Shakespeare, and make him more
obscure when unnecessary. I have never had a doubt about his meaning in this pas-
sage, which really seems clear enough. Iago wishes to show that Cassio's weakness
goes beyond even that of a woman—'A fellow' of so soft a character that a similar
disposition would be 'almost damned in a fair wife.' In fine, Cassio is so weak a
creature that had you a fair wife of that sort you would condemn her. BIBLIOTHECAR. CHERHAM (Ibid.): Your second correspondent [Workard] in this passage is undoubtedly right in his emendation, but not, I think, in insisting on unity of idea. The strife is not that of the battlefield, but of the election. 'A fellow [who would have been] almost damn'd in a fair strife.' ARROWSMITH (p. 38) [whose interpretation will be found, I think, to have been foreshadowed by Martius Scriblerus, and by Δ.—Ed.]: Hard above all has been the fate of 'in;' let but Iago say that for soldiership his comrade Cassio is 'a fellow almost damned in a fair wife'—that his qualifications for the post of lieutenant would be almost discreditable in a woman; let him add withal, as though on set purpose to preclude every chance of being misunderstood, that Cassio possesses no more strategic knowledge than a 'spinster,' when lo! a goodly troop of commentators, clerk and lay, bishop and bookseller, lawyer and antiquary, critic professional and critic amateur, home-born and outlandish, men who have read much and men who have read nothing, swarm forth to bury this simple remark under a pile of notes, that from first to last contain not an inkling of its purport. . . . The words are to be taken circumspectly, not sent gadding after Bianca, or no one knows who; their meaning must be sought and found within the compass of the line in which they stand. Had Shakespeare written 'a fellow almost damned in a raw lad,' the dullest brain could scarcely have missed the imputation that Cassio's military abilities would be almost disallowed, condemned as hardly up to the mark in an inexperienced boy; or had the words run, 'a fellow almost damned in an old maid,' then, though it might not be understood how an officer, after Iago's report, of Cassio's incapacity, should be almost damned in one of her sex and condition, she at any rate could not, like the 'fair wife,' have been discovered at Cyprus in a young courtesan. Or not altering a syllable, with only a slight change in their order, let us place the words thus: 'a fellow in a fair wife almost damned,' by this disposition of them the reader is pinned to their true construction; the alliance between Cassio and the fair wife is closer than the commentators suspected; they harp upon conjugal union, Iago speaks of virtual identity; they seek the coupling of two persons in wedlock, he contemplates an embodiment of the soldiership of the one in the condition of the other, and so incorporated he pronounces it to be 'in a fair wife' almost reprovable; adding, in the same vein, that it was no better than might be found in 'a spinster.' To dwell on this point longer would be to upbraid the reader's understanding. [Of Arrowsmith's explanation Dycx (ed. iii) says: 'Though it may appear to some to be rather forced and obscure, I am far from asserting it to be wrong.'] Forsyth (Shakespeare, &c., p. 107). As contrasted with Staunton's and similar glosses, our proposal is simplicity itself. It consists in throwing out the word 'wife' as a misprint very easily made, and by a difference in pointing (to which, as all know, neither the early Q1 nor the Ff paid much attention) to read thus: 'A fellow almost damned; in a fair strife That never,' &c. . . . The greatest deficiency of the expositors, in our humble view, has been their inability to compare the author with himself, and if this is intelligently done in the present case, there can be small doubt of the result. Earl of SOUTHEK (Skeat, p. 413): May it not mean simply—'A man almost degraded into a woman' (through feminine tastes and habits)? as when one says: 'A soldier wasted in a person,' 'A farmer spoilt in a king.' This sense might seem clearer were the definite article employed—the fellow, the fair wife. Dr. Schmidt avails himself of a translator's privilege, and finding no emendation that at all meets the requirements of the case he strikes out the line altogether, 'confident that no reader will perceive the gap.' Herr thinks that 'from'd
That never set a Squadron in the Field,
Nor the deuision of a Battaele knowes


or damn'd in a form of war is harmonious with the context, and agrees with Iago's contemptuous references to Cassio. HUDSON (ed. iii) reads might in his text instead of 'wife', which, he thinks, 'cannot be explained to any fitting sense but by methods too subtle and recondite.' Of all the readings hitherto offered he prefers Capell's face.

'it suits the occasion and the speaker very well; for Iago dwells much on Cassio's handsomeness of person; recurs to it again and again; and builds his scheme partly on that circumstance, as if he longed to make it the ruin of Cassio, sure enough. On the other hand, however, Iago's thought may well have been that Cassio was badly damaged by the fascinations of a handsome mistress; thus referring to the amorous intrigue with Bianca, which comes out so strongly in the course of the play. So I am satisfied we ought to read might. It seems to me a very natural and fitting word for the place; and, if spelled phonographically, wise, might easily be misprinted 'wife'; and Iago seems rather fond of using it scoffingly in reference to women. It may not be amiss to note that Iago's talk about Cassio is full of contempt. Surely a reading that requires an explanation so forced as Arrowsmith's may well be distrusted. It has set me more than ever against the old text.' JOHN HUNTER: Cassio is here regarded as about to marry his mistress, Bianca, whose charms, it would seem, were such as to make this world a paradise for him, and thus put him in danger of forfeiting the happiness of the world to come. The notion is founded on the parable of Dives and Lazarus: 'Son, remember that thou in thy life-time receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things; but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented.'—Luke xv, 25. Cf. Mer. of Ven. III, v, 78-83. BULLOCK (Studies, p. 248): The line is a concentrated essence of Iago's opinion of Cassio's soldiery. It is, as it were, spoken by the boy, and amplified in the speech. I therefore propose 'almost damn'd in war.

'Warfare does not occur in Shakespeare, though it does in our English Bible. CROSBY (Robinson's Epit. of Lit., 15 Mar. 1879) justifies F, by interpreting 'in' as equivalent to on account of, and 'wife' as woman in general. Thus: 'a fellow who is willing to go to perdition—almost sell himself to the devil—for a beautiful woman.' R. M. SPENCE (N. & Qu. 1879, 5th, xii, 383): I offer: 'A fellow all must damn in affairs wise.' Iago says, that all who are wise in military affairs must condemn the appointment of a man who knows nothing of war, but 'bookish theoric.' F. A. LEO (Shakespeare-Notes, p. 116, 1884) finds, as far as the sound is concerned, that 'damn'd in' could have been 'very easily misunderstood for tempting,' and that the ductus literarum would readily explain 'almost' as at most; and therefore proposes, as suit the requirements of sound, of sense, and of letters: 'A fellow, almost tempting a fair wife.' [In conclusion I merely re-echo Dr. Johnson's words: 'This is one of the passages which must, for the present, be resigned to corruption and obscurity. I have nothing that I can, with any approach to confidence, propose.'—Ed.]

22-27. COLERIDGE (Notes, &c., 248): Let the reader feel how by and through the glass of two passions,—disappointed vanity and envy,—the very vices of which he is complaining are made to act upon him as if they were so many excellences; and the more appropriately, because cunning is always admired and wished for by minds conscious of inward weakness; but they act only by half, like music on an inattentive auditor, swelling the thoughts which prevent him from listening to it.

ACT 1, SC. i.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

More than a Spinster. Vnleffe the Bookish Theorick: 26
Wherein the Tongued Confuls can propoe
As Masterly as he. Meere pratle (without practife)
Is all his Souldiership. But he (Sir) had th'election;

26. Spinster. Vnleffe[Spinster, vnleffe
Qq, Rowe. Spinster; but Pope+. Spin-
stier: Vnleffe Ff, Cap. et cet.
Bookish Theorick[bookish Theor-
sique Qq (blackfis Qq).
27. Tongued] Qq, Ff, Rowe, Pope,
Han. Knnt, Sta. Wh.l. toged Dyce, Hud.
toged Q, et cet.
28. he. Meere] Johns. he, Meere Ff,
he, meer Ff, he; meere Qq, Rowe et
cet.
29. Is all] In all F, F
Souldiership...had] soldiership—
he had Pope+

th'election] Ff, Rowe+, Jen. Coll.
Wh. Huds. the election Qq, Han. Cap.
et cet.

also a battell, or maine battell; the middle battallion, or squadron of an army, wherein
the Prince, or General, most commonly marcheth; also the whole army; and some-
times also, any squadron, battallion, or part thereof. NARES refers to Strutt (Manners
and Customs, &c., iii, 2), where is an account from an old MS. of the method of regu-
lating these divisions. See Mach. V, vi, 4, and notes on 'Lead our first battle,' where
also is a reference to Holinshed: 'when his whole power was come togethe, he divided
the same into three battells.'

26. Theorick[Theorick]: For the two other instances of the use of this word, see Mrs
Cowden-Clarke's Concordance.

27. Tongued[]: The First Qto gave THEOBALD the hint for his emendation, viz.: 'that the Senators assisted the Duke in Council in their proper gown.' Where,
farther on, Iago bids Brabantio 'put on his gown,' Theobald does not think that
night-gown is meant, but gown of office, the Senatorial Gown; adding that there is
not that contrast of terms betwixt 'tongued,' that there is betwixt toged and soldier-
ship; and thereupon cites six or seven instances from Latin authors (among them, of
course, Cicero's 'cedant arma togae'), showing that 'the same opposition is for ever
made' between toga and arma. BOSWELL says wisely, that 'tongued' agrees better
with the words which follow: 'mere pratle without practice,' a remark which DYCE
cites, but does not uphold, believing 'tongued' to be a misprint for toged, since the
Folio has a similar error in Cor. II, iii, 122: 'Why in this Woolish tongue should I
stand heere,' &c.

27. Consulls]: THEOBALD reads consulls, because the Venetian nobility consti-
tuted the great Council of the Senate; and we know that Brabantio was summoned to
the Council as a Senator, for 'Consul' he certainly was not; and lastly, because the
offices of Consuls and Tribunes were abolished when the government was entrusted to
Dogens. But STEEVENS says, that 'consuls' seems to have been commonly used for
counselors, as in the second scene of this act. 'Geoffrey of Monmouth, and Matthew
Paris after him, call both dukes and earls 'consuls.'" MALONE: The rulers of the
state or civil governors. The word is used by Marlowe, in the same sense, in Tambur-
laine, 1590 [First Part, I, ii]: 'Both we will raise as consuls of the earth.' [But
Marlowe's very next line: 'And mighty kings shall be our Senators,' may be with
equal propriety cited as a proof that 'senators' also meant 'civil governors.'—Ed.]

28. Masterly]: For other instances where -ly represents like, of which it is a corrup-
tion, see ABBOTT, § 447.
And I (of whom his eies had scene the provee
At Rhodes, at Ciprus, and on others grounds
Chriftien'd, and Heathant!)must be be-led, and calm'd
By Debitor, and Creditor. This Counter-cafter,

30. his] WHITE: That is, Othello's.
31. others] WALKER (Cric. i, 233) notices the remarkable frequency in F of the interpolation of an s at the end of a word, and adds that 'those who are conversant with the MSS. of the Elizabethan Age, may, perhaps, be able to explain its origin. Were it not for the different degrees of frequency with which it occurs in different parts of the F—being comparatively rare in the Comedies (except, perhaps, in Hotspur, Tale), appearing more frequently in the Histories, and becoming quite common in the Tragedies, I should be inclined to think it originated in some peculiarity of Shakespeare's handwriting.' [See Lear, V, iii, 258. Walker gives the following nine instances, in this play, of this interpolation as he considers it, viz: the present passage, where 'others' appears as other in Q1: 'ears' in F, as ear in Q2F1, I, iii, 245; 'likings,' Q2F1, III, i, 53; 'disproportion,' F as disproportion in Q2, III, iii, 274; 'Horrons,' Q2F1, III, ii, 427; 'sorrows,' Q2F1, III, iv, 156; 'workes' in F as worke in Q2, IV, iv, 58; 'scases' in F as scase in Q2, IV, i, 95; 'behaviors,' F as behavior in Q2, IV, iv, 119. To these nine instances a tenth may be added: 'Thicks-lips,' F, as thick lips in Q2, I, i, 72, and perhaps we might include an eleventh: 'warres' in III, iii, 77. Now if from this list we eliminate the three words wherein the F and the Q1 agree, and wherein no critic but WALKER has found the s superfluous, viz: likings, horrors, and sorrows, and add the fourth, warres, which only Capell changed to war, we shall have seven instances remaining where this s is found in the F, but not in the Q1. If then WALKER's adumbration of the cause of this s be accepted, viz: that it originates in some peculiarity of the writing of that hand which left 'scase a blot in his papers,' this manifest distinction between the two copies adds a vindication, by no means insignificant, of the superior authority of the First Folio.—Ed.]

32. Christien'd] I can see no excellent reason why we should not retain this word.—Ed.
33. be-led] STEEVENS: One vessel is said to be in the lee of another, when it is so placed that the wind is intercepted from it. Iago's meaning, therefore, is, that Cassio had got the wind of him and be-calmed him from going on. HEATH and STAUNTON conjectured 'must be led,' led to it by Q1 and the imperfect measure of the line.
33. Debitor, and Creditor] JOHNSON (Cym. V, iv, 171): That is, an accounting-book. DYCCK (Glass.): Compare the title-page of a very early work on book-keeping: 'A Profitable Treatise, called the Instrument or Boke to learn to know the good order of the keeping of the famous reconyng, called in Latyn, Dare and Habere, and in Englyshe, Debitor and Creditor,' &c., 1543.
He (in good time) must his Lieutenant be,
And I (bleffe the marke) his Moorships Auntyent.

34. Lieutenant] Leisnteant Q3. Q4 et cet.
Ancient Q4.

munt: 'Augyn, algorime. To counte, reken by cyfers of agryme, enchisfer. To 
cast an accompts in algorisme with a penne, enchisfer. To cast an accompts with 
counters after the algorisme maner, calculer. To cast an accompts after the comen 
maner, with counters, compter par lect. I shall reken it syxe times by algorisme, or 
you can caste it ones by counters.'—FALSO. It would hence appear that towards the 
commencement of the XVIIth century the use of the Arabic numerals had in some 
degree superseded the ancient mode of calculating by the abacus; and counters, which 
at the period when the Promptorum was compiled, were generally used. Hereafter 
we find the word 'Countinge Borde' as an evidence. They were not, indeed, wholly 
dissued at a time long subsequent; an allusion to calculation by counters occurs in 
Shakespeare, and later authors prove that they had not been entirely discarded. 
Algorism or algorism, a term universally used in the XIVth and XVIIth centuries to denote 
the science of calculation by 9 figures and zero, is of Arabic derivation. Dyce (Gloss.) 
says that pieces of false coin were used for counters. See Cym. V, iv, 173.

35. marke] Steevens: Kelly, in his comments on Scots proverbs, observes that 
the Scots, when they compare person to person, use this exclamation. Dyce (Gloss.) 
quotes this note of Steevens, adding, 'but the origin and the meaning of the excla-
mination are alike obscure.'

35. Auntyent] J. D. (N. & Q. 1879, 5th, xii, 4): The common interpretation of this 
word is that it means an ensign, in the double sense of standard and standard-bearer. 
So our older Dictionaries explain it; Cotgrave has: 'Ensigne, an ensigne, auncient, 
standard-bearer.' The explanation is correct as far as it goes, but is not sufficiently 
precise. The ancient was a banner bearing an heraldic device, the token of ancient or 
noble descent, borne by a gentleman or leader in war. 'Lord Westmorland his ancent 
raiseo, The dun bull he rais'd on hie.'—The Rising in the North. 'Master, master, 
see you you faire auncent, Yonder is the serpente and the serpent's head.'—Percy's 
Rel. (ed. 1807) i, 393. The servant recognized by this device that the ship belonged 
to Duke John of Austria. The word was, however, used to denote one who was con-
ected with some blazon of this kind, whether as an attendant to a standard or to 
some gentleman who had armorial bearings. In the English edition of the 
Jama Linguarum Trilinguis, by J. Comenius, 1662, it is said, that 'the standard-bearers 
carrie the standards in the midst of the troops, whom the ancients march before with 
hangers;' the Latin is, 'quos precedunt antesignani cum romphsis' (p. 245). The 
word antesignanus is explained by Ducange as one 'qui prenbat vexillo ad illius cus-
todiam.' In Anchoran's Gate of Tongues Unlocked (ed. 1639), which is based on the 
work of Comenius, the passage runs thus: 'whom the lieutenants precede or go before 
with long two-handed swords' (p. 143). From these instances it is easy to see how 
the word came to mean a personal attendant or body-squire, who, says Fosbrooke (Ant. 
ii, 754), 'had the care of the things relating to the person of the knight, carried his 
master's standard, and gave the catchword in battle,' an office often borne by men of 
honourable descent. This is the meaning of the word in Othello. Iago was the per-
sonal attendant of the Moor in a military capacity, in modern language, his aide-de-
Rod. By heauen, I rather would haue bin his hangman.
Iago. Why, there's no remedie.
'Tis the curse of Seruice;
Preferment goes by Letter, and affection,
And not by old gradation, where each seconder
Stood Heire to'th'first. Now Sir, be judge your selfe,
Whether I in any iufter terme am Affin'd
To love the Moor?
Rod. I would not follow him then.
Iago. O Sir content you.
I follow him, to ferue my turme vpon him.
We cannot all be Maisters, nor all Maisters
Cannot be truly follow'd. You shall marke

...
ACT I, SC. I.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Many a dutious and knee-crooking knaue;
That (doting on his owne obeisious bondage)
Weares out his time, much like his Maisters Afes,
For naught but Prouender, & when he’s old Caetheer’d.
Whip me such honest knaues. Others there are
Who trym’d in Formes, and visages of Dutie,
Kepee yet their hearts attending on themselues,
And throwing but thowes of Seruice on their Lords
Doe well thriue by them.
And when they haue lin’d their Coates
Doe themselfes Homage.
Thesse Fellowes haue some foule,
And such a one do I profess my selfe. For (Sir)

49. dutious [dutious Rowe ii.
52. naught] nought Qr. nought Q.
et cet.

53–56. Whip...Lords] Five lines, ending knaues...formes...hearts,...throwing...Lords Qr.

54. trym’d] trim’d Qr. trimm’d Rowe.

YOU MAY, YOU WILL, applied to that which is of common occurrence, or so evident that it cannot but be seen.

49. knaue] STAUNTON thinks that it carries no opprobrious meaning here, but is simply servitor. In line 53, JOHNSON says that it is used for servient, but with a sly mixture of contempt.

50. obeisious] STAUNTON: That is, obedient, submissive thralldom.

53. me] The ethical dative, adding emphasis or vivacity to the expression. For instances see ABBOTT, § 220.

54. trym’d] COLLIER (ed. ii) notes that his (MS.) amends this line to ‘learn’d in forms and usages of duty,’ and adds: ‘If alteration were necessary we might read, “train’d in forms and usages”; but change is inexpedient, since the meaning is clear, and “visages” may be intended as an antithesis to “hearts” in the next line.’ STAUNTON paraphrases the line: ‘dress’d in shapes and masks of duty.’ WHITE pronounces Collier’s emendation not improbable.

56. throwing] WALKER (Vers. p. 120) cites this among many other instances as the contraction frequent in participles, where a short vowel is preceded by a long one or a diphthong. Conf. Ham. V, ii, ‘That on the view and knowing of these contents.’

57. Doe] HUDSON thinks this was probably caught by the transcriber’s or printer’s eye from ‘Doe’ in line 59.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

It is as sure as you are Roderigo,
Were I the Moore, I would not be Iago:
In following him, I follow but my selfe.
Heauen is my Judge, not I for loue and dutie,
But seeming so, for my pecuall end:
For when my outward Action doth demonstrate
The native act, and figure of my heart
In Complement externe, 'tis not long after
But I will weare my heart vpon my sleeue.

For Dawes to pecke at; I am not what I am.

65. Heauen [Heav'n Rowe+]
66. for...[for] One line, Q5.
Rowe ii. et cet.
69. Dawes] Doues Q6 Mal.
70. I am...am] I am...am Pope+.
71. Dawes] peculiar Q5
72. peculiar Q5
I'm...am Johna.

61. For (Bir): For instances of placing ejaculations, appellations, &c. (as in Greek προς, &c.) out of the regular verse, as Capell placed these words, see Abbott, § 322.
62. I would] HUDSON: Perhaps for should; and if so the meaning may be, 'Were I in the Moor's place, I should be quite another man than I am.' Or, 'if I had the Moor's nature, if I were such an honest duncze as he is, I should be just a fit subject for men that have some sould' to practice upon.' Perhaps, Iago is purposely mixing some obscurity in his talk in order to mystifie the gull.
63. Complement externe] JOHNSON: 'In that which I do only for an outward show of civilitie.' 'Surely,' says KNIGHT, 'this interpretation [of Johnson], by adopting the secondary meaning of "Complement" (compliment), destroys Iago's bold avowal, which is, that when his actions exhibit the real intention and motives of his heart in outward completeness, he might as well wear it on his sleeve.' WALKER (Crit. iii. 285) cites Tourneur, Revenge's Tragedy, III, iv (Dodsley, vol. iv, p. 329): 'The old duke, Thinking my outward shape and inward heart Are cut out of one piece (for he that prays his secrets, His heart stands out of side, outside,) hires me by price To greet, &c.'
64. Dawes] Malone (1790) adopts does of Q4, and justifies it in a note which he should have thought scarcely worth the quoting, were it not that HALLIWELL, in his Variorum edition, has reprinted it. Malone suspects that Shakespeare had in his thoughts the following passage from Lyly's Euphues and his England, 1580, p. 322, Arber's Reprint): 'For as all coynes are not good yet have the Image of Cezar, nor all gold so that are coyned with the kings stampe, so all is not true that beareth the shew of gullners, nor all friends that beeare a faire face, if thou pretendest such love to Euphues, carry our thine hand, and thine tongue in the palmes, that I may see what is in thy minde, and thou with thy fingers claspe thy mouth. . . . I can better take a lilliet of a nettle, then a pricking of a Rose; more willing that a Rauen should pecke out mine eyes, then a Turtle pecke at them.' STEVENS thought it worth while to defend P3, saying that Iago means that he would expose his heart as a prey to the most
ACT I, SC. i.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Rod. What a fall Fortune do's the Thicks-lips owe
If he can carry't thus?

Iago. Call vp her Father:
Rowse him, make after him, poyfen his delight,

worthless of birds,—daws, which are treated with universal contempt. 'Shakespeare would scarcely have degraded the amiable tribe of doves to such an office, nor is the mention of them at all suitable to the harsh turn of Iago's speech.' MALONE rejoins that Iago meant to say, that 'not only birds of prey, but gentle and timid doves might peck at him with safety.' ['Daws' are the only carnivorous birds, I think, that could be here referred to with contempt, or without dignifying the allusion.—ED.] HARTING (p. 119): The Jackdaw (Corvus monedula) has not been so frequently noticed by Shakespeare as many other birds, and in the half-dozen instances where it is mentioned it is termed 'daw.'

71. am] JENKINS: This signifies I am not that inwardly which I am outwardly, or, I am not what I seem to appear to be. Pope has here turned poetry into prose. HUDSON: Iago probably means 'I am not what I seem,' but to speak thus would not smack so much of the peculiar dialect with which he loves to practise on the dupe. MAGINI (p. 268): Can these last words be intended as a somewhat profane allusion to the title by which the Almighty reveals himself to Moses? EXOD. iii. 14. I AM THAT I AM is the name of the God of truth. I am not what I am is, therefore, a fitting description of a premeditated liar.

72. fall] I can recall no instance in this play where KNIGHT ('Good Knight,' as Douglas Jerrold said his epitaph should be) displays more ingenuity in extracting a meaning from a misprint in fn, than in this word, and not only a meaning, but a hidden beauty thoroughly Shakespearean. 'Fall fortune,' says Knight, 'means simply Arm fortuna, i.e. But the fn conveys a much more Shakespearean idea. If the Moor can carry it thus,—appoint his own officers, in spite of the great ones of the city who carry'd to him, and, moreover, can secure Desdemona as his prize,—he is so puff'd up with his own pride and purposes, and is so successful, that fortune owes him a heavy fall. To owe is used by Shakespeare not only in the ancient sense of to owe, but in the modern sense of to be indebted to, to hold or possess for another. Fortune here owes the thick-lips a fall, in the same way that we say, "He owes him a good or an evil turn." This reading is very much in Shakespeare's manner of throwing out a hint of coming calamities.' STEEVENS cites 'full fortune' as used in Cymb. V, iv, 110, and MALONE adds another instance in Ant. & Cles. IV, xv, 24.

72. Thicks-lips] The spelling, see note on 'others,' line 31.

72. owe] 'To owe in ancient language is to owe,' says STEEVENS; 'very true,' says PLY, 'but do not explain it so often.'

73. carry'] JENKINS interprets the Qto as a 'mistake of the printer, who put t for r, and it might originally be written carry'er, a contraction for carry her.'

75. him . . . him] ROLFE says, that the first "him" refers to Brabantio, the
Proclaime him in the Streets. Incenfe her kin[fmen, 76
And though he in a fertile Clymate dwell,
Plague him with Flies: though that his Ioy be Ioy,
Yet throw such chances of vexation on't,
As it may loofe some colour.

Rodo. Heere is her Fathers house, Ile call aloud.

Iago. Doe, with like timorous accent, and dire yell,
As when (by Night and Negligence) the Fire
Is spied in populous Citties.

76. Streets.] Avrest, Q; Areest, Q2Q2
77. 78. though] the Q2
    out] not Q2
80. loofe] loose Q2
81. house, Me] house, ile Q2
82. Doe,] Q2F, Rowe, Wh. ii. Doe;
     Cap. et cet.
83. the Fire] a fire Han.

second to Othello; which is true if we follow Dr Johnson's punctuation. But I prefer to follow F, where clearly Othello alone is referred to in both cases. Of course we know that Brabantio is "roused," and we, therefore, suppose that reference is here made to that fact; but "Call up her father" is uttered in the same hurried, parenthetical way that "Incense her kin[fmen" is immediately afterward; the main idea is to rouse, and disturb Othello, and poison his delight. But I am not countenanced by Booth, whose notes were made for me after the foregoing was written. Booth says, "make this clear to the audience by pointing off toward the Sagittary at the second "him;" the first, of course, refers to Brabantio, but gesture must explain this to the "quantity of barren spectators.""—Ed.

77. And though] Walker (Crit. ii, 156): 'And' is clearly out of place; read, "Incense her kin[fmen: As though he,' &c.
78. though that] See Abbott, § 287; Much. IV, iii, 106, Lear, IV, vi, 314.
78. be Ioy] Knightly (Esp., p. 299): Perhaps this second "joy" was suggested by the first, instead of high, bright, or some other adjective.
79. changes] Knight defends the F, and rightly, I think. 'When Roderigo,' he says, suggests that fortune owes Othello a fall, Iago eagerly jumps at the chances of vexation, which the alarm of Desdemona's father may bring on him.' It seems hardly necessary to define "chances," as Staunton does, by crosses or casualties, a cross of vexation is almost tautological; I think 'chances' mean here simply possibilities of vexation, which might discolor Othello's joy. To read chances of vexation (with the Q2) renders the contingency of 'may lose' superfluous. A change of vexation could scarcely fail to make his joy lose colour.—Ed.
80. As] There is but one instance given in Abbott, § 109, of as in the sense, as here, of that or as the result of which, after such; it is from the Somn., but no number is given and I cannot verify it.
82-84. Gould (p. 83): J. B. Booth uttered these words, without heat, with a devilish unconcern, as if pleased with the fancy of terror and dismay; and playing, meanwhile, with his sword-hilt or pulling at his gauntlets. He then strikes on the door.
THE MOORE OF VENICE

ACT I, SC. I.

Rodo. What ha: Brabantio, Signior Brabantio, ha.
Looke to your houfe, your daughter, and your Bags, Theeues, Theeues.

Bra. Above. What is the reafon of this terrible
Summons? What is the matter there?

Rodo. Signior is all your Familie within?
Iago. Are your Doores lock'd?
Bra. Why? Wherefore ask you this?
Iago. Sir, y'are rob'd, for flame put on your Gowne,

85, 86. ho] ho Q.qF.
85. Signior] Signior Q.q. Signior F.
86. Awake...Brabantio] One line, Q.q.
86. Theeues, Theeues] Fl, Knt, Sta. ho!
87. your daughter] you Daughter Q. Q.
89. Above.] at a window. Q.q. within.
94. rob'd] rob'd Q.q.

of Brabantio's house, and speaking through the key-hole, sounds the resonant alarm,
'What ho, Brabantio!' Yet in saying this, we felt his mind was 'playing with some
inward bait.' The duplicity, the double nature, the devil in him, was subtly manifest.

83, 84. WARBURTON: This is not sense, take it which way you will. If 'night and
negligence' relate to 'spied,' it is absurd to say, 'the fire was spied by negligence.' If
'night' and 'negligence' refer only to the time and occasion, it should then be by night
and third negligence. Otherwise the particle by would be made to signify time applied
to one word, and cause applied to the other. We should read, therefore, 'Is spred,' by
which all these faults are avoided. [STAUNTON queries if Warburton be not right.]
EDWARDS (p. 144): The plain meaning is,—not the fire was spied by negligence, but
—the fire, which came by night and negligence, was spied. And this double meaning
to the same word is common to Shakespeare with all other writers, especially where the
word is so familiar a one, as this in question. Ovid seems even to have thought it a
beauty, instead of a defect. JOHNSON: The particle by is used equivocally; the same
liberty is taken by writers more correct: 'The wonderful creature! a woman of reason!
Never grave out of pride, never gay out of season.' M. MASON: This means 'during
the time of night and negligence.' KNI GHT thinks that had the parenthesis of F, been
adopted, all discussion might have been saved. DELIUS interprets it, 'according to
Shakespeare's use of the copulas, as equivalent to nightly negligence or negligence by
night, and qualifying 'fire.' [Surely night is the cause that a fire takes place without
being observed; it is because of night that the fire is neglected. Could we not here
use from quite as well as by—Ed.]

89. Bra. Above.] BOOTH: Brabantio should be seen through the open window at
his book or papers; this would account for his appearance, instead of his servants,
at this 'terrible summons.' Iago should keep in shadow during this.

94. rob'd] GERARD here detects a pun, decidedly clearer in French than in Eng-
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

Your heart is burft, you haue loft halfe your soule
Euen now, now, very now, an old blacke Ram
Is tupping your white Ewe. Arife, arife,
Awake thefonting Cittizens with the Bell,
Or else the deuill will make a Grand-fire of you.
Arife I say.

Bra. What, haue you lost your wits?

Rod. Most reuerend Signior, do you know my voice?

Bra. Not I: what are you?

Rod. My name is Rodorigo.

Bra. The worser welcome:

I haue charg'd thee not to haunt about my dooers:
In honeft plainenesse thou haft heard me say,
My Daughter is not for thee. And now in madnesse
(Being full of Supper, and distempring draughtes)
Upon malitious knauerie, doft thou come
To start my quiet.

Rod. Sir, Sir, Sir.

Bra. But thou must needs be sure,
ACT 1, SC. I.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

My spirits and my place haue in their power
To make this bitter to thee.

Rodo. Patience good Sir.

Bra. What tell'ft thou me of Robbing?

This is Venice: my house is not a Grange.

Rodo. Moft graue Brabantio,

In fimple and pure foule, I come to you.

Ia. Sir: you are one of thoſe that will not ferue God,
if the deuill bid you. Because we come to do you feruice,
and you thinke we are Ruffians, you'le haue your Daugh-
ter couer'd with a Barbary horfe, you'le haue your Ne-

114. spirits Ff, Rowe. spirit Qq et cet.
114. their Ff, Rowe +, Cap. Knbt. them
Qq et cet. 115. Sir.] Sir, Qq, Ff, Rowe, Pope,
117. What... Venice] Ff. One line,
Qq et cet. 118. Grange] grange Qq.
121. you are] you are not Han. (mis-
print?)
122. deuill] Devill Ff.
123. and you] you Qq, Pope +, Cap.

indeed is in the text so set down? Booth: This should indeed be so spoken, im-
patiently, but without interrupting Brabantio.

114. In this line Knight silently adopts spirit of Qq, and retains 'their' of the Ff.
I think it would have been better had the change been reversed; 'spirits' in the plural,
thus used, is quite Shakespearean.—Ed.

115. Indeed in the text so set down? Booth: This should indeed be so spoken, im-
patiently, but without interrupting Brabantio.

116. Grange] Warton: That is, you are in a populous city, not in a lone house,
where a robbery might be easily committed. 'Grange' is properly the farm of
a monastery, where corn (Lat. granum) is reposed. But in Lincolnshire, and in
other Northern counties, every lone house, or farm which stands solitary, is called a
grange. Steevens: Conf. Meas. for Meas. III, i, 278, 'at the moated grange resides
this dejected Mariana.' Knight refers to the picture of neglected loneliness, which
this 'moated grange' in Meas. for Meas. suggested to Tennyson, in those verses which
are familiar to us all.

117. deuill] Gould (p. 84): Actors usually commit the ludicrous mistake of bring-
ing down the emphasis plump on 'devil,' as if the highest motive for serving God were
the devil's bidding! J. B. Booth said: 'that will not serve God, if the devil bid you,'
giving the plain meaning, that the devil's bidding was no argument against serving God.

118. Ruffians] Staunton: Here employed in its secondary sense of raisterer,
mast-buckler, and the like, though its primary meaning was, undoubtedly, pander;
Latin 'leno,' the Italian 'roffiano.'

119. Nephew] Steevens: Here, like Lat. nepos, it signifies a grandson, or any
lineal descendant, however remote. Boswell: The word grandion never occurs in
Shakespeare. Dyce (Glos.) : 'Nepew,' like cousin, was formerly used with great
latitude. See 1 Hen. VI : II, y, 64, where nephew ought to mean cousin. Halliwell
appositely cites the fact that Shakespeare in his Will speaks of his grand-daughter, Eliz-
abeth Hall, as his niece. [See Richardson's Dict. for manifold citations, from Robert
of Gloucester down, where nephew is used for grandson or lineal descendant. Cooper's
Thea. 'Nepos: the sonne or daughters sonne, a nephew.'—Ed.]
phewes neith to you, you'le haue Courfers for Cozens: and Gennets for Germaines.

_Bra._ What prophane wretch art thou?

_Ia._ I am one Sir, that comes to tell you, your Daughter

_Bra._ Thou art a Villaine.

_Ia._ You are a Senator.

_Bra._ This thou haft anfwere. I know thee Roderigo.

_Rod._ Sir, I will anfwere any thing. But I befeech you

If't be your pleafure, and moft wife conflent,

(As partly I find it is) that your faire Daughter,

At this odde Euen and dull watch o'th'night

125. _neith] ney Q._

_Cens_ Country F., Q._

_Cens_ Country F._

126. _Germaines] Germanes Q._

_Germans Q._

127. _prophane] Johnson: That is, what wretch of gross and licentious language?

In that sense Shakespeare often uses this word. Steevens: Howell, in a dialogue prefixed to his edition of Cotgrave, 1673, has the following: 'J' aimerois mieux estre trop ceremonieux, que trop prophane,' which he thus anglicizes: 'I had rather be too ceremonious, than too prophane.' [See II, i, 188.]

129. _are] Rowe, Knt. are now even Mal. et seq. odd season Rann. conj. odd hour Cartwright.

130. _et cet._

131. _are a] QqFf, Rowe+ Knt. are

132. _know] how F._

134-150. Om. Q._

135. _odd Euen] odd even Q._

odd even Mal. et seq. odd season Rann. conj. odd hour Cartwright.

126. _Gennets] Wedgwood: Genet, a small-sized Spanish horse. Sp. ginetas, a light horseman, named from the Berber tribe of Zeneta, who supplied the Moorish sultans of Grenada with a body of horse on which they placed great reliance. While the alliteration is here evident of _gennets_ and _germans_, it is not impossible that, in addition, in Shakespeare's time, the Berber or Moorish origin of the gennet was suggested to an auditor quite as much as the Spanish._Ed._

126. _Germaines] Dyce (Glot.): Relations._

132. _thou] Delius: This is to be emphasized. Brabantio does not know Iago, and therefore Roderigo, whom he does know, must answer for Iago's insulting remarks._

136. _odd Euen] Johnson: The even of night is midnight, the time when night is divided into even parts. Henley: This 'odd even' is simply the interval between twelve at night and one in the morning. Steevens, in his earlier editions, suggested 'odd stevens,' a Chaucerian word signifying time; but he wisely withdrew the suggestion in his Var. '93, although not before M. Mason said that he 'should chuse to read dull season as an expression that would more naturally occur either to Shakespeare or to Roderigo.' Malone thinks that 'this _odd-even of the night_ appears to mean that it
Transported with no worse nor better guard,
But with a knave of common hire, a Gundelier,
To the groffe clapes of a Lascivious Moore:
If this be knowne to you, and your Allowance,
We then have done you bold, and saucie wrongs.
But if you know not this, my Manners tell me,
We have your wrong rebuke. Do not beleue
That from the fence of all Ciuitie,
I thus would play and trifle with your Reuerence.
Your Daughter (if you haue not giuen her leauae)
I say againe, hath made a groffe revolte,
Tying her Dutie, Beautie, Wit, and Fortunes
In an extrauagant, and wheeling Stranger,

137. no] or F.F., Rowe.
138. common] Om. Pope +.
141. wrong,] wrongs Q.Q.
146, 147. (ff...agains,] In parenthesis, Q.
Gundelier] FQ.Q. Gundelier
Cap.
149. In an] To an Pope +, Rann. On
an Cap. Coll. ii (MS).
140. and] and to Q.

was just approaching to, or just past, that it was doubtfull whether at that moment it
stood at the point of midnight, or at some other less equal division of the twenty-four
hours; which a few minutes either before, or after, midnight would be. So in Macb.
III, iv, 126: 'What is the night? Lady M. Almost at odds with morning, which
is which.' Abbott, § 435: And is omitted. Cicero says, that the extreme test of a
man's honesty is that you can play at odd and even with him in the dark. And per
haps 'odd-(and)-even' here means, a time when there is no distinguishing between
odd and even.

137. Transported] To mend this incomplete sentence HAMNER, followed by Cap.
pear, added so before line 136: 'Be at this odd-jeven,' &c. Mason added it before
line 137. Staunton says, that 'transported' is equivalent to transported herself
[which I doubt], and Knight says that he must leave the sentence as he finds it.
138. But] See Abbott, § 127, for instances of but used in the sense of except, fol-
lowing negative comparatives, where we should use than.

138. Gundelier] WALKER (Vers. p. 218) shows that, just as pionier, engineer, mulletier, &c. should be written pioner, engineer, mulletier, &c., so here the verse requires
gundelier. Dyce (ed. iii) yields to Walker's authority, and asserts that 'if the author
did not write "gundelier" ('gondeler'), he certainly intended the word to be so pro-
nounced.' Abbott does not include this word in the list which he gives (§ 492) of the
class referred to by Walker, but places it under 'apparent Alexandrines' (§ 497), and
contracts it gondeler. Walker's treatment is, I think, the better.—Ed.

141. saucie] That is, insolent, outrageous, used in a stronger sense than merely
malapert. Conf. Macb. III, iv, 25: 'I am . . . . bound in To saucy doubts and-fears.'
144. from] For instances where 'from' means 'apart from,' 'away from,' see Ab-

tott, § 158. Also Macb. III, i, 131, 'something from the palace.'

149. In] It is scarcely necessary, I think, to suppose that 'In' is here used for on or
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

[ACT I, SC. I]

Of here, and every where: straight satisfie your selfe.
If she be in her Chamber, or your house,
Let loose on me the Justice of the State
For thus deluding you.

_Bra._ Strike on the Tinder, hoa:
Gie me a Taper: call vp all my people,
This Accident is not unlike my dreame,
Beliefe of it oppresseth me alreadie.
Light, I say, light. 

_Iag._ Farewell: for I must leave you.
It seemes not meete, nor wholesome to my place
To be produc'd, (as if I stay, I shall.)
Against the Moore. For I do know the State,
(How euer this may call him with some checke)  

151. her] yer Ff, Rowe, Jen.
152. thus delucing yow] this delusion Q,  
153. thus deluding you] this delusion Q,  
156. place] place Q.

160. To be produc'd, (as if I stay, I shall.)
161. produc'd] FL. produc'd Qq et cet.
163. may] my Q.
ACT 1, SC. 1.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Cannot with facetie caft-him. For he's embark'd With such loud reason to the Cyprus Warres, (Which even now stands in Act) that for their foules Another of his Fadome, they haue none, To lead their Buineffe. In which regard, Though I do hate him as I do hell apines, Yet, for necesitie of present life, I must shew out a Flag, and signe of Loue, (Which is indeed but signe) that you shall surely find him Lead to the Sagitary the raised Search:

164. cast-him] Hyphen, only in Fv. embark'd] embark'd QvFv.
Warr] war Cap. Rann.
170. flull [surely find] may surely find Pope+. may find Han.
172. figne] Fl. figne, Qy. sign. Rowe i. sign.] or sign. Rowe ii et cet.

164. cast] JOHNSON: That is, dismiss him. [See II, ii, 31; II, ii, 302; V, ii, 400.] Purnell: Cl. 'castaway,' and Anglo-Indian 'a caster,' 'a horse sold out of a regiment as useless.'
165. Cyprus] See Abbott, § 33, for instances of the conversion of proper names into adjectives, for which license, Abbott says, the reason is to be found in an increasing dislike and disuse of the infinitive in 't. Conf. 'Verona walls,' Rom. & Jul. III, iii, 17 and 'bell pains,' line 169 below, where, by the way, in Fv, the a and e have simply changed places.—Ed.
167. Fadome] BOOTH: Touch your head to indicate judgement, not your breast to imply courage.
168. Businessse] COLERIDGE (Notes, &c. 250): The forced praise of Othello, followed by the bitter hatred of him in this speech! And observe how Brabantio's dream prepares for his recurrence (I, 185) to the notion of philistines, and how both prepare for carrying on the plot of the arrainement of Othello on this ground.

173. Sagitary] STEEVENS: This means the sign of the fictitious creature so-called, i. e. an animal compounded of man and horse, and armed with a bow and quiver. KNIGHT: This is generally taken to be an inn. It was the residence at the Arsenal of the commanding officers of the navy and army of the republic. The figure of an archer with his drawn bow, over the gates, still indicates the place. Probably Shakespeare had looked upon that sculpture. SINGER: Yet Cassio's inquiry, 'Ancient, what makes he here?' seems to imply that to Shakespeare the sign, whencesoever he derived it, was that of a private house or inn; and that it was a representation of the centaur of the zodiac, or of the Tale of Troy, and not a mere bowman. TH. ELIZ (Shake-
THE TRAGDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT I, SC. I.

And there will I be with him. So farewell.                Exit.

Enter Brabantio, with Servants and Torches.              175

Bra. It is too true an euill. Gone she is,
And what's to come of my defpised time,

175. Scene III. Pope+1, Jen. with Torches Q+, Rowe, Pope,
            Enter... ] Enter Brabantio (Bar-
            kanto Q,) in his night gowne, and Ser-

Shakespeare Jahrbuch, 1879, xiv, 174] gives a curious list of the Inns of Venice in Othello’s day, of which history has preserved the names, as follows: 'al Sebodego, allo Sterone, al Cavanetto, al Capello, alle de (due) Spade, alla Campana, al S. Giorgio or al Pianto, al Lion bianco, al Gamaro, alla Luna, alla Aguta nera, alla Corona, all'Angelo, alla Torre—but at Sagittario has not yet been discovered. The most probable supposition is,’ continues Th. Elze, 'that it was an imaginary name devised by Shakespeare, which we should be as little likely to discover as The Pegasus in Genoa, where the Pedant lodged with Baptista in Tum. of Str. IV, iv, 5. A certain appropriateness in the names and characters is not lacking; the soldier lives in the Sagittary, the Pedant in the Pegasus.' Rolfe disposes of Knight’s assertion, that this was the Arsenal. ‘It appears,’ he says, in his Notes ad loc. ‘from I, i, 53, below, that Othello was not at his usual lodging, and the messengers of the Senate had not known where to find him.

Cassio also asks ‘What makes he here?’ which implies that he was in an unfamiliar place. Note also what Othello says, in I, iii, 143. If the Arsenal had been the “place,” no guide to it would have been necessary.’ In an Addendum on p. 210, Rolfe still more emphatically disproves Knight’s remark: ‘We cannot find any evidence that the Arsenal at Venice was ever called “the Sagittary!” probably this is a mere conjecture of Knight’s. The figure mentioned by Knight is not “over the gates,” but is one of four statues standing in front of the structure. It represents a man holding a bow (not “drawn”) in his hand, but is in no respect more conspicuous than its three companions. If Shakespeare was ever in Venice he probably saw the statue (if it is as old as the gateway, which was built in 1466), but we cannot imagine why it should suggest to him to call the place the Sagittary. That word means not an ordinary archer, but a Centaur with a bow, as in the familiar representations of the zodiacal sign Sagittarius. This is its sense in the only other passage in which Shakespeare uses it, Tro. & Cress. V, v, 14: ‘the dreadful Sagittary Appals our numbers.’ That the Sagittary in the present passage cannot be the Arsenal is, however, sufficiently clear from I, iii, 143, 144. The Arsenal was by far the largest and most prominent public building, or collection of buildings, in all Venice, its outer walls being nearly two miles in circuit. To suppose that anybody in the employ of the government would need the help of Iago in finding the place is absurd.

177. despaired ] Warburton: We should read despised, i.e. vexations. Heath: Brabantio very properly calls the remaining part of his life a ‘despised time,’ since the ill-conduct of his only daughter, in matching herself to an adventurer so much beneath her birth and rank, could not, in his apprehension, but draw great contempt on himself. Johnson: ‘Despised time’ is time of no value; time in which ‘There’s nothing serious in mortality, The wine of life is drawn, and the mere dregs Are left this vault to brag of,’ Mach. II, iii, 89. Steevens: Again, in Rom. & Jul. I, iv, 110: ‘a despised life closed in my breast.'
Is naught but bitterness. Now Rodorigo,
Where didst thou see her? (Oh vn happie Girle)
With the Moore saith thou? (Who would be a Father?)
How didst thou know 'twas she? (Oh she deceaues me
Past thought:) what said she to you? Get moe Tapers:
Raife all my Kindred. Are they married thinke you?

Rodor. Truely I thinke they are.

Bro. Oh Haue your how got she out?

Oh treaon of the blood.
Fathers, hence truft not your Daughters minds
By what you see them act. Is there not Charmes,
By which the propertie of Youth, and Maidhood
May be abus'd? Have you not read Rodorigo,

Of some such thing?

178. 1] Q.,

naught F, Rowe. nought Q2
et cet.

178. moe F, Kyly. more Q2 et cet.
178. kindred kinred F.F.
178, 179. One line, Q2, Cap. et cet.

bitternesse. Now] bitternesse now
Q.

Q2. Is there] of my F, Rowe.+
180. Are there] Q2, Var. Sing. Dyce,
Kly, Glo. Cam. Are there F et cet.

181. the deceaues] thou deceaues Q2
parentheses in this speech in Q2.)

181. deceaues] May it not be permitted here to 'frolic in conjecture, and suggest
that the printer has accidentally substitued an s for a d, and that we should read deceaues?

182. 1] See ABBOTT, §335, for instances where the quasi-singular verb precedes
the plural subject. This usage Abbott explains on the ground, that when the subject is
as yet future, and, as it were, unsettled, the third person singular might be regarded as
the normal infection. Such passages are very common, particularly in the case of
‘There is.’

183. charmes] In your study of this play bear in mind the superstition
that pervades it. Even Othello, while sneering at it, humours it when Desdemona is
brought before the Duke as a witness against him; and he has faith in the ‘antique
token’ and the sword of ‘ice-brock’s temper.’ Reflections like these help the actor to
feel the character he assumes.

187. 1] BOSTON: By which the faculties of a young virgin
may be infatuated and made subject to illusions and false imagination.
Rod. Yes Sir: I haue indeed.
Bra. Call vp my Brother: oh would you had had her. Some one way, some another. Doe you know Where we may apprehend her, and the Moore?
Rod. I thinke I can discouer him, if you please To get good Guard, and go along with me.
Bra. Pray you lead on. At every house Ile call, (I may command at moyst) get Weapons (hoa) And raise some speciall Officers of might:
On good Rodorigo, I will deferue your paines. 

Excunt.

192. Yes...indeed] I haue for Q.s.
    oh would] O that Q.s, Mal. Steev.
Rann. Kity.
194. you] you Q.s.
195. her, and] her and Theob. ii et seq. Q.s, f. Q.s, f. Q.s, Q.s, Q.s.
198. you lead] lead me Q.s.
199. moyst] moyst: or most. Q.s et cet.
200. might] FIQ., Q.s, Rowe +, Cap.

193. Brother] Singer: Gratiano was in the poet's mind, though he is not wanted or called upon the stage till the Fifth Act.
197. go] Abbott, § 30, notes that here, as in Mid. N. D. I, i, 123, Tam. of Sh. IV, v, 7; a Hen. IV: II, i, 191, 'go' is used where we should use come.
199. at most] Jourdain (Philol. Soc. Trans., 1869, p. 141): It here means, 'in the greatest degree;' Brabantio being one of the council of three. See note on I, ii, 16. [It was not until I had read Jourdain's note, and the following in the excellent edition of M. D'Houmes: 'Nous n'avons trouvé dans aucun lexique l'explication de cette locution at most,' that any obscurity appeared to me here. Notwithstanding Jourdain's explanation, I still think that 'at most' is simply elliptical for of most of them. Brabantio says, in effect, 'I'll call at all the houses of my kindred; at most of them my call will be obeyed.'—Ed.]
200. might] Malone: I have no doubt that Shakespeare, before he wrote this play, read The Commonwealth and Government of Venice, translated from the Italian by Lewes Lewkenor, and printed in Qto, 1599; a book prefixed to which we find a copy of verses by Spenser. This treatise furnished our poet with the knowledge of those officers of night whom Brabantio here desires to be called to his assistance. 'For the greater expedition thereof these kinds of judgements, the heads or chiefest ones of the officers by night do obtain the authority of which the advocates are deprived. These officers of the night are six, and six likewise are those mean officers, that have only power to correct base vagabonds and trifling offenses. Those that do execute this office are called heads of the tribes of the city, because out of every tribe (for the city is divided into six tribes,) there is elected an officer of the night, and a head of the tribe.—The duty of eyther of these officers is, to keepe a watch every other night by turn, within their tribes; and, now the one, and then the other, to make rounds about his quarter, till the dawning of the day, being always guarded and attended on with weaponed officers and serjeants, and to see that there be not any disorder done in the
Act I, Sc. ii.]
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Scena Secunda.

Enter Othello, Iago, Attendants, with Torches.

Ia. Though in the trade of Warre I haue flaine men,
Yet do I hold it very stuffe o' th'conscience
To do no contiu'd Murder : I lacke Iniquitie
S ometime to do me servisce. Nine, or ten times
I had thought t'hauing yerk'd him here vnder the Ribbes.

Othello. 'Tis better as it is.


Var. Sing.

[The Street. Rowe. Another Street, before the Sagittary. Theob.

a. stuffe o'the'conscience} stuff of con-

fience Qs.
5. Murder} murther Qs. murther Qs.

i, Rife.
lack} lack Qs. take F,F,F take F,F

darkness of the night, which always emboldeneth men to naughtiness; and that there be not any houses broken up, nor thieves nor rogues lurking in corners with intent to do violence.'—Commonwealth of Venice, pp. 97, 99. [This note of Malone seems to have satisfied, with the exception of Delius, all modern editors, even Knight, who has, in many another passage, maintained the F, on grounds less substantial than he might have stood on here. If Brabantio had wished to summon to his aid the customary guardians of the night, the epithet 'special' is needless, whereas it is not only expressed, but it is emphasized; it is transposed from the noun it particularly qualifies in order to give it importance. The logical order is 'officers of special might,' just as 'the whole ear of Denmark' in Ham. I, v, 36, means 'the ear of all Denmark,' or as 'course of direct session,' Oth. I, ii, 105, means the 'direct course of session.' I am afraid that here the zeal of Malone's learning hath eaten him up, and that 'night' of Qs is a misprint.—Ed.]

2. Torches] Delius: To Shakespeare's public this conveyed the idea not only that the time was night, but also that the scene was in the street.

4. it very] Is not this a case of the absorption of the definite article in the t sound of 'it'?—Ed.

4. stuff] Johnson: That is, substance or essence of the conscience. Lloyd: Iago gains the confidence of Roderigo by the proper force of his will, and by plain exposition of politic hypocrisy; this is his course with a fool destitute of principles; his pretensions to honesty [as in this line] gain him the confidence of Othello, whose credulousness in this respect would, in truth, appear to us as gross as that of Roderigo, but that it is not associated with the same circumstances of disgracefulness.


8. Coleridge: How well these few words impress at the outset the truth of Othello's
Iago. Nay but he prated, 
And spake such furrour, and prouoking termes
Against your Honor, that with the little godlineffe I haue
I did full hard forbearre him. But I pray you Sir,
Are you faft married? Be affur'd of this,
That the Magnifico is much belou'd,
And hath in his effect a voice potentiall
As double as the Dukes: He will divorce you.

11. Against your Honor] Separate line, Pope et seq. 
12. pray you] Ft, Rowe, Knb, Dyce, For be fur=Qq et cet. 

own character of himself at the end—'that he was not easily wrought!' His self-gov-
ernment contradistinguishes him throughout from Leontes. Gould (p. 94): J. B. Booth
gave this with a gravity, a weighty distinctness on the last three words, 'better—as—it
is,' which conveyed a reproof, and was intended to dismiss the subject.
9. he prated] Stevens asks, 'of whom is this said? Of Roderigo?' Knight
answers: 'Iago is preparing Othello for the appearance of Roderigo with Brabanto,
which he does by representing that Roderigo has communicated to him his intention to
apprise Desdemona's father of her flight, and that he resented his expressions toward
Othello.'

12. forbears] Schmidt (Lex.): To spare, to let alone. Conf. Ham. V, i, 261:
'For love of God, forbear him.'
12. you] A mere enlith in pronunciation, absorbed in the final sound of 'pray.'—
Ed.
14. Magnifico] Tollet: 'The chiefes men of Venice are by a peculiar name called
Magnifici, i.e. Magnificoes.'—Minshew [s. v. Magnificent. Minshew adds: Et Aca-
demiarum Rectores in Germania, eodem titulo insigniuntur.—Ed.]
15. his] Staughton: Here employed for the then scarce known its, and refers to
'voice.'
16. double] Warburton, followed by Theobald (not Capell, as Knight says),
interpreted this as signifying as large, or extensive, equivalent to the Greek δυνατὸς,
and cited Discords and Theocritus. Whereupon Dr Johnson thus improved the
occasion: All this learning, if it had even been what it endeavors to be thought, is, in
this place, superfluous. There is no ground for supposing, that our author copied or
knew the Greek phrase; nor does it follow, that, because a word has two senses in
one language, the word which in another answers to one sense should answer to both.
Manus, in Latin, signifies both a hand and troop of soldiers, but we cannot say, that
'the captain marched at the head of his hand;' or, 'that he laid his troop upon his
sword.' It is not always in books that the meaning is to be sought of this writer, who
was much more acquainted with naked reason and with living manners. 'Double' has
here its natural sense. The president of every deliberative assembly has a double voice.
In our courts the chief justice and one of the inferior judges prevail over the other two,
because the chief justice has a double voice. Brabantio had in his effect, tho' not by
law yet by weight and influence, a voice not actual and formal, but potential and op-
erative, as double, that is, a voice that when a question was suspended would turn the
balance as effectually as the Duke's. 'Potential' is used in the sense of science; a
caucus is called a potential fire. Malone's studies in early Venetian polity played
him false here; so far from the Duke's having a 'double voice,' it appears from
Thomas's History of Italy, 1560, that it was exactly what he had not: 'Whereas,' says
Thomas, 'many have reported, the duke in balloting should have two voices; it is
nothinge so, for in giving his voice he hath but one ballot, as all others have.' Nothing
discouraged, Malone at once surmises that 'Shakespeare might have gone on this re-
ceived opinion, which he might have found in some other book. Supposing, however,
that he had learned from this very passage that the Duke had not a double voice in the
Council of Seven, yet as he had a vote in each of the various Councils of the Venetian
State (a privilege which no other person enjoys,) our poet might have thought himself
justified in the epithet which he has here used; and this circumstance, which he might
have found in a book already quoted, Contareno's Commonwealth and Government of
Venice, 1599, was, I believe, here in his thoughts: "So great is the prince's authoritie,
that he may, in whatsoever court, adjoin himselfe to the magistrate therein, being presi-
dent, as his colleague and companion, and have equal power with the other presidents,"
&c., p. 41. Again, p. 42: "Besides this, the prince hath in every Council equal author-
itie with any of them, for one suffrage or lotte." Thus we see, continues Malone, though
he had not a double voice in any one assembly, yet as he had a vote in all the various
assemblies, his voice, thus added to the voice of each of the presidents of those assem-
blies, might with strict propriety be called double and potential.' Stevens: Double
and single, anciently signified strong and weak when applied to liquors, and perhaps to
other objects. In this sense the former epithet may be employed by Brabantio, and the
latter by the chief justice speaking to Falstaff: 'Is not your wit single?' Here the
phrase may, therefore, only signify that Brabantio's voice, as a magnifico, was as forcible
as that of the Duke. Henley: 'The double voice' of Brabantio refers to the opinion,
(which, as being a magnifico, he was no less entitled to, than the duke himself), either,
of nullifying the marriage of his daughter contracted without his consent; or, of sub-
jecting Othello to fine and imprisonment for having seduced an heiress. Fye [does
one reader in a thousand know or remember, that Fye is a predecessor of Tennyson as
Poet-Laureate?—Ed.] Surely the obvious purport of the passage is that Brabantio,
from his popularity and wealth, has effectually such a weight in the Senate as gives
him a power equal to the double vote conferred by the constitution on the duke.
Knight: It is clear that Shakespeare did not take the phrase in a literal sense; for,
if he had supposed that the duke had a double voice as duke, he would not have as-
signed the same privilege to the senator Brabantio. Delius: If what Brabantio says
has as much weight as what the duke says, his voice must be twice as potential as that
of the other nobles, i. e. as double as the duke's. Hudson: 'A voice potential or
powerful as much so as the Duke's.' Jourdain (Philol. Soc. Trans., 1860, p. 142):
This is an historical mistake made by a typographical error; the 'as' should be of.
The Duke had not a double voice, but the members of the Council of Three had very
nearly such, as the following will show:—Next unto the Duke are three called the
Signori Capi or Cai, which outwardly seem inferior to the Duke, and yet are of
more auctoritie than he. For theyr power is so absolute that if there happen cause
why, they maie arrest the Duke.'—The historie of Italy, by William Thomas, 1549.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT. I, SC. ii.]

Or put upon you, what restraint or greeuance,
The Law (with all his might, to enforce it on)
Will give him Cable.

Othel. Let him do his spight;
My Servuices, which I have done the Signorie
Shall out-tongue his Complaints. 'Tis yet to know,
Which when I know, that boafting is an Honour,
I shall promulgate. I fetch my life and being,
From Men of Royall Seige. And my demerites
May speake (vnbonnetted to as proud a Fortune

17. Or greeuance] Ff, Rowe, Cap. Coll. Sing. Wh. i., Kdly, Del. and greeuance Q., and greeuance Q., et cet. muleigate or promulgate, Pope et seq. pro-
mulgate Cap. conj. (p. 21, a).
20. Servuices] service Q.
21. out-tongue] out tongue Q.
Complaints] complaints, Q.
23. Which...know] Om. Q.
24. promulgate] promulgate Q., pro-

Therefore I read, 'as double of the Duke's.' [In note on i, 1, 199, Jourdain asserts that Brabantio belonged to this Council of Three.—Ed.] WHITE (ed. ii): A doubtful reading, but it may possibly mean merely as potential. [If Johnson's interpretation be not the obvious one, then I agree with White that the reading is doubtful, and am inclined to think that we might read 'as double of.' It is Iago's aim to poison Othello's delight and plague him with flies, therefore he exaggerates Brabantio's power in the State, even to saying that the effect of Brabantio's voice is as potential as double that of the Duke. But it is hardly worth the time and labour expended on it. We have the 'double,' and surely in the notes the 'toil and trouble,' needing but the 'fire and chaldron' to complete the round.—Ed.]

21. To smooth away this Alexandrine, ABOTT ($471) scans: My seru | ices which | I've done | the Sign | sorie. See also WALKER, Vers., p. 243.
23, 24. Boott: The keynote of his nature, a modest, simple-hearted gentleman, not a bragart as Iago would make him out.
25. Seige] JOHNSON: Men who have sat upon royal thrones. CLARENDON: Seat, thence rank, because people sat at table and elsewhere in order of precedence. See HAM. IV, vii. 77.
25. demerites] STEVENS: This has the same meaning, among Elizabethan writers, as merits. [Both Bullokar, 1621, and Minshew, 1617, give Demerit: A desert. STAUNTON: 'Demerit' now signifies only ill desert; in Shakespeare's day it was used indiscriminately for good or ill deserving. In the present instance it is apparently employed in the good sense, for Othello could hardly mean that his blemishes might stand without concealment beside the dignity he had achieved.
26. vnbonnetted] POPE: It should be unbunnetted, i.e. without putting off the bonnet. THEROBALD: To speak 'unbonnetted' is to speak with the cap off, which is
As this that I haue reach’d. For know Iago, 27
But that I loue the gentle Desdemona,
I would not my vnhoufed free condition 29

directly opposite to the poet’s meaning. So in Lear, III, i, 14, ‘unbonneted he runs.’
Othello means to say, that his birth and services set him upon such a rank that he may
speak to a Senator of Venice with his hat on, i.e. without showing any marks of defer-
earce or inequality. I, therefore, am inclined to think Shakespeare wrote: ‘May speak,
and bonneted,’ &c. Or, if any like better the change of the negative um in the cor-
rupted reading, into the epitative um, we may thus reform it: ‘May speak unbonneted,’
&c. [This last conjecture was withdrawn by Theobald (ed. ii), but proposed anew by
Stevens, without credit.] Johnson: Pope’s emendation may as well be not putting
on as not putting off, the bonnet. Stevens: Bonnet, says Colgrave, is to put off
one’s cap. So in Cor. II, ii, 50. Mr Fuseli explains this passage as follows: ‘I am
his equal or superior in rank; and were it not so, such are my demerits, that, unbon-
etted, without the addition of patrician or senatorial dignity, they may speak to as
proud a fortune,’ &c. ‘At Venice the bonnet, as well as the toge, is a badge of aris-
tocratic honours to this day.’ A.C. (in Par. 21): ‘Unbonneted’ is uncovered, re-
vealed, made known. See a similar expression in II, iii, ‘you unlace your reputation.’
Coleridge (Notes, &c., p. 230): Theobald’s argument goes on the assumption that
Shakespeare could not use the same word differently in different places; whereas I
should conclude, that as in the passage in Lear the word is employed in its direct
meaning, so here it is used metaphorically; and this is confirmed by what has escaped
the editors, that it is not ‘I’ but ‘my demerits’ that may speak ‘unbonneted’—without
the symbol of a petitioning inferior. Staunton: The import we take to be,—my ser-

dices when revealed (unbonneted) may aspire or lay claim to (may speak to) as proud
a fortune as this which I have attained. Even with Fuseli’s interpretation it is indis-

sensible for the integrity of the passage that ‘speak to’ be understood in the sense
just mentioned of aspire or lay claim to. Schmidt (Lex.): Perhaps the meaning is
simply: I may say so with all courtesy and humility, and Othello’s words must, per-
haps, be accompanied by a corresponding gesture, as the writing of F, seems to imply,
by placing the word ‘unbonneted’ in a parenthesis. White (ed. ii): The question
of manners in Shakespeare’s time as to the hat seems very difficult. The remembering
courtesy, the off-capping, and the unbonneting are quite incongruous. No attempt to
reconcile these expressions has been at all successful.

29. vnhoufed] Johnson: Free from domestic cares. A thought natural to an ad-

venturer. Whalley: To Othello, talking as a soldier, ‘unhoufed’ may signify the hav-
ing no settled house or habitation. Hunter (New Illust., ii, 282): This passage affords
one of the best proofs of Shakespeare’s acquaintance with the Italian language. ‘Un-
housed’ conveys to English ears no idea of anything which any one would be unwill-
ing to resign; and, in fact, it is only by recollecting the way in which the Italians use
cassare that we arrive at its true meaning, which is unmarried. A soldier was as
much ‘unhoufed,’ in the ordinary meaning of the term, after marriage as before.
Othello would not resign the freedom of his bachelor estate. Knight: Othello ex-
presses no satisfaction at having been houseless, but he simply uses ‘unhoufed’ for
unmarried. The husband is the head or band of the house,—the unmarried is the
unhouse-banded—the ‘unhoufed.’
THE TRAGEDY OF OTHELLO

Put into Circumscription, and Confine,
For the Seas worth. But looke, what Lights come yond?

Enter Cassio, with Torches.

Iago. Those are the rais'd Father, and his Friends:
You were best go in.

Othel. Not I: I must be found.
My Parts, my Title, and my perfect Soule
Shall manifest me rightly. Is it they?

31. Seas] seas. [Theob. et seq. seas. Qq. Enter, at a Distance... Cap. After no. line 38, Coll.
Anon. (ap. Cam.)
worth.] worth, Qq.
Lights come] light comes Johns.
yond.] yonder. Qq, Pope +, Jen.
34. in.] in. Qq.
35. found.] found, Qq.
36. Parts] part Han.
37. manifest] manifestly E.
32. Enter.] Enter Cassio with lights, Officers, and Torches (after worth, line 31) Is it they? It is they. Qq.

31. the Seas worth] JOHNSON: I would not marry her, though she were as rich as the Adriatic, which the Doge annually marries. STEEVES: As the gold ring annually thrown by the Doge into the Adriatic cannot be said to have much enriched it, I believe the common and obvious meaning of this passage is the true one. FYR: I think Steevens indubitably right, but not for the reason he gives. I believe Johnson thought no more of the Adriatic being enriched by the annual wedding-ring, than Shakespeare did of the Adriatic at all. [Steevens refers to the occurrence of the same phrase in D'Avenant's Cruel Brother (p. 131, ed. Maidment), and adds, 'perhaps the phrase is proverbial.' A citation from D'Avenant, in a case like this, carries but little weight. I doubt if there be an Act in all D'Avenant's plays, wherein Shakespearean phrases may not be found. For instance, the sixth line of this very play of The Cruel Brother reads: 'This way to madness leads,' and 'excellent wretch,' occurs more than once farther on. With more propriety Steevens refers to Wind. Tods., IV, iv, 501, and 501, and Hen. V.: I, ii, 164; but is again far afield in referring to Pliny's Chapter (IX, 34) on The Riches of the Sea, which alludes to the high prices paid by luxury 'in furnishing the table with such variety of dishes, in pleasing and contenting the taste with so many dainty and delicate fishes.' Conf. Rich. III: I, iv, 26: 'Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearls, Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels, All scatter'd in the bottom of the sea.'—ED.] BOOTH: Note the frequent reference to the sea;—for the same reason, that I gave anent the 'superstition' in the play.

34. You were] WALKER (Crit. ii, 202): Thou wert (sometimes written in the old poets Th'wert), you were, I was, &c., occur frequently, both in Shakespeare and contemporary dramatists, in places where it is clear they must have been pronounced as one syllable, in whatever manner the contraction was effected. [See Ham. IV, v, 14, and Abbott, 5461.]

35. Parts] SCHMIDT and ROLFE agree in interpreting this as merits. It seems to me that it is rather the endowments of nature, his natural gifts, like 'your sum of parts' in Ham. IV, vii, 74.—ED.
Iago. By Janus, I thinke no.
Othel. The Seruants of the Dukes?
And my Lieutenant?
The goodnesse of the Night vpon you (Friends)
What is the Newes?
Caffio. The Duke do's greet you (Generall)
And he requires your haste, Post-haste appearance,
Enen on the instant.
Othel. What is the matter, thinke you?
Caffio. Something from Cyprus, as I may diuine:
It is a businesse of some heate. The Gallies
Haue sent a dozen sequestef Messengers
This very day, as well as others heeles:
And many of the Consuls, rais'd and met,

38. Janus: WARBURTON: There is great propriety in making the double Iago
swear by Janus, who had two faces. The address of it likewise is as remarkable; for
as the people coming up appeared at different distances to have different shapes, he
might swear by Janus without suspicion of any other emblematic meaning.

41. goodness: DELIUS: May night, usually unfriendly to everybody, show only its
good side to you. [Is it not simply the ordinary salutation 'good day,' or 'Godgigodjen'
adapted to the hour?—Ed.]

43. Booth: Cassio alone knew where Othello was to be found. Othello says, that
he knew from first to last of the secret love, &c. Remember this when Iago tells you,
'he's married,' &c.

44. haste, Post-haste: RITSON: The comma, hitherto placed after 'haste,' should
be a hyphen. 'Your haste-post-haste appearance' is your immediate appearance. The
words 'Haste, post, haste,' were, in our author's time, usually written on the cover
of packets or letters sent express.

51. Consuls]: THEOBALD changed this to Counsellors, for the reasons given at 1,
i, 27. KNIGHT says, that in both cases senators were probably meant. Th. ELZE
(St. Jahrbuch, xiv, 179): Shakespeare has not clearly distinguished between the Col-
legio and the Senate. Brabantio's accusation of Othello could not have been brought
Are at the Dukes already. You haue bin hotly call'd for,
When being not at your Lodging to be found,
The Senate hath sent about three feuerall Quefts,
To search you out.

*Othel. 'Tis well I am found by you:
I will but spend a word here in the houfe,
And goe with you.

*Caffio. Aunciant, what makes he heere?

*Iago. Faith, he to night hath boarded a Land Carrack,


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before the Senate, but before the Ministerial Council—the Collegio. The Third Scene of the First Act is correctly laid in the 'Council Chamber,' not in the 'Hall of the Senate.' Properly also, Shakespeare speaks of 'the Council' and the 'Consuls,' that is, the Counsellors; but improperly in the same speech of the 'Senate' and [line 255] of the 'Senators.' But, perhaps, Shakespeare purposely avoided the use of the word *Collegy* because of its ambiguity to English ears.

52. You haue] LETTSON (ap. Dyce, ed. iii) would read 'you had been,' &c. HUDSON adopted the emendation.

54. about] JOHNSON: That is, about the city. COLIER (ed. i) preferred above of the Qn, because a 'quest' necessarily searches in various directions; and the word "about" may, therefore, be considered surplusage. Casio means that more than "three several quests" have been sent in search of Othello. But as his (MS) retained 'about,' Colier, in his subsequent editions, followed it.

54. Quests] STEVENS: That is, searches. So in Heywood's *Brasen Age*, 1613: 'Now, if in all his quests, he be withheld.' An ancient MS, entitled *The Book of Hunting that is clapet Master of Game*, has the following explanation of the word 'quest': 'This word quest is a term of herte hunters of yeoydide the see; and is thus moche to say as when the hunter goth to fynde the hert and to herborow hym.' HALLIWELL cites Cotgrave, s. v. 'Queste: f. A quest, inquirie, search, inquisition, seeking;' &c.

57. spend] GERARD: Les expressions to spend et to pay sont à tout moment employées par les Anglais, people commerçant et pratique par excellence. Ils ne rendent pas, ils *paim* une visite; ils ne passent pas, ils *dînent* leur temps. En Amérique la première question que l'on fait sur quelqu'un, c'est: Combien vaut-il? [When Mons. Gérard enact the 'Pow'r,' and 'wad the gifte gie us,' shall not we Americans accept it, however startling the revelation?—Ed.]

59. BOOTH: Speak this with curiosity, as if to learn what Iago knows of the marriage.

60. Carrack] SKEAT (*Etym. Dict.*, s. v.): A ship of burden. (We also find *carrick*, which comes nearer to Low Lat. *carrica*, a ship of burden.) Low Lat. *carraca*, better *carricara*, to lade a car.—Lat. *carrus*, a car. STAUNTON: A ship of large
If it proue lawfull prize, he' made for euer.

_Caffio._ I do not vnderstand.

_Iago._ He's married.

_Caffio._ To who?

_Iago._ Marry to———Come Captaine, will you go?

_Othel._ Haue with you.

_Caffio._ Here come sanother Troope to secke for you.

Enter Brabantio, Rodorigo, with Officers, and Torches.

_Iago._ It is Brabantio: Generall be aduis'd,
He comes to bad intent.

Othello. Holla, stand there.

Rodo. Signior, it is the Moore.

Bra. Downe with him, Theefe.


Otho. Keepe vp your bright Swords, for the dew will
ruft them. Good Signior, you shall more command with
yeares, then with your Weapons.

Bra. Oh thou foule Theefe,
Where haft thou flow'd my Daughter?

Damn'd as thou art, thou haft enchaunted her

For Ie referre me to all things of fende,

(If the in Chaines of Magick we're not bound)

Whether a Maid, fo tender, Faire, and Happie,
So opposite to Marriage, that the fhun'd

The wealthy curled Deareling of our Nation,
Would euer haue (t'encurre a generall mocke)
Run from her Guardageto the footie bofome,
Of such a thing as thou: to feare, not to delight?
Iudge me the world, if'tis not groffe in senfe,
That thou haft praicism'd on her with foule Charmes,
Abus'd her delicate Youth, with Drugs or Minerals,
curl'd by nature. JOHNSON: 'Curled' is elegantly and ostentatiously dressed. He
had not the hair particularly in his thoughts. STEEVENS: Shakespeare evidently
alludes to the hair in 'the curled Anthony,' Ant. & Cleo. V, ii, 304. D'Avenant uses
the same expression in his Fast Italian [but as was said before, parallel expressions
in D'Avenant are of small avail.—ED.] MALONE: In R. of L., 981, the hair is
expressly mentioned, and the epithet 'curled' is added as characteristic of a person
of the highest rank: 'Let him have time to tear his curled hair.' [See notes in
Lear, III, iv, 86, 'A Servant-man, proud in heart and mind; that curled my
hair.'—ED.]

85. Deareling] KNIGHT: This Saxon word is used in a plural sense. DYCE (Re-
marks, p. 231): The fact is, the s has been omitted in the Folio by a mistake of the
composer. In Shakespeare's time dearling could never have been used as a plural.
That even Spenser (who antiquated his language more than any of his contemporaries)
did not venture to employ such an archaism, is proved by the following from his Hymn
in honour of Love:—'in a Paradise Of all delight, and joyous happier rest, Where they
doee feede on Nectar heavenly wise, With Hercules and Hebe, and the rest Of Venus
dearlings, through her bountie blest.'


88. to feare] STEEVENS: To terrify, as in 3 Hen. VIII: V, ii, 2, 'a bug that fear'd
us all.' The line is redundant in measure. It might originally have ran, 'Of such as
thou: to fear, not to delight.' MALONE takes 'fear' to be a substantive, and used for
the object of fear; but ABBOTT, § 405, more correctly explains the phrase as an ellipsis,
common among Elizabethans, after will and is, e. g. 'I will to the weird sisters.' 'I
must to Coventry.' 'I am to thank you for it', i. e. I am bound to thank you for it; so
here 'such a thing as thou (a thing f') to fear (act), not to delight.'

89. Judge me] ABBOTT, § 365. Let the world judge for me. This optative use
of the subjunctive, dispensing with 'let,' 'may,' &c., gives great vigour to the Shake-
sparean line. [It is doubtful if 'me' be here the Ethical Dative, as in I, i, 53: 'Whip
me such honest knaves,' or 'He plucked me ope his doublet,' Fast. Cas. Brabantio calls
upon the world really to judge him and his position, which he immediately proceeds to
state.—ED.]

90. prac'tis'd] Very frequently used, as here, in the sense of plotting, with arts or
magic. See Lear, III, ii, 57: 'Has prac'tis'd on man's life.'

91. Minerals] In Ham. IV, i, 26, 'a mineral' means a mine, but in Cymb. V, v, 50,
in the present passage, and in II, ii, 330, it is used in the sense of a drug or mortal
poison.
That weakens Motion. Ile haue't disputed on,

That is, her apprehension, right conception and idea of things, understanding, judgement; and supported the change by the apposite passage, 'his notion weakens.' Lear, I, iv, 221. Capell thought Theobald's change was 'open to no objections.' Malone and Steevens approved of Hamner's text, seeing that motion is used afterward in I, iii, 364, in the same sense, and also in Cymb. II, v, 20; Ham. III, iv, 72; Measure for Measure, I, iv, 59; and because, as Malone said, there was 'good reason to believe that the words weaken and weaked were in Shakespeare's time pronounced alike.' 'The objection to Theobald's "motion,"' continues Malone, 'is that no opiate or intoxicating potions or powders of any sort can distort or pervert the intellext, but by destroying them for a time; nor was it ever, at any time, believed by the most credulous that love-powders, as they were called, could weaken the understanding, though it was formerly believed that they could fascinate the affections; or, in other words, weaken motion. Brabantio afterward asserts, "That with some mixtures powerful o'er the blood He wrought upon her." Shakespeare, in almost all his plays, uses blood for passion. And one of the Senators asks Othello, not whether he had weakened Desdemona's understanding, but whether he did "by indirect and forced courses subduw and poison this young maid's affections."' Ritson (p. 227), however, satisfactorily vindicates the Folio, thus: 'To 'weaken motion' is to impair the faculties. It was till very lately, and may be still an opinion, that philtres or love potions have the power of perveting, and of course weakening or impairing, both the sight and judgement, and of procuring fondness or dotage toward any unworthy object who administers them. And by motion Shakespeare means the senses which are depraved and weakened by these fascinating mixtures. Staunton thinks that this view is expressly contradicted by what Brabantio has just said: that Desdemona was 'so opposite to marriage,' and he therefore readily accepts the easy emendation Hamner offers. Brabantio's grievance, it is plain, was not that Othello had, by charms and medicines, abated the motions of Desdemona's sense, but that he had aroused and stimulated them.' R. M. Spence (N. & Q., 1879, 5th, xi, 3(3)): Twice elsewhere in this Act 'motion' means emotion; the useus loquendi thus warrants me to regard emotion as the meaning of the word in this passage also; if so, then Hamner's weaken must indubitably be adopted. [Truly does Knight say of this passage that the notes, here very much abridged, of the Commentators are neither satisfactory in a critical point of view, nor edifying in a moral one.—Ed.]

This is an allusion to the manner in which causes were debated by the judges according to the custom of Venice formerly, and it affords one of many proofs that before writing Othello Shakespeare had attentively perused Lewkenor's translation of The Commonwealth and Government of Venice, written by the Cardinal Gasper Contareno, 8c., 1599. From this work he obtained his information concerning those 'officers of night,' whom Brabantio directs to be summoned; his knowledge of the Arsenal; as well as several particular expressions, such as Mine ears encloud; doe their country service; experience the mistress of all things; serve the turne; their country customs, and others which he has modified and transplanted.
'Tis probable, and palpable to thinking;  
I therefore apprehend and do attach thee,  
For an abuser of the World, a practiser  
Of Arts inhibited, and out of warrant;  
Lay hold upon him, if he do refuse  
Subdue him, at his peril.

Otho. Hold your hands  
Both you of my inclining, and the rest.  
Were it my Cue to fight, I should have knowne it  
Without a Prompter. Whether will you that I goe  
To answere this your charge?

Bra. To Prifon, till fit time  
Of Law, and course of direct Session

93. probable] portable Q₂ Q₄ Jen.  
95. For] Such Q₂  
96. warrant] warrant I Q₂.  
104. 105. fit...Session] Sep. line, Han.

Into the piece. [Staunton then gives a long extract from Contareno, minutely setting forth the way in which criminal questions were disputed on in the ancient legal courts of Venice, which I do not reprint. I cannot detect a trace of any influence which this legal method had upon Shakespeare's mind, either while writing Othello or anything else, other than that, perhaps, he might have found there the two uncommon words disputed and of, which Staunton italicizes.—Ed.]

95, 96. Booth: Othello and Cassio exchange smiles of pity for the old man's credulity.

99. Booth: Now Othello's friends draw. Othello stands between the two parties with sheathed scimitar held up; its crescent shape lends a little Oriental atmosphere to the picture. 'Tis harmless.

101. Cue] In Ham. ii, ii, 534. Wedgwood's definition is quoted: 'The last words of the preceding speech, prefixed to the speech of an actor in order to let him know when he is to come on the stage. From the letter Q by which it was marked, because', says Butler, Eng. Gram., 1634, 'it is the first letter of quando, when, showing when to enter and speak.' [Note Q₁ in Textual Notes.] Skeat now gives a different derivation; he says, 'that an actor's cue seems to be the same word as quando, as signifying the last words or tail-end of the speech of the preceding speaker. Oddly enough, it was, in this sense, sometimes denoted by Q₁ owing to the similarity of the sound.'

102. Whether] This passage is cited by Walker (Vers. 106) as one of the many instances in which kither, whether, &c. are printed as disyllables, where the verse indicates that they are monosyllables. Ct. Macb. i, iii, 111; Ham. III, ii, 193; Lear, II, i, 53, also in Abbott, §466.

105. direct Session] Hudson: The language is rather odd, and, perhaps, somewhat obscure; but the meaning probably is, till the time prescribed by law and by the regular course of judicial procedure.
Call thee to answet.

Oth. What if do obey?

How may the Duke be therewith satisti’d,
Whose Messengers are heere about my sde,
Upon some present buineffe of the State,
To bring me to him.

Officer. ’Tis true most worthy Signior,
The Dukes in Counfell, and your Noble selfe,
I am sure is sent for.

Bra. How? The Duke in Counsell?

In this time of the night? Bring him away;
Mine’s not an idle Caufe. The Duke himselfe,
Or any of my Brothers of the State,
Cannot but feel this wrong, as ’twere their owne:
For if such Actions may haue paffage free,
Bond-slaves, and Pagans shall our Statesmen be.  

107. if do] if I Pope, Han. if I doe QqFF et cte.
114. I’ue Pr Pope +, Dyceiiii, Huda.
116. night] night F.
117. Cauf/e] cauf/e Qq, Qq, can/e: QqQ, QqQ, QqF.

Bond slavs] Bond-slaves QqF F.

116. In] For other instances of the use of ‘in’ for during or at, see Scott, § 161.
121. Pagans] Theobald: Would Brabantio infer, if his private injury were not redressed, the Senate should no longer pretend to call themselves Christians? But pagans are as strict and moral as the most regular Christians in the preservation of private property. Difference of faith is not concerned, but mere human policy. I therefore read pagrans, i. e. if we let such injurious actions go unpunished our statesmen must be slaves, ciphers in office, and have no power of redressing, be things of mere show and gaudy appearance only. Steevens: I believe the morality of either Christians or pagans was not in our author’s thoughts. He alludes to the common condition of all blacks, who come from their own country both slaves and pagans; and uses the word in contempt of Othello and his complexion. If this Moor is now suffered to escape with impunity, it will be such an encouragement to his black countrymen, that we may expect to see all the first offices of our state filled up by the pagans and bondslaves of Africa. Heath (p. 534). It is certain from this very play that the Moor had been both a bondslave and a pagan, though at that time he was neither. Malone: In Shakespeare’s time pagan was a very common expression of contempt.
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Scena Tertia.

Enter Duke, Senators, and Officers.

Duke. There’s no composition in this Newes,
That giveth them Credite.

1. Sen. Indeed, they are disproportioned;
My Letters say, a Hundred and feuen Gallies.

Duke. And mine a Hundred fortie.

2. Sena. And mine two Hundred:
But though they lume not on a luft accompl,
(As in these Cafes where the ayme reports,

1. Scene VII. Pope +, Jen. 
2. Enter... ] Enter Duke, and Senators
   fett at a Table, with lights and Attendants.
Qf.
3. There|et Q!FF et cet.
4. this|FF, Rowe. As Q2, this's Q!Qe
   et cet.
5. They are they're Pope, Theob. Han.

Johns. Dyce iii, Huds.
5. disproportioned? QFF, Rowe, Jen.
   Sta. disproportion'd Pope et cet.
7. And mine] and mine Q2
   an hundred and forty Q,QQe, a hundred
   and forty Q,F et cet.
10. the ayme] they ayn'dQe, they ayme
    Q.Qee, they aim Pope, Theob, Johns, Jen.

Rann. Sing. Hal.

2. Lloyd: Central in the First Act is the scene in the Council Chamber; and the
   consideration, by the Duke and Senators, of the news from Cyprus is no mere surplus-
   age; it strikes a tone of dispassionate appreciation of evidence and opinion that domi-
   nates all the succeeding scenes of agitation and disorders. From inconsistent intel-
   ligence, the main point of agreement is carefully adopted for further examination,
   notwithstanding predisposition to underrate it; intelligence, otherwise of good auth-
   ority, is condemned as fallacious from collateral indications; and lastly, thus prepared for,
   the last courier has full credence, and the critical circumstances once understood action
   follows at once. Othello is dispatched that very night. The same solid perspicacity
distinguishes the reception of the complaint of Brabantio.

3. composition? Warburton: That is, consistency, concordancy.
3. this Newes] Skelton (Dict. s. v.): The form newes does not seem to be older
   than about A. D. 1500. It is nothing but a plural formed from new treated as a sub-
   so also tidingr. It is a translation of F. nouvelles, plural of nouvelle, new (Colgrave);
   so also Lat. novus = new things, i.e. news. [From a rough calculation by means of Mrs
   Cowden-Clarke’s Concorance, I find that Shakespeare uses this word in the singular
   more than three times as often as in the plural.—Ed.]

7. Hundred fortie] White (ed. i): I think it not improbable that this passage
   stood, as the rhythm requires: ‘My letters say a hundred seven galleys. Duke. And
   mine a hundred forty. ‘ Sen. Mine, two hundred.’ Purnell: The occasional omis-
   sion of the conjunction in numerals may be a relic of the French usage (cent-quarante).
10. the ayme] Warburton: Where there is no better ground for information
   than conjecture. Johnson: The reading of Q2 has a sense sufficiently easy and com-
   modions. Where men report not by certain knowledge, but by aim and conjecture.
[For other instances of its use in the sense of guess, conjecture, see Schmidt, Lex.
'Tis oft with difference yet do they all confirme
A Turkif Fleete, and bearing vp to Cyprus.
   Duke. Nay, it is possible enough to judgement:
I do not so secure me in the Error,
But the maine Article I do approove
In fearfull fenfe.

Enter Saylor.

Officer. A Meffen Der from the Gallies.
   Duke. Now? What's the businesse?
   Saylor. The Turkifh Preparation makes for Rhodes,
So was I bid report here to the State,
By Signior Angelo.
   Duke. How say you by this change?
   Sen. This cannot be
By no assay of reafon. 'Tis a Pageant

11. of] Om. Pope, Han.
12. Cyprus] Cipres Q, Cipres Q, Qv.
14. in the] to the Q3.
15. Article] Articles Q.
17. Saylor within] One within Q3.
   Searl] As Q3.
18. Enter Saylor.] Enter a Meffenger.
   (after f//yn/, line 16), Q3. Enter an Officer
    bringing in a Sailor. Cap. After Gallies,
    line 19, Dyce.
    Mal. Kst, Sing.
   Pope+. Ending line 22, Q.Qv.
   [they withdraw. Cap.
25. 26. This...reason] One line, Q3.
26. reason.] reason— Q3.

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8. v.] Collier (ed. ii) adopts from his (MS) 'with the same reports,' with the note that 'the clear meaning being, that even when reports of such occurrences are mainly the same, it is often with difference. It appears highly probable that the passage was misheard, as well as mistranscribed, and that the true text is what we have adopted.' [Nevertheless, Collier returned to F, in the text of his ed. iii. The Cam. Ed. records 'aim begets' and 'main accords' as anonymous conjectures.—Ed.]

14. secure] Staunton paraphrases, 'I do not so over-confidently build on the discrepancy,' but Purnell, with more fidelity to the derivation of the word, 'I do not lay aside anxiety on account of the discrepancy.'


24. by] For other instances where 'by' means about, concerning, see Abbott, § 145. Purnell refers [as does also Abbott] to 1 Corinthians iv, 4, "I know nothing by myself" (the Greek being, "I am conscious of nothing against myself"), where Alford quotes, "I know no harm by him," as a midland-county current expression.


26. essay] Johnson: Bring it to the test, examine it by reason as we examine metals by the assay, it will be found counterfeit by all trials.
ACT 1, SC. iii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

To keepe vs in falso gaze, when we consider
Th'importancie of Cyprus to the Turke;
And let our felues againe but vnderstand,
That as it more concerns the Turke then Rhodes,
So may he with more facile question beare it,
For that it stands not in such Warrlike brace,
But altogether lacks th'abilities
That Rhodes is drefull in. If we make thought of this,
We must not thinke the Turke is so vnskillfull,
To leave that leftef, which concerns him first,
Neglecting an attempt of ease, and gaine
To wake, and wage a danger profitelife.

Duke. Nay, in all confidence he's not for Rhodes.
Officer. Here is more Newes.

Enter a Messenger.

Meffan. The Ottamites, Reuener'd, and Gracious,

27. gase,] gase: or gaze. Qn et cet. ease and gaine, To wake Q,F,F,F,F et cet.
31. facile] fertile Pope.
34. thought] sought Qn (ap. Steevens's reprint).
37, 38. ease, and gaine To wake,] F. 42. Reuener'd reverend Qn,F,F,F.


31. facile question] Johnson: 'Question' is for the act of seeking, with more easy endearment. Mason: May carry it with less dispute, with less opposition. Schmidt (Lex.) from the use of 'question' in the sense of a judicial trial, deduces the meaning here of 'a trial and decision by the force of arms as the ultima ratio regnum.'

32. brace] Johnson: State of defence. White (ed. ii): Warlike strain, military necessity or compulsion. [I cannot understand how White deduces this interpretation. The very point of the speech is, that Cyprus is of greater military necessity to the Turk than Rhodes. 'Brace' is, I think, here equivalent to readiness; when a knight had braced on his armour he was ready.—Ed.]

38. wage] Steevens gives as the meaning here, to fight, to combat, and cites in proof, 'To wage against the enmity o' th'air.'—Lear, II, iv, 206; but 'wage' is transitive here; accordingly, Schmidt gives the better interpretation: to hazard, to attempt.

42. Booth here begins his Scene IV, in the Council Chamber. The Duke and the Senators are discovered R. with a Messenger who is kneeling before them. Enter as the scene opens, Gra. Rod. and others. The advantage of placing the Duke at the side instead of at the back as in the old 'set' is, that the characters need not turn their backs on the audience when addressing the Duke.
Steering with due course toward the Ile of Rhodes,
Haue there inioynted them with an after Fleece.

_1. Sen._ I,so I thought : how many, as you gueffe?

_Mess._ Of thirtie Saile : and now they do re-stem
Their backward course,bearing with frank appearance
Their purposes toward Cyprus, Signior Montano,
Your trullie and most Valiant Seruitour,
With his free duty, recommends you thus,
And prays you to beleuee him.

_Duke._ 'Tis certaine then for Cyprus:
_Marcus Luccios_ is not he in Towne?

_1. Sen._ He's now in Florence.

44. inioynted\_] _injoin'd_ Rowe, Pope,

Theob. Han. Warb.

_threw_ Om. Q2, Huds. iii.

_Fleet_ \_fleet_ Q2, _fleet_ Q2 Q2 _fleet_—
Rowe +, Jen.

45. Om. Q2.


re-stem \_resterne_ Q2, \_resterne_ Q2.

Q2 Q2

48. towards] towards Q2 Q2 towards Q2.

50. his] this Cap. (misprint).

50. _thus_] _this_ Lettsom (ap. Dyce iii).

51. _believe_] _relieve_ (T. Clark, Cap. conj.), Sing. ii, Kily.

52. _T._ \_Luccios\_ One line, Theob. Warb. Johns.

53. _Luccios_] _Lucchese_, Cap. Steev.


_Towne_] _Towne_, Q2.
Duke. Write from us, To him, Post, Post-haste, dispatch.


Enter Brabantio, Othello, Cassio, Iago, Rodrigo, and Officers.

Duke. Valiant Othello, we must straight employ you, Against the general Enemy Ottoman.
I did not see you: welcome gentle Signior,
We lack't your Counsaile, and your helpe to night.

Bra. So did I yours: Good your Grace pardon me.
Neither my place, nor ought I heard of buinesse
Hath rais’d me from my bed; nor doth the general care

55. 56. Two lines, Ff, Rowe, Pope, Han.

57. Valiant] Om. Ff, Rowe.

Cap. One line, Qo et cet.

Write...Post[?] One line, Cap.

Write...him[?] One line, Pope, Han.

56. To him[?] with him Qo. Cap, Steev.

Var. Rann. Sing. to him Qo.

Post-haste Pope, Han. post-post-haste


Cam. Huds. Rolfe, Wh. ii.


58. 59. and Officers] Deldemona, and Officers Qo (after line 56).

59. [To Braban. Theob.

60. employ[?] employ Qo.

61. Ottoman] Ottoman Qo.

62. [To Braban. Theob.

63. lacke[?] lacke Qo.

64. hat[?] nor Qo. for Ff.

65. ought[?] ought Theob. ii.

66. nor[?] not Qo.

care] Om. Pope, Theob. Han, Warb.

56. To] MALONE interprets the text of the Qo, for those who adopt it, as meaning: 'tell him we wish him to make all possible haste'; and adds that all messengers in the time of Shakespeare were enjoined, 'Haste, haste; for thy life, post haste.'

61. OTTOMAN] MALONE: It is part of the policy of the Venetian state never to entrust the command of an army to a native. 'To exclude, therefore, (says Contarino, trans. by Lekwener, 1599) out of our estate the danger or occasion of any such ambitious enterprises, our ancestors held it a better course to defend the dominions on the continent with foreign mercenary soldiers, than with their home-bred citizens.' Again: 'alwaies they do entertain in honourable sort with great provision a capitaine generall, who alwaies is a stranger borne.' REED: So in Thomas's Hist. of Italy, p. 82: 'By lande they are served of strangers, both for generals, for capitaines, and for all other men of warre; because they lawre permitteth not any Venetian to be capitaine over an armie by lande: Fearing, I thinke, Caesar's example.' SCHMIDT (Lat.) queries whether this be used here as an adjective or substantive; ROLFE inclines to think it is the former.

62. BOOTH: The Duke should be busy with papers or conferring with the Senators, while Brabantio takes his seat; which will account for his 'I did not see you.'

64. Good your] ABOTT, § 13: The possessive adjectives when unemphatic are sometimes transposed, being really combined with nouns (like the French monsieur, milord).
Take hold on me. For my particular grieve
Is of flood-gate, and ore-bearing Nature,
That it engluts, and swallowes other sorrowes,
And it is still it selfe.

_Duke._ Why? What's the matter?
_Bra._ My Daughter: oh my Daughter!
_Sen._ Dead?
_Bra._ I, to me.

She is abus'd, stolen from me, and corrupted
By Spels, and medicines, bought of Mountebanks;
For Nature, so preposterously to erre,

67. _hold on_ any hold of Q., hold of Q₂,
(Q₂_ hold on_ Q.), hold of Q.  
67. _any hold of_ Q., _any hold_ Rann.
67. _Sen._ All. _Q₂._
67. _griefes_ griefs Q.  
69. _englut_i] englut_i_ F., _Rowe_ +, _Jen._
70. _And yet_ R., _And yet_ Rowe, _Pope_,
"And yet_ F._
70. _And yet_ Rowe, _Pope_.
76. _Medicines_ mediciis _Q_., _mediciis_ _Q₂_.
76. _Medicines_ mediciis _Q₂_.
76. _Medicines_ mediciis _Q₂., mediciis_ _Q₂_.

66. To eliminate the two extra syllables in this line, JOHNSON proposes to omit 'care' at the end; and STEEVENS, ' Hath' at the beginning, and 'my' before 'bed.'
68. _so_ See ABBOTT, § 67, for instances where 'so' is used before an adjective, where now-a-days we use the adverbial _such or so_ with a. But note, says ABBOTT, that in these instances the 'so' follows a preposition. After prepositions the article (see _§ 90_) is frequently omitted. Shakespeare could have written, 'My grief is of nature so floodgate,' &c.
69. _englut_ S., _englut_ R.; French 'engloutir,' to swallow.
76. _Spels_ GREY (l., 312) cites a law of 1 Jac. cap. xii, to the effect: 'That if any person or persons should take upon him or them, by witchcraft, enchantment, charm or sorcery, to the intent to provoke any person to unlawful love; and being thereof lawfully convicted, should, for the first offence, suffer imprisonment for the space of one whole year,' &c. WARBURTON says that Rymer ridicules this accusation of charms and medicines, but the passage in Rymer has escaped me, and small wonder, in that headlong torrent of amusing abuse of Shakespeare. Warburton, however, avails himself of the chance to cite a Venetian law, Dei maleficia et herbarie, cap. xvii, of the code, entitled 'Della promission del maleficio.' Whereupon STEEVENS remarks: 'Though I believe Shakespeare knew no more of this Venetian Law than I do, yet he was well acquainted with the edicts of that sapient prince King James the First.'
"But," says Ritson (p. 228), "there is no doubt that Shakespeare had the substance of Brabantio's speech from Cinthio's novel, however he might come by it; and Cinthio, it may be supposed, knew something of the Venetian Statue.' At this line and at line 80, BOOTH says, Cassio and Othello should exchange smiles, as at I, ii, 95.

77-79. _to erre_ . . . _could not_ ABBOTT cites this passage under § 350, where examples are given of the use of 'to' when the finite principal verb is an auxiliary or like an auxiliary, as in _Ham._ I, v, 18 and 178, and thus explains: 'Here either (1) "to err" depends on "could," i. e. "Nature was not able to err;" or (2) "could not" might perhaps stand for "could not be," "was impossible," having for its subject
(Being not deficient, blind, or lame of sense,) Sans witch-craft could not.

Duke. Who ere he be, that in this foule proceeding Hath thus beguil'd your Daughter of her felse, And you of her; the bloody Book of Law, You shall your felse read, in the bitter letter, After your owne sense: yea, though our proper Son Stood in your Action.

Bra. Humbly I thanke your Grace, Here is the man; this Moore, whom now it feemes Your speicall Mandate, for the State affaires Hath hither brought.

All. We are verie sorry for't.

Duke. What in your owne part, can you fay to this?

Bra. Nothing, but this is so.

Othe. Moft Potent, Graue, and Reuere'n Signiors,

78. Om. Q, Q._ fenfe, yea the Q, Q._ sense; though Pope.
79. Sunt] Sauncet Q._
not] Om. Q._
or] nor Q._

77. preposterosely) MOREL: Worcester donne comme étymologie directe un adjectif français 'prépostère,' dont nous n'avons pu trouver trace.

84. proper] That is own, very. Is there not a survival, in the copious vocabulary of old English phrases still to be found in New England, of this word in this sense? I have frequently heard the phrases there, 'proper good,' 'proper nice,' in the sense of 'very good,' 'very nice.' Webster marks it, in this sense, as 'colloquial and vulgar,' which is in favour of its antiquity. GÉRARD calls attention to it, as having 'la même valeur que propre en français': "notre propre fille."—ED.

85. action] JOHNSON: Were the man exposed to your charge or accusation. MOREL: C'est là un sens tout français du mot.

91. in] ABBOTT, §160, gives instances of 'in' used for on. See note on I, i, 149.

93. &c. RYMER (p. 100): We find the Duke of Venice with his Senators in Council at Midnight, upon advice that the Turks or Ottamites, or both together, were ready in transport Ships, put to sea, in order to make a Descent upon Cyprus. This is the posture, when we see Brabantio and Othello join them. By their Conduct and manner of talk, a body must strain hard to fancy the Scene at Venice; and not rather in some
My very Noble, and approu'd good Masters;
That I haue tane away this old mans Daughter,
It is most true : true I haue married her;
The verie head, and front of my offending,
Hath this extent; no more. Rude am I, in my speech,
And little blefs'd with the soft phrafe of Peace;
For since these Armes of mine, had feuen yeares pith,
Till now, some nine Moones wafted, they haue vs'd
Their deerest action, in the Tentred Field :
And little of this great world can I speake,
More then pertaines to Feats of Broyles, and Battale,
And therefore little shall I grace my caufe,
In speaking for my selfe. Yet, (by your gratious patience)
of our Ciaque ports, where the Dally and his Fisher men are knocking their heads together
on account of some Whale, or some terrible broyle upon the Coast. But to show them
true Venetians, the maritime affairs stick not long on their hand ; the public may sink
or swim. They will sit up all night to hear a Doctors Commons, Matrimonial, Cause.
And have the Merits of the Cause at large laid open to 'em, that they may decide it
before they stir. What can be pleaded to keep awake their attention so wonderfully?
Never, sure, was form of pleading so tedious and so heavy, as this whole scene and
midnight entertainment.

98. am I f] am Q, Q.,
100. Their deerest action, in the Tentred Field:
101. this—{to the Senate} this extent ! (with passion on
102. wearied] dearth Vs.
103. grace] gras Q.,
104. Feats of Broyles] Feats of Broyles capit et ceteras.
105. dearth] dearth Vs.
106. of Q.,
108. for] of Q.,
109. and submits to the Council.)
110. this apology, if addressed to his mistress, had been well
111. wasted] KNIGHT: He had been unemployed during nine months.
112. dearest] JOHNSON: That is, dear, for which much is paid, whether money
or labour; dear action is action performed at great expense, either of ease or safety.
MALONE thinks it here means most important; STEEVENS that in modern language
we should say, their best exertion; and M. MASON that it means their favourite action.
[To me, Dr W. ALDIS WRIGHT's definition seems exact: ' dear is used of whatever
 touches us nearly, either in love or hate, joy or sorrow.' See Ham. I, ii, 182.—Ed.]
I will a round vn-varnish’d u Tale deliuer,
Of my whole courfe of Loue.
What Drugges, what Charmes,
What Coniuration, and what mighty Magicke,
(For such proceeding I am charg’d withall)
I won his Daughter.

_Bra._ A Maiden, neuer bold:
Of Spirit fo still, and quiet, that her Motion

107. _I will] I would Q, Qc. vn-varnish’d d un-rawish’d Qr. _proceeding] proceedings Qr._
108. 109. One line, Q, Qc et cetera.

(reading bold of spirit.)

107. _vn-varnish’d u_] This is a noteworthy and praiseworthy attempt at correctiing
a typographical error: ‘vn-varnish’d’ should be spelled ‘vn-varnish’d’. In aiming at
 correcting it by the substitution of the _u_ for the _v_, the compositor forgot to remove the
 _v_, and put _u_, with unusual accuracy, within seven letters of its true place.—_Ed._
108. _my . . . Loue] That is, ‘the whole course of my love.’ This construction,
plain enough here, sometimes gives rise to difficulty: see your sovereignty of reason,’
_Ham._ I, iv, 73; ‘his means of death,’ _Jo._ IV, v, 207; ‘my better part of man,’ _Mach._
V, viii, 18, and many other examples in _Abbott_, § 423.
109. _What] The preposition _with_ which is here omitted, as in so many other in-
stances of adverbial expressions of time, or of manner (see _Abbott_, § 202), the _F_, supplied
after ‘daughter,’ line 112, ‘The editor of that edition,’ says Dyce (ed. iii), ‘not
knowing that, according to the earlier phraseology, such an addition was unnecessary
for the sense.’ Doubtless through inadvertence, _Grant White_ (ed. ii) says that _with_
_24 was recklessly omitted._ Cf. ‘The interim having weighed it,’ _Mach._ I, iii, 154; ‘shall
. . . . More suffer and more sundry ways,’ _Jo._ IV, iii, 48; ‘Which time she chanted,’
_Ham._ IV, vii, 179. _Delius_ thinks that _with_ was omitted, because the preceding line
in the parenthesis ended in ‘withal.’
112. _Rymer_ (p. 101): All this is but _Preamble_, to tell the Court that He wants
words. This was the Eloquence which kept them up all night, and drew their attention
in the midst of their alarms. One might rather think the novelty and strangeness
of the case prevail’d upon them: no, the Senators do not reckon it strange at all.
Instead of starting at the Prodigy, every one is familiar with _Desdemona_, as he were his
own natural Father, rejoice in her good fortune, and wish their own several Daughters
as hopefully married. Should the Poet have provided such a Husband for an only
daughter of any noble Peer in _England_., the Black-amoor must have chang’d his Skin,
to look our _House of Lords_ in the face.
114. _Motion] This may mean, undoubtedly, as _Grant White_ (ed. ii) interprets it:
‘her natural desires,’ but I prefer to interpret it with _Schmidt (Lxx.), movement of
the soul, tendency of the mind, impulse; German, Regung,’ especially since ‘herself,’
in the next line, refers to it. _Shakespeare_ frequently refers to the soul as feminine.
_Cf. Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice,’ _Ham._ III, ii, 58; ‘Could force
his soul . . . . That from her working,’ _Jo._ II, ii, 526.—_Ed._
Blufts'd at her selfe, and thee, in spight of Nature,
Of Yeares, of Country, Credite, every thing
To fall in Loue, with what the fear'd to looke on;
It is a judgement main'd, and most imperfect.
That will confesse Perfection fo could erre
Against all rules of Nature, and must be druen
To find out practifes of cunning hell
Why this should be. I therefore vouch againe,
That with some Mixtures, powrefull o're the blood,
Or with some Dram,[coniur'd to this effect]
He wrought vp on her.
To vouch this, is no proofe,
Without more wider, and more ouer Teft
Then these thin habits, and poore likely-hoods

115. her selfe] it selfe Pope+, Jen.
117. on,] Fl. on—Rowe+, Jen. on?
or on? Qq et cet.
118. main'd] maind Q,Q₆, main'd F, et cet.
imperfect.] imperfect, Q₆.
Jen. could] would Q₂q, Jen.
122. dr.] be, Q₂q.
125. wrought'] F,.
125. vp on] F,
vouch] youth Q₆.
127. wider] certaine Q₆, Pope+, Cap.
Huds. evidence Coll. (MS).
over Ty] over Ty Fl. over Ty Q₂q, Rowe.
over teft] Q₂q, Q₆, et cet.
128. Then these] These are Q₆, Coll.
Sing. Wh. i, Huds.

118. main'd] In reference to this misprint Dyce says, that he does not mean to
defend it when he observes that in a Hen. VI. IV, ii, 172, we have the provincialism
in Cade's speech: 'mained,' i. e. lamed.
119. Perfection] To THEOBALD the expression perfection erring seemed a contra-
diction. 'I have ventured,' he says, 'to imagine that our author wrote "Affection so
could err."' DR JOHNSON: The objection is childish; 'perfection' is used here, as
almost everywhere else, for a high degree of excellence.
120. practises] That is, stratagems, treacherous plots, very frequently thus used.
Cf. 'a pass of practice,' Ham. IV, vii, 135; 'my practices ride easy,' Lear, I,
i, 172.
127. more wider] Is not this to be preferred to 'more certain' of the Q₆? A wide
and open proof seems to stand in clear contrast to thin, narrow shows and trivial con-
jectures. JOHNSON defines 'overt test,' open proofs, external evidence; and the phrase
'thin . . . seeming,' weak show of slight appearance. For the double comparative
'more wider,' see Shakespeare passim.—Ed.
128. habits] SINGER: 'Thin habits' may be a metaphor from dress, but it may also
be a Latinism from habita, things considered, reckoned, as in the phrase habit and
repute, i. e. held and esteemed. JOHN HUNTER: Than the thin garb with which you
invest the matter, and your slender probabilities as to the aspect in which it must be
generally regarded.
Of moderne seeminge, do prefer against him.

Sen. But Othello, speake,

Did you, by indirec't, and forced course
Subdue, and poyson this yong Maides affection?
Or came it by request, and such faire question
As foule, to foule affordeth?

Othel. I do beseech you,

Send for the Lady to the Sagitary.
And let her speake of me before her Father;
If you do finde me foule, in her report,
The Truft, the Office, I do hold of you,
Not onely take away, but let your Sentence
Euen fall vpon my life.


Oth. Aunciant, conducht them:

You best know the place.
And tell the come, as truely as to heauen,
I do confesse the vices of my blood,
So iustly to your Graue eares, Ile present
How I did thrive in this faire Ladies loue,

And the in mine.

Duke. Say it Othello.

Oth. Her Father lou'd me, oft invited me:

129. seeminge] seeminge Q,Qr,

do] you Qr, Coll. Sing Wh. i,
Huds. doe F

130. Sen.] I Sena. Qr, Rowe et cet.
But] Om. Han.

135. do] Om. Pope +.

136. Sagitary] Sagitary Q,Qr, Cap. Sag-
itary Q,Qr, F, et cet.

139. Om. Qr.

142. [Exit two or three Q. (Exeunt...]


133. question] That is, conversation, discourse, as in 'made she no verbal question,' Lear, IV, iii, 24.


147. justly] That is, truthfully. Among the Four Cardinal Virtues: Temperance, Justice, Prudence, and Fortitude, the second includes or implies Truth.—En.

151. Fichter: (Regarding Brabantio with regret.) Her father lov'd me!—(check-
54  THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT I, SC. III.

Still question'd me the Storie of my life,
From yeare to yeare : the Battaile, Sieges, Fortune,
That I haue past.
I ran it through, even from my boyish daies,
Toth'very moment that he bad me tell it.
Wherein I spoke of most disposing chances:
Of mowing Accidents by Flood and Field,
Of hair-breath Time escapes i'th'imminent deadly breach;
Of being taken by the Infolent Foe,
And fold to flauery.  Of my redemption thence,

152. question'd] questioned Q.  
153. yeare] years Q.
153. Battaile] battailes Q.  Battailis
158. Accidents by] accident of Q.
159. imminen deadly] Hyphened by
160. Foe.] foe: Q.
161. flauery] flaurey, Q1.  flaurey;
160. Fortune] Ft, Knt.  fortunes Qq et cet.

ing his emotion, and continuing calmly).  BOOTH: Brabantio may, perhaps, manifest 
denial of Othello's assertion; and Othello's tone, after a slight pause, may imply that 
he had at least had reason to think so.  But Love often meant merely liking, and since 
certainly Brabantio did like the Moor, it may not be proper for him to express any 
disapprobation here.

Froissard: "Leurs vaisseaux eurent si grand fortune sur mer . . . . que plusieurs de 
leurs nefs furent peries."

154. Furnell: The emphatic adds to the effect of the enumeration by giving the 
actor time to think over the list.

157 et seq. Booth: All this as modestly as possible,—not a breath of bluster, and 
not declamatory; very difficult to render naturally.  The Duke and Senators, indeed 
all present, should listen with rapt attention.

161-168. In some early Acting Copies these lines are omitted, and in their place the 
following inserted:

'Of battles bravely, hardly, fought; of victories
For which the conqueror morn'd, so many fell:
Sometimes I told the story of a siege,
Wherein I had to combat plagues and famine;
Soldiers unpaid; fearful to fight,
Yet bold in dangerous mutiny.'

The earliest trace of them that I can find is in the Acting Copy for the 'Theatres Royal 
in Drury-Lane and Covent-Garden' in 1770.  As Garrick did not retire from Drury-
Lane until June, 1776, it is not improbable that these lines were written by him; it is 
hard to see why he felt any necessity for the substitution, unless he were infected with 
Iago's scorn for 'fantastical lies.'  Wood (Personal Recollections, &c., p. 265) says
And portance in my Trauellours historie.

Wherein of Antars vaft, and Defarts idle,


Pope, Han. Warb.

Travellours] travell Q5, Rowe. Travellers F5, Kn"., et seq.


that he ‘distinctly remembers finding these lines in an old Covent-Garden Prompt-book of our early library, not in the printed text, but interwritten upon a blank leaf. [Edmund] Keen, like every other actor or reader to whom I have applied, had never met with them, but acknowledged their great beauty and power.”—Ed.

162. portance] Rymer (p. 90) in quoting this line reads portents. Johnson reads ‘portance in’t;’ and explains: ‘my redemption from slavery, and my behaviour in it.’

Stevens: Perhaps Shakespeare meant—my behaviour in my travels as described in my history of them. ‘Portance’ is used in Cor. II, iii, 232. Dyce (Gloss.): That is, bearing, carriage, deportment, behaviour. Knight puts a full stop after ‘portance,’ and includes ‘Wherein . . . . speake,’ 163-165, in parenthesis, with only a comma after ‘speake.’ Morel: Montaigne l’emploie comme synonyme de ‘facon d’agir.’

162. Travellours] I cannot but think the Q5 are right here. Knight thus upholds the FF: Othello modestly, and somewhat joocosely, calls his wonderful relations a traveller’s history,—a term by which the marvellous stories of the Lithgowes and Coryats were wont to be designated in Shakespeare’s day. Dyce: A personage less inclined to joosences than Othello cannot well be conceived. Dr Richardson suggests to me that ‘Travellours’ is a misprint for travellors (or travailours), and adds that Wilclif has ‘John trauvalus nights’ and ‘the trauilous presoun of the Egipcians,’ but though the epithet is very properly applied to ‘nights’ or to a ‘prison,’ can we speak of a ‘travalious history’?

163. Antars] Pope: French, grotoes. Johnson: caves and dens. Chalmers, (Supp. Apol. 464), whose learning was rather tickle t’ the sere, has on this line a good specimen note: ‘Shakespeare by no very uncommon quibble has used the expressions “antes vast” and “desarts idle” in one sense, when he meant another. The progress of the word “antes” seems to be this: antes, anters, aventers, adventures; and hence the word “antes” came to signify, in the language of Yorkshire, strange things or strange stories. So in a disputacion bywrence a Chrysens mon and a Jew, written before the year 1300: “Hurt schull we longe abye Auntes [adventures] to heare.” The play on “desarts idle” consists in confounding “desart” for a wildernes with desert for merit; and deserts idle, or unworthy desert, might be deemed desert, sine future.”

163. idle] Johnson: Every mind is liable to absence and inadvertency, else Pope could never have rejected a word like this so poetically beautiful. ‘Idle’ is an epithet used to express the infertility of the chaotic state in the Saxon translation of the Pentateuch. Gifford (Scenius, I. i.): It does not seem to have occurred to the commentators that wild might add a feature of some import, even to a desert; whereas, sterile leaves it just as it found it, and is (without a pun) the idlest epithet which could be applied. Pope, too, had an ear for rhythm; and as his reading has some touch of Shakespeare, which the other has not, and is besides better poetry, I should hope that it will one day resume its proper place in the text.
Rough Quarries, Rocks, Hills, whose head touch heauen, 
It was my hint to speake. Such was my Procede, 
And of the Canibals that each others eate, 
The Antrofophagie, and men whose heads

165. hint Q, Warb. 
165. Antrofophagie] Anthropophagie

166. Antrofophagie] Anthropophagie

167. Antrofophagie] Anthropophagie

167. Antrofophagie] Anthropophagie

168. hint interpreting it as meaning use, custom, a 
meaning which Johnson said hint did not have either in Shakespeare or in any other 
author, adding: 'hint' or cue is commonly used for occasion of speech, which is 
explained by such is the process, that is, the course of the tale required it. 
Skrat (Etym. Dict, s. v.): Only the substantive occurs in Shakespeare . . . . Hint properly 
signifies 'a thing taken,' i.e. a thing caught or apprehended; being a contraction of 
Middle English hinted, taken; or rather a variant of the old past participle hente, with 
the same sense, . . . . which occurs in Meas. for Meas. IV, vi, 14.

167. Antrofophagie] Whalley (p. 73) says, that the origin of all these fables 
is to be found in Sir John Mandeville's Travels.—Afterward men gon be many Yles 
be See, unto an Yle that men callen Milke: and there is a fulle cursed peple: for the 
deltyen in ne thing more, than for to fighten and to sle men. And the drykyn glad-
lyest mannes Blood, the whiche thei callen Dieu' [p. 195, ed. Halliwell]. 'And in 
another Yle, toward the Southe duellen folk of foule Stature and of cursed kynde, than 
have no Hedes; and here Eyen ben in here Scholdres' [p. 203, 1b.]. 

Theobald: Sir Walter Raleigh in his Travels [The Discoverie of Guinea, 1596, p. 85, ed. Hakluyt 
Soc.] has given the following account: 'Next unto Aru there are two rivers Aucica 
and Guares, and on that braunch which is called Caora are a nation of people, whose 
heads appeare not above their shoulders, which though it may be thought a mere 
fable, yet for mine owne part I am resolved it is true, because every child in the prou-
inces of Arromasia and Canaria affirm the same: they are called Esaipanome: they are 
reported to haue their eyes in their shoulders, and their mouths in the middle of their 
breasts, and that a long train of haire growth backward betwixt their shoulders . . . . 
It was not my chaunce to heare of them till I was come away, and if I had but spoken 
one word of it while I was there, I might have brought one of them with me to put 
the matter out of doubt. Such a nation was written of by Mundulus, whose reports 
were held for fables many yeares, and yet since the East Indies were discovered, we 
finde his relations true of such things as heretofore were held incredible: whether it 
be true or no the matter is not great, neither can there be any profit in the imagination, 
for mine owne part I saw them not, but I am resolved that so many people did not all 
combine, or forethink to make the report.' . . . . 'To the west of Caroli are divers 
nations of Canibals, and of those Esaipanome without heads' [p. 108, 1b. In a foot-
ote the editor, Sir R. H. Schomburgk, calls attention to Humboldt's mention of an old 
Indian whom he met, who boasted of having seen these Acepahl with his own eyes.— 
Etq.] This passage in Othello, continues Theobald, and the same allusion in 
Temp. III, iii, 46, help us in fixing the date of these plays; neither of them could have been 
written before 1596. The mystery of these headless People is accounted for by Ol-
earius, who, speaking of the Samojeds, a people of Northern Muscovy, says: 'Thes
ACT 1, SC. iii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE 57

Grew beneath their shoulders. These things to heare, 168

168. Grew] Ft. Did grow Rowe. Doe ROWE, Jen. All these Pope+. this Q.,
These things] Ft. thefe Q.Q. Heas.

Garments are made like those that are call'd Cosapna, open only at the Necks. When
the Cold is extraordinary, they put their Cosapes over their Heads; and let the Sleeves
hang down; their Faces being not to be seen, but at the Cleft which is at the Neck.

Whence Some have taken Occasion to write, that in these Northern Countries there
are People without Heads, having their Faces in their Breasts.' Staunton thinks
that possibly Shakespeare had in mind the 2d chap. of the Seventh Book of Plinie
Natural History, wherein the Anthropophagi and these headless men are mentioned;
but I am inclined to think that if Shakespeare had ever read this chapter in Pliny,
brimming over as it is with monstruosities, he would not have selected as a striking
item in Othello's 'travels history' such a trifling distortion as a man with his face in
his breast. Within a few pages of the account of the Anthropophagi in Sir Walter's
Discoveries, mention is made of a very high hill, and of digging out crystals with
daggers and fingers,—rough quarrying certainly.—Ed.

168. Rymer (p. 90): This was the Charm, this was the phyltre, the love-powder
that took the Daughter of this Noble Venetian. This was sufficient to make
the Black-amoor White, and reconcile all, tho' there had been a Cloven-foot into the bar-
gain. A meaner woman might be as soon taken by Aqua Tetrachymagon. Shakes-
ppear in this Play calls 'em the supersubtle Venetians. Yet examine throughout the
Tragedy, there is nothing on the noble Desdemona, that is not below any Country
Chambermaid with us. And the account of their Noblemen and Senate can only be
calculated for the latitude of Godam. Shaftesbury (Advice to an Author, 1710,
Part III, sect. 3): The Christian Miracles may not so well satisfy 'em [i. e. Atheists];
they dwell with the highest Contentment on the Prodigies of Moorish and Pagan
Countries. They have far more Pleasure in hearing the monstrous Accounts of mon-
strous Men and Manners, than the politest and best Narrations of the Affairs, the Gov-
ernments, and Lives of the wisest and most polish'd People. . . . . This Humour our
old Tragic Poet seems to have discover'd. He hit our Taste in giving us a Moorish
Hero, full fraught with Prodigy: a wondrous Story-teller! But for the attentive Part,
the Poet chose to give it to Woman-kind. What passionate Reader of Travels, or
Student in the prodigious Sciences, can refuse to pity that fair Lady, who fell in Love
with the miraculouis Moor? especially considering with what sutable grace such a
Lover cou'd relate the most monstrous Adventures, and satisfy the wondering Appetite
with the most wondrous Tales; [lines 163-169 are here quoted]. Seriously, 'twas a
woful Tale! unfit, one wou'd think, to win a tender Fair-one. It's true, the Poet suf-
sufficiently condemns her Fancy; and makes her (poor Lady!) pay dearly for it in the
end. But why, amongst his Greek names, he shou'd have chosen one which denoted
the Lady Superstitious, I can't imagine: unless, as Poets are sometimes Prophets too,
he shou'd figuratively under this dark Type have represented to us, That about a hun-
dred Years after his Time, the Fair sex of this Island shou'd, by other monstrous Tales,
be so seduce'd as to turn their Favour chiefly on the persons of the Tale-tellers; and
change their natural Inclination for fair, candid, and courteous Knights into a Passion
for a mysterious Race of black Enchanters: such as of old were said to creep into
Houses, and lead captive silly Women. . . . . But whatever monstrous Zeal or super-
stitious Passion the Poet might foretell, either in the Gentlemen, Ladies, or common
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT I, SC. iii.

Would Desdemona seriously incline:
But still the house Affairs would draw her hence:
Which ever as she could with haste dispatch,
She'ld come againe, and with a greedie ear

171. Which] And Q.e.
172. She'ld] Sh'ld Q.f.

People, of an after Age; 'tis certain that as to Books, the same Moorish Fancy, in its plain and literal sense, prevails strongly at the present time. Monsters and Monsterlands were never more in request: And we may often see a Philosopher, or a Wit, run a Tale-gathering in those idle Deserts, as familiarly as the silliest Woman or the merest Boy. WARBURTON: Discourses of this nature made the subject of the mostest conversation, when voyages into, and discoveries of, the new world were all in vogue. So, when the Bastard Faulconbridge in King John, describes the behaviour of upstart greatness, he makes one of the essential circumstances of it to be this kind of table-talk. The fashion then running altogether this way, it is no wonder a young lady of quality should be struck with the history of an adventurer. JOHNSON: Whoever ridicules this account of the progress of love, shows his ignorance not only of history, but also of nature and manners. It is no wonder that, in any age or in any nation, a lady—recluse, timorous, and delicate—should desire to hear of events and scenes which she could never see; and should admire the man who had endured dangers and performed actions, which, however great, were yet magnified by her timidity.


170. would] ABROTT, § 330: 'Would' often means 'liked,' 'was accustomed.' Compare idles.

170. hence] Is there any necessity for deserting the FF here? Is not 'hence' somewhat more vivid than 'thence,' just as here is nearer than there?—Ed.

172. greedie ear] MALONE cites, 'Hang both your greedy ears upon my lips; Let them devour your speech,' as a parallel passage from Lust's Dominium, which he says was written by Marlowe, and before 1591. If Marlowe were the author, it was, of course, written before that year, the year in which Marlowe was killed. Collier, however, has shown (Dodsley's Old Plays, vol. ii, p. 311, ed. 1825) by internal evidence that this tragedy was written after 1598, the year in which Philip II. of Spain died, whose death is represented in the First Act; furthermore, that a tract was printed in London in 1599, called 'A briefe and true Declaration of the Sicknesse, last weeks, and Death of the King of Spain, Philip Second,' from which various passages of the play were clearly borrowed; Collier cites three or four of them, which reveal not 'similarity, but identity.' In Henslowe's Diary (p. 165, ed. Shaks. Soc.), an item refers to the payment on the 13 of February, 1599, of three pounds 'for a booke called the Spanesche Mores tragedie, unto Thomas Deckers, Wm. Harton, John Daye;' this tragedy Collier conjectured (Hist of Dram. Poetry, vol. ii, p. 477, ed. 1879), with 'great probability,' says Dyce (Marlowe's Works, i, p. viii), to be the same as Lust's Dominium. I have thought it worth while to be thus particular about this miserable stuff, quite as wretched as portions of Titus Andronicus, which it somewhat resembles, because Malone finds in it another parallelism with Othello, in II, 1, 229, and Steevens goes so far as to suggest that possibly Shakespeare may have acted in it. Collier men-
Deuoure vp my diffourfe. Which I obferuing,
Tooke once a pliant houre, and found good measnes
To draw from her a prayer of earneft heart,
That I would all my Pilgrimage dilate,
Whereof by parcels she had something heard,
But not in infinitiue : I did confent,
And often did beguile her of her teares,
When I did speake of some distressefult stroke
That my youth fuffer'd : My Storie being done,
She gave me for my paines a world of kisse:

173. diffourfe.] diffourfe; Qq. Diff-
courfe, F."  
176. dilate] relate Quincy (MS).
177. parcels] parcel Q.,  
178. nor] nought Cap. conj.
181. suffer'd] suffered Qq.
182. kisse] Rowe. thanks South-
instinctively] instinctively F,  
ern (MS). fitches Qq et cet.

ions no earlier printed copy of it than 1657. Malone also cites from the Faerie Queene, 
VI, ix (231, ed. Grosart), 'Whylest thus he talke, the knight with greedy eare Hung still 
upon,' &c. And STEEVENS shows that aures avidae may be found in Cicero.

174. good] Forrest emphasized this word—Reed's Life, p. 141.
176. dilate] That is, relate at length. Conf. Ham. I, ii, 38, 'these dilated articles.' 
178. instinctively] KNIGHT: A decided typographical error. This, and a few 
other errors of the same sort which are corrected by a reference to the Qto, prove that 
the Folio was printed from MS., and most probably before the publication of the Qto; 
had it been consulted, these errors would not have been committed. STEEVENS: In-
tention and attention were once synonymous. Desdemona, who was often called out 
of the room on house-affairs, could not have heard Othello's tale instinctively, i. e. with 
attention to all its parts. Dyce (Remarks, p. 234): Intensively was always used as 
equivalent to attentively, not only by the writers of Shakespeare's time, but by those 
of a much earlier date. palgrave has 'Intenffys, heefeull.'—Entenffys, busy to do a 
thynge or to take heede to a thynge.' Singer quotes Boulkars Expositor: 'Inten RI. 
Which listeneth well, and is earnestly best to a thing.' Lettsom (Walker's Crit. i, 
181, Foot-note): 'Distinctively' seems a mere sophistication of F, for instinctively, the 
nonsensical reading of F. In this particular passage intensively seems to mean either 
all at a stretch, or as to comprehend the story as a whole. R. M. Spence (N. & 
Qu., 5th, xi, 38) upholds distinctively, which means, he alleges, in detail. [Enten-
tiveintly: Intensively, busily, earnestly; attentively, carefully, heedfully.—Cotgrave. 
But it is needless to multiply proofs that intensively meant attentive. Lettsom seems to 
me to have rightly interpreted the requirements of the meaning here.—Ed.]

180. distressefult] Morel, whose thoughtful edition enlists respect for his opinion, 
prefers the Qto, as an instance where the past participle in -ed is equivalent to the 
adjective in -full, as delighted for delightful, &c.
182. kisse] Pope: Signs is evidently the true reading. The lady had been for-
ward indeed, to give him a world of kisse upon the bare recital of his story, nor does it 
agree with the following lines. [And yet we must remember that kising in Eliza-
She swore in faith 'twas strange: 'twas passing strange,
'Twas pitiful: 'twas wondrous pitiful.
She wish'd she had not heard it, yet the wish'd
That Heaven had made her such a man. She thank'd me,
And bad me, if I had a Friend that lou'd her,
I shou'd but teach him how to tell my Story,
And that would wooe her. Vpon this hint I spake,
She lou'd me for the dangers I had past,
And I lou'd her, that she did pitty them.
This onely is the witch-craft I haue vs'd.

the dative, and even thinks it strange that it should be questioned; HUDSON also is
emphatically in favour of the dative, and exclaims at those who, 'lest the lady's deli-
cency should be impeached' insist on the accusative; ROLFE pronounces in favour of
the dative: 'That is, for her,' and adds that what follows 'favours this explanation.'
PURCELL thinks it is the dative, but gives it a shade of softness by calling it the ethical
dative. And yet in spite of all this array, I cannot bring myself to believe that the
young girl's thoughts had so quickly turned to marriage,—she was still lost in the won-
drous, pitiful story, which, although she had with earnest heart prayed for it, she now
wished she hadn't heard; 'yet she wished' she could herself have seen these won-
drous sights, and have been herself the hero of these distressful strokes. Is it not a
most natural wish, to be the very hero himself before whose feet smooth success is
strewed, as it had been before Othello's? Is it unusual to hear a girl express the wish
that she were a man? It was not in this wish that Othello detected the 'hint,' but in
the 'Friend that loved her.' If Desdemona had expressed the wish to Othello's face,
that Heaven had made a husband for her just like Othello himself, I doubt if the latter,
or any one else, would have softened the expression into a 'hint.'—ED.

192. LEWIS (On Actors, &c., p. 5): Even in earlier and better days there was
much in [Kean's] performance of Othello which was spasmodic, slovenly, false. The
address to the Senate was very bad. He had little power of elocution, unless when
sustained by a strong emotion; and this long, simple narrative was the kind of speech
he could not manage at all. He gabbled over it, impatient to arrive at the phrase:
'And this was all the witchcraft I have used. Here comes the lady, let her witness it.' His delivery of this 'point,' always startled the audience into applause by its
incisive tone and its abrupt transition; yet nothing could be more out of keeping with
the Shakespearean character. Othello might smile with lofty disdain at the accusation
of witchcraft, or rebuke it calmly, but not make it the climax of a withering sarcasm,—
attacking the word 'witchcraft' with high and sudden emphasis, and dropping into an
almost disrespectful colloquialism as the lady appeared. Indeed, throughout the First
and Second Acts, with the exception of occasional flashes (as in the passionate fervour
with which he greets Desdemona on landing at Cyprus), Kean's Othello was rather
irritating and disappointing,—arresting the mind, but not satisfying it. From the
Third Act onwards, all was wrought out with a mastery over the resources of ex-
pression such as has been seldom approached. In the successive unfolding of these
great scenes he represented with incomparable effect the lion-like fury, the deep and
haggard pathos, the forlorn sense of desolation alternating with gusts of stormy cries
for vengeance, the misgivings and sudden reassurances, the calm and deadly reso-
ution of one not easily moved, but who, being moved, was stirred to the very depths.
Here comes the Ladie: Let her witneffe it.

Enter Desdemona, Iago, Attendants.

Duke. I thinke this tale would win my Daughter too, Good Brabantio, take vp this mangled matter at the beft: Men do their broken Weapons rather vfe, Then their bare hands.

Bra. I pray you heare her speake?
If she confesse that she was halfe the wooer, Destruction on my head, if my bad blame Light on the man. Come hithe gentle Miftris, Do you perceiue in all this Noble Companie, Where moft you owe obedience?

Def. My Noble Father,
I do perceiue heere a diuided dutie.

193. Two lines, Qq.

194. Attendants.] and the refl. Qq.
Scene IX. Pope +. Jen.
195. too, Qq. to ... Qq. too— Pope +. too. Rowe, Johns. et seq. Pope et seq.


200. moft you] you moft Pope +. you must Ward.


Booth: Let this line be the climax, not 'she did pity them.' After 192: Re-enter Roderigo and others. Their return announces the ladys coming. Fechter's Stage direction here is: 'Goes to lead in Desdemona.'

195. Booth: Othello should playfully acknowledge this compliment. Lloyd: This round, unvarnished tale carries conviction to all—even to Brabantio himself; for though he professes to reserve his belief till his daughter shall confess whether she were halfe the wooer, he never asks her that question, but another instead, which she could not have answered otherwise than she did, had the accusation of witchcraft been well founded.

202. Come hithe'] Fechter directs Othello to conduct Desdemona to the place he (Othello) occupied, and then retire among his followers. Booth: The 'evil eye' is dreaded, even now, by superstitious Italians, more than other charms; it is strange that Shakespeare did not refer to it. Othello must not 'give a loop to hang a doubt on' touching his influence over Desdemona; he must not even look at her, nor, worse still, go to meet her, which the Court would not permit. But he must turn his back towards her until she announces him as her husband, then let him turn and face her and the whole Court.

206-210. Boaden (Life of John Kemble, i, 258): 'I question whether equal discrimination was ever before given [as by Mrs Siddons] to these lines: 'My noble father, I do perceive here, a divided duty: To you, I am bound, &c. But here's my husband.' Morley (Rom. & Jul. II, vi, 25, in that most exquisite of all love-scenes where Romeo begs Juliet to 'let rich music's tongue unfold the imagined happiness'): Compare the admirable way in which Desdemona, when called upon to say whether
ACT 1, SC. iii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE 63

To you I am bound for life, and education: 207
My life and education both do learn me,
How to respect you. You are the Lord of duty,
I am hitherto your Daughter. But heere's my Husband; 210
And so much dutie, as my Mother shew'd
To you, preferring you before her Father:
So much I challenge, that I may profess
Due to the Moore my Lord.

Bra.  God be with you: I haue done. 215

Please it your Grace, on to the State Affaires;
I had rather to adopt a Child, then get it.
Come hither Moore;
I here do glue thee that with all my heart,
Which but thou haft already, with all my heart 220

207, 210, 222. I am] I'm Pope +, Dyce
209. you.] you, Q3.
You are] You're Pope +, Dyce iii, Huds.

Huds.

the Lord of] Lord of all my Q3,
211. shew'd] shewd Q3.

213. much] much must Q3,

215. God...you :] God bu'y, Q3.  God

her love for Othello grew up as he had said, confines herself, with perfect dignity, to a declaration that her duty is now to the Moor, her lord, in the same sense in which her mother's duty had been to her father. The same point is prettily brought out in the Gulliel of Pondard, in which two lovers, Taddeo and Antonia, are imagining a conversation between two like themselves in the moon: 'Ant. Et comment répond elle? Tadd. Ah, je l'ignore! Ant. Eh, bien, je le sais, moi. Tadd. (ardevant!) Parlez que dit elle? Ant. Rien. Tadd. Rien? Ant. Mais elle sourit, sur son bras s'appuie et se sent tout émeu et tout épanouie.'

208. learn] See SCHMIDT (Lex.) for eight or ten instances, besides the present, where we should now use teach.

214. 215. WALKER (Vers., 227): 'God be with you' is, in fact, God b' wi' you; sometimes a tri-syllable, sometimes contracted into a disyllable; now Good-bye. Accordingly write: 'Due to the Moor, my lord. God b' wi' you! I've done' [one line. See III, iii, 433.]

214. FECHTER: Othello advances, and kisses her hand. Brabantio, overpowered, resumes his seat.

217. SCHMIDT (Trani.) refers to a similar thought, amplified, in Much Ado, IV, 1, 139.

217. get] That is, beget. For other instances of dropped prefixes, see ABBOTT, § 460.

220. WHITE: The omission of this line in the Qto is doubtless due to an oversight of the compositor, caused by the recurrence of the same words at the end both of this and of the previous line.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT. I, SC. III.

I would keepe from thee. For your sake (Iewell)
I am glad at soule, I haue no other Child,
For thy escape would teach me Terranie
To hang clogges on them. I haue done my Lord.

Duke. Let me speake like your selfe:

And lay a Sentence,
Which as a grise, or step may helpe these Louers.

221. For your] And for your Han.  225. your selle] our self Warb.
222. soule, I] soule. Q.  227. as a] like a Ff, Rowe, Pope, Han.
my Lord] lord Q. (Steeven's)  grief] grief Qc.  Louers.] Ff, Rowe, Knt. louers Rep.).  Into your favour (reading Into...favour
226. One line, Qc, Rowe et seq. as a separate line) Qc et cet.

219 et seq. Booth: The actor speak these lines with anguish, and he'll find out why the 'First Old Man' is generally cast for so small a part; the audience will tell him.

230. hast] Equivalent to 'hast it,' the it has been absorbed in the final t of 'hast.' Compare 'That' worthied him,' Lear, II, ii. 116.—Ed.

221. your] Lettsom: The sense, as well as the metre, requires 'For my own sake, jewel.' [Although Hudson, in his ed. iii, adopts this reading of Lettsom, yet in his note he gives what is, to my thinking, a sufficient reason for adhering to the Folio: 'For your sake' can nowise be made to tally with the context, except by taking the phrase as equivalent to 'on your account,'—a sense which, to be sure, it sometimes bears, and which I cannot but think is the very meaning here: 'It is on account of your example, jewel, that I am glad,' &c., is what I think Brabantio says in effect.—Ed.]

223. escape] Cowden-Clarke: Besides its meaning of 'getting forth,' 'flight,' 'elopement,' we think it probable that 'escape' here includes the sense of 'sally,' 'prank,' as shown to be derived from the French, escapade.

224. To hang] That is, in hanging clogs, &c. For instances of the infinitive thus indefinitely used, see Abbott, § 356.

225—227. Hanmer reads and divides thus: 'Let me now speak more like you selfe; and lay! a sentence in, which, like a grise or step! May help these lovers here into your favour.'

225. your selfe] Warburton: It should be 'your self,' i.e. let me meditate between you as becomes a prince and common father of his people. The prince's opinion, here delivered, was quite contrary to Brabantio's sentiment. Johnson: The duke seems to mean, when he says he will speak like Brabantio, that he will speak sententiously. Heath (p. 557): That is, Let me add my own judgement in confirmation of what you yourself have just said. For in effect, what Brabantio had just said, implying an acquiescence in what was done, merely because it was done and could not be undone, is the very purport of the duke's speech. Sir Joshua Reynolds: That is, let me speak as yourself would speak were you not too much heated with passion.

227. grise] Davies (Gloss.): A step. 'She gan anone by greces to assende Of a Touret in to an hye pyndal.'—Lylye's Warres of Troy, B. i, ed. 1555. See Twelfth Night, III, i, 135; Tim. IV, iii, 16.
ACT I. SC. iii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE

When remedies are past, the grieves are ended
By seeinge the worst, which late on hopes depended.
To mourne a Mischief that is past and gon,
Is the next way to draw new mischiefe on.
What cannot be prefern'd, when Fortune takes:
Patience, her Injury a mock'ry makes.
The robd' that smiles, feates something from the Thiefe,
He robs himselfe, that spends a bootelesse grieue.

Brut. So let the Turk of Cyprus vs beguile,
We loofoe it not so long as we can smyle:
He beares the Sentence well, that nothing beares,
But the free comfort which from thence he heares.
But he beares both the Sentence, and the forrow,
That to pay grieue, muft of poore Patience borrow.
Thefe Sentences, to Sugar, or to Gall,
Being strong on both sides, are Equiocal:
But words are words, I neuer yet did heare:
That the bruized heart was pierc'd through the cares.

228. ended] ended, Qq; Cap. ended; 237. loues] love, Qq, F.F.
229. the worst] worsft, F.F.
230. gewl] F.F. 238. beares ... comfort] cares For the false comforts Han.
231. new] more, Qq; Coll. Wh. i.
232. prefernd'] prefernd', Qq, F.F. 240. beares'] beares F.F. hears F. Rowe.
Pope. heare Han.
233. mock'ry] mockery Qq, F.F. mock'ry Q.F.
234. the Thiefe'] a thiefe, Qq. 244. words ... heare.] words ... heare.
235. bruised ... pierc'd] bruised ... pierced Qq, F.F. et cet.
236. So let'] So, let Theob. +, Cap.

227. loues] The addition of the Qv: 'Into your favour' is not needed; does it not, in fact, sound a little weak after the Duke has said, 'Let me speak like yourself'? —Ed.
228. Compare 'Past cure is still past care,' Love's Lab. V. ii. 28; 'What's gone and what's past help Should be past grieve,' Wint. Tale. III. ii. 233; 'Things without all remedy Should be without regard,' Macb. III. ii. 11.—Ed.
238. nothing beares] RANN: Who is no further interested therein than barely to admire the moral beauties it contains.
239. free comfort] JOHNSON: But the moral precepts of consolation, which are liberally bestowed on occasion of the sentence.
245. pierc'd] THEOBALD: It is obvious that the text must be restored, as Mr Warburton acutely observed to me: pierced, i.e. That the wounds of sorrow were ever cured or a man made heart-whole merely by words of consolation. JENKINS: Theobald, and all after, read pierced (i.e. cured), because 'pierced' (it seems) signifies


245. the bruised heart was pierce'd through the eares.

wounded. True, so it does sometimes: but it is also used in a good sense, as here, for touching, affecting, comforting, as with music, the 'bruised heart'—'the ear-piercing fife.'—Pierce'd is a wretched emendation; who ever talked of piercing a bruise? Six Joshua Reynolds: Shakespeare was continually changing his first expression for another, either stronger or more uncommon; so that very often the reader, who has not the same continuity or succession of ideas, is at a loss for its meaning. Many of Shakespeare's uncouth, strained epithets may be explained by going back to the obvious and simple expression, which is most likely to occur to the mind in that state. I can imagine that the first mode of expression that occurred to the poet was this:

'The troubled heart was never cured by words.' To give it poetical force, he altered the phrase: 'The wounded heart was never reached through the ear.' Wounded heart he changed to broken, and that to 'bruised,' as a more common expression. Reached he altered to touched, and the transition is then easy to 'pierced,' i. e. thoroughly touched.

When the sentiment is brought to this state, the commentator, without this unravelling clue, expounds piercing the heart in its common acceptation wounding the heart, which, making in this place nonsense, is corrected to pierced the heart, which is very stiff, and, as Polonius says, is a vile phrase. Stereotyp's thoughts turn to surgery, and he suggests that as inflammation sometimes results from a bruise, a cure can be effected only by piercing or lancing. Malone: 'Pierced' is merely a figurative expression, and means not wounded, but penetrated in a metaphorical sense; thoroughly affected.

[Malone here gives a dozen citations from Shakespeare, Spenser, Marlowe, and The Mirror for Magistrates, which merely show that what is pierced is penetrated; while the need is, in this instance, of examples in proof that piercing can mean, what Jennens rightly says it means, viz.: penetrating with a soothing or consoling power. Of Malone's many quotations only four are in this sense quite germane, viz.: 'Honest plain words best pierce the ear of grief,' Love's Laug. V, ii, 763; 'With sweetest touches pierce your mistresse ear,' Mer. of Ven. V, i, 67; 'Nor thees, nor them, thrice noble Tamburlane, Shall want my heart to be with gladness pierce'd,' Marlowe's Tamburlane, Part First, I, ii; 'Whose [Melibee's] sensefull words empiest his hart so nere That he was rapt with double roushment,' Faerie Queene, Bk VI, ix, 233 (ed. Grosart).

Another example Malone gives from Spenser, where, as he says, 'we have the very words of the text,' with the implication that the drift is parallel, which I do not think is the case. It is in the description of Sulamander, Bk IV, viii, 231: 'Her words: . . . . Which passing through the eares, would pierce the hart And wound the soule it selfe with grief vnkind: For like the stings of Aspens, that kill with smart, Her spightfull words did pricks, and wound the inner part.' Malone quoted only the words which are italicsized, probably in all honesty, and the trifling matter would not have deserved attention had not Knight, and Staunton, and even Dyce, been misled into citing the passage, assuredly without looking it up; the two former, unfortunately, without acknowledgement to Malone. Hudson cites it, but had verified it. Furnell says, that we must 'take the word here as meaning merely reached.' Bailey (ii, 107), whose notes life (or at least, my life) is, alas, too short to cite in full, and whereof the felicity is not always in direct ratio to their length, proposed as an emendation, which he is 'quite sure is far more likely to have been Shakespeare's language' than either 'pierced' or 'pieced': 'That the bruised heart was plaster'd through the ear.'—Ed.]
I humbly befeech you proceed to th’Affaires of State.

Duke. The Turke with a most mighty Preparation makes for Cyprus: Othello, the Fortitude of the place is best knowne to you. And though we haue there a Substitute of most allowed sufficiencie; yet opinion, a more soueraigne Misfris of Effectis, throwes a more safer voice on you: you must therefore be content to flubber.

246. I...proceed] Befeech you now Qq. 249. you.] you, Qt.
Kilty. Huds. Rife. I humbly befeech you to proceed V, F, (Stamely F.), sufficiency, Qt, Cap. et cet. to th...of State] to the...of the State Qq. Knt. a Qt et cet.
250. sufficiencie:] FF, Rowe+,-, Jen.
a more] FF, Rowe, Pope, Han.
247. a moat] moat Qq. a Johns. Rann.

246. [As a trifling instance of the way in which typographical errors are perpetuated in the early editions, it may, perhaps, be worth noting that in one of my two copies of F, this letter is exceedingly faint, in the other copy it has failed to leave any impression whatever, although the type has not fallen out; the space that it should occupy is still there and the line begins ‘humbly,’ &c. The compositor of F, using F, as his copy, failing to note the omission of this ‘I,’ leaves a space at the beginning of the line and boldly starts with a capital letter: ‘Humblly,’ &c.—Ed.

247-254. Collier: As this speech is the only one in this part of the scene printed as prose, it may be doubted, especially from the rhythm of some of the passages, whether it was not originally verse. It would not be difficult to render it metrical. Delius: This sudden change from verse to prose indicates a transition, correspondingly sudden, from theoretical moralizing and epigrammatic banter to the practical demands of the moment. For this reason in the FF the prose begins even in the last words of Brabantio’s speech, whereas the Qt continue the rhythm: ‘Beseech you now to the affairs of state.’

248. Fortitude] Morel: C’est un vieux mot francais que Montaigne employait encore; mais il n’a jamais eu dans notre langue que le sens du latin fortitudo, force morale.

248. Booth: Othello leaves Desdemona with Cassio, who regards her with tender, yet respectful admiration. Iago, at back, watches them curiously, but let him not be obtrusive; he must keep in the background and assume this expression, and feel the curiousness, even if only one person in the whole audience sees or understands it; the ‘censure,’ as Hamlet calls it, of that one is worth all the rest.

250. more] Collier: The printer caught ‘more’ from the line below, and inserted it also before ‘sovereign;’ it is altered to most in the (MS). [Is there any good reason why we should not retain the ‘more’ of the FF here?—Ed.]


252. slubber] Steevens: That is, obscure. So in the First Part of Jeronimo, 1605: ‘The evening, too, begins to slubber day’ [p. 74, ed. Dodgley]. Rolfe: This
the gloffe of your new Fortunes, with this more stubborn, and boyturous expedition.

Otho. The Tirant Cuforme, most Graue Senators,
Hath made the flinty and Steele Coach of Warre
My thrice-driuen bed of Downe. I do agnize
A Naturall and prompt Alacartie,
I finde in hardnesh : and do vndertake
This preuent Warres against the Ottamites.
Moist humbly therefore boding to your State,
I craue fit disposition for my Wife,
Due reference of Place, and Exhibition,

Couch.] Q, Q, Q.
Rowe. } 259. do would Q. 260. This...Warres} This...warre Q.
F, F, F. } This...war Q, F, F, F, F. Rowe, F. }
These...wars Mal. et cet.
257. thrice-driuen] thrice driuen Q.
258. Alacartie] F, F.
259. do] & Theob. i, Steev. 85.
260. This...Warres] This...Warres Q.
261. mature] mature Q.
262. These...wars Mal. et cet.
harness Mason.

word occurs in Shakespeare only here, and, in the sense of slighting, slurring over, in
Mer. of Ven. ii, viii, 39: 'shulber not business for my sake.'
253. gloss.] STREVEN: See Mach. i, vii, 34: 'golden opinions Which would be
worn now in their newest gloss.' ROFFE adds from Much Ado, III, ii, 6: 'that would be
as great a soil in the new gloss of your marriage.'

257. thrice-driuen] JOHNSON: A driven bed is a bed for which the feathers
are selected by driving with a fan, which separates the light from the heavy. BOOTH says
that he has heard his mother say that this driving of the feathers was for the purpose
of drying them; and that not until they have been thrice driven were they considered fit
for use. 'A suggestive movement of the hands,' he adds, 'might explain this.'
257. agnize] MURRAY (New Eng. Dict., s. v.): To recognize the existence of, to
acknowledge, to confess (with examples from Becon, Policy of War, 1643; Wolton,
Ch. Manual, 1576. In Shakespeare only here). MOREL: C'est du vieux françois
agniser.

259. hardness] SCHMIDT (Lex.): Hardship. Also in Cymb. III, vi, 21: 'hardness
ever Of hardiness is mother.' [In the Quincy (MS) it is corrected to hardness.]
POTWIN (Bibliotheca Sacra, July, 1862): Compare 'endure hardness as a good soldier
of Jesus Christ.'—2 Tim. ii, 3.
260. This...Warres] DYCEx (ed. iii): No doubt formerly the plural of was
sometimes used as equivalent to the singular; but in the next page Desdemona,
speaking of the same expedition, calls it 'the war.' [See 1, i, 31; also Lear, V, iii,
258. 'This present war' seems to be preferable to 'These present wars.'—Ed.]
263. reference] JOHNSON: I desire that proper disposition be made for my wife,
that she may have precedence and reverence, accommodation and company, suitable
to her rank. I should read preference.
ACT I, SC. iii.]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE

With such Accommodation and beforf  
As leuels with her breeding.

Duke.  Why at her Fathers?

Bra.  I will not haue it fo.

Otho.  Nor I.

Def.  Nor would I there recide,
To put my Father in impatient thoughts
By being in his eye.  Moot Gracious Duke,
To my vnfolding, lend your prosperous care,
And let me finde a Charter in your voice
T'asfift my simplesse.

Duke.  What would you Desdemona?

Def.  That I loue the Moore, to liuie with him,

264.  With] Which Q.
265.  Which] accomodat f Q.
266.  Why... Fathers] If, Rowe, +, Knt.
267.  I will] If, Rowe, +, Rann, Knt.
269.  Nor... there] If, Rowe, +.
270.  And] asfift] Q.
271.  a graceus] Q.
272.  your prosperous] a graceus Q.
275.  you Desdemona?] you—speake.
276.  I loue] If, Knt.  I did loue Q.

263.  Exhibition] Steevens: Allowance.  The word is at present used only at the Universities.  [See 'The king... Confined to exhibition,' Lear, I, ii, 25 and notes.]

264.  besort] Cowden-Clarke: Befitting.  attendance, proper retinue.  Compare 'such men as may besort your age,' Lear, I, iv, 244.

268.  Nor] Booth: Not harshly, but firmly.

272.  prosperous] Steevens: Propitious.  Morel: Le mot n'a plus en anglais le sens que nous trouvons ici et que le français a longtemps conservé.  'S'il révère les dieux, ils lui seront prosperous'—Desmarests, cité par Littre.

273.  Charter] Johnson: Let your favour privilege me.  Hudson: About the same as pledge or guaranty.  The word is used in a considerable variety of senses by Shakespeare, and seems to have been rather a favourite with him, as with other Englishmen, probably from the effect of Magna Charta and other like instruments in securing and preserving the liberties of England.

276.  I loue] Knight: Desdemona's love remains, and though the did of the Q.
277.  assists the rhythm, it enfeebles the sense.  Cowden-Clarke: Desdemona is gentle even to timidity; but, like many women whose gentleness has been wrought into timidity by a too rigid strictness of their elders, she is capable of singularly bold action and of self-assertion on occasion.  Her independent act in leaving her father's house, and in marrying the man of her choice, is precisely characteristic of the one, and her present speech is an eminent specimen of the other.  Encouraged by loving treatment, she is capable of moral strength; chilled by severity, she is a moral coward.
My downe-right violence, and storme of Fortunes, 277
May trumpet to the world. My heart's subdued [315 a]
Euen to the very quality of my Lord; 279

277. Edwards (Canons, &c., p. 144): 'Downright violence,' means the unbridled
impetuosity with which her passion hurried her on to this unlawful marriage; and
'storm of fortunes' may signify the hazard she thereby ran of making shipwreck of
her worldly interest. Both very agreeable to what she afterwards says: 'to his hon-
ours and his valiant parts. Did I my soul and fortunes consecrate.' Heath (p. 557):
That is, my entrance upon the fortunes I have chosen in that violent manner of pro-
ceeding as if I had taken them by storm. Johnson: 'Violence' is not violence suf-
fered, but violence acted. Breach of common rules and obligations. Perhaps the Qto
has the true reading. M. Mason cannot understand the 'storm of fortunes' with 'fort-
unes' in the plural, and asserts that we should read either 'scorn of fortunes,' or
'storm of Fortune,' the latter meaning 'not the injuries of Fortune, but Desdemona's
own high-spirited braving of her.' Steevens: The same mistake of scorn for storm
occurs in the old copies of Tro. & Cress. 1, 1, 35: 'as when the sun doth light a
scorn.' Dyce (Remarks, &c., p. 234) believes that scorn of the Qto was 'no doubt
right,' but as an editor he preferred 'storm.' He cites a passage, which Mason had
cited before him, from B. and F.'s Honest Man's Fortune, IV, i; 'where we find,' says
Dyce, 'according to the old eds., 'He'll laugh and storm you,' &c., while the ex-
cellent MS. of that play in my possession affords the true reading: 'He'll laugh and
scorn you,' &c.' Singer: 'Storm' seems to be used intensively of violence, 'the
stormy violence I have used against my fortunes.' Hudson: The meaning, probably,
is the state or course of life which the speaker has boldly ventured upon in forsaking
the peaceful home of her father to share the storms and perils, the violence and
hardships, of a warrior's career. Scorn will not cohere with violence, unless by making
it express a quality of Desdemona herself, not of her fortunes. She evidently means
the violence and storm of fortunes which she has braved or encountered in marrying
the Moor, and not any thing of a violent or scornful temper in herself. Rolfe: The
bold action I have taken, and the stormy fortunes I have voluntarily encountered, in
order to marry him.

279. quality] Malone: That is, profession. 'I am so much enamoured of Othello,
that I am even willing to endure all the inconveniences incident to a military life
and to attend him to the war.' That this is the meaning appears not only from the read-
ing of the Qto: 'even to the utmost pleasure of my lord, i.e. so as to prompt me to go
with him wherever he wishes I should go,' but also from the whole tenor of Desde-
mona's speech, viz.: that as she had married a soldier, so she was ready to accompany
him to the wars, and to consecrate her soul and fortunes to his honour and his valiant
parts; i.e. to attend him wherever his military character and his love of fame should
call him. Cowden-Clarke says 'quality' here means 'individual nature,' 'moral and
mental identity.' Rolfe interprets it 'very nature.' Hudson: 'Quality' is here put
for nature, idiom, distinctive grain, or personal propriety. Desdemona means that her
heart is tamed and tuned into perfect harmony with the heroic manhood that has spoken
out to her from Othello's person, that her soul gravitates towards him as its pre-estab-
I saw Othello's vilage in his mind,
And to his Honours and his valiant parts,
Did I my soule and Fortunes consecrate.
So that (deere Lords) if I be left behind
A Moth of Peace, and he go to the Warre,
The Rites for why I loue him, are bereft me:
And I a heauie interim shal support
By his deere absence. Let me go with him.

280. Othello's] Othellos Q.3
283. deere] my dear Q.4

lashed centre and home. So that the sense of the passage may be fully illustrated from the 11th Sonn.: 'And almost thence my nature is subdued To what it works in, like the dyers hand.' [MALONE's interpretation of 'quality' has been followed by DYCCE, SINGER, DELIUS, and STAUNTON, and unquestionably it is a technical interpretation which 'quality' frequently bears; see a striking instance of it in Ham. II, ii, 333: 'Will they pursue the quality no longer than they can sing?' and Jb. 411, 'give us a taste of your quality,' but I cannot think that the word has this technical sense here. Desdemona is vindicating her indifference to the storm of fortunes, and, glorying in that as a virtue which others would impute to her as a fault, proclaims that the 'quality' in Othello which might be supposed to be most abhorrent to her, 'even to that very quality' her heart is subdued. What that quality is, the connection of thought shows: 'I saw Othello's visage in his mind;' and as she had fallen in love with his mind, his honours, and his valour, without a taint of passion, so had she fallen in love with the very colour of his face. HENLEY says, that 'quality' means 'the Moorish complexion of Othello and his military profession,' but I do not think that the passage appeared to Henley as it appears to me, for he goes on to say that the 'virtues of Othello had subdued her heart in spite of his visage;' whereas the 'very quality' distinctive of Othello was the colour of his visage, and to that even to that, Desdemona would trumpet to the world, her heart was subdued.—Ed.]

280. ROYCE (Ghost Belief of Sh., p. 4) finds included in these words 'the all-important facts' that we are all ghosts clad in gross dimensions and muddy ventures of decay; that the ghost, which is truly the man, is in a human form as much as the body is; and that the body is in that form simply because the ghost or soul is so. 'The common expression that we see the mind in the countenance, of course conveys a truth, or rather a part of the truth; but Desdemona's words are fuller, for they give the fact that the mind has a visage of its own.'

285. Rites] WORTHINGTON: Without question Shakespeare wrote rights, i. e. the right of sharing his dangers with him. Othello tells the Senate: 'She lov'd me for the dangers I had passed,' and she was now desirous of sharing with him what were to come. KINGSLEY (Exp., 299): Is not this, whether we read 'rites' or rights, rather indelicate coming from the lips of Desdemona? JULIET (Rom. & J. III, ii, 3) might, to herself, speak of the 'amorous rites,' but for Desdemona to do so before the Senate of Venice! impossible. Would it not, then, be better to read parts? She had just said, that it was 'for his honours and his valiant parts' she loved him.

287. deere] See WRIGHT's definition, line 102.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

Act I, Sc. iii.

Otho.  Let her have your voice.

Vouch with me Heauen, I therefore beg it not
To please the pallate of my Appetite:
Nor to comply with heat the yong affects
In my defunct, and proper satisfaction.

288, 289. Let...I] Your voyces Lords:
beseech you let her well, Have a free way,
I Q., Pope +, Cap.  Your voyces Lords:
beseech you let her well Have a free way:
Vouch with me heauen, I (reading Have
a free way as a separate line) Q., Rowe,
Coll. iii, Dyce iii, Hud.
(I do beseech you
let Her well) Rann.  As a separate line,
Your voyces, lords Kyly, Coll. iii, Dyce iii,
Huds.)

288. have your voice] FF, Knt, Sta.
Del.  have your voices Dyce i, Wh. Glo.
Cam. Rife.

291, 292. heat...defunct] F, Rowe,
Wh. i.  heat, the young affects In my
defunct, Q., heat the young affects In my
defunct, FF (yong F).

288, 289. I do not think that the Qq here give us a reading which is of essential
importance. There is a tone of humble, almost servile, entreaty in 'beseech you,'
which jars a little on the dignified, 'unbonneted' bearing of Othello throughout this
scene.—Ed.

291, 292. heat... defunct] Theobald was the first to note the obscurity of this
passage, which, as it had been theretofore printed, he pronounced a period of as stub-
born nonsense as the editors have obstructed upon poor Shakespeare throughout his
whole works; the difficulty lay, he thought, in the word 'defunct,' which signifies
nothing else either primitives or metaphorically than dead; and Othello could not
mean to say that 'appetite was dead in him,' because he afterwards says, 'I am de-
clined Into the vale of years; yet that's not much.' Wherefore Theobald changed
'defunct' to 'distinct,' and paraphrased the passage thus: 'I do not beg her company
with me, merely to please myself; nor to indulge the heat and affects (i. e. affections)
of a new-married man, in my own distinct and proper satisfaction, but to comply with
her in her request and desire of accompanying me.' Shakespeare, he adds, uses
'affects' for 'affections' in several other passages which are cited. Urron (p. 183),
reading 'the young affects' in parenthesis, says that 'defunct' is 'not to be taken
strictly here as signifying absolutely dead, but almost so; or from the Latin defunctus,
it might mean, discharged from youthful appetite, and proper to his age and character.
So afterwards (II, i, 262), Iago says, 'there should be loveliness in favour, sympathy
in years, manners, beauties, all which the Moor is defective in.' Now, if any altera-
tion be proposed, instead of 'defunct' the properest word seems defect: 'In my
defect and proper satisfaction,' in which sense the Latins use defectus. Or what if,
with a slighter variation still, we read: 'Nor to comply with heat (the young affects
In me defect) and proper 'I &c.' Warburton paraphrases thus: 'with that heat and
ACT I, SC. iii.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

[291, 292.heat the yong affects In my defunct].

new affections which the indulgence of my appetite has raised and created; and then dogmatically adds: 'this is the meaning of 'defunct,' which has made all the difficulty of the passage.' Johnson, whose note, wherein he follows Upton's 'in me defunct,' does not agree with his text, says: 'I do not think Theobald's emendation clears the text from embarrassment, though it is, with a little imaginary improvement, received by Hamner. Warburton's explanation is not more satisfactory: what made the difficulty will continue to make it. "Affects," here stands not for love, but for quality, for that by which anything is affected. "I ask it not," says he, "to please appetite, or satisfy loose desires, the passions of youth which I have now outlived, or for any particular gratification of myself, but merely that I may indulge the wishes of my wife."' Steevens: In The Bondman (I, iii, p. 29, ed. Gifford) by Massinger is a passage which seems to countenance and explain 'the young affects In me defunct.' Timoleon is the speaker, and says to Cleon, 'youthful heats, That look no further than your outward form, Are long since buried in me.' Tyrwhitt (p. 5): If I could persuade the reader, as I am almost persuaded myself, that lines 292 and 293 have by some accident changed places, and that the passage ought to read: 'Nor to comply with heat, the young affects; But to be free and bounteous to her mind, In my defunct and proper satisfaction,' I would then recommend it to consideration, whether the word 'defunct' (which would be the only remaining difficulty) is not capable of a significance drawn from the primitive sense of its Latin original, which would very well agree with the context. Tollet: I would propose: 'In my defunct, or defunct, or, &c., I. e. I do not beg her company merely to please the palate of my appetite, nor to comply with the heat of lust which the young man affects, i. e. loves and is fond of, in a gratification which I have by marriage defunct, or inclosed and guarded, and made my own property. . . . I am persuaded that the word 'defunct' must be at all events ejected. Henley: Othello here supposes that his petition for the attendance of his bride might be ascribed to one of these two motives: either solicitude for the enjoyment of an consummated and honourable marriage, or the mere gratification of a sensual and selfish passion. But as neither was the true one, he abjures them both: 'I therefore beg it not To please the palate of my appetite; Nor to comply with heat (—— ———) and proper satisfaction.' The former, having nothing in it unbecoming, he simply disclaims; but the latter, ill-according with his season of life, he assigns a reason for renouncing: 'the young affects In me defunct.' As if he had said, 'I have outlived that wayward impulse of passion by which younger men are stimulated.' By 'young affects' the poet clearly means those 'youthful lusts' which St. Paul admonishes Timothy to flee from and the Romans to mortify. Malone: For the emendation defunct I am responsible. Some emendation is absolutely necessary, and this appears to me the least objectionable of those which have been proposed. To the reading of Upton ('the young affects In me defunct'), there are three strong objections. The first is, the suppression of the word being before defunct, which is absolutely necessary to the sense, and of which the omission is so harsh that it affords an argument against the probability of the proposed emendation. The second and the grand objection is, that it is highly improbable that Othello should declare on the day of his marriage that the youthful affections were dead in him. He himself (as Theobald has observed) informs us afterwards that he is 'declined into the vale of years;' but adds at the same time, 'yet that's not much.' This surely is a decisive proof that the text is corrupt. My third objection to Upton's regulation is, that by the introduction of a parenthesis, which is not found in the old copies, the words 'and proper satisfaction' are so unnaturally
[291, 292. heat the yong affects In my defunct.]

disjoined from those with which they are connected in sense, as to form a most lame and impotent conclusion; to say nothing of the awkwardness of using the word 'proper' without any possessive pronoun prefixed to it. All these difficulties are done away by retaining the original word 'my,' and reading disjunct, instead of 'defunct;' and the meaning will be, 'I ask it not for the sake of my separate and private enjoyment, by the gratification of appetite, but that I may indulge the wishes of my wife.' Rann (reading 'the young affects In me defunct'): 'The tumult of such young desires is at my time of life considerably abated.' Rann here anticipates Gifford, who in his note on the passage in Massinger's Bondman, cited by Steevens, says: "'Affects' occurs incessantly in the sense of passions, affections: 'young affects' are, therefore, perfectly synonymous with youthful heats. Othello was not an old man, though he had lost the fire of youth; the critics might, therefore, have dismissed that concern for the lady, which they have so delicately communicated for the edification of the rising generation..... I would wish the future editors of Shakespeare to consider whether he might not have given affect in the singular (this also is used for passion) to correspond with heat.' Knight: 'Comply' may be used in the sense of supply, 'affects' are affections, and 'defunct' does not necessarily mean dead. Tyrwhitt considers that 'defunct' may be used in the Latin sense of performed. As function has the same Latin root, we would suggest that Shakespeare used 'defunct' for functional, and then the meaning is clear: 'nor to gratify the young affects in my official and individual satisfaction.' Collier (ed. i): 'In my defunct and proper satisfaction' is merely 'in my own dead satisfaction' or gratification, the youthful passions or 'young affects' being comparatively 'defunct' in him. For the sense, though not for the harmony of the verse, it ought to have run 'for my proper and defunct satisfaction;' and had it so run, we doubt if so much ink would have been spilt and wasted upon it. It requires no proof that 'proper' was often used for own. Dyce (Remarks, p. 235) apprehends that 'few persons will be satisfied with Collier's explanation; nobody, assuredly, with Knight's,' and then cites the passage already given from Massinger's Bondman, together with one from Fletcher's Fair Maid of the Inn, i, i, first cited by Gifford, to show, as Gifford had already observed, how these lines of Shakespeare were understood by his contemporaries. 'They also show,' adds Dyce, 'that Upton's alteration of "my" to me is absolutely necessary.' Both Dyce and Gifford approve of Johnson's explanation. Collier (ed. ii) gives the lines as they are made to stand in his (MS), thus: 'Nor to comply wi' the young affects of heat (In me defunct) and proper satisfaction.' Jourdain (Trans. Philol. Soc., 1860, p. 130) is anticipated by Tyrwhitt in suggesting that the lines should be transposed, but asserts as his firm persuasion that 'defunct' is a misprint for default, meaning 'in my want of appearance, in my absence, and for my own satisfaction.' For the use of default in this sense Jourdain cites several examples. White (ed. i): Utterly unable either to explain this passage or to suggest in what particular it may be corrupted, I leave it exactly as it appears in the old copies. Of the page after page of comment which has been written upon it, and the several conjectural attempts which have been made to modify it into intelligibility, only Johnson's appears worthy of notice..... That Shakespeare, although he may very probably have written 'comply with heat,' wrote 'comply with proper satisfaction,' I think almost impossible. Bailey (ii, 102) is dissatisfied with all that has been said about this passage, and asserts that nothing can be less felicitous than Johnson's text, wherein the parenthesis and the change of 'my' to me combine to ruin the meaning of the speaker, which yet seems plain enough.' 'The epithet "young" does
not refer, as is generally supposed, to young people or the young, but to the recency of his marriage." [Wherefore Bailey proposes to read: ] 'Nor to comply with heat of young affects.' 'Instead of merely "heat," th\textit{heat} might be put with advantage and with the probability that it was the original reading. This slight emendation gives to the line clearness, precision, and propriety.' "Defunct" is used in its etymological sense to have done with, like "defunctus laboribus" of Horace, and by its use here Othello refers to the gratification of his moments of leisure and privacy, when he would be free from the duties of his office. Perhaps, to comprise the same meaning in another single epithet, we could not select a better than \textit{unofficial}: "In my unofficial and proper or personal satisfaction."' Kebrightley (Expositor, p. 300) after citing Ingon's reading, asks: 'But can any one produce a single instance of Shakespeare's thus interposing a parenthesis between two substantives connected by \textit{a copula}, or forming a sentence like that in the parenthesis? and what can be more rugged and disjointed than the whole passage as thus arranged? Would not the following not very violent corrections make the whole more Shakespearean and more harmonious? [See Textual Notes.] "Distinct and proper" means separate and peculiar. \textit{Distinct}, the correction of "defunct," I regard as nearly certain. Its meaning here is \textit{separate}. "Sheds stuff'd with lambs and goats, distinctly kept, Distinct the biggest, the more mean distinct, Distinct the youngest."—Chapman, \textit{Odys.} ix, 34. ' Daniel (Notes, &c., p. 77): Read: 'heat the young affects—In me defunct—but for her satisfaction And to be,' &c. Hudson adopts this reading with the remark that it seems to him "one of the happiest emendations ever made of the Poet's text. Nor can the changes be justly termed violent; as former might easily get misprinted "proper;" and such transpositions as and and but are among the commonest of typographical errors." Daniel interprets 'the young affects' as that 'which affects the young,' in which interpretation he follows Delius, who conceived himself justified therein by Malone, but over which Dyce lifts his hands in wonder at 'what Gifford would have thought if he had lived to read' it. Rolfe: Othello only means that the early impetuousness of youthful passions is past—that he can control them, and is no longer controlled by them. White (ed. ii): The parenthetical passage is in a very doubtful condition. The confession put into Othello's mouth is the last that a lover would make, and on this occasion, especially after Desdemona's foregoing speech. Hudson: "Defunct" properly goes with "heat," not with "affects." Othello means simply that the heat of youthful impulse has cooled down, that his passions have become tempered to the rule of judgement." Hudson agrees with Bailey in thinking that 'with' should be \textit{with the}, regarding it as a case of absorption, as in 'Bring her to Try \textit{with} Maine-course,' Temp. 1, i; 'Let's all sink \textit{with} King,' 15. [Cf. also 'Holds such an enmity \textit{with} blood of man,' Ham. 1, v, 65, and Allen's note in \textit{Rom. & Juli.}, p. 429.] Hudson adds, 'that to "comply with one's own satisfaction" is not and never was English, as it seems to me.' [Is not this the speech to be expected from Othello after what Desdemona had just said? As there was no alloy of passion in her love for him whose visage she saw in his mind, and to whose honours she had consecrated her soul, so Othello proclaimed that it was for the nobler intercourse of marriage that he wanted Desdemona to accompany him, to be free and bounteous to her mind, not to please the palate of his appetite; and in saying this, he wishes as delicately as possible to intimate that the 'compulsive ardour' of 'flaming youth,' as Hamlet calls it, was over for him. This, I think, is the idea which, if we heard the speech on the stage only, we should all gather from it, nor do the various emendations and changes convey any very different meaning. Here then,
But to be free, and bounteous to her minde:
And Heauen defend your good foules, that you thinke
I will your serius and great businesse cant
When she is with me. No, when light wing'd Toyes
Of feather'd Cupid, seele with wanton dulnesse

I think, we may rest. The object of the speaker is attained; he has given us his meaning. As a mere intellectual amusement we may inquire into the passage more curiously, and rearrange the puzzle while retaining the sense; the pleasure and the profit will, by the exercise, accrue to ourselves alone, with but little likelihood of ever heading, except in imagination, a band of converts. Moreover, in the inexplicable passages in Shakespeare, like 'the runaway's eyes,' 'the dram of eale,' 'Vilorca,' the present passage, and others, after the printers have borne all the obloquy which we can heap upon them, might we not frown a little at Shakespeare himself? He must have written rapidly. Would his fame be seriously impaired or stabbed to the centre, if we cautiously whispered among ourselves that he now and then wrote carelessly?—Ed.

294. defend . . . souls] STEEVENS says, and he has been followed by all editors who have noticed the word, that 'defend' here means to forbid, a meaning which it undoubtedly bears in many passages; but it may be doubted if it be worth while to reject here its ordinary meaning; if it has a military flavour it is certainly not inappropriate to Othello. ABBOTT gives prevent as its equivalent, which to me is scarcely better than forbid.—Ed. COLLIER (Notes, &c., p. 451): 'Good souls' become counsels in the (MS). Othello would hardly apply 'good souls' to the Duke and Senators of Venice. [Certainly a plausible emendation, which evidently gave Dryden pause; he advises (Few Notes, p. 149) 'an editor of Shakespeare to weigh it well before he adopts it.' 'What is the meaning,' he asks, 'of 'Heaven defend your counsels?' adding in parenthesis: 'If 'defend' be equivalent here, as Stevens supposes, to forbid, the alteration [counsels] must be decidedly wrong.'—Ed.]

295. that . . . think] ABBOTT, §368: 'Think' seems used subjunctively, and 'that' as a conjunction, in this passage, i. e. 'that you (should) think.'

296. When] Is there any urgent reason for deserting the FF here? For those, however, who prefer the QQ, ABBOTT, §151, gives many examples where For is equivalent to because.—Ed.

297. seele] HARTING (p. 69): 'Seeling,' consisted in sewing a thread through the upper and under eyelids of a newly-caught hawk to obscure the sight for a time, and accustom her to the hood. TURBEVILE, in his Book of Falconry, 1575, gives the following directions 'how to seele a hawke': 'Take a needle threaded with untwisted thread, and (casting your Hawke) take her by the beake and put the needle through her eye-lidde, not right against the sight of the eye, but somewhat nearer to the beake, because she may see backwards. And you must take good heed that you hurt not the webbe, which is under the eye-lidde, or on the inside thereof. Then put your needle also through that other eye-lidde, drawing the enedes of the thread together, tye
ACT I, SC. iii.]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE  

My speculative, and offic’d Instrument:  

That my Disports corrupt, and taint my businesse:  

Let Houfe-wiues make a Skillet of my Helme,  


299. my businesse] by business Steev.  


Instruments”] F.C. Rowe, Cap. Knöl,  

Sing. Del. in ftruments; Qq et cet.  

300. Houfe-wiues] houfwiues Q3,  

Skillet] skillet Qq.  

them over the beake not with a straight knotte, but cut off the threades ends neare to the knotte and twist them together in such sorte, that the eye-liddes may be rayed so upwards, that the Hawke may not see at all, and when the thread shall ware loose or untwisted, then the Hawke may see somewhat backwards, which is the cause that the thread is put nearer to the beake. For a Sparrow-hawke should see somewhat forwards, and a Falcon forward. The reason is that if the Sparrow-hawke should see forwards, shee would beat off her feathers or break them when she bateth upon the fist, and seeing the companie of men, or such like, she would bite too much.” Sir Emerson Tennant (Sketches of the Nat. Hist. of Ceylon, p. 246), says: ‘Where it [the goshawk] is trained for hawking, it is usual, in lieu of a hood, to darken its eyes by means of a silken thread passed through holes in the eyelids.’ This practice of ‘seeling,’ has happily given way to a great extent to the more merciful use of the hood. [See post, III, ii, 242; also notes on ‘seeling night,’ Mach. III, ii, 46.—Ed.] WRIGHT (Bible Word-Book, s. v. Cieled): The etymology of this word is obscured by the spelling, which seems to connote it with the Fr. ciel, It. cielo, ‘a canopy.’ To see or seele a room was to cover it with boards, or wainscoting, like Fr. pancher. To see the eyes of a hawk or dove (Fr. siller les yeux) was to sew up their eyelids. ‘What we now call the ceiling was formerly called the upper-seeling, Fr. sus- lambris, to distinguish it from the seeing or wainscoting on the walls.’—Wedgwood, Dict.  

298. Instrument: ‘Speculative instruments,’ in Shakespeare’s language, are the eyes, and ‘active instruments,’ the hands and feet. As ‘see’ is here metaphorically used, it applies very properly to the ‘speculative instruments,’ but fails, of the Q3, agrees better with ‘active instruments.’ KNIGHT: The modern editors have made up a text between the Q3 and Ff. They reject the fails of the Q3, and adopt the ‘see’ of the Ff, while they substitute the active of the Q3 for the ‘offic’d’ of the Ff. Having accomplished this hocus-pocus, they tell us that speculative instruments are the eyes, and active instruments the hands and feet; that to ‘see’ is to close the eyelids of a bird, which applies very properly to the speculative instruments, but that fails better suits the active. It is their own work they are quarrelling with, and not that of the author. Either reading is good, if they had let it alone. The speculative and active instruments, which are failed, are the thoughts and the senses; the speculative and offic’d instrument, which is seeld, is the whole man in meditation and in action. When the poet adopted the more expressive word see, he did not leave the ugly anomaly which the commentators have made. He took the whole man as an instrument, spiritual and material, and metaphorically sealed the perceptions of that instrument. [Cf. ‘no speculation in those eyes,’ Mach. III, iv, 95.]  

300. Skillet] Halliwell: It is unlikely that the poet had any substantial image in his mind when penning this line; but, nevertheless, the following note, communicated by Mr. Fairholt, is an exceedingly curious one: ‘The Museum of London Antiquities, formed by C. Rosch Smith, F. S. A., furnishes a curious illustration of this passage, proving the custom of so turning an old helmet to use. In this instance a
And all indigne, and base aduersities,
Make head against my Eftimation.

Duke. Be it as you shall privately determine,
Either for her stay, or going: th'Affaire cries haft:
And speed must answer it.

Sen. You must away to night.

Oth. With all my heart.

Duke. At nine 'tis morning, here we'll meete againe.

Othello, leaue some Officer behind
And he shall our Commiffion bring to you:
And such things else of quality and respect
As doth import you.

Oth. So pleafe your Grace, my Ancient,
ACT I, SC. iii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

79

A man he is of honesty and trust:
To his conveyance I affigne my wife,
With what else needfull, your good Grace shall think
To be sent after me.

Duke. Let it be so:
Good night to euery one. And Noble Signior,
If Vertue no delighted Beautie lacke,
Your Son-in-law is farre more Faire then Blacke.

Sen. Adieu braue Moore, vfe Desdemona well.

Bra. Looke to her(Moore)if thou hast eies to see:
She has deceiu'd her Father, and may thee.

Exit. 324

319. [to Bra. Cap. 324. deceiu'd] deceiu'd d Qv. deceiv'd d
323. if...[ere] have a quicke eye Qv.

313-315. So...wife COLERIDGE (Notes, &c., 250): Compare this with the behaviour of Leonatus to his true friend Camillo.

316. needful] ROLFE: That is, whatever else your grace shall think needfull, &c.

For many similar transpositions, see ABBOTT, §419 a. Cf. 'whiter skin of hers then snow,' V, ii, 6.

320. delighted] WARBURTON: This is a senseless epithet. We should read delighted, i. e. white and fair. JOHNSON: I should rather read delight or. Delight for delisitation or power of pleasing, as it is frequently used. STEEVES: The meaning is, if virtue comprehends everything in itself, then your virtuous son-in-law is, of course, beautiful; he has that beauty which delights every one. 'Delighted' for delighting, Shakespeare often uses the active and passive participles indiscriminately. The same sentiment occurs in Twelfth Night, III, iv, 403. TYRWHITT: 'Delighted' is used for delighting or delightful in Gymb. V, iv, 102. [In illustration of 'the delighted spirit' in Meas. for Meas. III, i, RITSON cites from Sir Thos. Herbert's Relation of Some Years Travel, &c., 1634, p. 104: 'Miroa....gave a period to his miseries in this world by supping a delighted cup of extremee poison,' which WALKER (Crit., ii, 11) interprets as meaning rendered delicious by the admixture of certain ingredients. Thereupon Walker queries if 'delighted' be not used here in Othello nearly as in Herbert—that is, endowed with delights, deliciss exornata. DELIUS adopts this interpretation, and it is to me also eminently satisfactory both here and in Meas. for Meas.: 'If virtue lacks not beauty that is endowed with every delightsome quality, Then,' &c.—ED.]

323-325. Looke...faith] COLERIDGE (Notes, &c., 251): In real life, how do we look back to little speeches as presentimental of, or contrasted with, an affecting event? Even so, Shakespeare, as secure of being read over and over, of becoming a family friend, provides this passage for his readers and leaves it to them.

324. LLOYD: Thus it is that the Venetian Senate comes to the truth of a matter, and the impression thus gained of its judiciousness gives great emphasis to the parting words of the Senator as he goes out. The words fall on the heart like an omen; it is true, then, that the Senator recognizes as no improbability the ill-treatment of Desde-
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

Otelo. My life upon her faith. Honest Iago,
My Desdemona must I leave to thee:
I prythee let thy wife attend on her,
And bring them after in the best aduantage.
Come Desdemona, I haue but an houre
Of Loue, of wordly matter, and direction
To spend with thee. We must obey the the time. Exit.

Rod. Iago.

Iago. What saith thou Noble heart?

Rod. What will I do, think'lt thou?

mona by the gallant husband she has chosen for herself at such a sacrifice. Even so,
and the words strengthen the sense of separation between the Moorish and the Venetian noble; for addressed by one equal to another, they would justify an answer with the hand at the sword-hilt.

324. Fechter: Brabantio goes out last, disengaging himself from his daughter, who attempts to kiss his hand; and addressing Othello with threatening irony. Booth: Exeunt Duke and Senators. All bow to them as they pass. Desdemona appeals, in action, to her father.

326. Lloyd: Some critics moralize the fate of Desdemona as punishment for undutiful and ill-assorted marriage, yet the punishment falls quite as severely on the severity of Brabantio,—on his cruelty, we may say, for he is the first,—and out of unnatural pique,—to belie his own daughter's chastity. Morel: Ce premier acte nous a donné jusqu'ici une exposition complète du sujet. Othello, Desdemone, Iago, Cassio, les caractères de tous les personnages principaux nous sont déjà parfairement connus; tous les faits dont le jeu et les conséquences amèneront les péripéties diverses de l'action sont indiqués, toutes les données du problème dramatique sont fixées.—Les deux vers dits par Brabantio sont le prélude d'une phase nouvelle de l'intrigue: ils nous font présenter les suites tragiques de ces amour sur lesquelles pêse dès la première heure la malédiction d'un père.


329. Guizot: C'est justement le contraire de ce que Voltaire a fait dire à Oromane, cet autre jaloux, dans Zaltr: 'Je vais donner une heure aux soins de mon empire Et le reste du jour sera tout à Zaltr.'

334. will] The despairing emphasis laid on this word shows, I think, why it is used, and not shall.—Ed.
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THE MOORE OF VENICE

Iago. Why go to bed and sleepe.

Rod. I will incontinently drowne my felse.

Iago. If thou do'st, I shall nother loue thee after. Why thou silly Gentleman?

Rod. It is silynesse to liue, when to liue is torment: and then haue we a prescription to dye, when death is our Phyfition.

Iago. Oh villanous: I haue look'd uppon the world for foure times seuen yeares, and since I could distingui


336. incontinently] Rolfe: Immediately; used by Shakespeare here only; see 'incontinent,' IV, iii, 16, in the same sense. Morell: Le mot, employé par Montaigne et Amyot, a été introduit en anglia par les écrivains du XVle siècle, mais ne s'est pas imposé à l'usage.

338. Gentleman] Booth: Tapping him playfully on the forehead. Roderigo is a gentleman, though a silly one, not a 'stage-idiot.'

343. yeares] Malone: From this, Iago's age may be ascertained; and it corresponds with the account in the novel on which Othello is founded, where he is described as a young, handsome man. [Le Tourneur having said in his translation: Iago pouvait avoir environ quarante ans; les années qu'il compte sont celles de l'expérience, Malone replies:] that Iago meant to say he was but twenty-eight years old is clearly ascertained by his marking particularly, though indefinitely, a period within that time ['and since I could distinguish, &c.] when he began to make observations on the characters of men. Verplanck: The actors who have been most celebrated in the part, from Quin to Cooke, are understood to have represented Iago as at least a middle-aged man. Yet the incident of Iago's youth seems to add much to the individuality and intensity of the character. An old soldier of acknowledged merit, who, after years of service, sees a young man like Cassio placed over his head, has not a little to plead in justification of deep resentment, and in excuse, though not in defence, of his revenge; such a man may well brood over imaginary wrongs. The caustic sarcasm and contemptuous estimate of mankind are, at least, pardonable in a soured and disappointed veteran. But in a young man the revenge is more purely gratuitous, the hypocrisy, the knowledge, and dexterous management of the worst and weakest parts of human nature, the recklessness of moral feeling—even the stern, bitter wit, intellectual and contemptuous, without any of the gaiety of youth—are all precocious and peculiar; separating Iago from the ordinary sympathies of our nature, and investing him with higher talent and blacker guilt. Cowden-Clarke: It is remarkable that Shakespeare has here taken pains to specify the exact age of Iago, as he has specified that of Hamlet. They are,
betwixt a Benefit, and an Iniurie: I never found man that knew how to loue himselfe. Ere I would fay, I would drowne my felfe for the loue of a Gynney Hen, I would change my Humanity with a Baboone.

Rod. What should I do? I confesse it is my shame to be fo fond, but it is not in my vertue to amend it.

Iago. Vertue? A figge, 'tis in our felues that we are thus, or thus. Our Bodies are our Gardens, to the which, our Wills are Gardiners. So that if we will plant Net-
tels, or fowe Lettice: Set Hisope, and weed vp. Time: Supplie it with one gender of Hearbes, or diuistraé it with


good linen it made. In many parts of England the young shoots are boiled and much relished as food, and M. Soyer tried hard, but almost in vain, to introduce it as a most dainty dish. In other points the nettle is a most interesting plant. Microscopists find in it most beautiful objects; entomologists value it as a favourite of butterflies and other insects, of which in Britain alone upwards of thirty varieties feed solely on the nettle plant, and it marks the progress of civilization by following man wherever he goes. But as a garden plant the only advice to be given is to keep it out of the garden by every means, where, if allowed, it would soon become a sad weed.

353. Lettice] ELLACOMBE (p. 106): This excellent vegetable with its Latin name came to us, probably, from the Romans. It was cultivated by the Anglo-Saxons, who, in recognition of its narcotic qualities, called it ‘Sleepwort.’ In Shakespeare’s time the sorts cultivated were very similar to ours, and probably as good.

353. Hisope] ELLACOMBE (p. 97): The Hyssopus officinalis is not a British plant, but it was held in high esteem in Shakespeare’s time. It is now very little cultivated; it has not much beauty, and its medicinal properties are not much esteemed; yet it will always have an interest to readers of the Bible, though whether or not the hyssop of Scripture is the Hyssopus officinalis is still a question. It seems likely from the following passage in Lyly’s Euphues, that the plants were not named at random by Iago: ‘Good gardeiners, in their curious knots, mixe Hisoppe with Time, as syders the one to the growth of the other; the one being drye, the other moyst’ [p. 37, ed. Arber].

353. Time] ELLACOMBE (p. 253): It is one of the most curious of the curiosities of English plant names that the Wild Thyme,—a plant so common and so widely distributed, and that makes itself so easily known by its fine, aromatic, pungent scent that it is almost impossible to pass it by without notice,—has yet no English name, and never seems to have had one. Thyme is the Anglicized form of the Greek and Latin Thymum, which it probably received from its use as incense in sacrifices; while its other name, serpyleum, refers to its creeping habit. It is another curious point connected with the name that thymum does not occur in the old English vocabularies. Nor is even its Latin form found, except in the Prompt. Parv., where it is ‘Tyme, herbe, Timo, timum—Tyme, flore, Timus.’ It is thus a puzzle to know how it can have got naturalized among us, for in Shakespeare’s time it was completely naturalized. It is as a bee-plant especially that the thyme has always been celebrated. See Ovid’s Fasti, v.; Vergil, Ec. vii. The wild thyme can be scarcely considered a garden plant, except in its variegated and golden varieties; but if it ever should come naturally in the turf, it should be welcomed and cherished for its sweet scent.

354. gender] BUCKNILL (The Medical Knowledge of Shakespeare, p. 270): This word, which with a degree of probability not more overstrained than that which attributes to Shakespeare the knowledge of Harvey’s great discovery, by a literal reading would lead to the conclusion that he had anticipated Linnaeus’s theory of the sexes of plants. No other author I know of uses the word ‘gender’ in any other sense than to mark the attributes of sex; while he himself uses it in this sense in several passages: ‘the numbers of the genders,’ Merry Wives, IV, i, 73. But he also uses it to desig-
many: either to have it strirrill with idlenesse, or manured with Industry, why the power, and Corrigable authority of this lies in our Wills. If the braine of our liues had not one Scale of Reafon, to poize another of Sensualitie, the blood, and bafeneffe of our Natures would conduct vs to most preposterous Conclusions. But we haue Reafon to coole our raging Motions, our carnall Stings, or unabitted Lufts: whereof I take this, that you call Loue, to be a Secft, or Seyen.

Rod. It cannot be,

Iago. It is meerly a Luft of the blood, and a permission of the will. Come, be a man: drowne thy selfe? Drown

355. to have] have Ff, Rowe +, Cap. naul Ff.
356. manured] manur'd Qq.
357. Will] will Rowe ii. braine] Ff. Balance Qq, brain
358. Ff, beam Theob. Cap. Rann. balance
359. Qq, Rowe et cet.
360. of the blood] of blood Qq.
361. or carnall] or carnall Ff. (car- permission) primission Qq.

nate a kind or species, as 'the great love the general gender bear him,' Ham. IV, vii, 18. It is probable, therefore, that it is in this sense the word is used by Iago, and that Shakespeare had not necessarily any idea of the sexual physiology of plants which the great Swedish naturalist developed into a system; and thus also when he refers, in other places, to the sex of plants, that it is merely a poetical metaphor.

356. Corrigable] For many instances of the use of adjectives in able and able in an active sense, see Walker, Crit., i, 183; Abbott, § 83; also Ham. I, i, 157; Lear, I, iv, 300. Purnell refers to Milton's use of deceivable in both an active and a passive sense, 'what not in man Deceivable and vain,' Sam. Agm. [349]; 'blind, and thereby Deceivable,' B. [341].

357. braine] Theobald rejected balance of the Qto as 'certainly wrong,' because it is equivalent to saying, 'if the scale of our lives had not one scale,' &c.; whereas he believed that the true word is beam, inasmuch as Shakespeare 'generally distinguishes betwixt the Beam and Balance; using the latter to signify the scales, and the former the steel bar to which they are hung and which poises them.' [Theobald's argument and the examples which he cited in support, especially one from Rich. II: III, iv, 87, where balance signifies scale and nothing else, quite converted Capell, who 'yerked' out the following note]: Were beam spelt as of old with an (e) final, it's corruption into the word below is very easy and natural: consider'd then as a true Folio reading, the word beam or beame merits preference that way; and if consider'd another way, as a word absolutely unequivocal, and used often by Shakespeare in the sense that belongs to it, we shall not greatly applaud the gentlemen who discard it for balance. [Theobald overlooked, I think, a notable instance where 'balance' is used for both scales and beam in Mer. of Ven. IV, i, 255: 'Are there balance here to weigh the flesh?—Ed.]

363. Secft] Streevens: By modern gardeners called a cutting.
are changeable in their wils: fill thy purse with Money. The Food that to him now is as lufious as Locusts, fhall be to him shortly, as bitter as Coloquintida. She must change for youth: when she is fated with his body she will find the errors of her choice. Therefore, put Money in thy purse. If thou wilt needs damme thy selfe, do it a more delicate way then drowning. Make all the Money thou canst: If Sanctimonie, and a fraile vow, be-


378. Locusts] WARBURTON: Whether you understand by this the insect or the fruit, it cannot be given as an instance of a delicious morsel, notwithstanding the exaggerations of lying travellers. The true reading is loches, a very pleasant confection introduced into medicine by the Arabian physicians; and so very falsely opposed both to the bitterness and use of Coloquintida. [Warburton's 'very pleasant confection' becomes a 'sirop très-doux' in Le Tourneur's translation, which he poeticall converts in his text into 'la manne des roseaux.'—Ed.] BEESTLY (p. 163): These 'locusts' are the fruit of the Carob tree (Silicium dulcis). Gerarde in his Herball says: 'The carob growth in Apulia, a province of Naples, and other countries eastward, where the cox are so full of sweet juice that it is used to preserve ginger. It growth also in sundry places in Palestine, where there is such plenty of it that it is left unto swine and other wild beasts to feed on. Moreover, both young and old feed thereon for pleasure, and some have eaten thereof to supply and keep the necessary nutriment of their bodies. This is of some called St. John's bread, and thought to be that which is translated locusts whereon St. John did feed when he was in the wilderness. The fruit or cod is called Silicium dulcis.' ELLACOMBE (p. 113) says it is the fruit of 'the Ceratonia silicium, a native of Southern Europe and the Levant. Its fruit contains a sweet pulp, and in Spain and elsewhere it is fed to cattle. The Carob was cultivated in England before Shakespeare's time. Its name survives in the carat of the jewellers, who in trading in the East used the Carob beans for weighing small objects. Though the Carob tree did not produce the locusts on which St. John fed, there is little doubt that the "husks which the swine did eat," and the prodigal son longed for, were the produce of the Carob tree.'

379. Coloquintida] REED: This, says Bullein (Bulvoirke of Defence, 1579), 'is most bitter, white like a baule, full of seedes, leaves like to cucumbers, hoat in the second, dry in the third degree.' He then gives directions for the application of it, and concludes, 'and thus do I end of coloquintida, which is most bitter and must be taken with discretion.'

381. Fernandez: The repeated reference to 'money' is equivalent to 'This is your game. But you must be prepared to pay for it.'

382. delicate way] DELIUS: That is, by adultery with Desdemona.
twixt an erring Barbarian, and super-subtle Venetian be not too hard for my wits, and all the Tribe of hell, thou shalt enjoy her: therefore make Money: a pox of drowning thy selfe, it is clean out of the way. Seek thou rather to be hang'd in Compassing thy joy, then to be drown'd, and go without her.

Rodo. Wilt thou be faft to my hopes, if I depend on the issue?

Iago. Thou art fure of me: Go make Money: I hate thee often, and I re-tell thee againe, and againe, I hate the Moore. My caufe is hearted; thine hath no leffe reason. Let vs be conjunctue in our reuneg, against him. If thou canst Cuckold him, thou dost thy selfe a pleasure, me a sport. There are many Events in the Wombe of Time, which wilbe delievered. Trauerse go,
prouide thy Money. We will haue more of this to morrow. Adieu.

Rod. Where shall we meete i' th'morning?

Iago. At my Lodging.

Rod. Ile be with thee betimes.

Iago. Go too, farewell. Do you heare Roderigo?

Rod. Ile fell all my Land. Exit.

Iago. Thus do I euer make my Foole, my purfe:

For I mine owne gain'd knowledge should prophane
I' th' would tyme expend with fuch Snipe,

But for my Sport, and Profit: I hate the Moore,

And it is thought abroad, that 'twixt my sheets
She ha's done my Office. I know not if't be true,

But I, for meere fulfition in that kinde,

Will do, as if for Surety. He holds me well,

405. Do...Roderigo?] Om. Cap. 406. He fell'] Hee fell Q. 409. But, etc. 411. He ha's] He ha's Q.
407. what say you?] added Q. 408. more drowning. Rod. I' ll sell all my land. Iago. Thou Han.
410. Steevens: Woodcock is the term generally used by Shakespeare to denote an insignificant fellow; but Iago is more sarcastic, and compares his dupe to a smaller and meaner bird. HallieWell cites Coggrave: 'a snipe-knave, so called because two of them are worth but one snipe.'

410. Coleridge (p. 251): Iago's soliloquy—the motive-hunting of a motiveless malignity—how awful it is! Yes, whilst he is still allowed to bear the divine image, it is too fiendish for his own steady view,—for the lonely gaze of a being next to devil and only not quite devil,—and yet a character which Shakespeare has attempted and executed, without disgust and without scandal! Fechter: Roderigo runs out at the door at back. Iago, who has followed him so far, and, leaning against the door-post, watches him as he goes; then breaks out into a loud laugh.

414. 415. Heraud (p. 268): Iago is the really jealous person, and suspecting
ACT I, SC. iii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE 89

The better shall my purpose worke on him:
Caffio's a proper man: Let me see now,
To get his Place, and to plume vp my will

After some time, to abufe Othello's cares,
That he is too familiar with his wife:
He hath a perfon, and a smooth dispose.

Othello with his own wife hates him accordingly, and determines on revenge. SNIDER (vol. i, p. 100): The true motive for Iago's hate is given here in this and in his succeeding soliloquies, since he would not be likely to announce his own shame or herald his self-degrading suspicions. He considers that Othello has destroyed the chastity of his wife. . . . It is often taken for granted that his suspicions are wholly groundless,—in fact, that he does not believe them himself. [In the Appendix will be found SNIDER's theory that Othello's guilt in this regard is one of the hinges of the tragedy.—Ed.] But that Iago is sincere in his belief cannot be consistently questioned. . . . With this interpretation there is a motive quite adequate for the subsequent vindictive conduct of Iago; otherwise, he is an unnatural character,—a monstrosity. His slight in regard to promotion would doubtless excite his enmity, but not an enmity sufficient to involve Desdemona in destruction, or even Othello. To inflict worse than death upon a man because he did not advance a subordinate when he could have done so is altogether disproportionate to the offence, but to cause his wife to perish also is merely horrible. Thus Iago is a monster, a wild beast, and needs no motive at all,—not even neglect of promotion,—to bring on a rabid fit of cruelty. And what then becomes of the artistic merit and beauty of this drama? . . . The second motive is therefore the true one, and at the same time is adequate. The family of Iago has been ruined by Othello; now Iago, in his turn, will ruin the family of the destroyer of his domestic life. Hence Desdemona is included in his retaliation. He thus requires the Moor with like for like. His conduct is logical, and his revenge only equals the offence. But there is absolutely no proportion between motive and deed if he involved Othello's family in destruction merely because the latter would not promote him.

414. Surety] M. Mason: That is, 'I will act as if I were certain of the fact.'
414. holds] Read: That is, 'estees me.' So in Matt. xxi, 26; 'All hold John as a prophet.'

415. proper] Booth: Not only handsome, but a refined and dignified gentleman; so 'proper' that his conduct when tipsy is the more surprising.
417. his] Qs, F, K. Rowe, Pope.
418. Let's] qu. Q, Han. care
419. care] F, K. Rowe, Pope, Han. care
420. his] my Q, care
421. hat] has Q.

417. his] Qs, F, K. Rowe, Pope.
418. Let's] qu. Q, Han. care
419. care] F, K. Rowe, Pope, Han. care
420. his] my Q, care
421. hat] has Q.
THE TRAGDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT I, SC. iii.

To be suspected: fram'd to make women falfe.
The Moore is of a free, and open Nature,
That thinkes men honest, that but seeme to be so,
And will as tenderly be lead by' th' Nose

As Asfes are:
I have't: it is engendred: Hell, and Night,
Must bring this monstrous Birth, to the world's light.

423. is...Nature] a free and open na-
ture too. Q.
424. seem] seemes Q. Q.x. seemes Q.x.
425. by' th' Nose] bit' th' nose—Q. bith

427. Night] Warburton changed this to spite, 'i. e. love of mischief and love of revenge,' an emendation which Heath (p. 559) properly called 'insipid,' and interpreted the original as meaning 'Hellish practices working in impenetrable darkness.'

428. Fechter's Iago, while meditating revenge, 'sits on the angle of the table,' 'leaning his forehead on his hands, his face hidden,' but at 'How? how?' Let's see,' he 'slowly raises his head and shows his face, which gradually brightens with a diabolical smile.' At the last word of the scene he 'breaks into a savage, ringing laugh, stops suddenly, turning quickly round, and looking on all sides, in fear that he has been overheard.' Booth says: Be not too flippant with Rodrigo, nor too eager to show the audience your villainy. Change your manner at Rodrigo's exit from 'bonhomie' to seriousness.

428. 'Menar per il naso, to lead by the nose, to make a fool of one.' Florio, A World of Words, 1598—New Sh. Soc.

428. W. N. (Memorials of Sh., p. 356): Shakespeare has shown great judgement in the darkness which he makes to prevail in the first counsels of Iago. To the poet himself all the succeeding events must have been clear and determined; but to bring himself again into the situation of one who sees them in embryo, to draw a mist over that which he had already cleared, must have required an exertion of genius peculiar to this author alone. In so lively a manner does he make Iago show his perplexity about the future management of his conduct, that one is almost tempted to think that the poet had determined as little himself about some of the particulars of Iago's destruction.
Actus Secundus. Scena Prima.

Enter Montano, and two Gentlemen.

Mon. What from the Cape, can you difcern at Sea?
1. Gent. Nothing at all, it is a high wrought Flood:
I cannot 'twixt the Heauen, and the Maine,
Defcry a Saile.

Mon. Me thinks, the wind hath spoke aloud at Land,
A fuller blast ne're shooke our Battelments:
If it hath ruffiand so upon the Sea,
What ribbes of Oake, when Mountaines melt on them, 10
Can hold the Mortises. What shall we heare of this?

2 A Segregation of the Turkif Fleet:
For do but fland upon the Foaming Shore,
The chidden Billow seemes to pelt the Clouds,

10. Mountains,...them.] the huge
mountaines melt, Q. mountains...them,
Q. Mountains...them F.F. the huge
mountains melt Pope, Rann. the huge
mountain melts Jen.
11. Mortises.] Fk, Rowe, mortises,—Qt.
mortises? Pope, Theob. i. mortise? or mor.
tise? Theob. ii et cet.

12. 2] 2 Gent. Qk.
13. Foaming] baning Q.
14. chidden] Fk, Rowe, Knt, Coll. Dyce
Qk et cet.

10. Mountains] In adopting the Qt, Pope evidently supposed that 'mountains' here referred, not to water but, to land; Theobald showed that Shakespeare refers to 'hills of seas' in this very Scene, line 315, and 'liquid mountains' in Tro. & Cress., and that he had abundance of classical authority for the simile, in Homer, and Vergil, and Ovid; and that therefore 'mountains' here refers to waves. Despite this clear exposition, Jennings, the sturdy follower of Qk, thinks that 'the sense seems to require' either Pope's text or his own, both founded on the Qt. In the ms of Qt, he sees, correctly, a typographical error for melt, and thus interprets the passage: 'If it hath
ruflan'd so upon the sea as here at land, where the huge mountain melts away before the storm, what ribes of oak can hold the mortise? Theobald did not consider the impropriety of waves melting; clouds have been said to melt indeed, but never waves that I remember. I don't doubt that Shakespeare had the following passage of Scripture in his eye, "The mountains melt at the presence of the Lord," &c.'

13. Foaming] Stevens: The Qt offers the bolder image, i. e. the shore that executes the ravage of the waves. Delius: Even if baning were erased by Shakespeare and 'foaming' substituted, the former justifies 'chidden' rather than 'chiding.'
14. chidden] Knight: How weak is the chidden billow pelting the clouds! but the billow 'chidden' by the blast is full of beauty. [Both Dyce and Schmidt] give to this word in this passage the meaning of 'to sound, to resound, to echo' and 'to be noisy about,' and they refer in support to the Qt. But this definition contains, it seems to me, but a small share of the full definition of 'chidden.' I have searched in vain for a passage in Shakespeare where 'to chide' has the meaning to sound, and that meaning alone; in every instance there is, it seems to me, the essential idea of scolding, brawling, contention in all degrees, from 'chiding as loud as thunder' to 'the sweet chiding of well-tuned sounds.' The 'gallant chiding' which Hippolyta [Mid. N. D. IV, i, 120] heard when Hercules and Cadmus bayed the bear in a wood in Crete, applies, I think, to the hunters scolding, urging on, the hounds; which Hippolyta afterward calls a 'musical discord;' the 'discord' was the brawling of the hunters, the hounds, their followers, and the bear; the 'music' was the softened echoes of it all from 'the skies, the fountains, every region near.' The essential idea of 'chiding' is there not merely 'sound.' The 'chiding nativity' of Marina [Per. III, i, 52] was the rude, brawling welcome to the world given to her by the contest of 'fire, air, water, earth, and Heaven.'—Ed.]
The winde-shak'd-Surge, with high & monstrous Maine
Seemes to caft water on the burning Beare,
And quench the Guards of th'ever-fixed Pole:

shak'd-Surge Q. wind-shak'd-Surge F, F* Maine Kniv. et. coll. 17. ever-fixed] ever fixed Q, Pope +,

15. Maine] To KNIGHT belongs the credit of giving the modern spelling and interpretation of this word; his note is: What is ‘high and monstrous main’? We use the word main elliptically; for the main sea, the great sea, as Shakespeare uses it, in ‘twist the heaven and the main.’ The main is the ocean. Substituting that word, and what can we make of the passage before us? ‘the wind-shak’d surge with high and monstrous ocean.’ But adopt the word mane, and it appears to us we have as fine an image as any in Shakespeare. It is more striking even than the passage in Hen. IV.: ‘—the winds, Who take the ruffian billows by the top, Curling their monstrous heads.’

In the high and monstrous mane we have a picture which was probably suggested by the noble passage in Job: ‘Hast thou given the horse strength? Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?’ One of the biblical commentators upon this passage remarks, that Homer and Vergil mention the mane of the horse; but that the sacred author, by the bold figure of thunder, expresses the shaking of the mane, and the flakes of hair which suggest the idea of lightning. The horse of Job is the war-horse, ‘who swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage;’ and when Shakespeare pictured to himself his mane wildly streaming, ‘when the quiver rattles against him, the glittering spear and the shield;’ he saw an image of the fury of the ‘wind-shak’d surge,’ and of its very form; and he painted it with ‘high and monstrous mane.’

17. Guards] JOHNSON: Alluding to the star Arctophylax. STEEVES: I wonder that some of the advocates of Shakespeare’s learning have observed that Arctophylax literally signifies ‘the guard of the Bear.’ J. F. MARSH (N. & Q., 1877, 5th, viii, 83): Both Johnson and Steeves are in error; and Shakespeare knew better than his commentators what he was talking about when he spoke of the guards of the pole, and not of the guards of the Bear. Arctophylax is not a synonym for the star Arcturus, but for the constellation Boötes; and the Bear, of which he is the guard, or rather keeper, is not the Little Bear, of which Polaris is the lucida, but the Great Bear, as will be evident in the most cursory glance at a celestial globe. Arctophylax, whether it mean the star or the constellation, has no connection with the Polar guards. They are the two stars β and γ Ursæ Minoris, on the shoulder and foreleg of the Little Bear, as usually depicted, or sometimes on the ear and shoulder. They were more observed in Shakespeare’s time than now for the purposes of navigation. Norman’s Safeguard of Sailors, 1587, has a chapter, ‘Howe to knowe the house of the night by the Guards,’ &c. They were even made the subject of mechanical contrivances for facilitating calculation, one of which is described in The Arte of Navigation, trans. by Richard Eden from the Spanish of Martin Curtis (or Cortex), 1561, consisting of fixed and movable concentric circles with holes, through which to observe ‘the two starres called the Guardians, or the mouth of the horne.’ Further details will be found in Admiral Smyth’s Cycle of Celestial Objects, ii, 331, where is also cited Tap’s Seaman’s Grammar, 1609, ‘containing still more upon the Guards,’ and Hood’s Use of the Celestial Globe, 1590, deriving the name ‘from the Spanish word guardares, which is to behold,
I never did like molestation view
On the enchafted Flood.

Men. If that the Turkish Fleece
Be not enhelter'd, and enmay'd, they are drown'd,
It is impossible to bear it out.

Enter a Gentleman.

3 Newes Ladders: our warres are done:
The desperate Tempest hath so bang'd the Turkes,
That their desigennment halts. A Noble ship of Venice,
Hath seen a greeuous wracke and sufferance

19. **On the enchafted** [Q. 19. **On the inchafted** Han. **On the inchafted** Steev.'95.]
20. **that the** [that the F.]
21. embayed [embayed Q.]
22. to bear [beare F. Q. Q. Q. Rowe+ Knt. Coll. Sing. Dyce 1 Wh. i. Cam. Del. they bear Q. et cet.]
23. Enter...[Enter a third Gentleman.
24. **Ladders** [Ladders J F. Lords Q. Pope+,
25. Turks Turks Q.]
26. Two lines, Q. Q. Q.
27. That...sene] One line, Q.
28. **A Noble** [Another Q. Pope. A Han.

because they are diligently to be looked unto, in regard of the singular use which they have in navigation.' Shakespeare probably meant to include in the Guards all the three stars [i.e. β and γ Ursae Minoris, and Polaris] required for the observations above noticed. Otherwise in describing a tempest which seemed to cast water on one constellation, and quench two of the principal stars of another, he could scarcely have avoided mentioning the third star, the brightest and most important of the three.

19. **enchafted** There is an unusual number, in this Scene, of words with the prefix *en*: *enhelter'd*, *enmay'd*, *enmithe*; in IV. i. *encause*. For this usage elsewhere, see **Abbott**, § 440.

22. **to bear** For those who prefer *they bear* of Q., **Abbott**, § 368, explains that it is probably a subjunctive, and *that* is omitted.

27. **wracke** **Hunter** (*Disp. on The Tempest*, p. 134) condemn the substitution of the modern spelling in this word as a loss in melody in the lines he cites from *The Tempest*, and implies that we should throughout the plays retain the old word. 'These are but niceties (he says), but poetry is a luxury, and should therefore be as refined and perfect as possible.' 'The reason for the substitution is evident. "Wrack" has in a great measure gone out of use, though we still use the familiar phrase "wrack and ruin." But "wrack" continued in use long after Shakespeare, and cannot have been, by any means, extinct in the days of Rowe.' [For four instances from V. & A., R. of L., and the *Sonnet*, where the rhyme will not permit the substitution of *wreck*, see Mrs Furness's *Concordance*, s. v.—Ed.]
On most part of their Fleet.

Mon. How? Is this true?

3 The Ship is heere put in: A Verenessa, Michael Cassio


Warb. Johns.

30. Two lines, Q, Pope et seq. is here] in: A Veronessa, Rowe. 


Q, Sta. in: A Veronessa, F, Rowe, Pope. 


28. most] For many other instances of the omission of the, see Abbott, § 89.

30. Veronessa] Theobald, by simply altering the punctuation, was the first to make this refer to the ship and not to Cassio, who was no Veronese; says Theobald in his ed. i.; but we find from other passages in the play he was of Rome (withdrawn in ed. ii.). ‘The vessel properly belonged to Verona, but was in the service of Venice.’ Heath: Shakespeare had no ship in his thoughts, but intended to inform us that Cassio was of Verona, an inland city of the Venetian State. The word Veronese should be pronounced after the Italian manner as a quadrisyllable. T. Warton: It was common to introduce Italian words, and in their proper pronunciation then familiar; see Faerie Queene, III, xii, 90: ‘And sleevees dependant Albance-wise.’ The ship was a Veronese, just as we now say a Hamburgher. Cassio was a Florentine. In this speech the Third Gentleman, who brings the news of the wreck of the Turkish fleet, returns to the tale, and tells the circumstances more distinctly. In his former speech he speaks of a ‘noble ship of Venice,’ and now he adds: ‘The very ship is just now put into port, and she is a Veronese.’ That is, a ship fitted out or furnished by the people of Verona, a city of the Venetian State. Stevens: I believe we are all wrong. Verona is an inland city. Every inconsistency may, however, be avoided if we read The Veronessa, i.e. the name of the ship is the Veronessa. [While all the critics thus far had stated that Verona was tributary to Venice, yet, having cited no authority, they had apparently drawn the fact from the depths of their consciousness; it was reserved for Malone to justify the assertion in a note, which is the only one from the mass that Dycs quotes, as follows:] ‘Besides many other towns (says Contareno), castles, and villages, they [the Venetians] possess seven faire cities; as Trevigi, Padoua, Vicenza, Verona, Brescia, Bergamo, and Crema.’—Commonwealth of Venice, 1599. Knight retains the Veronessa, because as a feminine it is applicable to a ship. Collier: The Third Gentleman has already said that the ship was ‘of Venice,’ and it is not likely that he would assert just afterwards that she was a ‘Veronese; it seems much more probable that he would by mistake call Cassio, whom he did not know, a ‘Veronese.’ Singer: Whether a Veronessa signified a ship fitted out by Verona, or designated some particular kind of vessel, is not yet fully established. But as it has not hitherto been met with elsewhere, the former is most probably the true explanation. White (ed. i.): There is difficulty in either reading; but of the two errors, one of which it is necessary to suppose on Shakespeare’s part, a momentary forgetfulness appears the more probable. Kightley (Exp, 301): Another instance of the poet’s negligence or forgetfulness. . . . Though the metre is perfect, it might be better to insert man’d or one. It is not likely that the ship was called ‘the Veronessa.’ Daniel (p. 78): Read: ‘The ship is here put in, | “La Veronessa,”’ Michael Cassio, |
Lieutenant to the warlike Moore, Othello,
Is come on Shore. the Moore himselfe at Sea,
And is in full Commission here for Cyprus.

Mon. I am glad on't:
'Tis a worthy Gouernour.

3 But this fame Cassio, though he speake of comfort,
Touching the Turkifh losse, yet he lookes sadly,
And praye the Moore be safe; for they were parted
With fowle and violent Tempest.

Mon. Pray Heauens he be:
For I haue fer'd him, and the man commands

Lieutenant,' &c. HUDSON adopts Daniel's suggestion. ROLFE agrees with White that the confusion is perhaps due to a momentary forgetfulness on Shakespeare's part. TH. ELZE (St. Jahrbuch, xiv, 176): The word is clearly corrupt, but F, puts us on the right track. Let the true word be 'verinessa,' and the changes, due to editorial lack of knowledge, through 'verenessa' and 'Veronese' to 'Verronee' are easily understood. Now although I cannot at the moment give an Italian authority for the noun 'verinessa,' yet there is the word 'verina' and the verb 'verinare,' which is an old nautical term and still in use, equivalent in meaning to 'embrace,' 'perforate,' 'pierce,' that is, to 'cut through,' to 'cleave,' like the French ferier. Wherefore the 'noble ship of Venice was a verinessa,' 'un perceint.' [Is not this the exact equivalent of the nautical term 'cutter'? If only an instance of the use of the Italian word could be produced, this vexed question would be settled for ever. As it is, TH. ELZE'S explanation seems far more satisfactory than any other; but if a supersublimate compositor forces us to choose between a lack of memory on Shakespeare's part and a lack of geographical information, I prefer the latter. The nationality of a chance ship, mentioned once and never again, is of less moment than the nationality of an important character; the same wind that can blow a ship to Aleppo can waft one from Verona. Furthermore, how in the wild excitement of the moment could the Third Gentleman find out from what city of Italy Cassio came? That he was the lieutenant to the warlike Moor might be revealed at a glance by some distinctive decoration of his dress, such as the scarf of company, which always bore the Captain's colours.—ED.

33. heere for Cyprus] Unless this means 'for Cyprus, here,' it is not easy to explain it. Daniel's emendation perfects the sense, but the ductus literarum is against it.—ED.

34. JOHN HUNTER: Montano would be well pleased to resign the post in a time of so great peril to such a man as Othello, under whom he had served.

34. on't] See ABBOTT, § 181.
Like a full Soldier. Let's to the Sea-side (hoa)
As well to see the Vessell that's come in,
As to throw-out our eyes for braue Othella,
Euen till we make the Maine, and th'Eriall blew,
An indifinit regard.

Gent. Come, let's do so;
For every Minute is expeçtance
Of more Arriuancie.

Enter Caffio.

Caffio. Thanks you, the valiant of the warlike Isle,
That so approoue the Moore : Oh let the Heauens
Give him defence against the Elements,
For I haue loft him on a dangerous Sea.

Mon. Is he well ship'd?

Caffio. His Barke is stoutly Timber'd, and his Pylot
Of verie expert, and approou'd Allowance;

42. Two lines. Qo.
hoæ] As Qo. Om. Pope.
44. throw-out] Fv. throw out Qs Fv.
et cet.
45. 46. Om. Qo.
'tl'Eriall blew] Fv. Fv. th'Ayre all
blue Qo Qo. th'Eriall blue Fv. Rowe. th'
or the aerial blue Pope et cet.
46. An] And FQo.
47. Gent.] 3 Gent. Qo.
49. moore] our Fv.
arrivance Qo et cet.
Scene III. Pope +. Jen.
51. Thanks you] Fv. Rowe, Coll. i.
Dyce Wh. i. Thanks to Qo. Pope +. Cap.
Jen. Steev. Var. Coll. iii. Thanks you
Kly. Thanks, you Kn. et cet.
51. the] Fv. Kn. Coll. iii. this Qo et
Om. Qo.
52. Moore: Oh let] Moore, and let Qo.
Moor! O, let Kn.
53. again[f] from Fv.
the] their Qo.
54. a] the Qo.
55. his] & Qs.
Arriuance] Pilot Q. Pilot Qo.
Pylot] Pilot Q. Pilot Qs.
Pilot Fv.
57. Of...and] Very expert, and of
Johns. conj.

44. to throw] A typographical error, in the omission of 'to,' begun in Reed's Var.
of 1803, was continued in the Var. of 1813, of 1821, and in Singer's ed. i. The line
thus mutilated, and almost painfully prosaic, was accepted as complete by Guest (i,
239), and thus bravely scanned: 'As | throw out | our eyes | : for brave | Othel | lo.'

49. Arriviure] Dyce: A manifest error caught from the 'expectance' of the pre-
ceeding line. Cowden-Clarke: There is a marked prevalence of words ending in ce
in this play.

57. expert, and approu'd Allowance] Stevvens: This is put for 'allow'd and
approv'd expertness.' [For a list of similar expressions where the relations of ad-
jectives and their nouns seem inverted, like 'paly ashes,' 'shady stealth,' &c. see the ex-
cellent Grammatical Obs. on p. 1417 of Schmidt's Lex.—Ed.]
Therefore my hope’s (not surfeited to death)
Stand in bold Cure.

Within. A Saile, a Saile, a Saile.

58. hope’s] F. Q. hope F₂F₄ et cet.
59. [Enter a Messenger. Q. Enter another Gentleman. Cap.

58, 59. Johnson: I do not understand these lines. I know not how hope can be surfeited to death, that is, can be increased, till it be destroyed: nor what it is, ‘to stand in bold cure,’ or why hope should be considered a disease. Shall we read: ‘Therefore my fears, not surfeited to death’? &c. This is better, but it is not well. Shall we strike a bolder stroke, and read thus: ‘Therefore my hopes, not surfeited to death, Stand bold, not sure?’ Jennens: Wishes may be called the food upon which hope is very apt to surfeit; and to surfeit to death too, when there is no ground or foundation to expect the thing hoped for. Hope is in perfect health where the grounds for it are equal to the wish; but if the wish preponderate the grounds of expectation, hope is in a sickly state. This was the case with Cassio; his wishes for Othello’s safety were greater than the probability of it, for he had left him on a dangerous sea; so his hope was sick; but not sick to death, because the ship had a good pilot; this thought physically hope, and put it in a bold state of cure. Steevens: Presumptuous hopes, which have no foundation in probability, may poetically be said to surfeit themselves to death, or forward their own dissolution. ‘In bold cure’ means in confidence of being cured. Malone: It is not hope which is here described as the disease; those miscarrying apprehensions which diminish hope are, in fact, the disease, and hope itself is the patient. Henley: I believe that Solomon upon this occasion will be found the best interpreter: ‘Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.’ Knight: Hope upon hope, without realization, is a surfeit of hope and extinguishes hope. Cassio had some reasonable facts to prevent his hope being surfeited to death. Collier: The meaning seems to be, that Cassio’s hopes are not destroyed by constant repetition and disappointment. Singer: Therefore my hopes, not surfeited to death by excess of apprehension, stand in confidence of being cured. Staunton (Note on Ant. & Cleo. II, i, 38): As in our early language to expect most commonly meant to stay or wait, so to hope on some occasions was used where we should now adopt to expect. (Note on present passage): ‘Hopes’ here are expectations or presentiments. Cowden Clarke: My hopes, not having been utterly destroyed by reiterated false excitement and successive defeat, remain in confident expectation of being fulfilled. Hudson: Cassio, though anxious, does not despair; and the meaning of ‘stand in bold cure’ seems to be, ‘my hopes, though near dying, stay themselves upon, or are kept alive by, bold conjecture;’ or, it may be, ‘are confident of being cured.’ I was for a while in doubt whether to read ‘not supposit to death’ or ‘not sick yet unto death;’ but on the whole preferred the former as involving somewhat less of change, and as being perhaps rather more in Shakespeare’s manner. D’Hugues: Il est clair cependant que les espérances s’ajoutant aux espérances, sans être jamais réalisées, constituent un trop plein (surfeit) d’espérances, qui fait événuer toute espérance. C’est la même chose que Molière a voulu dire dans le fameux sonnet d’Oronte: Belle Philips, on désespère Alors qu’on espère toujours. [These paraphrases are all of them intelligible, and would be entirely satisfactory could we only forget the text, which as it now stands is unintelligible to me, and I am willing to say ditto to Dr Johnson.—Ed.]
ACT II, SC. I.  THE MOORE OF VENICE

Caffio.  What noife?
Gent. The Towne is empty; on the brow o'th'Sea
Stand rankes of People, and they cry, a Saile.
Caffio. My hopes do flape him for the Gouernor.
Gent. They do discharge their Shot of Courtefie,
Our Friends, at leaft.
Caffio. I pray you Sir, go forth,
And giue vs truth who 'tis that is arriu'd.
Gent. I shall.  Exit.
Mon. But good Lieutenant, is your Generall wiu'd?
Caffio. Moft fortunately: he hath atchieu'd a Maid
That paragons defcription, and wilde Fame:
One that excels the quirkes of Blazoning pens,
And in th'effentiali Vefture of Creation,
Do's tyre the Ingenieur.

61. noife] news Cap.
   empty; on] emptie, one Q.,
63. Stand ] stand Q., Stands QQ.
64. Governor] gouremerit Q., gou-
   ernment Q., government Q.
65, 69, 78, 112. Gent.] 2 Gen. Q.
   their] the Q.
66. Friend's] friend Q.
   [A shot. Q. Sound of cannon.
70. Lieutenant] Leutenant Q, Q.

71. fortunately.] fortunately, Q.,
Rowe, Pope, Theob. Han. Warb.
72. quirkes of Q. Om. Q.
73. th'effentiali Q. the effential Q.
74-77. Do's...in] One line, Q. et cet.
75. tyre the Ingenieur.] beare all excel-
    Coll. Wh. Wh. Ktly. beare an excellency ---
    Q. Rowe. tire the Ingenieur Ff. tire
    the inventer. Cap. Rann. tire the ingenier.
    Rife. tire the ingenier Sing. ii. bear all
    excellence Wh. ii. tire the imaginier Jervis.

73. excels] MALONE: See i03d Sonn. 'a face That over-goes my blunt invention
   quite, Dulling my lines, and doing me disgrace.'

74, 75. WARBURTON: It is plain that something very hyperbolical was here in-
   tended. But what is there as it stands? Why this, that in the essence of creation
   she bore all excellency. The expression is intolera\,le, and could never come from one
   who so well understood the force of words as our Poet. The essential vesture is the
   same as essential form. So that the expression is nonsense. For the vesture of cre-
   ation signifies the forms in which created beings are cast. And, essence relates not to
   the form, but to the matter. Shakespeare certainly wrote: 'And in terrestrial vesture,' &c.
   And in this lay the wonder, that all created excellency should be contained within
   an earthly mortal form. HATH (p. 559): I entirely agree with Warburton that the
   common reading is indefensible. . . . I should rather suspect that the poet wrote:
   'And in the sensual vesture,' &c. The sense is, And within that vesture of the human
   senses with which she is clothed by the Creator she is endued with every excellency.
   JOHNSON: I do not think 'essential' inexplicable; it seems to be used for existent, real.
   She excels the praises of invention, says he, and in real qualities with which creation
   has invested her bears all excellency. [Line 75 in the Folio I explain thus: Does tim
the ingenious verse. This is the best reading, and that which the author substituted in his revisal. STEEVENS: I believe the word 'tire' was not introduced to signify to 
fatigue, but to attire, to dress. The verb to attire is often so abbreviated. Thus in 
Holland's Leugner, 1633: 'Cupid's a boy, And would you tire him like a Senator?' 
Again in Com. of Err. ii, ii, 99: 'To save the money he spends in tiring' ['trim-
mess'-Glo.] 'The essential vesture of Creation' tempts me to believe that it was 
so used here. I would read something like this: Does tire the ingenious virtue, i.e. 
invests her artless virtue in the fairest form of earthly substance. In Mer. of Ven. 
V, i, 64, Lorenzo calls the body 'the muddy vesture of decay.' It may be observed that 
ingener did not anciently signify one who manages the engines or artillery of an army, 
but any ingenious person, any master of liberal science. Cf. Jonson's Sejanus, i, i: 'No, 
Silius, we are no good ingener. We want the fine arts,' &c. Ingener, therefore, may 
be the true reading of this passage; a similar thought occurs in Temp. IV, i, 10: 'For 
thee shalt find she will outstrip all praise, And make it halt behind her.' In the Argu-
ment of Sejanus, Jonson likewise says that his hero 'worketh with all his ingene,' ap-
parently from the Latin, ingenium. MALONE: Perhaps we should read: 'Does tire 
the ingene ever.' Ingene is used for ingenum by Puttenham, Arts of Poetic, 1589: 
'Such also as made most of their works by translation out of the Latin and French 
tongue, and few or none of their own engine; engine is here without doubt a misprint 
for ingene. I believe, however, the reading of the Qto is the true one. If 'tire' was 
used in the sense of mighty, then 'ingenier' must have been used for the ingenious 
person who should attempt to enumerate the merits of Desdemona. We have in 
Flecknoe's Discourse of the English Stage, 1664: 'We in England . . . having pro-
ceeded no further than to bare painting, and not arrived to the stupendous wonders of 
your great ingeniur.' For a similar imagery to that in the first of these lines, see one 
of Daniel's Sonnets: 'Though time doth spoil her of her fairest vaile That ever yet 
mortalitie did cover.' M. MASON: The reading of the Folio appears to have been, 
'Does tire the engineers,' that is, 'One whose real perfections were so excellent that to 
blasem them would exceed the abilities of the ablest masters.' HENLEY: 'Ingenieur' is 
no doubt of the same import with ingener or ingener, though perhaps differently 
written by Shakespeare in reference to ingenuus, and to distinguish it from ingenier, 
which he has elsewhere used in a military sense. Daniel uses ingeniare: 'Th' adul-
terate beauty of a falsed cheek Did Nature (for this good) geniatis,' &c. KNIGHT: 
The text of the Folio presents no difficulty when we understand the word ingener. 
The word engine is so called 'because not made without great effort (ingenii) of 
genius, of ingenuity, of contrivance.'—Richardson. The ingener, then, is the contriver 
bymgeniury, the designer, and, here applied to a poet, is almost literally the Greek 
poetis, maker. COLIER (ed. 1): 'Ingeniur' has been taken for ingener, though 
if that were the true word, we cannot tell why the compositor should have put so many 
letters into it. JERVIS (p. 25): Read: 'doth tire the imaginer.' Cf. 'And still he 
did it by first telling the imaginer, and after bidding the actor think.'—Bacon's Nat. 
Hist. [Century X, p. 205, ed. 1677.—Dyce]. STAUNTON: By ingener is meant, per-
haps, the painter or artist, as in the extract from Flecknoe [quoted by Malone]. 
Ingenier, or ingener, was, however, a term for any ingenious person; and from a passage 
in Certain Edicts from a Parliament in Eutopia, by Lady Southwell: 'Item, that no 
Lady shall court her looking-glass, past one hour in a day, unless she profess to be 
an Ingenier,' it might be thought in the present instance to signify what is now called 
a modiste, or deviser of new fashions in female apparel. WHITE (ed. 1): The same
[74, 75. essentiall Vesture of Creation, Do's tyre the Ingeniuer.]

reading of the Qto is given [in the text] with the full consciousness that it does not represent the passage as Shakespeare left it, and in the belief that very probably he did not write it at all. The attempt to make something of the Folio text by regarding the last word as a misprint of ingenier, i.e. artist, writer, ingenious person, I cannot but regard as utterly futile. Possibly 'tire' here means attire, and refers to 'vesture'; it may also mean weary, and have for its subject the word or phrase which is incorrectly, or both incorrectly and imperfectly, represented by 'ingeniuer.' For in V. & A., Venus's tongue is called 'the engine of her thoughts;' and in Tit. And. III, i, Marcus styles Lavinia's tongue 'that delightful engine of her thoughts.' Here Shakespeare may have meant Cassio to say, that Desdemona's charms were beyond description either by pen or tongue. I am inclined to believe that the reading of the text [i.e. the Qto] was substituted for the true, but illegible or incomprehensible, reading by the transcriber of the passage who prepared the copy. Bl. Nicholson (N. & Q., 1865, 3d, viii, 43) The Qto text lacks a sufficient rise in hyperbole to conclude fitly the previous hyperbolic praises, and a poetical conclusion to the simile commenced in 'vesture.' In the Folio 'tire' cannot mean weary; but as a verb suggested by 'vesture,' and having reference to it, it must be either the shortened form of attire, or formed (perhaps for the nonce, as is not unfrequent in writers of that day) from tire, a head-dress; and this either transitively or agentially in the sense of 'arrange a head-dress,' or reflectively in the sense of 'to act as.' But if creation be represented as a vesture, it follows that Desdemona, as a part of creation, should (agreeably to the last given meaning of 'tire') be part of the dress; and giving the word this sense, we obtain the plain meaning corresponding with the reading of the Qto—that creation being the vesture, she, Desdemona, is the tire, tiara, or crown of it, one who 'tops all.' Again, if all creation be represented as a vesture, it can only be as the regal robe of God its ingenier or artificer; hence we may consider ingenier as the representative of some form of ingenier; the exact form is unimportant, but I would prefer the French, ingénieur, as this, printed ingenier, might easily have been changed by an ignorant compositor into ingenier. As to the probable origin of the phrase, I cannot but think that these two lines were formed on the remembrance of Psalm cii, 25, 26: 'Thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the work of Thine hands, ... they all shall wax old as doth a garment, and as a vesture shalt Thou change them, and they shall be changed.' This being combined with the thought of Desdemona as a pure daughter of Eve, the last and therefore, according to the previous gradation of creation, the crowning work of God. Combined, perhaps, with these, and assisting the association of the two, may have been the remembrance of the ray, circlet, or 'glory,' which surrounds the head of sacred images or pictures, and the phrase 'forasmuch as man is the glory of God.' Possibly the reader who has not paid attention to the frequency with which Shakespeare draws from Scriptural sources, and to the frequency with which these form his phrases, may consider my remarks more subtle than sound; but the addition of the word 'essential' strongly corroborates them, and illustrates how fully and perfectly Shakespeare elaborated a thought, and how comprehensively and succinctly he expressed it. Desdemona is represented as a being of purity and love, a female Abdiel 'mong Italian women; and hence Cassio is made to break out into such expression-seeking praise as to call her the top of creation, as creation is 'essentially' and without 'the accident' of sin, or as it was when it was beautiful before God and pronounced to be very good. Keightley (Exp., p. 301): It seems almost impossible to make any good sense out of the Folio. 'The essential,' &c. means person, body, form.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

Enter Gentleman.

How now? Who ha's put in?

Gent. 'Tis one Iago, Auncient to the Generall.

Cassio. Ha's had most fauourable, and happie speeed:
Tempeft themfelues, high Seas, and howling windes,
The gutter'd-Rockes, and Congregated Sands,
Traitors ensteep'd, to enclogge the guiltiefe Keele,

80

Scene IV. Pope +, Jen.
76. Enter... Enter 2 Gentleman (after line 77) Qq. Re-enter Sec. Gent. Cap.
77. How now Iago now, Qq. New I Cap.
Rana. ha's] has QqFf.
79. Cassio.] Om. (continuing speech to 2 Gent.) Qq.
82. Ha's] B as Rowe +. Has Dyce i.

76. Enter... Enter 2 Gentleman (after line 77) Qq. Re-enter Sec. Gent. Cap.
77. How now Iago now, Qq. New I Cap.
Rana. ha's] has QqFf.
79. Cassio.] Om. (continuing speech to 2 Gent.) Qq.
82. Ha's] B as Rowe +. Has Dyce i.

Glo. Wh. ii. He's Wh. i, Huds. Rife. 'Has
Dyce iii. He has Qq et cet.
So. high] by Qq.
82. ensteep'd] encloped; Qq, enwr'd
Pope conj.
Kat, Del. enclag Qq et cet.

Hudson: This seems to mean, she is one who surpasses all description, and in real beauty or outward form goes beyond the power of the artist's inventive or expressive pencil. Rolfe: The reading of the Folio is doubtful, but it is preferable to the tame phrase of the Qto. White (ed. ii): From the text of the Folio no tolerable reading or sense has yet been extracted. [It is to be feared that Steevens's remark on I, iii, 291, is equally applicable here, and that it is 'highly probable that this passage will prove a lasting source of doubt and controversy.'—Ed.]

79. Ha's] An instance of the absorption of the personal pronoun, similar to that of 'it' in I, iii, 220. Dyce in his last edition has indicated this. Schmidt in his admirable translation thus renders this line: 'Er stand in eines guten Engels Schutz,' and pleads for it thus: If we consider the meaning of this line in connection with what follows it is evident that there must be some reference to Desdemona. 'Speed' in Shakespeare means not only swiftness, haste, but success, fortune, and also that promissious power, or excited guardianship, which brings success, especially in the expression of good wishes. 'Saint Nicholas be thy speed!' Two Gent. III, i. 301; 'Hercules be thy speed,' As You Like It, I, ii, 222, and elsewhere; and with a comic turn in 'good manners be your speed,' 1 Ham. IV; III, i. 190. Hence, therefore, Desdemona is here the guardian angel who saves Iago's ship, and at the conclusion of the speech she is styled not without a purpose, 'the divine Desdemona.'

82. ensteep'd] Theobald (Sh. Rest., p. 143): That is, That Rocks and Shoals lurk under, and yle covered by the Deep, treacherously to destroy Vessels which happen to be thrown upon them. Steevens: Perhaps excorped was an old English word borrowed from the French, excorpy, which Shakespeare, not finding congruous to the image of clogging the keel, afterwards changed. I once thought it might be Traitors excorpy'd, i. e. muffled in their robes, as in Jul. Ces. or Iam., 'My sea-gown scarf'd about me.' Henley: Steevens's difficulty would, perhaps, have been removed had he recollected Othello's speech in IV, ii, 60: 'Steep'd me in poverty to the very lips.' Boswell: Traitors ensteep'd are merely traitors concealed under the water. Knight: Rocks and sand are beneath the water, and what is beneath the water is steep'd in the water. The identical word thus applied is in the Faerie Queene, I, xi, 276: 'Now gan the golden Phoebus for to steep His fierie face in billowes of the west.' White (ed.
ACT II, SC. 1]   

THE MOORE OF VENICE

As hauing fence of Beautie, do omit
Their mortall Natures, letting go safely by
The Divine Desdemona.

Mon. What is she?
Cai. She that I spake of:
Our great Captains Captaine,
Left in the conduct of the bold Iago,
Whose footing heere anticipates our thoughts,
A Senights speed. Great Ioue, Othello guard,
And swell his Saile with thine owne powrfulfull breath,
That he may blesse this Bay with his tall Ship,
Make loues quicke pants in Desdemonaes Armes,
Gie renw'd fire to our extincted Spirits.

Enter Desdemona, Iago, Roderigo, and Aesmina.

Oh behold,

84. mortall] common Qq.

87, 88. One line, Qq, Rowe et seq.
87. spoke] spoke Qq. Speak Q81.
88. great] Qn. Qe.
94. Make...in] And swiftly come to Qn. Jen.
95. Two lines, Qq.


96. Enter...] line 94 Qq.
Scene V. Pope +, Jen.

1) reads esscarped and upholds the word; because Shakespeare never uses 'steep' in the sense of 'plunge' or 'submerge,' but always in that of 'lave' or 'soak,' which is almost ridiculously inappropriate here; because 'scarp' in Shakespeare's day meant the inner slope of a ditch or intrenchment, then as now descriptive of shelving rocks; and because esscarped might be easily mistaken for 'ensteeped,' owing to the likeness between e and t in the MS. of the early seventeenth century. Dyck in his ed. ii reminded White of Henley's reference to IV, ii, 60, and White adopted 'ensteep'd' in his ed. ii, and esscarped was heard of no more.

84. mortall] REED: That is, deadly, destructive.
91. Ioue] MALONE: For this absurdity I have not the smallest doubt that the Master of the Revels, and not our poet, is answerable. Malone made the same remark on 2 Hen. VI.: IV, x, 56, where the F have 'love,' and the Q God. The inference is that Malone deemed God the true word here; Hudson has adopted it.—Ed.]
COWDEN-CLARKE: We believe it to have been the author's own word characteristically put into Cassio's mouth here. To this day Italians use mythological adjurations in common with Christian appeals; and in Shakespeare's time the custom was almost universal.
95. The omission in the Folio of the phrase found in the Qto, White (ed. i) pronounces due to 'manifest accident;' as well as me in line 104.
The Riches of the Ship is come on shore:
You men of Cyprus, let her haue your knees.
Haile to thee Ladie: and the grace of Heauen,
Before, behinde thee, and on every hand
Enwheele thee round.

Def. I thanke you, Valiant Cassio,
What tydings can you tell of my Lord?

Cas. He is not yet arriu'd, nor know I ought
But that he's well, and will be shortly heere.

Def. Oh, but I feare:
How loft you company?

Cassio. The great Contention of Sea, and Skies
Parted our fellowship. But heare, a Saile,

Within. A Saile, a Saile.

Gent. They give this greeting to the Cittadell:
This likewise is a Friend.

104. tell me] tell me QqF et cet. 105. yet] Om. FI.
arrived] arrived Qq, arvied Q', ought] QqF, Rowe, Pope, Han.
Warb. ought] Theob. et cet. 107, 108. One line, Qq et cet.
107. fear: How] FI. fear:—how
Qq, Cap. Steev. Mal. Sing. fear.—How
Coll. i, Wh. i, Kty. fear—how Rowe et cet.

109. Sea] the sea QqF et cet.
110. fellowship.] FI, Rowe +, Jen. Del.
Huds. fellowship— Glo. Cam. Rile, Wh.
ii. fellowship: Qq et cet.
111. Within...Saile] within A'saile,
a saile (Stage direct. after line 108) Qt.
Sound of Cannon. Johns. Cry within of—
A sail: a sail: afterwards, Guns (Stage
direct.) Cap. After fellowship Coll.
112. this] FI, Rowe +, Steev.'85. their
Qq et cet.

98. Riches] For instances of its use, according to its derivation as a singular noun, see Schmidt, s. v.
100—102. WALKER (Crit., iii, 286): Wheel for circle is not altogether unfrequent in the old dramatists. Cf. 'Heaven's grace in-wheel you, And all good thoughts and prayers dwell about you.'—B. and F. The Pilgrim, i, ii, p. 17, ed. Dyce. FECK (Memoirs of Milton, p. 164): These lines are almost directly copied in Il Penseroso, 151:
'And, as I wake, sweet music breathe Above, about, and underneath.'
103. BOOTH: Desdemona gives her hand to Cassio, who kisses it, and rises from his knee.
107. fear] D'UGUES: Est-ce un pressentiment vague et mystérieux de la destinée qui l'attend dans cette vie? Ce mot n'est évidemment pas placé au hasard: tout a un sens dans Shakspeare.
112. this] White (ed. i): This seems a misprint, due to the occurrence of 'this' in the next line. [It hardly can be called a misprint. To me, it is doubtful if it be not a little better than their.—Ed.]
Cassio. See for the Newes:

Good Ancient, you are welcome. Welcome Mifris:

Let it not gaul your patience (good Iago)

That I extend my Manners. 'Tis my breeding,

That gives me this bold shew of Curtezie.

Iago. Sir, would the grace you fomuch of her lippes,

As of her tonge the oft bestowes on me,

You would haue enough.

Def. Alas : the ha's no speech.

Iago. Infaith too much:

114. Set...Newes] So speaks this voice

Q1. [Exit Gentleman. Cap. et seq.

115. To Emilia. Rowe et seq.


119. Sir.] For Q2.

120. oft bestowes] has bestowed Q1.

121. You would] You'd Qq

122. Faith] F, Fq

123. Infaith] F, Fq, I know Q2. In

118. Courtesy] COLERIDGE (Notes, &c., 254): Here is Cassio's warm-hearted, yet perfectly disengaged, praise of Desdemona, and sympathy with the 'most fortunately' wived Othello; and yet Cassio is an enthusiastic admirer, almost a worshipper, of Desdemona. Oh, that detestable code that excellence cannot be loved in any form that is female, but it must needs be selfish! Observe Othello's 'honest,' and Cassio's 'bold' Iago, and Cassio's full guileless-hearted wishes for the safety and love-raptures of Othello and 'the divine Desdemona.' And also note the exquisite circumstance of Cassio's kissing Iago's wife, as if it ought to be impossible that the dullest auditor should not feel Cassio's religious love of Desdemona's purity. Iago's answers are the sneers which a proud, bad intellect feels towards women, and expresses to a wife. Surely it ought to be considered a very exalted compliment to women, that all the sarcasms on them in Shakespeare are put in the mouths of villains. Booth: Kiss her face; not, as is frequently done, her hand. Iago winces slightly, for he 'suspects Cassio with his nightcap.' I was once so irritated by Cassio's kissing the hand of Emilia, despite directions at rehearsal, that I said 'If she would give you so much of her hand,' &c., which staggered Cassio and set all the actors giggling.

123 et seq. Rymer (p. 110): Now follows a long rabble of Jack-pudding farce between Iago and Desdemona, that runs on with all the little plays, jingle, and trash below the patience of any Country Kitchenmaid with her Sweetheart. The Venetian Donna is hard put to 't for pastime! And this is all, when they are newly got on shore, from a dismal Tempest, and when every moment she might expect to hear her Lord (as she calls him) that she runs so mad after, is arrived or lost. And moreover 'in a town of war, the people's hearts brimful of fear.' Never in the World had any Pagan Peat his Brains turned at this Monstrous rate. But the ground of all this Bedlam-Buffoonery we saw in the case of the French Strollers, the company for acting Christ's Passion, or the Old Testament, were Carpenters, Cobblers, and illiterate fellows; who found that the Dolls, and Fooleries interlarded by them, brought in the rabble, and lengthened their time, so they got money by the bargain. Our Shakespeare, doubtless, was a great Master in this craft. These Carpenters and Cobblers were the guides he followed. And it is then no wonder that we find so much farce and Apocryphal matter in his Tragedies.
I finde it still, when I haue leaue to sleepe.
Marry before your Ladyship, I grant,
She puts her tongue a little in her heart,
And chides with thinking.

Ætimil. You have little cause to say so.

Iago. Come on, come on: you are Pictyres out of doore: Bells in your Parlours: Wilde-Cats in your Kitchens: Saints in your Injuries: Duels being offended:

Thereby unhallowing the Theatre, profaning the name of Tragedy; And instead of representing Men and Manners, turning all Morality, good sense, and humanity into mockery and derision.

Iago. Leave [Dyce (Remarks, &c., p. 237): When Collier adopted 'leave' of the Folio, what meaning did he attach to it? did he suppose it to be only another form of 'leve,' 'leef,' or 'life' (a word which, I apprehend, was never used as a substantive)? List is clearly the true reading. Collier (ed. ii): Lust is from the (MS.). 'Leave' merely means 'when I have permission to sleep,' and has nothing to do with 'leef,' 'leve,' or 'life.' Dyce (Strictures, p. 197): Collier's present explanation of 'leave' makes Iago talk sheer nonsense.

125. Leaue] Dyce (Remarks, &c., p. 237): When Collier adopted 'leave' of the Folio, what meaning did he attach to it? did he suppose it to be only another form of 'leve,' 'leef,' or 'life' (a word which, I apprehend, was never used as a substantive)? List is clearly the true reading. Collier (ed. ii): Lust is from the (MS.). 'Leave' merely means 'when I have permission to sleep,' and has nothing to do with 'leef,' 'leve,' or 'life.' Dyce (Strictures, p. 197): Collier's present explanation of 'leave' makes Iago talk sheer nonsense.

129. Ætimil] Sévères: Nous avons en français la même expression: 'Sages comme des images.' [This refers to the 'paintings' with which Hamlet taxes women, III, i, 142: 'I have heard of your paintings too, well enough; God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another.'—Ed.]

129—133. Steevens: Almost the same thoughts are to be found in Puttenham's Arte of Poëtie, 1589: 'We limit the comely parts of a woman to consist in foure points, that is to be a shrewed in the kitchin, a saint in the Church, an Angell at the bord, and an Ape in the bed' [p. 299, ed. Arber]. See also Middleton's Blurt, Master-Constable, 1602 [III, iii], and The Miseries of Inforced Marriage, 1607 [I, i, p. 16, ed. Collier]. Puttenham, who mentions all other contemporary writers, has not once spoken of Shakespeare; so that it is probable that he had not produced anything of so early a date. The truth is, that this book appears to have been written several years before its publication. See p. 115 [p. 152, ed. Arber], where the author refers to Sir Nicholas Bacon, who died in 1579, and recounts a circumstance, from his own knowledge, that happened in 1553. Malone: How does it appear that this book was written several years before its publication, from the circumstances mentioned? Puttenham does not speak of Sir Nicholas Bacon as living; but speaks of those that knew him; from which we might rather infer that it could not be written before 1578, when that lord keeper died.

131. Saints] Johnson: When you have a mind to do injuries, you put on an air of sanctity.
Players in your Hufswiferie, and Hufswiues in your Beds.

Dei. Oh, fie vpon thee, Slanderer.

Iago. Nay, it is true: or else I am a Turke,
You rife to play, and go to bed to worke.

Æmil. You shall not write my praiue.

Iago. No, let me not.

Dei. What wouldst write of me, if thou shouldst praiue me?

Iago. Oh, gentle Lady, do not put me too, for
For I am nothing, if not Criticall.

Dei. Come on, assay.
There’s one gone to the Harbour?

Iago. I Madam.

Dei. I am not merry: but I do beguile

132. Hufswiferie] White (ed. ii): In Shakespeare’s day, and in some parts of England still, housewife is pronounced huswife, which has passed into huswy, with a half jocular, half serious, implication of wantonness, which seems not to have been lacking three hundred years ago. Indeed, perhaps, we should read here ‘ Hussies in your beds.’

134. Jenkyns: Perhaps this speech should be Æmilia’s; Iago’s next speech seems to require it. Collier: In a handwriting of the time it is given to Emilia in the Duke of Devonshire’s copy of Q2.

138. No] Booth: Linger on ‘no,’ with a significant side glance at her. All that he says till he speaks ‘Aside’ should be delivered humorously, to conceal his bitterness, which his features occasionally reveal.

140. praise me] Horn (i, 340): Many a poet, heaping up tragic devices for tragic ends, would have probably represented Desdemona as feeling an involuntary, foreboding aversion to Iago; but even her very freedom from all forebodings is in itself deeply tragic, and devised with a rare insight into character.

142. Critical] Johnson: That is, censorious. Malone: Cf. Son., 122, ‘my adder’s sense To critic and to flatterer stopped are.’

145. Booth: Cassio should make this reply. He has been awaiting their arrival; Iago has just landed with Desdemona.

146. Coleridge (Notes, &c., 254): The struggle of courtesy in Desdemona to
The thing I am, by seeming otherwife.  
Come, how would’t thou praife me?

_Iago._ I am about it, but indeed my inuention comes 
from my pate, as Birdyme do’s from Freeze, it pluckes 
out Braines and all. But my Mufe labours, and thus she 
is deliever’d.

_Iago._ If the be faire, and wife : faireneffe, and wit,  
The ones for yfe, the other y’eth it.

_Deft._ Well prais’d:

_How if she be Blacke and Witty?_  

_Iago._ _If she be blacke, and thereto have a wit, 
She’le find a white, that shall her blackneffe fit._

_Deft._ Wørse, and worfe.

_Aëmil._ How if Faire, and Foolish?

_Iago._ She never yet was foolish that was faire, 
For even her folly helpt her to an heire.

_Deft._ These are old fond Paradoxes, to make Fooles 
laugh i’th’Alehouse: What miserable praife haft thou 
for her that’s Foule, and Foolish.
Iago. There's none so foul and foolish thereunto, But do's foulé pranks, which faire, and wife-ones do.

Dejèze. Oh heavy ignorance: thou praisest the worst beast. But what praise could't thou bestow on a deserving woman indeed? One, that in the authority of her merit, did justly put on the vouch of very malice it [317 \(\delta\)] felse.

Iago. She that was ever faire, and never proud, Had Tongue at will, and yet was never loud: Neuer lackt Gold, and yet went never gay, Fleed from her wish, and yet said now I may.

167. wife-ones] Hyphen, F. 170. authority] F.,
168. thou prais/elf] that prais/elf Qq. 171. merite] merite Qq., merits Qq.,
Dyce, Sta. indeed, Glo. Cam. Rife, Wh. Qq et cet.
ii. indeed; Huds. 175. went never] never went Theob. ii.

170. Steevens: The hint for this question, and the metrical reply of Iago, is taken from a strange pamphlet, called Choice, Chance, and Change, or Conceits in their Colours, 1606; when after Tidore has described many ridiculous characters in verse, Anzofilo asks him: 'But, I pray thee, didst thou write none in commendation of some worthy creature?' Tidore then proceeds, like Iago, to repeat more verses. [It would not have been worth while to cite this note of Steevens, had not SINGER repeated it, without acknowledgement, in both his First and Second editions. I never saw the pamphlet, and dislike to depart from the safe rule of verifying all Steevens's citations, especially those wherefrom Steevens asserts that Shakespeare 'took hints,' assertions always doubtful, frequently absurd, and here especially uncertain, in view of the date 1606.—Ed.]

171. put on] THEORALD could not understand how merit could put on the vouch of malice. 'I should rather think,' he says, 'that merit was so safe in itself, as to repel and put off all that malice and envy could advance to its prejudice.' He therefore changed his text to 'put down.' WARBURTON: The sense is, one that was so conscious of her own merit, and of the authority her character had with every one, that she durst venture to call upon malice itself to vouch for her. This was some commendation. And the character only of the clearest virtue; which could force malice, even against its nature, to do justice. JOHNSON: To put on the vouch of malice, is to assume a character vouched by the testimony of malice itself. CAPELL (p. 142): 'Put on 't is—push on, push forward the unwilling; so that the sense is—push malice on to vouch, dare it to give its testimony, say what it knows of her; this is the very force of 'put on' and 'vouch,' and their explanation combin'd; and other comment than this the passage does not require.

173 &c. BOOTH: These lines should be spoken as though composed on the spur of the moment; not glibly, as though studied beforehand.

173. She that] ARBOTT, § 268: Generally it will be found that which is more definite than that. Which follows a name, that a pronoun. Sometimes which is used in this sense to denote an individual or a defined class, while that denotes a hypothetical person or an indefinite class, as here.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

She that being angred, her revenge being née,
Bad her wrong play, and her displeasure flie:
She that in wededome never was so rare,
To change the Cod's-head for the Salmons taile:
She that could thinke, and not disclose her mind,
See Switters following, and not looke behind:
She was a wight, (if ever such wightes were)

Def. To do what?
Iago. To fuckle Fools, and chronicles small Beere.

---

177. being] when Pope.+ 183. such wightes] Ff, Knt, Sta. Del.
181. neu'r] ne'er Qe F F, ne'er F e. fuch weight Qq et cet.
ne'er Rowe. were] F, F, Rowell, + Jen. were.
182. Om. Q. Qe, werr,} Qn, Rowe. werr,} F e, werr,--
not] ne'er Johns.

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180. To] For the omission of as in relative constructions, see Lear, i, iv, 36, or
Abbott, § 281.
180. Cods-head] STEEVENS: That is, to exchange a delicacy for coarser fare. See
Queen Elizabeth's Household Book for the 43d year of her Reign: 'Item, the Master
Cookes have to see all the salmons' tailes,' &c., p. 296. WHITE (ed. ii): That is, to
give up the best part of a homely thing for the worst part of something very fine.
LIERS (p. 43) detects herein another, and fits feinere Ouren weniger schmackhalte
Bedeutung. PURNELL: By the despised salmon's tail he means Othello, whom she had
chosen in preference to the wealthy, curled darlings of Venice.
182. Booth: A glance at Roderigo would imply that Desdemona is the 'wight'
particularly referred to. Roderigo has long been an unnoticed follower. [Qu. Ought
not Roderigo to be disguised? Did not Iago tell him to defeat his favour with a
usurped beard? It seems almost impossible to suppose that Cassio had never met
in Venice, Desdemona's assiduous wooer, Roderigo, and yet see line 297 of this scene,
where Iago tells Roderigo that Cassio does not know him. Can this refer to anything
else than to his 'defeated favour'?--Ed.]
183, 185. were . . . Beere] This rhyme is recorded merely in Ellis's Early-Eng.
Prom., p. 965. It is hazardous to deny that a perfect rhyme is here intended, and yet
it seems to me that Iago pauses so long in search of one that Desdemona breaks in
with her question; and that Iago, thus spurred, rushes to his lame and impotent
conclusion, where a defective rhyme would indicate its off-hand character, and supply a
dash of humour to counteract the bitterness. There is, however, authority elsewhere
for rhyming were and beer. In Com. of Err. IV, ii, 9-10, we have were and here; in
R. of L. 631, were and appear; in Sonn. 140, 5, were and near; but were rhymes with
bear in Sonn. 13, 6. Chapman frequently rhymes here, were, there, chere, and dear.--Ed.
185. Chronicle] In this word JOHNSON discerned an allusion 'to the Roman prac-
tice of marking the jars with the name of the Consul. The appearance of such a
woman would make an era, but as the merit of the best woman is but small, that era
might be properly applied to the distinction of the different ages of small beer.' This
note was not repeated in either of the two editions which Dr Johnson and Steevens
afterwards edited. In its stead appeared the interpretation by Steevens, which has
been since then generally accepted, 'of keeping the accounts of a household.'
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Desd. Oh most lame and impotent conclusion. Do not learne of him Emilia, though he be thy husband. How say you (Cassio) is he not a most profane, and liberall Counsellor?

Cassio. He speakes home (Madam) you may rullifie him more in the Souldier, then in the Scholler.

Iago. He takes her by the palme: I, well said, whisper. With as little a web as this, will I enfare as great a Fly as Cassio. I smile upon her, do: I will giue thee in thine owne Courtship. You say true, 'tis so indeed. If such tricks as these strip you out of your Lieutenantrie, it had beene better you had not kifs'd your three fingers so oft, which now againe you are most apt to play the Sir, in. Very good: well kifs'd, and excellent Courtship.

186-189. Four lines, ending conclusion: Row.

185. liberal! liberal! Counsellor. Q2.

186. learn!] learn Q2.

187. liberal! illiberal! Han.


189. Cap. Coll. iii (MS), Huda.

190. 191. He...him] One line, Q2.

191. the Scholler] Scholler F2.


193. [Whit as...will I] as...will Q2.


196. 197. Lieutenant] Lieutenant

197. kifs'd] kifs Q2. Q2.

198. againe] againe, Q2.


188. profane] JOHNSON: Gross of language, of expression broad and brutal. See 'profane wretch,' I, i, 127.

189. liberal] WARBURTON: Licentious.

190. Counsellor] JOHNSON: This seems to mean not so much a man that gives counsel, as one that discourses fearlessly and volubly. A talker.

191. Coleridge (Notes, &c., 254) calls attention in this speech to the importance given to trifles, and made fertile by the villainy of the observer.

192. palme] BOOTH: The hands of both should be ungloved. They seldom are so.

193. well said] SCHMIDT (s. v. 4, 2): That is, well done. So also IV, i, 133, and V, i, 134.

194. giue] Pope: Catch, shackle.

195. Courtship] KNIGHT: This is used for paying courtesies.

196. You...indeed] DELIUS: This is in answer to Cassio's last speech.

197. three fingers] BOOTH: Cassio kisses his three fingers as though describing some pleasing act or scene, not as though complimenting Desdemona.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT II, SC. I.

"tis fo indeed. Yet againe, your fingers to your lippes? Would they were Cluter-pipes for your fake.

The Moore I know his Trumpet.

Caffio. 'Tis truely so.
Def. Let's meete him, and recieue him.
Caffio. Loe, where he comes.

Enter Othello, and Attendants.

Oth. O, my faire Warriour.
Def. My deere Othello.
Oth. It giues me wonder great, as my content
To see you heere before me.
Oh my Soules Ioy:
If after euery Tempeft, come fuch Calmes,
May the windes blow, till they haue waken'd death:


207. Enter... Trumpets within. Enter... (after line 203) Qq. (Trumpet Q, Q). Scene VI. Pope, Jen.

211, 212. One line, Qq. Rowe et seq.


213. come] came Q.

Calmer] calmenoff Q5, Steev.’85, Mal. Rann. calms F.

214. waken'd] wakened Q.Q., wakened Q.


206. come] come F.F.

199. the Sir] HENLEY: That is, to show your good breeding and gallantry. STAUNTON: The courier, or gallant.

199. Curtains] JOHNSON: Spoken when Cassio kisses his hand, and Desdemona courtesies. MALONE: We have just had 'I will catch you in your own courtesies' [Q,]. Here, therefore, he probably meant only to speak of Cassio, while kissing his hand. 'Well kissed! an excellent courtesy!' i. e. an excellent salute. Courtesy, in the sense of obeisance or salute, was applied to men as well as to women. 'The homely villain court'sies to her low,' R. of L. 1338. Rolfe: It is doubtful whether this refers to Cassio or Desdemona.

208. Warriour] STEVENS: In III, iv, 173, Desdemona calls herself an 'unhandsome Warrior.' This phrase was introduced by our copies of the French Sonneteers. Ronsard frequently calls his mistresses guerrières; and Southern, his imitator, is not less prodigal of the same appellation. Had I not met with the word thus fantastically applied, I should have concluded that Othello called his wife a 'warrior' because she had embarked with him on a warlike expedition, and not in consequence of Ovid's observation: 'Militat omnis amans, et habet sua castra Cupido.' [Southern was not born until nigh a half century after Shakespeare's death. Stevens's reading was so extensive, his memory so tenacious, and his wit so ready, that we shall always owe him gratitude.
ACT II, SC. I] THE MOORE OF VENICE

And let the labouring Barke climbe hills of Seas
Olympus high: and duck againe as low,
As hell’s from Heauen. If it were now to dye,
’Twere now to be most happy. For I feare,
My Soule hath her content fo absolute,
That not another comfort like to this,
Succeedes in vnknowne Fate.

Def. The Heauens forbid
But that our Loues
And Comforts should encrease
Euen as our dayes do grow.

Othe. Amen to rhat (sweet Powers)
I cannot speake enough of this content,
It stoppes me heere: it is too much of ioy.
And this, and this the greatest discords be
That ere our hearts shall make.

for his labours, and ought not to ‘mock his useful toil’ if now and then he wanders
far, very far, afield. Desdemona had protested that she could not stay at home a
‘moth of peace,’ but must go to ‘the War’ with Othello; and to that, I think, is the
allusion here.—ED.]. WALKER (Ver. p. 175) notes this as pronounced dissolviit.
Booth: They embrace, with delicacy. There is nothing of the animal in this ‘noble
savage.’

216. Olympus high] Olympus-high Steev. 93 et seq. 226. that (sweet Powers) that sweet
high.] high, Qq. power, Q. that sweet Prayer! Warb.
217. from] for Qq. that.—Sweet powers! Sing. that, sweet
it] I Rowe ii+. Powrs! Rowe et cet.
218. And] Let Quincy (MS).
224. discords] discords Qq.
229. And this] MALONE: So in Marlowe’s Lust’s Dominon: ‘I prithee chide,
if I have done amiss, But let my punishment be this and this [Kissing the Moor.’
STEVENS: Marlowe’s play was written before that of Shakespeare, who might possibly
have acted in it [see I, iii, 172]. BOOTH: I think their heart-throbs are better
than kisses. Holding Desdemona clasped to his breast, Othello feels the quick beating
of her heart against his own. [However much more refined than kissing this inter-
presentation may seem to us to be, the stage direction in the Qq leaves us in no doubt as
to the practice in Shakespeare’s day.—ED.]

8
THE TRAGIDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT II, SC. I.

Iago. Oh you are well tun'd now: But Ie set downe the peggs that make this Musick, as honest as I am.

Other. Come: let vs to the Caffle. [318 a] Newes (Friends) our Warres are done: The Turkes are drown'd.

How do's my old Acquaintance of this Isle? (Hony) you shalbe well defir'd in Cyprus, I haue found great loue amongst them. Oh my Sweet, I prattle out of fasheen,and I doate.
ACT II, SC. I.]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE

In mine owne comforts. I prye thee, good Iago,
Go to the Bay, and disimbarke my Coffers:
Bring thou the Master to the Cittadell,
He is a good one, and his worthynesse
Do's challenge much respeckt. Come Deifemon,
Once more well met at Cyprus.

Exit Othello and Deifemon.

Iago. Do thou meet me presently at the Harbour.
Come thither, if thou be'st Valiant, (as they say base men
being in Loue, have then a Nobilitie in their Natures,
more then is natue to them) lift-me; the Lieutenant to

240. comforts] comfort Pope+.
241. prythe] prythee Q3, prethee Q0. Fx.
242. Master] Johnson says this is the Pilot, but Malone says that the 'Master' is a
distinct person, and has the principal command and care of the navigation of the ship,
under the captain; Stevens quotes from Smith's Sea-Grammar, 1627, 'The Master
and his Mates are to direct the course, command all the sailors, for steering, trimming,
and sailing the ship,' &c.
245. well met] John Hunter: This generally means you (not we) are well met,
that is, I am glad to meet you.
247. thow] you Ff, Rowe +, Cap.
248. thither] thither F0, Rowe +, Kn.
249. lift me] lift me Q3 Fx, Rowe et seq.
250. Lieutenant] Lieutenant Q0.
night watches on the Court of Guard. First, I must tell thee this: Desdemona, is directly in love with him.

Rod. With him? Why, 'tis not possible.

Iago. Lay thy finger thus: and let thy soul be instructed. Marke me with what violence the first loud the Moore, but for bragging, and telling her fantastical lies. To love him still for prating, let not thy discreet heart think it. Her eye must be fed. And what delight shall the haue to looke on the diuell? When the Blood is made dull with the Act of Sport, there should be a game to enflame it, and to give Satiety a fresh appetite.

251. Court of Guard] Court of Guard
252. thee this] Desdemona,] thee, this
255. be a game] be againe Q, Theob. +, Del. bi—again
256. to give] give Q, Satiety] satiety Q, Q,
257. The Qq have the better text here, albeit the infinitive in the Ff might be used as indicating supreme incredulity.—Ed.

259. diuell] Hudson: Another characteristic fling at Othello's color.
260. Satiety] The spelling in Q, Q, is not accidental, but is the same as that in the only other three instances where the word occurs in Shakespeare. 'And yet not cloy thy lips with lobb'd sacriecie, V. & A., 1593; 'A mere sacriecie of commendations,' F, Tim. I, I. 'And with sacriecie seeks to quench his thirst,' F, Tam. of Sh., I, I. I am inclined to think that occasionally it must be pronounced as a trisyllable—certainly in the lines from Tam. of Sh. and V. & A., where a trisyllabic termination is wholly out of place. Walker (Vers. 206) goes so far as to suggest that the Elizabethan poets dropped the syllable before -y in 'all substantives, such as honesty, liberty, purity. Hence majesty is almost uniformly a disyllable.' Boaden (Life of Kemble, i, 252), speaking
ACT II, SC. I. ]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Louelinefe in fauour, sympathy in yeares, Manners,
and Beauties : all which the Moore is defectiue in. Now
for want of thefe requir'd Conueniences, her delicate
tenderneffe wil finde it felfe abus'd, begin to heau the,
gorge, difrellish and abhorre the Moore, very Nature wil
infruct her in it, and compell her to fome fecd choice.
Now Sir, this granted (as it is a moft pregnant and
ven forc'd pofition) who stands fo eminent in the degree of
this Forune, as Caffio do's : a knaue very voluble : no
further concepcion, then in putting on the meere forme
of Ciuill, and Humaine feeming, for the better compaffe
of his falt, and moft hidden loofe Affection ? Why none,
why none : A flipper, and subtle knaue, a fnder of occa-

262. Louelinefe] Loue lines Qv. Loue-
lynes, Qv. 265, 266. the, gorge] the gorge Qv, Fv, F.
266. abhorre] shrersh Qv. 267. in it] to it Qv. 268. a moft] moft Qv, Fv.
272. Humaine feeming] hand-feeming
Qv, human seeming Rowe, Pope. humane
feeming Qv, Fv et cet. 273. moft hidden loofe] hidden Qv. most
Affection ?] affections Qv, Jen.
273, 274. Why none, why none :) Om.
274. flipper, and suble] subtle flipper
Qv, Jen. Coll. flippery, and suble Fv.
274, 275. fnder of occa] flipper and suble Fv. Rowe +, Cap, Steev.
274, 275. fnder of occa] Rowe +, Cap, Steev.
275. finder of occasions] finder of occasions Qv, Fv et cet.
276. finder of occasions] finder of occasions Qv, Fv et cet.

of Sheridan's Readings, says : 'The word society is commonly pronounced, I think, with
the full power given to all the letters as they stand, and the accent on the letter i in the
second syllable. Mr. Sheridan pronounced it as if written society ! Although Bostey
goes on to say that Chapman in his Homar always spells and accents this word society,
he does not make it any clearer whether Sheridan pronounced it as of three syllables
or of four. It is scarcely likely that Sheridan pronounced it sau-si-e-ti ; it would bear too
strong a similarity in sound to society. In Sheridan's Dictionary, 1797, the pronunci-
cation is given, sa-ti-e-ti.—Ed.

262. sympathy in yeares] Purnell: Perhaps here, as in Mid. N. D. I, i, 137,
Shakespeare is thinking of his own marriage.
266. very] As in Latin.
268. pregnant] Nares: Full of force or conviction, or full of proof in itself. [See
Lear, II, i, 76, and note.—Ed.]
270. voluble] Staunton: Not fluent in speech, as the word now imports, but
fickle, inconstant.
274. slipper] Knight: Why, when the editors followed the Fv in the arrangement
of the words, could they not have retained this fine old adjective?
fion: that he's an eye can flampe, and counterfeit Advantageous, though true Advantage(neuer present it selfe. A diuellish knawe: besides, the knawe is handsome, young: and hath all those requisites in him, that folly and greene mindes looke after. A pestilent compleat knawe, and the woman hath found him already.

Rodo. I cannot beleue that in her, he's full of most blefs'd condition.

Iago. Blefs'd figges-end. The Wine she drinkes is made of grapes. If shee had beene blefs'd, shee would neuer haue lou'd the Moore: Blefs'd pudding. Didst thou not see her paddle with the palme of his hand? Didst not marke that?

Rod. Yes, that I did: but that was but curtesie.

Iago. Leacherie by this hand: an Index, and obscure prologue to the History of Luft and soule Thoughts. They met so neere with their lippes, that their breathes embrac'd together. Villanous thoughts Roderigo, when these mutabilities so marshall the way, hard at hand comes the Master, and maine exercize, th'incorporate conclusion: Fift. But Sir, be you rul'd by me. I haue

275. he's] has QqEx.
eye] eyes, Qq.
275, 276. counterfeit...it selfe] counterfeit the true advantages neuer present themselves Qq.
277. A diuellish knawe] Om. Qq.
280. hath] has Qq.
281. in her] of her Pope+
282. condition] conditions Qq, Cap. conj.

Wh. i.


Rife, Huds.

286. see her] se her Qq.
286, 287. Didst...that] Om. Qq, deed're.
288. that I did] Om. Qq, Cap.

289. Leacherie] Lecherie Qq.

290. obscene Sta. conj.

291. met] meet Warb.
293. mutabilitie] Fp, Rowe. mutatus

ites Qq et cts.

294. comes...and'] comes the Qp, Johns.
295. Pfa] Om. Qq.

278. greene minde] JOHNSON: Minds unripe, not yet fully formed.

282. condition] JOHNSON: Qualities, disposition of mind. [See IV, i, 210.]

286. paddle] FURNELL: Corruption of paddle, to pat gently.

289. Index] EDWARDS (Canon, p. 156): The index was formerly placed at the beginning of a book. [See Ham. III, iv, 52.]
brought you from Venice. Watch you to night: for the Command, Ile lay't vpon you. Caffio knowes you not: Ile not be farre from you. Do you finde some occasion to anger Caffio, either by speaking too loud, or [318 b] tainting his discipline, or from what other course you please, which the time shall more favorably minifier.

Rod. Well.

Iago. Sir, he's rafl, and very sodaine in Choller: and happily may strike at you, prouoke him that he may: for even out of that will I caufe thee of Cyprus to Mutiny. Whole qualification shall come into no true taste again, but by the displanting of Caffio. So shall you have a shorter journey to your defires, by the meanes I shall then haue to preferre them. And the impediment moft profittably removed, without the which there were no expetation of our prosperitie.


296, 297. for the] for your Q. for 296, 297. for the] for your Q. for
courte] courte Q. Coll. iii. 26 a).
courte] courte Q. Coll. iii. 304. he] F, Rowe +, Knt. he is Q 304. he] F, Rowe +, Knt. he is Q 304. he] F, Rowe +, Knt. he is Q

297. knows you not] See note, line 182.
299. tainting] JOHNSON: Throwing a slur upon his discipline.
307. qualification] JOHNSON: Whose resentment shall not be so qualified or tempred as to be well tasted, as not to retain some bitterness. The phrase is harsh, at least to our ears. SINGER: 'Qualification,' in our old writers, signifies appeasement, pacification, assuagement of anger. 'To appease and qualify one that is angry; tranquillum facere ex irato.'—Baret. STAUNTON: Whose temperament, crisis. [In Baret, 1580, I do not find the definition literally as cited by Singer. Under 'Appease' (to which the word 'qualifie' is referred) is given, 'To asswage, appease or qualify. Irae-
candias restinguere et cupiduntes.—Cic.' I do not think that Dr. Johnson's paraphrase is happy, although it is adopted by both Dyck and Rolfe. HALLIWELL, HUDSON, COWDEN-CLARK, and PURNELL follow Singer.—Ed.]
310. preferre] Malone: That is, advance, promote.
Rodo. I will do this, if you can bring it to any opportunity.

Iago. I warrant thee. Meet me by and by at the Cittadell. I must fetch his Necessaries a Shore. Farewell.


Iago. That Caffio loues her, I do well beleev't:
That she loues him, 'tis apt, and of great Credite.
The Moore (howbeit that I endure him not)
Is of a constant, louing, Noble Nature,
And I dare thinke, he'le proue to Desdotona
A moft deere husband. Now I do loue her too,
Not out of abolute Luft, (though peraduenture
I fland accomptant for as great a fin)
But partly led to dyetmy Reuenge,
For that I do fulpeft the lufftie Moore
Hath leap'd into my Seate. The thought whereof,
Doth (like a poyfonous Minerall) gnaw my Inwardes:
And nothing can, or shall content my Soule
Till I am eeuen’d with him, wife, for wift.
Or sayling so, yet that I put the Moore,
At least into a lelouzie so strong
That judgement cannot cure. Which thing to do,
If this poore Trash of Venice, whom I trace

confession a mere suspicion, is now ripening, and gnaws his base nature as his own
'poisonous mineral' is about to gnaw the noble heart of his general.


332. eeuen’d] According to SCHMIDT (Lex.), even is used as a verb in two other
passages: All’s Well, i, iii, 3; Cymb. III, iv, 184. SKOTTOWE (ii, 78): Of this enter-
prise of Iago nothing afterwards is heard; Shakespeare seems either to have forgotten
his original intentions, or found that Iago had already enough business on his hands.
BOOTH: This line should be very intense, 'not loud, but deep.'

336. Trash . . . trace] WARBURTON: 'A trifling insignificant fellow may perhaps
be called Trash, but the metaphor of huting is not preserved. I suppose therefore
that the word is brach, which is a low species of hounds of the chase, and a term gener-
ally used in contempt. As to 'trace,' trash of Q, is plainly a corruption of cherish.'
WARTON was the first to suggest that trash should be substituted for 'trace,' but he
was not strictly accurate in his definition of its technical meaning; he supposed that it
meant simply to rate, to check, and cited Caratach's reply to Nennius (Bonduca, I, 1)
when Nennius taunted him with flying from the Romans: 'I fled too; but not so
fast—you your jewel had been lost then, Young Hengo there; he trash'd me,' i. e., says
Warton, he stopped me. At last STEEVENS (1793) discovered the meaning of trash
which has since been generally accepted. 'To trash is still a hunter's phrase, and sign-
fies to fasten a weight on the neck of a dog, when his speed is superior to that of his
companions. . . . 'Trash' in the first instance in this line may be used to signify a
worthless hound, as the same term is afterwards employed to describe a worthless
female: 'I do suspect this trash' (V, i, 108). It is scarcely necessary to support the
present jingle on the word, it is so much in our author's manner, although his worst.'
KNIIGHT upholds 'trace,' but was misled in his interpretation. 'Trash' and 'trace,'
says Knight, 'are used with perfect propriety. The "trash" is the thing traced, put
in traces—confined—as an untrained worthless dog is held, and hence the present
meaning of trash.' DYCER (Remarks, p. 237): Knight's explanation of 'trash' is bor-
rowed from Richardson's Dict., where we find: 'A trash—anything (man, dog)
trash'd or traced or confined in traces, that it may not, because it would, run or pursue
too fast, rashly; like an untrained dog; a worthless hound; hence it is anything worth-
less.' But in this explanation Richardson is undoubtedly mistaken; he gives to
trash a meaning which it never did and never could bear. When used as a huntsman
or dog-trainer's term, or metaphorically with an allusion to their practices, it invariably
For his quicke hunting, stand the putting on, 337
Ile haue our Michael Cassio on the hip,

signifies the thing WHICH RESTRAINS: 'Above this lower roome shall be your huntsmans lodging, wherein hee shall also keep his couplins, liams, collars, trashes, boxes,' &c.—Markham’s Country Comemnts, b. i. c., i. p. 15, 1615. The trash, whether a strap, a rope dragging loose on the ground, or a weight, was fastened round the neck of a too forward dog, to check his movements. COLLIER (ed. ii) in justification of his (MS.) says that 'trash and trace were used somewhat synonymously, as a mode of keeping back braches, i. e. dogs, who hunted too quickly. Iago speaks of Roderigo as a poor bound, who was so eager in the chase that it was necessary to restrain him.' SINGER (ed. ii) thinks that Warburton’s brack is correct, and that crash is a misprint for trash. 'The converse has happened in the Ind. to the Tam. of Shk., where brack has been misprinted trash.' Roderigo is checked or traced by Iago for his quick hunting; i. e. he is in too great a hurry to come to an explanation with Desdemona.' WHITE (ed. i): 'Whom I trash, i. e. whom I restrain, whip in. 'Trace' seems to have been only a varied form of trash. The misprint in the Qto is evidently due to the likeness of c and t. STAUNTON cannot subscribe to Warburton’s emendation brack, 'although persuaded that “trash of Venice” is a vitiation of what the poet wrote. Trash signifying to clog, to impede, is surely the genuine word for “trace” of the Folio.' BAILEY (ii, 108): It is plain to me that the genuine reading is leash, i. e. whom I hold in leash for the quick hunting of the Moor. KIGHTLEY (Exp. 302): 'The jingle,’ Steevens says, ‘being in Shakespeare’s manner.’ Now to this I object—first, that this was not Shakespeare’s manner, for the apparent instances of it are mostly printers’ blunders; and, secondly, that Roderigo did not require to be traced or checked for his quick hunting, for he was always hanging back and ready to give up the chase till urged on by Iago. This last objection also applies to ‘trace’ in the sense of follow or accompany. It would apply also, though in a less degree, to train, which would yield a tolerable sense. On the whole, I think that Iago’s words may have been praise, which would suit his sneering, ironical tone. As to brack, though we frequently find it used of a woman, I believe it was never applied to a man. DYCE (ed. iii): I give the reading of Steevens, but I now (1865) entertain great doubts if it be what Shakespeare wrote. [I have reserved HALLIWELL’s note for the last, because it gives what seems to me to be the true interpretation; the Folio needs no change; ‘trace’ bears here one of its commonest meanings; ‘For his quick hunting’ does not mean, because of his quick hunting but in order to make him, for the purpose of making him, hunt quickly, a meaning of ‘for’ which White (ed. ii) especially notes, and, thus noting it, it is strange that White should have missed the common meaning of the word ‘trace.’ It was Steevens who gave a bias to the word from which it never recovered until Halliwell set it straight, whose note is as follows: ‘The meaning seems to be—if this wretched fellow, whose steps I carefully watch in order to quicken his pace, follows my directions, I will have our Michael Cassio on the hip.’—Ed.]

337. the putting on] ROLFE: This refers to his picking a quarrel with Cassio, not to his ‘quick hunting’ of Desdemona.

338. hip] JOHNSON: A phrase from the art of wrestling. DYCE (Remarks, p. 52): But in his Dictionary Johnson derives the phrase, and with more probability, from hunting: ‘the hip or haunch of a deer being the part commonly seized by the dogs.’ [The phrase occurs twice in Mer. of Ven. and here, the only three times in Shakespeare; as instances elsewhere are not common, Dyce gives four; in none of them, however, is it
Abuse him to the Moore, in the right garbe
(For I fear Caffio with my Night-Cape too)
Make the Moore thanke me, loue me, and reward me,
For making him egregiously an Affe,
And prattizing vpon his peace, and quiet,
Euen to madneffe. 'Tis heere: but yet confus'd,
Knaueries plaine face, is neuer scene, till vs'd.  

Exit.  

339. right] Fl. Rowe, Pope, Theob. cap Fl.
Johns. Knl. ranke Q2 et cet. too] to Q2.
340. Night-Cape] nightcap Q2. Night-

clear to me that the simile is derived from hunting. Halliwell gives three references; two, like those of Dyce, are uncertain, one from Fuller's Historie of the Holy Warre, 1647, is decidedly from wrestling, 'fearing to wrestle with the king, who had him on the hip, and could out him at pleasure for his bad manners.'—Ed.]  

339. right garbe] Since Johnson's time, every modern editor, except Knight, has preferred rank of the Qto, which Steevens interprets as meaning 'crowly, i.e. without mincing the matter,' and cites Marston's Dutch Courtean [III, i], 'Whether, in the ranke name of madnesse,—whether? ' To this meaning Malone adds, lascivious, as in Mer. of Ven. [I, iii, 81], 'The ewes, being rank.' For 'garbe' Steevens cites, 'as perhaps employed in the sense here required,' Chapman's Odyssey [xviii, 482] where 'cheek-proud Melanbo' rails at the disguised Ulysses: 'Or 'tis like To prove your native garb, your tongue will strike On this side of your mouth.' [Despite this array of authority, I cannot but think the Folio has the true reading. Iago's plans are not settled, all is 'but yet confus'd,' details will depend on circumstances as they arise; the main point is to get Cassio on the hip, and then abuse him to the Moor in the right garb, in the best fashion, whatever that fashion may turn out to be. If rank were the word here, I do not think that Iago would say 'the rank garb,' as though there were but one coarse way of dealing, but rather 'in a rank garb.' Whether 'garb' is here used subjectively or objectively, as the style of address which Iago will himself assume in approaching Othello or as the address which he will impute to Cassio, is scarcely important; the question lies in the use of 'right' or rank. I prefer the former. It is, probably, the fear which Iago expresses in the next line that has influenced the preference for rank over 'right.' But this fear is only Iago's 'motive-hunting' for dieting his revenge on Cassio; it does not specify the manner of his revenge, all that, as he expressly says, is but yet confused, which would hardly be true if he had already decided that the garb in which Cassio was to be abused should be rank. For references to 'garb' see Lear, II, ii, 92. Singer (ed. ii) says that 'rank garb' is merely in the right down or straightforward fashion, and in support refers to 'the right butterwoman's rank to market,' which is about as apt as would be the familiar phrase in which Hamlet's uncle refers to his own offence. An appropriate support of the Folio is to be found in Mid. N. D., where Helena says, 'I am a right maid for cowardice,' or in the 'right butterwoman' in Singer's own quotation from As You Like It.—Ed.]

344. madness] Hudson: Here we have perhaps the most appalling outcome of Iago's proper character—namely, a pride of intellect, or lust of the brain, which exults above all things in being able to make himself and others pass for just the reverse of
Scena Secunda.

Enter Othello's, Herald with a Proclamation.

Herald. It is Othello's pleasure, our Noble and Valiant Generall. That upon certaine tydings now arriv'd, importing the meere perdition of the Turkifh Fleete: every man put himselfe into Triumph. Some to daunce, some to make Bonfires, each man, to what Sport and Reuels his addition leads him. For besides these bene-

2. Enter...] Enter a Gentleman reading a Proclamation. Q.
3. Herald.] Om. Q.
4. General.] General; Ff, Rowe.
5. arriu'd] arrived Q.
6. every] that every Q.

what they are; that is, in being an overmatch for truth and Nature themselves. And this soliloquy is, I am apt to think, Shakespeare's supreme instance of psycologic subtlety and insight; as it is also Iago's most pregnant disclosure of his real springs of action, or what Coleridge aptly calls 'the motive-hunting of a motiveless malignity.' For it is not that Iago really believes or suspects that either Cassio or Othello has wronged him in the way he intimates; he is merely seeking to opiate or appease certain qualms of conscience by a sort of extemporized make-believe in that kind.

445. scene] Johnson: An honest man acts upon a plan, and forecasts his designs; but a knave depends upon temporary and local opportunities, and never knows his own purpose but at the time of execution.

5. meere] Abbott, § 15: That is, unmixed with anything else; hence, by inference, intact, complete.

6. put himselfe into] For instances of this reflexive use, see Schmidt (Lex.), where, however, I find neither this passage nor that quoted by Steevens in Per. 1, ii, 24.

8. addition] Dyce (ed. iii) calls this a 'stark misprint.' Is it? Granting, for a moment, that it is nonsense, would it be altogether out of place in the mouth of a pompous Herald, who has just given us a taste of his quality in the stilted phrase, 'put himselfe into triumph'? But is there not a glimmer of meaning to be discovered in it? That 'addition' may mean title we have seen in Macb., Ham., and Lear, and that it may so mean elsewhere, see examples in Schmidt, s. v. Would it then be a 'stark misprint' were the Herald to use it here in this military sense and transfer the title to the holder of the rank himself? Then the meaning is that the soldiers are to enjoy themselves according to their rank—a somewhat superfluous proclamation, it must be confessed; it is hardly to be supposed that Cassio and Iago would fail to making bonfires; yet is it not in keeping with the rest of the Herald's...
ficiall Newes, it is the Celebration of his Nuptiall. So much was his pleurfe shoule be proclaimed. All offices are open, & there is full libertie of Feafting from this prefenr hour of fiue, till the Bell haue told eleuen. [319 a] Bifie the Ifle of Cyprus, and our Noble Generall Othel-

Exit.

Enter Othello, Desdemona, Caffio, and Attendants.

Otho. Good Michael, looke you to the guard to night.

phrases. But there is an instance in Tro. & Cress. (I, ii, 2a) where 'addition' seems to stand for characteristic quality or natural bent; it is where Alexander says that Ajax 'hath robbed many beasts of their particular additions; he is as valiant as the lion, churlish as the bear, slow as the elephant.' This is the meaning that I think it possible for 'addition' to bear here, certainly with enough plausibility to remove it from a black list of 'stark misprints.' Each man is to betake himself to what sport or revel his particular disposition leads him to indulge in; and if in 'addition' a military flavor be found, it is all the more appropriate among soldiers. Addition is a cacophonous word, never used by Shakespeare, except in one other passage.—Ed.

9. Nuptiall] Richardson (Dict. s. v.): The noun is usually written with the plural termination s. Shakespeare writes it without. [This assertion of Richardson is an illustration of the fact which we are all so liable to forget, viz.: that, omitting V. & A. and Lucrce, we cannot know how Shakespeare wrote anything except through the medium of the printers, whose work, it is believed, he never corrected. In this very word we find the s of the plural in the Q3, which some editors think were fresher from Shakespeare's hand than the Folio.—Ed.]

10. offices] Halliwell: The rooms appropriated to the upper servants of great families.

13. Blesses] Walker (i, 215) supposes that the word God, softened in the Q3, was omitted by the editor of the Folio in deference to the well-known act of Parliament; or was, perhaps, expelled by the licenser of the press.

16. Good Michael] Cowden-Clarke (The Shakespeare Key, p. 91): These few words, seemingly insignificant, are of important dramatic use. They give augmented effect to Othello's subsequent anger at Cassio's being betrayed not only into neglect of duty in preserving order, but into breach of order himself; while they set well before the mind Othello's trust and confidence in Cassio as his chosen officer, and his liking for him as a personal friend, calling him by his Christian name Michael, which, after
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

Let’s teach our felves that Honourable stop,
Not to out-sport discretion.

Caf. Iago, hath direcilion what to do.
But notwithstanding with my personall eye
Will I looke to’t.

Othe. Iago, is most honeste:
Michael, goodnight. To morrow with your earlist,
Let me haue speeche with you. Come my deere Loue,
The purchase made, the fuites are to enufe,
That profite yet to come ’tweene me, and you.
Goodnight. Exit.

Enter Iago. Welcome Iago: we muft to the Watch.

Iago. Not this hour Lieuenant: ’tis not yet ten
o’th’clocke. Our Generall caft vs thus earily for the
loue of his Dejdemona: Who, let vs not therefore blame;
he hath not yet made wanton the night with her: and
he is sport for Loue.

Caf. She’s a moft exquisite Lady.

the one final impressive appeal, ‘How comes it, Michael, you are thus forgot?’ he never again uses.

22. honest] D’HUGUES: Il semble, a partir de ce moment, que l’épithète ‘honest’
soit devenue inséparable, dans la pensée d’Othello, du nom de ce scélérat. La des-
tinée a de ces ironies, et l’esprit humain de ces aberrations.

31. cast] JOHNSON, perhaps forgetting that in I, i, 164, he had given to this word
the meaning which is now generally accepted, to dismiss, here interprets it as equiva-
 lent to ‘appointed us to our stations. To cast the play’ he continues, ‘is to assign to
every actor his proper part.’ See II, ii, 302, and V, ii, 400, where the meaning to dis-
mis is equally suitable.—Ed.
Iago. And Ile warrant her, full of Game.

Caf. Indeed she's a most fresh and delicate creature.

Iago. What an eye she ha's?

Methinks it founds a parley to prouocation.

Caf. An inuiting eye:

And yet me thinkes right modest.

Iago. And when she speakes,

Is it not an Alarum to Loue?

Caf. She is indeed perfection.

Iago. Well: happinesse to their Sheetes. Come Lieutenant, I haue a store of Wine, and heere without are a brace of Cyprus Gallants, that would faine haue a measure to the health of blacke Othello.

Caf. Not to night, good Iago, I haue very poore, and vnhappie Braines for drinking. I could well with Curtesie would inuent some other Cuftome of entertainment.

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36. her,] her QvF, Rowe, Pope, Han. Jen.
39. Del. of Qv et cet.
40-43. Two lines, Qv, Pope et seq.
44. She is] It is Q.
45. Well.] Well, Qv, Rowe et seq.
Sheetes—Qv. sheets / Han.
46. I have] have Jen. [misprint?].

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43. Alarum] JOHNSON: The voice may sound an alarm more properly than the eye can sound a parley. RITSON (p. 229): The eye is often said to speak. Thus we frequently hear of the language of the eye. Surely that which can talk may, without any violent stretch of the figure, be allowed to sound a parley. STEEVES: So in 
46. stope] It occurred to me that the uniformity of spelling in Qv and Fv might were betoken the pronunciation, especially as this form is given by SKEAT as Middle-English. But a comparison of the five times where the word occurs in Shakespeare shows that no such inference can be drawn. It is 'stope' in Twelfth Night, II, iii, 14; 'stope,' Jb. 129; 'stoupe,' Ham. V, i, 68; 'stopes,' Jb. 278. The fact that the spelling agrees in three cases out of the five might at best indicate that the pronunciation was in the transition state from the old to the new.—Ed.
Iago. Oh, they are our Friends: but one Cup, Ile drinke for you.

Cassio. I haue drunke but one Cup to night, and that was craftily qualified too: and behold what inouation it makes heere. I am unfortunate in the infirmity, and dare not taske my weakenesse with any more.

Iago. What man? 'Tis a night of Reuels, the Gallets defire it.

Caf. Where are they?

Iago. Heere, at the doore: I pray you call them in.

Caf. Ile do't, but it disliketh me. Exit.

Iago. If I can faften but one Cup vpon him With that which he hath drunke to night alreadie, He'l be as full of Quarrell, and offence As my yong Mistris dogge. Now my sicke Foole Rodorigo, Whom Loue hath turn'd almoft the wrong side out, To Dejdemona hath to night Carrows'd.

53. Friends.] friends.—Qq.

54. Ile drink for you] What does this mean? Is it that Iago will use any and every argument, even as ridiculous as drinking by proxy, to induce Cassio to join the revels?—Ed.

55. craftily qualified] Johnson: Slyly mixed with water. [Cannot ‘craftily’ here mean strongly, powerfully? ‘I have drunk but one cup, and that was “powerful weak,” too.’ The necessity of his ‘qualifying’ his cup furiously is not clearly apparent to me, when he confesses the action thus freely to Iago. ‘To be sure, Cassio may have accompanied the confession with a wink to indicate that he thought it a good joke; but this jars a little with my conception of Cassio’s character. I prefer to think that he openly and freely qualified that first cup, and the innovation it wrought made him forget to qualify the second among the lads of Cyprus.—Ed.]

56. heere] Booth: Merely a flushed face.

57. it disliketh] For similar instances of the use of impersonal verbs, see Abbott, §297.

58. one Cup] Booth: This should warn Cassio against overdoing the intoxication.
ACT II, SC. ii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE

Potations, pottle-deepe; and he's to watch.
Three elle of Cyprus, Noble swelling Spirites,
(That hold their Honours in a wary distance,
The very Elements of this Warrelie Ile)
Haue I to night flutter'd with flowing Cups,
And they Watch too.
Now 'mongst this Flocke of drunkards
Am I put to our Caffio in some Action
That may offend the Ile. But here they come.

Enter Caffio, Montano, and Gentlemen.

If Consequence do but approve my dreame,
My Boate failes freely, both with winde and Streame.

Caffio. 'Fore heauen, they haue gien me a rowfe already.

71. pot-tle-deepe] Dyce (Glos.): A pottle was a measure of two quarts ("A Pot- 
tle, Quatuor librae liquidorum, congii Anglicani dimidium," Coles's Lat. and Eng. 
Dict.), but frequently meaning a drinking-vessel without reference to the measure.
72. else] Delius suggests, with great ingenuity, that this may have been meant for 
\textit{Les}, the abbreviation of \textit{Lords}. Dyce (ed. iii.): In my former edition I followed the 
Folio (comparing \textit{King John}, II. i, 276: 'Bastards and else'); but I now think it safer 
to adhere to the lection of the Q3.
73. Rolfe: That is, are sensitive with regard to their honour, or quick to take 
offence at a supposed insult.
74. Elements] Johnson: As quarrelsome as the discordia semina rerum; as 
quick in opposition as fire and water. Schmidt (Lex.): A pure extract, as it were, 
the very quintessence of the isle.
75. Montano] Booth doubts if Shakespeare meant to have Montano take part in 
this carouse, and therefore makes him enter later from a different direction just in time 
to see Cassio stagger off. Steevens felt the same impropriety; see his note line 85.
76. Consequence] An instance of the omission of the plural \textit{i} in words whose 
termination has a plural sound. See Walker’s \textit{Vern. Art.}, p. 243. This line is not 
there noted. Or see Abbott, § 471.
77. dreame] Thobald suggested and adopted \textit{deem}, i. e. opinion, judgement.
Johnson: I rather read \textit{scheme}. But why should ‘dream’ be rejected? Every scheme 
subsisting only in the imagination may be termed a ‘dream.’
Mon. Good-faith a little one: not past a pint, as I am a Souldier.

Iago. Some Wine hoa.
And let me the Cannakin clinke, clinke:
And let me the Cannakin clinke.
A Souldiers a man: Oh, mans life’s but a span,
Why then let a Souldier drinke.

Some Wine Boyes.

Caff. ’Fore Heauen: an excellent Song.

Iago. I learn’d it in England: where indeed they are most potent in Potting. Your Dane, your Germaine, and your swag-belly’d Hollander, (drinke hoa) are nothing to your English.

Caffio. Is your Englishmen so exquisite in his drinking?

84. I am] I’m Cap. Wh. i. Sta. Del. Man’s life’s Coll. iii. a life’s Q 4 et cet.
84, 85. as...Souldier] Separate line, Q 4.
87. clinke, clinke:] clink, clink, clink.
88. clinke.] clinke, clinke: Q. Englishman F 4 et cet.
89. One line, QQF, Rowe +, Jen. Knt. 98. exquisite] FFQ, QQ, Rowe +, Knt.
Oh...life’s] FI, Rowe +, Jen. Knt.

84. roweae] GIFFORD (The Duke of Milan, Massinger, vol. 1, p. 237, ed. 1805): A ‘rouse’ was a large glass (‘not past a pint’ as Iago [sic] says) in which a health was given, the drinking of which by the rest of the company formed a carouse. Barnaby Rich is exceedingly angry with the inventor of the custom, which, however, with a laudable zeal for the honour of his country, he attributes to an Englishman, who, it seems, ‘had his brains beat out with a potterpot’ for his ingenuity. There could be no rouse or carouse unless the glasses were emptied. In process of time both these words were used in a laxis sense. [See Ham. I, ii. 127; I, iv. 8.] BOOTH: Don’t be drunk, but silly,—absurdly polite.

85. Souldier] STEVENS: If Montano was Othello’s predecessor in the government of Cyprus (as we are told in the Dramatis Personae), he is not very characteristically employed in the present scene, where he is tippling with people already flustered, and encouraging a subaltern officer, who commands a midnight guard, to drink to excess.

87, &c. HALLIWELL: This song appears to be referred to in The Knave in Grain new Vamp, 1640: ‘Fat. The drawers have drawn him out, sir.—Lod. Clinke, boyes.—Toms. Drinke, boyes.—Stult. And let the cannikin clinke, boyes.’ The song itself does not appear to have been discovered. [This allusion I cannot find in Ing—by’s Century of Pray—Ed.]}
Iago. Why, he drinkes you with facilitie, your Dane dead drunke. He sweates not to ouerthrow your Almaine. He gies your Hollander a vomit, ere the next Pottle can be fill’d.

Cafo. To the health of our Generall.

Mon. I am for it Lieutenant: and Ile do you Iustice.


King Stephen was and-a worthy Peere,

100. sweates [sweateth] F,F^, ywars F^, ywars dash after England, and with king==peere
F^ Rowe.
104. ili] will Q, Jen.
106. and-a] F,F, Pope, Han. and in Roman] Q.

97. Englishmen] STEEVENS: This accomplishment in the English is likewise mentioned in B. and F.’s The Captain [III, i, p. 267, ed. Dyce]: ‘Lod. Are the Englishmen such stubborn drinkers? Pise. Not a leak at sea Can suck more liquor; you shall have their children Christen’d in milk’d sack, and, at five years old, Able to knock a Dane down.’ SINGER (ed. ii): Pescham, in his Compleat Gentleman, 1622, p. 193, has a section entitled, ‘Drinking the Plague of our English Gentry,’ in which he says, ‘Within these fiftie or threescree yeares it was a rare thing with us to see a drunken man, our nation carrying the name of the most sober and temperate of any other in the world. But since we had to doe in the quarrell of the Netherlands . . . , the custom of drinking and pledging healthes was brought over into England; wherein let the Dutch be their owne judges, if we equall them not; yea I think rather excell them.’


103. Booth: Iago empties his own glass on the ground.

106. &c. STEEVENS: So in Greene’s Quippe for an Upstart Courtier [1592, vol. xi, p. 234, ed. Grosart], ‘I tell thee sawcy skipshak, it was a good and blessed time here in England when K. Stephen wore a pair of cloth breeches of a Noble a pair, and thought them spung costlye.’ HALLIWELL: This ballad is alluded to in Dekker’s Gods Horn-book [1609, vol. ii, p. 210, ed. Grosart], ‘his breeches were not so much worth as K. Stephen’s, that cost but a poore noble.’ [These two allusions, together with the version in Percy’s Reliques, point to an English origin of this song. The earliest Scotch version (according to J. W. E., N. & Qu., 1876, 5th, v, 249) is in Allan Ramsay’s Tea-Table Miscellany, about 1728, certainly later than Percy’s MS. by three-quarters of a century, if not more. CHAPPELL (Pop. Muf., ii, 505) remarks that the ‘tune to “Take thy old Cloak about thee” is evidently formed out of Green Sleeves,’ an additional reason, perhaps, for assuming its English origin. The version in Percy’s Folio Manuscript, ii, 324, is as follows:

*King Harry was a verrry good K[ing]:
I trow his hose cost but a Crowne;
he thought them 12th ower to deere,
therefor he called the taylor Clowne.
he was King & wore the Crowne,
& thouse but of a low degree;
it’s pride that puts this cuntrye downe;
man! put thye old Cloake about thee!’—Ed.*
THE TRAGDEYE OF OTHELLO

His Breeches cost him but a Crowne,
He held them Six pence all to deere,
With that he cal’ld the Tailor Loune:
He was a wight of high Renoune,
And thou art but of low degree:
'Tis Pride that pull’s the Country downe,
And take thy awl’d Cloake about thee.

Some Wine hoa.

Caffio. Why this is a more exquisite Song then the other.

Iago. Will you heare’t againe?

Caf. No: for I hold him to be unworthy of his Place, that do’s thoes things. Well: heau’n’s aboue all: and there be foules must be faued, and there be foules must not be faued.

Iago. It’s true, good Lieutenant.

108. them] 'em Qq.
   all to] all too Q,F,F, et seq.
   110. wight] weight Han.
113. And] Fi, Rowe, Pope, Han. Knt.
Then Qq et cet.
thy] Fi, Rowe, Pope, Han. Knt.
the] Qq et cet.
awld] Fi, Rowe. and Qq, old Pope, Han.
auled Qq, et cet.
117. hear’t] hear it Steev. Mal. Var.
Knt i, Coll.

117. againe] agen Qq.
118. to be] Om. Qq.
   of his] in his Jen.
119. things. Well:] things: well, Qq.
   things well, Q,Q, Q, things. Well—Rowe.
   heau’n’s] Heau’n’s Q,Q,F,F, e
   iii, Huds. Rlfe, Wh. ii.
120. must be] that must be Qq, Rowe
121. and... faued] Om. Qq.
122. It’] It is Qq, Jen. Coll. Del.

106. and-a] Compare 'He that has and—a little tiny wit,' Lear, III, ii, 74, and 'When that I was and—a little tiny boy,' Twelfth N. V, i, 398, where Abbott, § 96, considers the use of 'and' as equivalent to and that too. [I doubt if ever in old Ballad days it conveyed any more meaning than it does now. It pieced out the line, giving a swing to the rhythm and a charm of homelessness to the verse which are to me as indescribable as they are indispensable.—Ed.]

106. Peere] Ritson (p. 230): That is a worthy lord, a title frequently bestowed upon Kings in our old romances. So, in Amadis de Gaulle, 1619: 'Sir, although you be a King and a great lord.' Spenser constantly uses the word 'peer' in this sense.

113. awl’d] This, the solitary indication of an unusual pronunciation, points, I imagine, to a rustic rather than to a purely Scotch origin, although Capell seems to assume that the whole ballad is Scottish. Speaking of the line in which this word occurs, Capell, in one of his characteristic notes, says that the usual version, 'something unscejctates it to it's injury: (a) in “take,” and what is call’d the diphthong in “auld,” should have the Scottish twang with them, namely—our (a) sounded broader; and to make out the line's fambi, the first syllable of “about” must have a small thesis, and “thee” a full one.'—Ed.
ACT II, SC. ii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE

Caio. For mine owne part, no offence to the Generall, nor any man of qualitie: I hope to be faued.

Iago. And so do I too Lieutenant.

Caio. I (but by your leave) not before me. The Lieutenant is to be faued before the Ancient. Let's haue no more of this: let's to our Affaires. Forgivse vs our finnes: Gentlemen let's looke to our businesse. Do not thinke Gentlemen, I am drunke: this is my Ancient, this is my right hand, and this is my left. I am not drunke now: I can stand well enough, and I speake well enough.

Gent. Excellent well.

Caio. Why very well then: you must not thinke then, that I am drunke. Exit.

Monta. To th'Platforme (Masters) come, let's set the Watch.

1. [Act. II, Sc. ii.]
Iago. You see this Fellow, that is gone before, He's a Souldier, fit to stand by Caesar, And guide direction. And do but see his vice, 'Tis to his vertue, a iuft Equinox, The one as long as th'other. 'Tis pittie of him: [320 a] I feare the trust Othello puts him in, On some oddt time of his infrimitie Will shake this Island.

Mont. But is he often thus?

Iago. 'Tis euermore his prologue to his sleepe, He'le watch the Horologe a double Set, If Drinke rocke not his Cradle.

Mont. It were well

The Generall were put in mind of it: Perhaps he sees it not, or his good nature

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139. He's: He is Qq, Ff, et cet. Prologue Qq et cet.
141. virtue: Virtue Ff, Rowe+. Virtue Qq, Rowe, Cap.
143. puts: put Qq. puts Qq, Ff, Rowe, Jes.
147. his prologue: his prologue Ff, Rowe, Jes. the

136. Booth: Montano enters here, in time to witness Cassio's conduct as he goes off. D'Hugues: On a jugé avec raison qu'une pareille exhibition de crapule n'était pas absolument nécessaire à la marche ni à l'intelligence du drame, et que Shakespeare aurait aussi bien fait de supprimer toute cette scène.

140. direction: Hudson: How differently the liar speaks of Cassio's soldiership to Montano and to Rodrigue! He is now talking where he is liable to be called to account for his words.

141. Equinox: Rolfe: Equal, counterpart; the only instance of the word in Shakespeare.

143. puts him in: Dyce (ed. iii) quotes Lettsom's approval of Capell's emendation: puts in him. [I think that change is needless and the Folio is right. The 'trust' that Othello puts Cassio in was that of being Othello's 'own second,' referred to in line 159.—Ed.]

148. Horologe: Johnson: If he have no drink, he'll keep awake while the clock strikes two rounds, or four and twenty hours. Halliwell quotes a description by Admiral Smyth of an ancient clock, wherein the dial is described as 'divided into 24 hours, in two portions of 12 each, as was customary on the clockfaces of those days.' [This starts the question whether a 'double set' is twice twelve or twice twenty-four; Halpin (Dram. Units, p. 18) affirms that as 'the Italian horologe numbers upon its dial-plate twenty-four hours, a "double set" or round, i.e. forty-eight hours, is the true time meant.' It is, however, of small moment here; Iago is not to be taken literally as to the very hours and minutes of Cassio's watchfulness. To Halpin the term is important; on it he bases his theory as to the limit of a dramatic action.—Ed.]
Prizes the vertue that appeares in Caffio,  
And lookes not on his euills : is not this true?  

Enter Rodorigo.

Iago. How now Rodorigo?  
I pray you after the Lieutenant, go.  

Mon. And 'tis great pity, that the Noble Moore  
Should hazard such a Place, as his owne Second  
With one of an ingraft Infirmitie,  
It were an honeste Action, to say fo  
To the Moore.  

Iago. Not I, for this faire Ifland,  
I do loue Caffio well : and would do much  
To cure him of this euill, But hearke, what noife?  

Enter Caffio pursuuing Rodorigo.

THE TRAGIDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT II, SC. ii.

Mon. What's the matter Lieutenant?

Cass. A Knaue teach me my dutie? Ile beate the Knaue into a Twiggen-Bottle.

Rod. Beate me?

Cass. Doft thou prate, Rogue?

Mon. Nay, good Lieutenant:

I pray you Sir, hold your hand.

Càffio. Let me go(Sir)

Or Ile knocke you o're the Mazard.

Mon. Come, come : you're drunke.

Càffio. Drunke?

Iago. Away I say : go out and cry a Mutinie.

Nay good Lieutenant. Alas Gentlemen:

Helpe hoa. Lieutenant. Sir Montano:

Helpe Masters. Here's a goodly. Watch indeed.

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165, 170. Prose, Qv, Pope +, Jen. Cam. Dividing the lines at duty / Cap. et cet.


173, 174. [Stayin. Rome et seq.


175, 176. Prose, Qq, Rowe +, Jen. Cam. 176. Prose, Qq, Rowe +, Jen. Cam. 177. you're] you are Qq, Jen.


182. Masters] masters Qq, [A bell rings. Qq, Rowe et seq.

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168. BOOTH: Montano holds Cassio.

170. Twiggen-bottle] BOOTH: That is, slash him till he resembles a 'Chianti' bottle covered with straw net-work; such a bottle as he has been drinking from, perhaps, is in his mind. I have such a bottle used,—when I can get one.

178. BOOTH: Here they fight, and Cassio should utter incoherent sounds as though 'high in oath,' as Iago, line 264; states that he was. I think Shakespeare intended Cassio to 'cuss' a little. Montano should not thrust, but merely defend, himself. For the same reason, to make his subsequent account of the fray correct, Iago should disappear with Roderigo at the word 'mutinie,' and before they return, almost immediately, let them both shout 'Mutiny! Mutiny!' behind the scenes.

181. Sir Montano] KNIGHT: Iago is pretending to separate the lieutenant and Montano, but he is not familiar with Montano, the ex-governor, and he gives him a title of courtesy.
ACT II, SC. ii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Who's that which rings the Bell: Diablo, hoa:
The Towne will rife. Fie, fie Lieutenant,
You'll be afsham'd for euer.

Enter Othello, and Attendants.

Oth. What is the matter heere?

Mon. I bleed still, I am hurt to th'death. He dies.


183. that which] that that Qq, Cap. Jen.


Kdy. that who Pope +.


185. You're] Ff, Knt. you will Qq et cet.

afsham'd] Ff, Ff, Knt. afsham'd Qq

186. Enter.] Enter Othello, and Gentlemen with weapons. Qq.


187. What is] what's Qq.


hurt] hurt, Qq, hurt, but not Ff, Rowe, Pope, Theob. Han. Warb.


183. Diablo] COLLIER: An exclamation employed by other dramatists. M. Mason observes that 'it is a mere contraction of Diavolo, the Italian word for the devil.' Why should we go to a contraction of the Italian, when 'Diablo' is the ordinary Spanish word?

184. Fie, fie] In comparison with the vehement God's will of the Qq, this 'fie, fie' does sound weak; but is Iago in earnest? does he wish to be vehement? does he really want Cassio to hold? Between his desire to tarre Cassio on and yet to seem to hold him back, this half-hearted 'fie' seems to me a not unbefitting exclamation.—Ed.

185. Dyck] pronounces this line, as compared with the Qq, 'most ridiculous.' It does not make me laugh. Indeed, to me, it is as much better than the Qq as an appeal to a man's own self-respect is higher than an appeal to the opinion the world may have of him. Unfortunately, we must not forget that it is Iago who utters it.—Ed.

188. He dies] MALONE: The editor of the Folio, thinking it necessary to omit the first word of the line, absurdly supplied its place by adding these words at the end of the line. TOLLET: Montano thinks he is mortally wounded, yet by these words he seems determined to continue the duel and to kill his antagonist, Cassio. So, when Roderigo runs at Cassio in Act V, he says: 'Villain, thou diest.' STEEVES: That is, he shall die. He may be supposed to say this as he is offering to renew the fight. Thus, Othello in his very next speech: 'he dies upon his motion.' I do not therefore regard these words, when uttered by Montano, as an absurd addition in Ff. KNIGHT and DELIUS give the same explanation as Tollet's. COLLIER: These words are, in fact, nothing more than a printer's blunder, which Ff corrects by making Montano say, 'I am hurt, but not to the death.' The true stage direction, for which 'He dies' was, no doubt, intended, is found in Qq, 'He faints.' [It is not easy here to decide between the rival claims. As stage directions there are objections both to 'He dies' and 'He
Oth.  Hold for your lies.

Iag.  Hold hoa: Lieutenant, Sir Montano, Gentlemen:  

Haue you forgot all place of senfe and dutie? 

Hold.  The Generall speakes to you: hold for shame. 

Oth.  Why how now hoa? From whence ariseth this? 

Are we turn'd Turkes? and to our felues do that 

Which Heauen hath forbid the Ottamites. 

For Christian shame, put by this barbarous Brawle: 

He that fits next, to carue for his owne rage, 

Holds his foule light: He dies upon his Motion. 

Silence that dreadfull Bell, it frights the Ile,

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191. *place of senfe:* Q,F. *Rowe et cet.* 

192. *Hold* Q. *hold* Q,F. 

193. *arsifes* Q,F. 

194. *has* Q,F. 

195. *Ottamites* Q,F. 

196. *sense of place* Han. et cet. 

197. *Ottamites* Q,F. *Ottamites* Q,F. 

198. *forth his* Q,F. *Ottamites* Q,F. 

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190. Assuredly Montano does not die; and it is difficult to see with what propriety a man who had fainted could be adjured to stop fighting, both by Othello and Iago. If these words be not a stage direction, but a part of the text, there is to Tottel's interpretation this objection, viz.: that Montano was acting throughout in self-defence, as he himself tells Othello, line 227, which he would have scarcely presumed to assert had he renewed the attack with such bitterness before Othello's very eyes. This is one of the passages, I think, where it will not do to inquire too closely. The dramatic action demands a barbarous brawl, in which Montano shall be worsted, and latitude is given to the actors to portray the extent of his discomfiture. I am not sure that Cowden-Clarke's course of omitting the words altogether be not the wisest.—Ed.

196. *barbarous Brawle* Wordsworth (Sh.'s Knowld. and Use of the Bible, p. 225): This line is one of those which make it difficult to believe that Shakespeare had altogether forgotten his schoolboy classics. Surely, when he wrote it he was thinking of Horace [Lib. I, Ode xxvii]: 'Natis in usum letitiae scyphis Pugnare Thracum est; tollite barbarum Morem, verecundumque Bacchum Sanguineis prohibite rixis.' Fiechter: Othello speaks with passion.

197. *carve for:* Steevens: That is, supply food or gratification for his own anger. So in Ham. I, iii, 20: 'he may not . . . carve for himself.' Schmidt: To indulge, to act as a person's pleasure.

198. Booth: Iago should go to assist Cassio, hoping that he is hurt. The Gentlemen enter in time to care for Montano, whom they place on the seat where Desdemone sat.

199. *dreadful bell* Walker (Crit. ii, 78) cites this as an instance of the use of 'dreadful' in an active sense, as in Ham. I, ii, 207: 'This to me In dreadful secrecy
ACT II, SC. ii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

From her propriety. What is the matter, Maffers? Honest Iago, that looks dead with greeuing,
Speake: who began this? On thy loue I charge thee?

Iago. I do not know: Friends all, but now, even now.

In Quarter, and in terms like Bride, and Groome


201. lookes] QqF,e, lookt F,F,e Rowe, lookst Han.

Impart they did.' MALONE: When David Rizzio was murdered in Edinburg, the Provost ordered the common bell to be rung, and five hundred persons were immediately assembled. So in Peacham's Valley of Varietie, where he is speaking of the use of bells, 'they call for helpe when houses in cities and townes are on fire; or when there is any mutinie or uproare.' HALLIWELL: At the poet's native town, Stratford-on-Avon, it has been the practice from time immemorial to ring the bell of the Guild chapel on the alarm of fire being given. ALGER (Life of Forrest, i, 308): From the general group he [Forrest as Othello] turned to a single attendant who stood at his elbow, and delivered the command in a subdued tone, as though it were not intended for the ear of the multitude. OTTLEY (Fletcher's Version, &c., p. 19): This command Fechter almost screams in passion, rushing up the stage the while. Rien gave it calmly and authoritatively, as a thing of course, and 'more in sorrow than in anger.'

200. propriety] JOHNSON: From her regular and proper state.

201. lookes] An instance (cited by WALKER, Crit. ii, 132) of s substituted for ut in the second person singular of the verb. Compare IV, ii, 207; V, ii, 79; and two other striking instances: HAM. I, iv, 53: 'That thou . . . Revisits thus the glimpses,' &c., and Lear, IV, vi, 160: 'Thou hotly lusts to use her,' &c. I think this usage should be observed in even modern editions, when to give the full grammatical form would result in harshness.—Ed.

204. Quarter] JOHNSON: In their quarters; at their lodging. MALONE: That is, on our station. So in TIMON, V, iv, 60: 'not a man Shall pass his quarter.' Their station or 'quarter' in the present instance was the guardroom in Othello's castle. It cannot mean lodgings, for Montano and the Gentlemen had continued, from the time of their entrance, in the apartment of Othello's castle, in which the carousal had been; and Cassio had only gone forth for a short time to set the watch. On his return from the platform to the apartment he meets Roderigo, and the scuffle ensues. RITSON (p. 230): Rather, at peace, quiet, or, as Johnson elsewhere explains it, 'in friendship, amity, concord.' They had been on that very spot (the court or platform before the castle) ever since Othello left them, which can scarcely be called being in their quarters or at their lodging. And, indeed, they could not have left it without being guilty of another offence, as they were directed by Othello to keep the watch. HENLEY denies that the phrase ever meant in quiet, at peace; it is evident, he says, that the 'quarter' referred to was that apartment of the castle assigned to the officers on guard, where Othello, after giving Cassio his orders, had, a little before, left him; and where Iago, with his companions, immediately found him. PVE (p. 331): This word, in the military language of the present day at least, seems to have no very precise meaning; but the meaning on our station seems the leading signification, for the principal camp-guard of a regiment is called the quarter guard; but a regiment in quarters has no such guard.
Deuelling them for Bed: and then, but now: (As if some Planet had unvitned men)
Swords out, and tilting one at others brestes,
In opposition bloody. I cannot speake
Any begining to this pecuhil oddes.
And would, in Action glorious, I had lost
Those legges, that brought me to a part of it.

Oth. How comes it (Michael) you are thus forgot?
Cas. I pray you pardon me, I cannot speake.

Oth. Worthy Montano, you were wont to be ciuill:
The grauitie, and stillliffe of your youth
The world hath noted. And your name is great
In mouthes of wiseft Cenfure. What's the matter
That you vnlace your reputation thus,
And spend your rich opinion, for the name
Of a night-brawler? Give me answere to it.

Mon. Worthy Othello, I am hurt to danger,

207. Swords] Sword Q, F, F, r, Rowe, Pope. 214. went to be] If, Rowe, Warb. Knt.
breast] F, F, r, Rowe, Pope, Theob. 214. went be Q, et et.
208. can't] can't Pope.+

209. oddes] Staunton: Headstrong or perverse quarrel.
212. are thus forgot] See Abbott, § 295, for other instances of the use of to be with intransitive verbs. Thus, 'I am declined,' III, iii, 309. In Booth's Acting Copy, 'you' is italicized. Cassio has staggered towards R. H. and rests against a column of the Castle.
213. Fechter's Acting Copy: 'I pray you pardon me (Cassio speaks thickly, stops short, and then, in deep humiliation) I cannot speak!'—
214. want to be] Abbott, § 349, following indirectly the text of the Q, want be, cites it as an instance of the omission of to of the infinitive, which, of course, it may be; but the presence of to in the F shows that in the Q it may be merely an instance of the absorption of the to in the t final of 'wont.'—Ed.
215-217. Booth: Could it be possible, after this, to suppose that Montano was one of the 'flock of drunkards'?
218. vnlace] Johnson: Slacken, or loosen. Put in danger of dropping; or perhaps strip off its ornaments.
219. spend] Johnson: Throw away and squander a reputation so valuable as yours.
221. Booth: Montano is still seated, supported by gentlemen, one of whom stanches the wound.
ACT II, SC. II.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Your Officer Iago, can informe you,
While I spare speech which something now offends me.
Of all that I do know, nor know I ought
By me, that's said, or done amisse this night,
Vnlesse selfe-charitic be sometymes a vice,
And to defend our felles, it be a finne
When violence affaires vs.

Otho. Now by Heauen,
My blood begins my safer Guides to rule,
And passio[n]hauing my best judgement collied
Affaires to leade the way. If I once stir,

223. me] me, Q. Q. Om. Q. 231. collied] coold Qt. choler'd
224. ought] oughti Theodore. ii et seq. Rowe+. quell'd Cap. Coll. ii. collied
225. me] me; Fl. me Q.95 et seq. Bailey.
said] said Q. 232. If once] Zorns, if I Q. If once

223. something] See Ham. III, i, 173, and Lear, I, i, 20, for other instances of this adverbiale use like somewhat.

226. selfe-charitie] JOHNSON: Care of one's self.

227. it] ABBOTT, § 404: From this passage we may see how unnecessary and redundant our modern 'it' is. This is (if the order of the words be disregarded) as good English as our modern 'Unless it be a sin to defend ourselves.' The fact is, this use of the modern 'it' is an irregularity only justified by the clearness which it promotes. 'It,' at the beginning of a sentence, calls attention to the real subject which is to follow. 'It is a sin, viz., to defend one's self.'

229. BOOTH: With restrained anger—not loud.

231. collied] STEVENS: That is, passion having discoured his judgement. To Charles, or charited, to blacken as with coal. MALONE: Cole in his Dict., 1679, renders 'collied' by demigratus; so colly, demigro.' COLLIER (ed. ii): Quelled, i.e. subdued or conquered, is precisely the word wanted, and we find it in the (MS). It is to be remarked that if short-hand were employed in obtaining the copy of Othello for the publisher, the very same letters which spell quelled would also spell 'collied,' and even cool'd. SINGER (Sh. Vind., p. 283): To quell is never used by Shakespeare in any other sense than that of killing or exterminating. I pity the man who could for a moment think of displacing the effective, and now consecrated, word 'collied.' Its obvious meaning is darkened, obfuscata. and a more appropriate and expressive word could not have been used. DYCER (Strictures, etc., p. 199), after referring to the use of 'collied' in Mid. N. D. I, i, 145, and after citing with approval what Singer says of the uniform meaning of quelled in Shakespeare, and after quoting what Collier says about short-hand spelling, goes on to say: Yet no one knows better than Mr Collier that the Othello of F, which has the reading 'collied,' was, beyond all doubt, printed from a transcript belonging to the theatre, and that in stage-copies of plays (whether intended for the use of the prompter or of the actors) short-hand was never employed. [Italics, Dyce's.] KIGHTLEY (Exp. p. 302): Quelled is not so absurd as Singer thinks it.

D'HOUDES: On s'étonné qu'Othello puisse trouver de si belles métaphores pour esprimer sa colère, au moment même où il commence à la ressentir. [See III, iii, 285.]
Or do but lift this Arme, the best of you
Shall finke in my rebuke. Give me to know
How this foule Rout began: Who set it on,
And he that is approvd in this offence,
Though he had twinn'd with me, both at a birth,
Shall loose me. What in a Towne of warre,
Yet wilde, the peoples hearts brim-full of feare,
To Manage priuate, and domesticke Quarrell?
In night, and on the Court and Guard of safetie?
'Tis monstrous: Iago, who began't?

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236. this] his Rowe ii, Pope, Han.
237. twinn'd] twin'd Q.,
238. Shall'] should Q.,

243. Que, Jen. 244. and guard of] of guard and
Ktly, Coll. iii (MS), Huds.

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236. approv'd] JOHNSON: He that is convicted by proof of having been engaged
in this offence.
238. loose] JENNENS: That is, be loose from me, or disjointed. KNIGHT: The
same word as lose, but differently applied. By the employment of lose we destroy the
force of 'Though he had twinn'd with me.'
means garrisoned towns, and so probably here, like our 'man of war.'
241. Court and Guard of safetie] THEOBALD: Guard of safety, though coupled
with a word of synonymous construction, was never soldiers' language. I have
ventured to make the conjunction and sign of the genitive case change places. So 'Court
of Guard,' II, iv, 241; 'look to the Guard,' II, ii, 16, and 'bear him to the Court of
Guard,' Ant. & Cleo. IV, ix, 32. MALONE: A similar mistake occurs in 'all place
of sense and duty,' line 191. 'Court of guard' is established as a technical term by the
uniform usage of the poets of Shakespeare's time. The court of safety may, in a
metaphorical sense, be understood; but who ever talked of the guard (i.e. the safety)
of safety? STEEVENS: As a collocation of words, as seemingly perverse, occurs in Mid.
N. D. III, i, 192, 'I shall desire you of more acquaintance,' I forbear to disturb the
text. If Safety, like the Roman Salus, or Recovery in Lear, be personified, where is
the impropriety of saying, under the guard of Safety? Thus, Plautus, in his Captivi:
'Neque jam servare Salut: si vult, me potest.' DYCE (ed. iii): Steevens defends the old
reading not very satisfactorily. COWDEN-CLARKE: The text of the Ff means, in the
very spot and guarding-place of safety.
242. monstros] WALKER (Vers. 11) calls attention, as did MALONE before him,
to the triasyllabic pronunciation here of this word; neither of them, however, noticed
(nor did the CAMBRIDGE EDITORS, for that matter,) that CAFFELL had long before so
ACT II, SC. ii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Mon. If partially Affin’d, or league in office, Thou dost deliver more, or else then Truth, Thou art no Souldier.

Iago. Touch me not so near, I had rather have this tongue cut from my mouth, Then it should do offence to Michael Cassio. Yet I perfwade my selfe, to speake the truth Shall nothing wrong him. This it is Generall: Montano and my selfe being in speech, There comes a Fellow, crying out for helpe, And Cassio following him with determin’d Sword To execute upon him. Sir, this Gentleman, Steppes in to Cassio, and entreats his paufe: My selfe, the crying Fellow did pursue, Leaf by his lamour (as it so fell out)
The Towne might fall in fright. He,(swift of foote) Out-ran my purpose: and I return’d then rather For that I heard the clinke, and fall of Swords, And Cassio high in oath: Which till to night I never might say before When I came backe (For this was briefe) I found them close together

243. partially] partially Qq. Affin’d] affin’d Q 84, Q’95. league] QqF, Rowe. league’d Pope et cet.

244. doft] doft Q, Qv.
deliver more] deliver, more Q.
245. no] mo Q.
247. I had] I’d Pope+.
house] ha Q. ha’d Q,F,Qx.
cut from my] cut from my Q.
oath of his] out of his Q.
249. speake] speake the.] speake F, Rowe.

250. This] his Pope+

252. come] comes Q.
255. in to] into Q,F,F,F, F,F, Rowe i.
256. my selfe] my selfe Q,F,F, et seq.
257. Leaf] Leaf QqF et cet.
259. and] Om. Pope+.
260. oath] oath QqF et cet.
261. oath] oath Q.

263. printed it in his text: monstreous. Walker goes on to show that Drayton, “according to his manner of marking a doubtful pronunciation by the spelling, writes monstreous.” ‘There is also a third spelling, monstruous,’ found in Surrey, and in the Faerie Queens, I, ii, line 366 (ed. Grosart). See also ‘mistress,’ IV, ii, 104.—Ed.

243. Affin’d] StEEVENS: Affin’d is, bound by proximity of relationship; but here it means related by nearness of office. In I, i, 42, it is used in the former sense. STAUTON: If, bound by partiality. BOOTH: Montano should be in total ignorance of the cause of the disturbance.

253. him] CAPELL: This crept into the line from the line beneath. DYCE and WALKER also suspect that it is an interpolation.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

At blow, and thrust, even as againe they were
When you your felse did part them.
More of this matter cannot I report,
But Men are Men: The best sometimes forget,
Though Caffio did some little wrong to him,
As men in rage strike those that with them beft,
Yet surely Caffio, I beleue receiu'd
From him that fled, some strange Indignitie,
Which patience could not passe.

Othe. I know Iago.

Thy honestie, and loue doth mince this matter,
Making it light to Caffio: Caffio, I loue thee,
But neuer more be Officer of mine.

Enter Desdemona attended.

Looke if my gentle Loue be not rais'd vp:
Ile make thee an example.

266. cannot I) can I not Q. 267. Enter... ] Enter Desdemona with
Kly. 270. raide] rais'd Q.

274. C oleridge (Notes, &c., 255): Honesty and love! Ay, and who but the reader
of the play could think otherwise?

275. thee] Abbott, § 231: Thou, in Shakespeare's tiime, was very much like 'du'
now among the Germans, the pronoun of affection towards friends; good-humoured
superiorty to servants; and contempt or anger to strangers. It had, however, already
fallen somewhat into disuse, and, being regarded as archaic, was naturally adopted in
the higher poetic style and in the language of solemn prayer. In almost all cases
where thou and you appear at first sight indiscriminately used, further considerations
show some change of thought, or some influence of euphony sufficient to account for
the change of pronoun. [In a foot-note, Abbott says that the Elizabethan distinction
between thou and you is remarkably illustrated in Early English, as detailed by Skeat
in William of Palerne. The passage in Skeat is as follows, and is the result of a
tabulation of the best examples in that Romance (about A. D. 1350) and also in the
Romance of Alexander (about A. D. 1340)): 'Thou is the language of a lord to a
servant, of an equal to an equal, and expresses also companionship, love, permission,
defiance, scorn, threatening; whilst ye is the language of a servant to a lord, and of
compliment, and further expresses honour, submission, entreaty'-Preface to William
of Palerne, p. xliv.—Ed.]

279. Ottley (p. 19): Kean said these words, before preparing to go, solemnly and
sadly, as if justifying and explaining a painful act of duty. And then his walk up the
stage! so stately and grand, his cloak swaying gracefully with each well-measured step
—who that saw it shall forget it?
ACT II, SC. ii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE

Def. What is the matter (Deere?)

Otho. All's well, Sweeting:
Come away to bed. Sir for your hurts,
My selfe will be your Surgeon. Lead him off:
Iago, looke with care about the Towne,
And silence those whom this vil'd brawlie disfraeced.
Come Defdemona, 'tis the Soldiers life,
To haue their Balmy slumbers wak'd with strife. Exit.

Iago. What are you hurt Lieutenant?

Caf. I, paft all Surgery.

Iago. Marry Heauen forbid.

Caf. Reputation, Reputation, Reputation: Oh I haue

(Deere?)] Fl. Dearl, Rowe, Cap.
Kdly. Om. Q,F et cet.
281-283. All's... off] Lines end, bed....
Surgery... off, Pope, Jen, Steev.'85, Mal.
bed, hurst... off Steev.'93, Var. Sing.
281. All's] Aall's Q,F.
282. All is Pope+, well, Fl, Rowe+, Kn[. well.
Here Johns. well now Q,F et cet.
282. Come away] Com away Q,F.
283. Come away F,F, Rowe, Pope, Theob. i, Han.

283. Lead him off.] Om. Huds.
[Exeunt some with Mon. Cap.
285. vil'd] vile Q,F,F.
287. Exit] Exit Moore, Defdemona, and attendants. (after line 288) Q,F.
290. Mary Heauen] Mary God Q,F.
Mary Heauen Q,F.
291-294. Four lines, ending my reputation... self... heayfiall, my reputation... my reputation. in Q,F.
291. 292. haue] ha Q,F.

281. Sweeting] Steevens: This surfeiting vulgar term of fondness originates from the name of an apple distinguished only by its insipid sweetness.

283. Lead him off] MALONE: I am persuaded these words were originally a stage direction. In our old plays all the stage-directions were couched in imperative terms—Play music.—Ring the Bell.—Lead him off. Whitz (ed. i): Such is my opinion, but for a different reason. If Othello had ordered the removal of Montano, he would have said, not 'Lead him off,' but 'Lead him away.' We speak of a man's being or having been led off, or on, in the sense of away, or onward; but when we direct a man to be taken from where we are, we say 'away,' unless we are upon a staging, or some place of that kind, which, for Shakespeare's purposes, Othello was not. The rhythm of this command, too, is not like that of Shakespeare's hemistichs. But as Q,F and Fl I agree, I do not venture to change it upon mere opinion. ROLFE: Malone may be right.

285. Booth: Iago goes off. Cassio braces himself for the sentence, but sinks to the ground at Othello's exit. At line 288, Iago hurriedly enters to Cassio. In Cassio's speech 'Reputation,' &c., don't preach; be not violent; avoid rant; yet be impassioned,—feel thoroughly disgusted with yourself, and you'll be natural. Walk about, but don't stamp or 'saw the air.'
loft my Reputation. I haue loft the immortall part of myselfe, and what remaines is bestiall. My Reputation, Iago, my Reputation.

Iago. As I am an honest man I had thought you had received some bodily wound; there is more fence in that then in Reputation. Reputation is an idle, and most false imposition; oft got without merit, and loft without deservering. You haue loft no Reputation at all, vnlesse you repute your selfe such a loofer. What man, there are more wayes to recover the Generall againe. You are but now caft in his moode, (a punishment more in policie, then in malice) even so as one would beate his offencelfe dogge, ro affright an Impierous Lyon. Sue to him againe, and he's yours.


298, 299. oft . . . deserving BOOTH: With significant glance at Cassio. Do not smile, or sneer, or glower,—try to impress even the audience with your sincerity. 'Tis better, however, always to ignore the audience; if you can forget that you are a 'saw' you will be natural. The more sincere your manner, the more devilish your deceit. I think the 'light comedian' should play the villain's part, not the 'heavy man;' I mean the Shakespearian villains. Iago should appear to be what all but the audience believe he is. Even when alone, there is little need to remove the mask entirely. Shakespeare spares you that trouble.

299, 300. You . . . loofer] DuBois (Wrench, p. 72) cites parallel passages from Menander in Plutarch: Οδηγεῖν πίστωσιν δεούς, δυν μη προσπαθήσῃ—Thou hast suffered no wrong, unless thou dost fancy so. Also Epictetus, Enchirid., c. 31: Σε γαλάζε σέ ου βλάφην, δυν μη ου θελες. Τώρα δε την βεβλαμένος, δουν ὕπολοβος βλάπτεσθαι—No one will hurt thee, unless thou art willing he should. For then only wilt thou be hurt, when thou dost think thyself hurt. Also Marcus Antoninus, E. 7, § 14: 'Εγώ δέ, έκας μη υπολοβήσει κακών νομοσθηθάς, ουσι βεβλαμένα—Unless I myself think that which happens an evil, I am still unhurt.

302. cast] JOHNSON: Ejected in his anger. [See I, i, 164; II, ii, 31; V, ii, 400.]

THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT II, SC. ii.]


293. my selfe my selfe Q2.

294. remaines remaines Q2.

Reputation Reputation — Rowe

+ J en.

295. I haft Ff. Rowe +, Steev.'85.

Kat. I Q4 et cet.

296. receiving receiving Q2. reci'd reci'd print.

296. bodily wound] G O U L D (The Tragediam, p. 87): The simpler meaning is conveyed by the usual emphasis on 'bodily.' But this emphasis would oppose bodily to spiritual wounds, and Iago has no faith in the latter. J. B. Booth, with fine penetration, emphasized both these words, as if there were no other wounds to suffer from.

296. sense] KNIGHT: The sense of a wound is its sensibility.

298, 299. oft . . . deserving] BOOTH: With significant glance at Cassio. Do not smile, or sneer, or glower,—try to impress even the audience with your sincerity. 'Tis better, however, always to ignore the audience; if you can forget that you are a 'saw' you will be natural. The more sincere your manner, the more devilish your deceit. I think the 'light comedian' should play the villain's part, not the 'heavy man;' I mean the Shakespearian villains. Iago should appear to be what all but the audience believe he is. Even when alone, there is little need to remove the mask entirely. Shakespeare spares you that trouble.

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302. cast] JOHNSON: Ejected in his anger. [See I, i, 164; II, ii, 31; V, ii, 400.]
Caf. I will rather sue to be despis'd, than to deceiue
the good a Commander, with so flight, so drunken, and so
indiscreet an Officer. Drunke? And speake Parrot? And
squabule? Swagger? Sweare? And discouer Futian
with ones owne shadow? Oh thou invisible spirit of
Wine, if thou haft no name to be knowne by, let vs call
thee Diuell.

Iago. What was he that thou follow'd with your
Sword? What had he done to you?

Caf. I know not.

Iago. Is't possible?

Caf. I remember a maffe of things, but nothing di-
finctly: a Quarrell, but nothing wherefore. Oh, that
men should put an Enemie in their mouthes, to steale a-
way their Braines? that we shoulde with ioy, pleasance,
reuell and applaufe, transforme our felues into Beasts.


308-310. Drunke...shadow] Om. Q.q.

310. invisible] invincible Q.q. invincible
Theob. ii. (misprint?), Warb.

311. Wine, if thou; wine; thou Q.q.

314. What...Sword?] One line as
verse, Q.q.

315. following] followed Q.q.


Rlfe.

319, 320. their...there Q.q.

320. Brains...brasines; Q.q.

321. pleasance, reuell] Reuell

304. affright] As Furnell says, this does not suit the comparison. Stau
ton suggests appear, which certainly accords better with the sense.—Ed.

308. Parrot] Warburton: That is, to act foolishly and childishly. [In proof,
Warburton cites a passage from Skelton, wherein it is true the two words 'speke' and
'Parrot' occur, but they occur as an address to the bird to speak, and not as in the
present phrase. The very title of the piece is Speke, Parrot, and Warburton's quotation
runs thus: 'These maidens...make sweete my bowre, With, Speke, Parrot, I
pray you, full curtesly they say,' vol. ii, p. 2, ed. Dyce. Cassio's phrase bears its clear
meaning of senseless talk, but I have met no other instance of it. Parallel passages
are of use only where there is obscurity. Here there is none. For Shakespeare's references
to parrots and their ways, see Harting, p. 272.—Ed.] Morel: On pourrait
comparer l'expression familliere du francais, 'parler negre.'

320. pleasance] Morel: Marot chez nous disait encore au seizieme siecle 'les
plaisances mondiales,' et le mot nous est reste dans les expressions telles que, maison
de plaisance, bateau de plaisance.
Iago. Why? But you are now well enough: how came you thus recover'd?

Caius. It hath pleas'd the diuell drunkenesse, to giue place to the diuell wrath, one vnperfectnesse, shewes me another to make me frankly desipse my selfe.

Iago. Come, you are too seuer a Moraller. As the Time, the Place, & the Condition of this Country stands I could hartily with this had not befalne: but since it is, as it is, mend it for your owne good.

Caius. I will aske him for my Place againe, he shall tell me, I am a drunkard: had I as many mouthes as Hydra, such an answere would stop them all. To be now a fen-
sible man, by and by a Foole, and presently a Beasft. Oh strange! Every inordinate cup is vnbles'd, and the Ingre-
dient is a diuell.

Iago. Come, come: good wine, is a good familiar Creature, if it be well vs'd: exclaime no more againf't it. And good Lieutenant, I thinke, you thinke I loue you.

Caffio. I haue well approv'd it, Sir. I drunke?

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322. Why? Why, QQQFr et seq.
324. pleasa'd] pleas'd Qc.
328. I will: the Qc. Han.
329. no not] not o Qc, Qpm, Jen.
333-34. them] them Qc.
334. Foole] foole Qpm, Jen.

327. Moraller.] For other instances of -er appended to nouns to signify the agent, see Abbott, §443.
328. Time, the Place] Morel: Iago prend ainsi plaisir à rappeler à Cassio les circonstances qui peuvent rendre sa faute plus criminelle et son remords plus cuisant.
335. Ingrendient] In that excellent contribution to Shakespearian literature, just published, Studies in Shakespeare (alas! alas! that it should be posthumous!) Grant White suggests that the form ingredience should be retained in Mac. I, vii, 11, in IV, i, 34, and also in this present passage, on the ground that 'the idea is collective, not separative.' This ground is valid in both instances in Macb., but is less sure here, albeit the Qc have ingredience. Not only are the FY uniform in giving 'Ingredient,' but the plural sound of ingredience would strike harshly before the singular verb.—Ed.
337. familliar] Morel: C'est le mot 'devil,' employé par Cassio, qui provoque cette ironique repartie.
339. Booth: In tones whose subtlety cannot be described.
ACT II, SC. II.

_The Moore of Venice_

_Iago._ You, or any man living, may be drunk at a time man. I tell you what you shall do: Our General's Wife, is now the Generall. I may say so, in this respect, for that he hath devoted; and given up himselfe to the Contemplation, mark: and deputation of her parts and Graces. Confeffe your felicily to her: Importance her helpe to put you in your place againe. She is of so free, so kinde, so apt, so blessed a disposition, she holds it a vice in her goodnesse, not to do more then she is requested. This broken joynt betweene you, and her husband, entreat her to splinter. And my Fortunes against any lay worth naming, this cracke of your Loue, shall grow stronger, then it was before.

_Cassio._ You advice me well.

_Iago._ I protest in the sinceritie of Loue, and honest kindnesse.

_Cassio._ I thinke it freely: and betimes in the mor-

---

342. at a time] This is the Scotch 'se,' meaning one. Compare 'Doth not rosemary and Romeo begin both with a letter?' _Rom. & Jul._ II, iv, 167; 'these foils have all a length,' _Ham._ V, ii, 232. See also ABBOTT, § 81.

346. devotement] Knight says that this is here used as an interjection; 'to make the matter still more ridiculous' _exclaims_ DVYCE (_Rem._, p. 239), after condemning Knight's preference for 'devotion' of F._

352. splinter] DVYCE: To secure by splints.

353. any bet] RITSON: Any bet, any wager.
ning, I will befeech the vertuous Desdemona to vndertake
for me: I am deperate of my Fortunes if they check me.

Iago. You are in the right: good night Lieutenant, I
must to the Watch.

Caio. Good night, honest Iago.

Iago. And what's he then,
That faies I play the Villaine?
When this aduise is free I giue, and honest,
Proball to thinking, and indeed the courfe
To win the Moore againe.
For 'tis moft eafe
Th'inclyning Desdemona to subdue
In any honest Suite. She's fram'd as fruitefull

359. I will [will] I Q5, Jen. Mal. Steev.
     befeech] befech Q5
360. check me.] F5, Rowe, Pope, Kat.
     checks me here. Q5 et cett.
361. You...right.] One line, Q5.
364. Exit...] Exit. Q5.
365. One line, Q5, Rowe et seq.
366. One line, Q5, Rowe et seq.
368. Probable] Probable Rowe, Cap.
     Steev.'85. Likely Pope +. Probable
     Steevidge in quoting.
369. 370. One line, Q5, Rowe et seq.
370. again'] agen Q5.
371. TH'] F5, Rowe +, Jen. Sing. Wh.
371, 372. subdue...Suite. She's] sub-
due,...suite, she's Q5, subdue,...suite, she's

363. honest] BOOTH: Not too pronounced.
365. BOOTH: Pause, and with a smile of satisfaction, look after him.
367. free] JOHNSON: This counsel has an appearance of honest openness, of frank
goodwill. HENLEY: Rather gratui, not paid for, as his advice to Roderigo was. PYE
(p. 333): His counsel has not the appearance only of honest openness and frank good-
will, but was really such as honest openness and frank goodwill would give. Henley's
notion is completely absurd.
368. Probable] STEEVENS: There may be such a contraction of probable, but I have
not met with it in any other book. Abbreviations as violent occur in the works of
Churchyard. COLLIER: A colloquial contraction for probable. Corresponding con-
tractions are 'mineral' for miserable in Painter's Palace of Pleasure, i, 151; and in
B. Rich's Dialogue between Mercury and a Soldier, 1574, we have 'varial' for varia-
ble. SINGER: A contraction of probable or provable. HALLIWELL: A word of very
rare occurrence. I have met with it only once elsewhere, in Sampson's Vow Breaker,
or the Faire Maid of Clifton, 1636: 'Didst thou not make me draw conveighances?
Did not th'assurance of thy lands seeme probable?' WHITE (ed. ii): A word unknown
elsewhere: but what cared Shakespeare for that? [For other somewhat similar con-
tractions, see ABBOTT, § 461.]
371. inclyning] MALONE: Compliant.
ACT II, SC. ii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE 151

As the free Elements. And then for her
To win the Moore, were to renounce his Baptisme,
All Seals, and Symbols of redeemed sin:
His Soule is so ensetter'd to her Love,
That she may make, vnmake, do what she list,
Euen as her Appetite shall play the God,
With his weake Function. How am I then a Villaine,
To Councell Caffio to this paralell course,
Directly to his good? Diuinitie of hell,
When diuels will the blackest sinnes put on,
They do suggeat at first with heavenly fiewes,
As I do now. For whiles this honest Foeole
Plies Destroy the, to repaire his Fortune,
And she for him, pleads strongly to the Moore,
Ile powre this pettinesse into his eare:
That she repeales him, for her bodies Luft
And by how much she furies to do him good,
She shall vndo her Credite with the Moore.
So will I turne her vertue into pitch,
And out of her owne goodnesse make the Net,
That shall en-mash them all.

How now Rodorigo?

374. were] wher'Q.Q. were'Q.q. Rowe et seq.
375. Simbols] Symboles Q.
376. enter't'd] enter't'd Q.q.
380. En-mash] En-mash Q.Q. en-mash Q.q. en-mash F.F., Rowe. them] them Q.q. ROW.
381. Rodorigo] Rodorigo Pope, Han.

372. fruiteful] Johnson: Liberal, bountiful, as the elements, out of which all things are produced. [See III, iv, 46.]
379. Function] Schmidt (Lex.): The operation of the mental faculties. [Very, very doubtful. See Ham. II, ii, 529; Matb. I, iii, 140.—ED.]
380. paralell] Johnson: That is, level, and even with his design.
383. course] Walker (Crt., i, 165): Perhaps dele comma after 'course.'
385. put on] That is, encourage, thrust forward. A parallel instance is in Matb. IV, iii, 319: 'the powers above put on their instruments.'
388. sugget] Dyce: To tempt, to incite, to seduce.
387. Booth: All this with a quiet chuckle and increasing intensity.
Enter Roderigo.

Roderigo. I do follow here in the Chace, not like a Hound that hunts, but one that silles vp the Crie. My Money is almoft spent; I have bin to night exceedingly well Cudgell'd: And I thinke the ifue will bee, I shall have so much experience for my paines; [322 a] And so, with no money at all, and a little more Wit, returne againe to Venice.

Iago. How poore are they that haue not Patience? What wound did euery heale but by degrees? Thou know'st we worke by Wit, and not by Witchcraft And Wit depends on dilatory time: Dos't not go well? Caffio hath beaten thee, And thou by that small hurt hath cafeheer'd Caffio: Though other things grow faire againft the Sun, Yet Fruites that blossome first, will first be ripe:

395. Enter...] After line 393, Q.3.  
396. As] Om. Pope, Han.  
398. I haue] I ha Q.3.  
403. have not] ha not Q.3.  
405. know[ ] knoue Q.3.  
408. hath] has Q.3. Rowe i. Don't Rowe ii et seq.  

400-402. paines...Venice] paines, as that comes to, and no money at all, and with that will returne to Venice. Q.3, Jen. paines, and so no money at all, and with a little more will return to Venice. Q.3.  
408. hath] Sing. Dyce iii. Haft Q.3F  
410. yt] But Q.3. will...ripe] are of firstripe: Han.  

408. Booth: Roderigo shows delight at this, and is anxious to learn the particulars, but Iago urges him to go; then with triumphant haste speaks the concluding lines.  
410. ripe] Johnson: Of many different things, all planned with the same art and promoted with the same diligence, some must succeed sooner than others, by the order of nature. Everything cannot be done at once; we must proceed by the necessary gradation. We are not to despair of slow events, any more than of tardy fruits, while the causes are in regular progress and the fruits grow fair against the sun. Malone: The blossoming, or fair appearance of things, to which Iago alludes, is the removal of Cassio. As their plan had already blossomed, so there was good ground for expecting that it would soon be ripe. Iago does not mean to compare their scheme to tardy fruits. Deighton: Johnson says the meaning is that we are not to despair of slow events, any more than of tardy fruits, while the causes are in regular progress, and the fruits grow fair against the sun': but Iago does not say that the fruits grew fair against
ACT II, SC. II.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Content thy selfe, a while. Introth 'tis Morning;
Pleasure, and Action, make the houres seeme short.
Retire thee, go where thou art Billited:
Away, I say, thou shalt know more hereafter:
Nay get thee gone. Exit Roderigo.

Two things are to be done:
My Wife must move for Caffio to her Mistres:
Ile set her on my selfe, a while, to draw the Moor apart,
And bring him iumpe, when he may Caffio finde.

411. a-whil' awike Sing.
Introth] P.F., Introch P. Rowe +, Knt, Wh. bi' the maist Q. by 'th maist Qo.
412. hourat] time Jen.
413. Billited'] bill too Qo.
415-416. One line, Q; Mal. et seq.
415-418. Lines end gone...move...on—
...apart, Kity.
415. Exit...] Om. Q; 416. Two] Some Q; 418. Two lines, the first ending on. Qo.
Theob. Warb. et seq. her on] Fr, Rowe, Pope. her on.
419. when] where Coll. MS.

the sun. On the contrary, he says ‘though other things grow, &c., yet, &c. I believe the argument is this:—Iago compares Cassio to one tree, and himself and Roderigo to another or others. Cassio, he says, ‘grew fair against the sun’ while they were in the shade, i. e., Cassio had an advantage over them in his position in life; but notwithstanding this, they had ‘blossomed first,’ i. e., had by their successful tumbling him out of his lieutenancy, made better use of their time and opportunities; and arguing from this, it was likely that they would ‘first grow ripe,’ i. e., would ultimately beat him in the race by attaining their objects, while he would end in failure and disgrace. Johnson’s interpretation quite misses the point, while Malone does not touch the first of the two lines, and fails to explain the blossoming first and getting ripe first, which are important words here. HUDSON: The meaning seems to be, ‘though in the sunshine of good luck the other parts of our scheme are promising well, yet we must expect that the part which first meets with opportunity, or time of blossom, will soonest come to harvest, or catch success.’

411. Introth] MALONE: One of the numerous arbitrary alterations made by the Master of the Revels in the playhouse copies, from which a great part of the Folio was printed. WHITUE (ed. i): The change seems to be due rather to a care for the rhythm than to the scruples of the Master of the Revels.

418. THEOBALD: This unreasonable long Alexandrine was certainly a blunder of the editors; a slight transposition and a change will regulate it. [In Text. Notes, see Theobald’s division of the line, wherein he followed the Q;]

418. a while] JENNENS: Perhaps this means the same as the while, and may be a contraction for at the while.

418. to draw] STEEVENS: This is in keeping with the interrupted speech. Iago is still debating with himself the means to perplex Othello.
Soliciting his wife: I, that's the way:
Dull not Deuce, by coldniffe, and delay.  

Exit.

Actus Tertius. Scena Prima.

Enter Cassio, Mutians, and Clowne.

Cassio. Master, play heere, I will content your paines,
Something that's briefe: and bid, goodmorrow General.

Clo. Why Master, have your Instrument bin in Naples, that they speake 'i' the Nofe thus?

420. wife.] wife—Kly.
421. not Deuce] not Deuce's Qq., not,
Device. Theob. Warb.

Exit. Exenunt. Qq.

Qq. Actus... Scena Prima. Fp.

Othello's Palace. Rowe.

2. Enter... ] Enter Cassio, with Mutians and the Clowne, Qq. Enter Cassio, with Mutians Qq.
Music plays... Theob.

5. haut] ha Qq.


squeak Coll. ii (MS), Sing. ii.

i'th' Qq., i'th' Qq. Qq. i'th' Fp.


419. iump] Exactly; see Shakespeare passim.

419. when] CONLIER (ed. ii) Where of the (MS.) is probably wrong, since Iago is advertising more to time than to place.

2. THEOBALD (Nichols's Illus., ii, 593): The direction for this entrance does not seem entirely right. The scene should be before Othello's palace. Cassio should speak with the musicians; after his speech they should play their serenade; and then the Clown should enter, as from the house. [This scene and the following scene are generally omitted, I believe, on the modern stage.—Ed.]

3. play heere] BRAND (Pop. Ant., ii, 176): The custom of awaking a couple the morning after the marriage with a concert of music, is of old standing. In the letter from Sir Dudley Carleton to Mr. Winwood, describing the nuptials of the Lady Susan with Sir Philip Herbert, it is stated that, 'they were lodged in the council chamber, where the King gave them a reveille main before they were up.' CHAPPELL (Pop. Music, &c., p. 61): Any song intended to arouse in the morning was formerly called a hunt's up. See Rom. & Jul. III, v, 34. Cowgrave defines 'Resveil: A Hunt's up, or morning song for a new-married wife, the day after the marriage.' RITSON: Haut-boys are the wind-instruments here meant.


PARK (p. 36): There are few Clowns in Italy know this; but every clown there knows that Pulcinella is the Neapolitan mask, and that Pulcinella speaks through the nose. He generally knows, too, that the man who plays the puppet puts into his mouth a reed similar to that which is placed in the orifice of the haut-boy.

COWDEN-CLARKE: The Neapolitans have a singularly drawing nasal twang in the utterance of their dialect.
ACT III, SC. 1.]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE  

Muf. How Sir? how?

Clo. Are these I pray you, winde Instrumens?

Muf. I marry are theySir.

Clo. Oh, thereby hangs a tale.

Muf. Whereby hangs a tale, Sir?

Clow. Marry Sir, by many a winde Instrument that I know. But Maffers, heere's money for you: and the Generall so likes your Mufick, that he desires you for loues fake to make no more noyse with it.

Muf. Well Sir, we will not.

Clo. If you haue any Muficke that may not be heard, too't againe. But (as they say) to heare Muficke, the Generall do's not greatly care.

Muf. We haue none such, Sir.

Clow. Then put vp your Pipes in your bagge, for Ile away.

Go, vanish into ayre, away.  

Exit Mu.

Caffio. Doft thou heare me, mine honest Friend?

Clo. No, I heare not your honest Friend:

I heare you.

Caffio. Prythee keepe vp thy Quilllets, ther's a poore piece of Gold for thee: if the Gentlewoman that attends the General be stirring, tell her, there's one Caffio en-

7, 9 &c. Muf.] Boy, Qs.

10, 11. tale] style Qs.  tale Q. '81, Q. '95.
13. her's] heir's Qs.  heir's F, heir's Qs.
14, 15. for loues sake] of all loues Qs.
20. loues] hus Qs.
21. put vp] put Qs.
24. Exitt Mu.] Om. Qs.
25. One line, Qs. Rowe et seq.
26. ther's] there's Q, F, F.  

14. for loues sake] Knight: The Qto has the prettier phrase. [See Abbott, § 160, for other instances where of is used in appeals.]
18. too't] Is there a pun here? White (ed. ii) says that 'in the Generall' we have a punning allusion to the indulgence of the general public to music,' and I think one pun is quite as likely, or as unlikely, as the other.—Ed.
21. for Ile away] Ritson (p. 231): This must be wrong; possibly fly away.
[An unknown former owner of my copy of Jennens has here queried on the margin, fore all, away, which is both ingenious and plausible.—Ed.]

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treats her a little favours of Speech. Wilt thou do this?

_Clo._ She is stirring sir: if she will stirre hither, I shall
seem to notifie unto her.

Exit _Clo._

_Enter Iago._

_Iago._ You haue not bin a-bed then?

_Cassio._ Why no: the day had broke before we parted.

I haue made bold _(_Iago_)_ to send in to your wife:
My suit to her is, that she will to vertuous _Desdemona_
Procure me some access.

[322 b]

_Iago._ I lie send her to you presently:
And I lie deuise a meane to draw the Moore
Out of the way, that your conuerfe and bufinesse
May be more free.

Exit _Cassio._ I humbly thanke you for't. I neuer knew
A Florentine more kinde, and honest.

---

29. *her* of her Rowe. 30. *to* to Coll. ii (MS).
31. *a* to Coll. ii (MS). 35-37. *...Desdemona* Lines end, *partner...her...Desdemona* Q3. Ending,
37. *to her* Om. Pope, Theob. Han.
40. *...A Florentine:* man Cap.
41. *...amnest:* amnest Cap.
42. *...for't:* for't Cap.
43. *...A Florentine:* man Cap.
44. *...A Florentine:* man Cap.

---

30, 31. These lines are, of course, prose. In the Globe Edition they chance to divide at 'hither.' WHITE overlooked this, and, in printing his second edition from the Globe, has in his own text retained the division at 'hither' and printed as verse.

'To err is human,' and no diviness is needed to forgive so venial a slip as this.—En.

31. *to notifie unto* DELIUS: A pedantic, affected phrase which the Clown purposely uses, and in such a way as to leave it uncertain that he himself understood it.

33. *In happy time*] A la bonne heure. See Rom. _&_ Jul. Ill, v, 110; _Ham._ V, ii, 193, &c., &c.

36. *accesses*] For the accent, see ABBOTT, § 490.

43, 44. WALKER (Crit. i, 89) suggests, in view of the very frequent interpolation of
Enter Æmilia.

Æmil. Goodmorrow (good Lieutenant) I am forrie
For your displeasure: but all will sure be well.
The Generall and his wife are talking of it,
And the speakes for you stoutly. The Moore replies,
That he you hurt is of great Fame in Cyprus,
And great Affinite: and that in wholsome Wisedome
He might not but refuſe you. But he protestts he loues you
And needs no other Sitor, but his likings
To bring you in againe.

Caffio. Yet I befeech you,
If you thinke it, or that it may be done,
Gue me advantag of some breefe Discourse
With Desdemona alone.
Æmil. Pray you come in:
I will beftow you where you shall have time
To speake your bosome freely.
Caffo. I am much bound to you.

Scena Secunda.

Enter Othello, Iago, and Gentlemen.

Oth. These Letters giue (Iago) to the Pylot,
And by him do my duties to the Senate:
That done, I will be walking on the Workes,
Repaire there to mee.

Iago. Well, my good Lord, Ie doo't.

Oth. This Fortification (Gentlemen) shal we fee't?

Gent. Well waite vpon your Lordship. 

I am] I'm Pope, Theob. Han. Var. Coll. Wh. i.
Warb. 5. on the] to the Qc.
1. Scena...] Om. Qc, Rowe. Cam. works,— Knt, Sta.
2. Enter... Gentleman] Enter... other 7. Well] Om. Pope+.
Gentlemen. Qc. 9. Well] Wc Qc;en. Coll. Wh. i. Well

Folio Desdemona is called Desdemone. The abbreviation was not a capricious one, nor was it introduced merely for the sake of rhythm. It is clearly used as an epithet [sic] of familiar tenderness. In the present instance [III, iii, 64] Othello playfully evades his wife's solicitations with a rarely-used term of endearment. In the next case, IV, ii, 50, it comes out of the depth of conflicting love and jealousy—"Ah! Desdemone, away, away, away!" In the next place where he employs it, V, ii, 29, it is used upon the last solemn occasion when he speaks to her, "Have you prayed to-night, Desdemone?" And, lastly, it is spoken by him when he has discovered the full extent of his guilt and misery, "O Desdemone! dead Desdemone, dead." The only other occasion on which it is employed is by her uncle Gratiano,—"Poor Desdemone!" Surely we have no warrant for rejecting such a marked peculiarity." Walker (Crit. i, 230) suggests that Knight supposed the spelling in the present instance, the sixth, 'to be an erratum'; but it is not; the verse requires, as Walker says, that we should read Desde-
mon, and assuredly there can be no thought of 'familiar tenderness' here, from Cassio. This alone is a serious, perhaps fatal, objection to Knight's theory, which I regretfully relinquish; nor is the objection lessened when we find, as Walker points out, that a double form of proper names is by no means uncommon. There are half a dozen instances of 'Helen' for Helena in Mid. N. D., and again in All's Well.—Ed.
ACT III, SC. iii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE 159

Scena Tertia.

Enter Desdemona, Cassio, and Äemilia.

Des. Be thou assur'd (good Cassio) I will do
All my abilities in thy behalf.

Äemil. Good Madam do:
I warrant it greeues my Husband,
As if the caufe were his.

Des. Oh that's an honest Fellow, Do not doubt Cassio
But I will have my Lord, and you againe
As friendly as you were.

Cassio. Bounteous Madam,
What euer shall become of Michael Cassio,
He's neuer any thing but your true Seruant.

Des. I know't : I thank you : you do loue my Lord:
You have knowne him long, and be you well assur'd
He shall in strangeness stand no farther off,
Then in a politique distance.

Cassio. I, but Lady,

1. Scena Tertia] Om. Q. Scene II. Rowe.
3. del] use Quincy (MS).
5. 6. One line, Q, Pope et seq.
Do not doub't] doubt not Pope +.

15. You know'] You're Pope +, Dyce iii, Huds.
16. strangeness] strangest Q. in s strangest Anon (ap. Cam. ed.).

Fechter's setting of the stage for this scene is noteworthy; some of its details have
been since adopted by eminent actors, and the public has not given due credit to the
originator. It is thus: A Room in the Castle. At the back, an arched opening, looking
over the sea. Right and left, in front,—and facing the public,—two large doorways
closed with tapestry. At the left, a divan, and table covered with papers, maps, instruments
of navigation, &c. On the right a low chair and stool; around and about them,
embroideries, music, musical instruments, &c. As the curtain rises, Desdemona, seated,
winds of silk, which Emilia (sitting on the stool) holds to her; Cassio stands respectfully
before Desdemona, who continues her work as she speaks.

16. strangeness] The Anonymous conjecture recorded by the Cambridge Editors seems singularly happy.—Ed.
That policie may either laft fo long,
Or feeđe upon fech nice and wateriſh diet,
Or breede it fele fo out of Circumstances,
That I being abfent, and my place supply'd,
My Generall will forget my Loue, and Seruice.

Def. Do not doubt that : before Æmilia here,
I giue thee warrant of thy place. Affure thee,
If I do vow a friendſhip, Ile perfoorne it
To the laſt Article. My Lord fhall never reſt,
Ile, watch him tame, and talkle him out of patience ;
His Bed fhall feeme a Schoele, his Board a Shrift,
Ile intermingle every thing he do's
With Caffio's fuite : Therefore be merry Caffio,
For thy Solicitor fhall rather dye,

22. supply'd] supplied Q. 23. will] would Jen. 24. Æmilia] Æmilia Q.,
cumfance Q et cet. place Q., place ? Q., 27. shall never] shan't Han.

19. That policie] JOHNSON: He may either of himself think it politic to keep me
out of office fo long, or he may be satisfied with such slight reasons, or so many ac-
cidents may make him think my re-admission at that time improper, that I may be quite
forgotten.

28. tame] JOHNSON: It is said that the fierceness of beasts, insuperable and ir-
reclaimable by any other means, is subdued by keeping them from sleep. STEEVENS: It
is to the management of hawks and other birds that Shakespeare alludes. So, in Cart-
wright's Lady Errant: 'we'll keep you, As they do hawks, watching until you leave
Your wildness.' Again, in Monſieur D'Olive, 1606: 'your only way to deal with
women and parrots, is to keep them waking.' HARTING (p. 45): A wild hawk was
sometimes tamed by watching it night and day, to prevent its sleeping. So, in 'An
approved treatife of Hawks and Hawking,' by Edmund Berk, Gent, 1619:—'I have
heard of some who watched and kept their hawks awake seven nights and as many
days, and then they would be wild, rammish, and disorderly.' PYE (p. 335): This
strumpet-like resolution of Desdemona takes off much from the interest we should take
in her fate. [In Pye's Preface, where he is pleased to speak favorably of Shakespeare
(Pye was Poet Laureate, be it remembered), he observes that Shakespeare 'does not
possess the power of Othway, and many inferior poets, in exciting pity.' Should not a
list of those poets who are superior to Shakespeare in exciting pity include Pye? Is
there anything in Shakespeare that excites more pity than this remark on Desdemona?
Pye says that his Notes are the result of his 'perusal' of Shakespeare, which has been
'a favorite amusement in his hours of leisure.' With what force is not the truth of the
infant hymn driven home to us: 'For Satan finds some mischief still For idle hands
to do.'"—ED.]}
Then give thy cause away.

Enter Othello, and Iago.

Oth. Madam, heere comes my Lord.

Cassio. Madam, Ile take my leave.

Des. Why stay, and heare me speake.

Cassio. Madam, not now : I am very ill at ease.

Venit for mine owne purposes.

Des. Well, do your discretion.

Exit Cassio.

Iago. Hah? I like not that.

Oth. What doft thou say?

Iago. Nothing my Lord; or if—I know not what.

Oth. Was not that Cassio parted from my wife?

33. thy cause [the cause: Q4]
34. Enter...[Enter Othello, Iago, and Gentlemen Q4...at distance. Theob.
35. Scene IV. Pope +, Jen.
37. Lines end, comes...stay...speak
38. I am] I'm Pope, Theob. Han.
39. purposeth] purposeth Q3, Coll. i, Wh.
41. Iah] Iha, Q4
42. Nay Q, Q2, Q8
43. Why] Nay Q, Q2, Jen.

35 et seq. Delius: In short colloquies like this, Shakespeare is fond of using half Alexandrines, which are usually cut up by the Editors into blank verse. Capell’s emendation and division of line 40 occurred independently to Walker (Crit. ii, 147).

40. Fechter: Othello and Iago appear at the back, in the gallery. Emilia draws the tapestry on the left, to give passage to Cassio. Iago (as by an involuntary movement) touches the arm of Othello, who raises his head at the moment when Cassio bows to Desdemona and goes out. Booth: Enter Othello and Iago. Desdemona and Emilia go with Cassio into the garden at back, and Cassio lingers just long enough to be seen by Othello and Iago. The women remain for a moment after his exit.

41. Booth: Don’t groll this,—let it barely be heard by the audience.

44. Fechter: Othello comes forward, opening dispatches and petitions, and followed by Iago. Lewes (On Actors, &c., p. 156): It is one of Fechter’s new arrangements that Othello, when the tempter begins his diabolical insinuation, shall be seated at a table reading and signing papers. When I first heard of this bit of ‘business’ it struck me as admirable; and indeed I think so still; although the manner in which Fechter executes it is one of those lamentable examples in which the dramatic art is subordinated to serve theatrical effect. (Foot-note: Having now seen Salvini in Othello, I conclude that this ‘business’ was imitated from him,—but Fechter failed to imitate the expression of emotion which renders such business significant.) That Othello should be seated over his papers, and should reply to Iago’s questions while continuing his examination and affixing his signature, is natural; but it is not natural,—that is, not true to the nature of Othello and the situation,—for him to be dead
Iago. Caffio my Lord? No sure, I cannot think it
That he would steal away so guilty-like,
Seeing your coming.

Oth. I do believe 'twas he.

Def. How now my Lord?
I have been talking with a Suiitor here,
A man that languishes in your displeasure.

Oth. Who is 't thou mean'st?

Def. Why your Lieutenant Caffio! Good my Lord,
If I have any grace, or power to move you,
His present reconciliation take.
For if he be not one, that truly loves you,
That erreth in Ignorance, and not in Cunning,
I have no judgement in an honest face.
I prithee call him backe.

Oth. Went he hence now?

Def. I sooth! so humble,
That he hath left part of his griefe with mee
To suffer with him. Good Loue, call him backe.


to the dreadful import of Iago's artful suggestions. [I do not know when Salvini first acted Othello, but Fechter, I believe, had acted Othello many times when his Acting Copy was printed in 1861.—Ed.]

48. Booth: Excut Iago and Emilia. Their presence would distract attention; besides, it is proper for them to retire during an interview between their superiors.

49. Fechter: Othello kisses Desdemona on the forehead.

55. take] Warrington: Cassio was to be reconciled to his General, not his General to him; therefore 'take' cannot be right. We should read 'make'. Johnson: To take his reconciliation, may be to accept the submission which he makes in order to be reconciled.

57. Warrington: Design or purpose simply. Malone: Perhaps, rather, knowledge, the ancient sense of the word. It is opposed to ignorance.

60. Fechter: Othello sits himself in Desdemona's chair and returns to his papers, as if to break the conversation.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

ACT III, SC. iii.]

Othel. Not now (sweet Desdemona) some other time.

Def. But shall't be shortly?

Oth. The sooner (Sweet) for you.

Def. Shall't be to night, at Supper?

Oth. No, not to night.

Def. To morrow Dinner then?

Oth. I shall not dine at home:

I meete the Captaine at the Cittadell.

Def. Why then to morrow night, on Tuesday morne,

On Tuesday noone, or night; on Wensday Morne.

I pruythee name the time, but let it not

64. Defedemon] F,F, O Q, Knt, Sing. 73. night; om] night, or Q, Pope +.
Defedemona Q,F,P Ktly.
Defemona] Q,P,F Ktly et cet.
68. No, not] No Pope +. 75. Or Tuesday] Or Tuesday Pope +.
69. I prythee] I prythee Pope +.
72. On Tuesday] Or Tuesday Pope +.

64. Deedemon] See III, i, 58. BOOTH: He leads her to the couch—they sit.

67. to night] HERAUD (p. 278): I know not whether the poet had any design in it, but it may be, and perhaps profitably, remarked that the action of the Third Act takes place on a Sunday. . . . . In the arrangements of the scene, the different persons engaged in it should appear as if coming from their devotions. In the next Act we find Othello derivsively alluding to having seen the meretricious Emilia so engaged; and this event may have happened on this very Sunday, and probably had.

70. LEWIS (p. 158): These preceding short, evasive sentences are subtly expressive of Othello’s mind; but Fehcher misrepresents them by making Othello free from all misgiving. He ‘toys with her curls,’ and treats her as a father might treat a child who was asking some favour which could not be granted yet, which called for no explicit refusal. If the scene stood alone, I should read it differently; but standing as it does between the two attempts of Iago to fill Othello’s mind with suspicion, the meaning is plain enough. He has been made uneasy by Iago’s remarks; very naturally, his bearing towards his wife reveals that uneasiness. A vague feeling, which he dares not shape into a suspicion, disturs him. She conquers him at last by her winning ways; and he vows that he will deny her nothing. If this be the state of mind in which the great scene begins, it is obviously a serious mistake in Fehcher to sit down to his papers, perfectly calm, free from all idea whatever of what Iago has suggested; and answering Iago’s insidious questions as if he did not divine their import. So clearly does Othello divine their import that it is he, and not Iago, who expresses in words their meaning.

It is one of the artifices of Iago to make his victim draw every conclusion from premises which are put before him, so that, in the event of detection, he can say, ‘I said nothing, I made no accusation.’ All he does is to lead the thoughts of Othello to the conclusion desired.

71, 73. On] KNIGHT: The repetition of ‘on’ is much more emphatic than or.
Exceed three dayes. Infaith hee's penitent:
And yet his Trepasse, in our common reason
(Saue that they say the warres must make example)
Out of her best, is not almost a fault
T'encurre a private checke. When shall he come?
Tell me Othello, I wonder in my Soule
What you would ask me, that I should deny,
Or stand so marring on? What? Michael Cassio,
That came a woing with you? and so many a time
(When I haue spoke of you dispraiingly)

75. Infaith] Jaffa Qq. Infaith Rowe
et seq.
77. warres] war Cap.
77, 78. example) ... byft.] Fl. example...
best,) Rowe ii, Pope, Han. Knt. Staa. ex- examples ... byft] Qq et cet.
78. her] Qq, F, Cap. Coll. i, Dyce i, Wh. i, Hal. Del. the Sing. ii, Huds. our Coll. iii (MS). their Rowe et cet.
almost] at most Anon (ap. Cam.).
79. T'encurre] T'incurre F, F. Tim-
our F, Rowe +, Coll. Wh. i, Dyce iii, Huds. To incurre Qq et cet.
82. I should] I would F, Rowe +.
82. marring] murthering Q, Pope,
Theob. Warb. mummering John. mum -
mering or marning Cap. et cet.
83. it] Om. Pope +, Cap. Steev. 93.
84. dispraiingly] disparagingly Mrs Jameson.

78. her best] Johnson: The severity of military discipline must not spare the best men of their army when their punishment may afford a wholesome example. Collier
(ed. i): A personification of 'the wars,' which Shakespeare often treats as a substantive in the singular. Collier (ed. ii): 'Her best' is a misprint for 'our best,' as appears by the (MS.) Dyce (ed. i): If we consider 'the wars' as used for war generally, the usual modern alteration, 'their best,' is unnecessary. Dyce (ed. iii): I must own I think 'her' wrong. The is is perhaps better than 'their or our.'—W. N. Lettsom.
[Would the difficulty be lessened by considering the s in 'Warres' that superfluous letter to which Walker, I, i, 31, calls attention, and of which, in this play, some eight instances are given?—Ed.]

78. not almost] Abbott, § 29: 'Almost' frequently qualifies the word which it qualifies. Hence, in negative sentences 'not-almost,' where we should use 'almost not,' or, in one word, 'scarcely,' 'hardly.' Thus, here, in this present instance, it is equivalent to, 'Is not (I may almost say) fault enough to, &c., or, 'is scarcely fault enough to,' &c. It was natural for the Elizabethans to dislike putting the qualifying 'almost' before the word qualified by it. But there was an ambiguity in their idiom. 'Not almost a fault' would mean 'not approaching to a fault'; 'not almost a fault,' 'very nearly not a fault.' We have, therefore, done well in avoiding the ambiguity by disusing 'almost' in negative sentences.

82. marring] Hanmer (Gloss): To hesitate, to stand in suspense. Halliwell cites from Lyly's Euphues [p. 299, ed. Arber]: 'I stood in great maimering, how I might behove my selfe, least being too coyse he might thinke mee proud, or vsing too much courtsey, he might judge mee wanton.'
ACT III, SC. iii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE  

Hath tane your part, to have so much to do
To bring him in? Trust me, I could do much.

Oth. Prythee no more: Let him come when he will:
I will deny thee nothing.

Def. Why, this is not a Boone:
'Tis as I should entreate you weare your Gloues,
Or seede on nourishing dishes, or kepe you warme,
Or fue to you, to do a peculiar profit
To your owne person. Nay, when I haue a suit
Wherein I meant to touch your Loue indeed,
It shall be full of poize, and difficult weight,
And fearefull to be granted.

Oth. I will deny thee nothing.
Whereon, I do beseech thee, grant me this,
To leau[e me but a little to my selfe.


Oth. Farewell my Desdemona, Ile come to thee strait.

86. Trust me] Birnady Q.  
much.] Q.F. much— or much—  
Q.Q et cæl.  
87. Prythe] Prether Q.  Prether Q.  
Q.F.F.  Prether Q.‘81.  
88. [Re-enter Iago and Em. Booth.  
90. Gloues] cloths Warb.  
91. dysha] measts Pope +.  
92. you.] you Cap.  
Dyce iii, Huds. to ther] Om. Pope +.

84. displeasingly] Booth: Reprove her playfully. Throughout this colloquy gaze lovingly in her face, and seem to encourage her to coaze by your teasing silence.

86. Booth: Here she begins to ‘poet’ at her failure to obtain his consent, and he, fearing that she has misconstrued his silence during her last appeal, stops her with a kiss.

91. dishes] Walker (Peri. 267): The extra syllable in the body of the line seems hardly allowable, where the pause is so slight; and yet ‘dish’ for ‘dishes’ appears much too harsh.

92. a] Walker (Crit. i. 88) suggests that this is one of the many instances where a is interpolated in the Folio, and, if it can be dispensed with, it should be omitted here for the sake of rhythm. [See Text. Notes.]

95. poise] Knight: In the sense before us ‘poise’ is balance, and Desdemona means to say that, when she really prefers a suit that shall task the love of Othello, it shall be one difficult to determine; and, when determined, hard to be undertaken. Dyce (Gloss.): Weight, moment, importance. Staunton: Since ‘poise’ means weight, the line in F. is apparently an error, arising probably from the poet’s having, in the first instance, written both ‘poise’ and ‘weight’, uncertain which to adopt, and afterwards forgotten to cancel the discarded word.
THE TRAGIDIE OF OTHELLO

Def. Aemilia come; be as your Fancies teach you:

What ere you be, I am obedient.

Exit.

Oth. Excellent wretch: Perdition catch my Soule

But I do loue thee: and when I loue thee not,

Chaos is come againe.

103. Exit [Exit Def. and Em. Q.]

104. Fechter: Othello follows her with his eyes, and sends her a last kiss.

104-106. Booth: With joyousness,—yet there should be an undertone of sadness, 

—as at their first embrace in Cyprus. Iago, at the back of the stage, watches him with 
a sneering smile.

104. wretch.] Theobald: This word can scarce be admitted to be used unless in 
compassion or contempt. I make no question but that the Poet wrote wench, which 
was not then used in that low and vulgar acceptation as at present. See ‘ill-star’d 
wench,’ V, ii, 335. Upton (p. 289, n.): Giraldi Cinthio calls Desdemona, in allusion 
to her name, la infelice Diesmona. And I make no question but Othello, in his rap- 
turous admiration, with some allusion to her name, exclaims, ‘Excellent wretch.’ 
Heath (p. 501): The poison of jealousy has already begun to work in Othello, in-
 fused by the artful hints and half sentences of Iago, and by the frank and pressing 
solicitations of Desdemona on behalf of Cassio. His assurance in her faith and vir-
tue is already somewhat staggered, and he begins to consider it as a thing possible that 
she may be unworthy of his love. To this state of mind this exclamation is admirably 
well adapted, expressing the utmost fondness, and at the same time a distrust growing 
upon him. If the etymology of the name had been known to Shakespeare, as Upton 
suggests, he would not have spoiled it by changing it from Diesmona to Desdemona.

Johnson: The meaning of the word ‘wretch’ is not generally understood. It is now, 
in some parts of England, a term of the softest and fondest tenderness. It expresses 
the utmost degree of amiableness, joined with an idea which, perhaps, all tenderness 
includes, of feebleness, softness, and want of protection. Othello, considering Des-
demona as excelling in beauty and virtue, soft and timorous by her sex, and by her situa-
tion absolutely in his power, calls her ‘Excellent wretch!’ It may be expressed: 
‘Dear, harmless, helpless excellence.’ Collier: Such words of endearment are re-
sorted to when those implying love, admiration, and delight seem inadequate. [One 
of Collier’s best notes in this play.—Ed.] Hudson: As here used, ‘wretch’ was the 
strongest expression of endearment in the language. White (ed. ii): It is needless 
to point out that ‘wretch’ may be used as a term of fondest endearment; but not in 
connection with ‘excellent.’ The misprint [from wench to ‘wretch’] was easy.

106. Chaos] Johnson: When my love is for a moment suspended by suspicion, I 
have nothing in my mind but discord, tumult, perturbation, and confusion. Steevens: 
There is another meaning possible: ‘When I cease to love thee, the world is at an 
end,’ i. e., there remains nothing valuable or important. The first explanation may be 
more elegant; the second is perhaps more easy. There is the same thought in V. & A., l. 1019: ‘For he being dead, with him is beauty slain, And, beauty dead, black 
Chaos comes again.’ [Hunter (ii, 282) also cites this passage from V. & A. as one
ACT III, SC. iii.)  THE MOORE OF VENICE  167

Iago.  My Noble Lord.
Oth.  What doft thou say, Iago?
Iago.  Did Michael Cassio

When he woo'd my Lady, know of your loue?
Oth.  He did, from first to last:
Why doft thou ask?
Iago.  But for a satisfaction of my Thought,
No further harme.
Oth.  Why of thy thought, Iago?
Iago.  I did not thinke he had bin acquainted with hir.
Oth.  O yes, and went between vs very oft.
Iago.  Indeed?

109, 110.  Did...Lady] One line, Q3,  114.  further] further Pope ii.
110.  he] you Q3 Fll et cet.  117.  oft] often Q2.
111, 112.  One line, Q3, Pope et seq.  118.  for a] for Q2.

of the many in this play, more than in any other, which remind us of that poem and of
R. of L.  MALONE: Compare the same thought in Wint. Tale, IV, iv, 490: ‘It can-
not fail but by The violation of my faith; and then Let nature crush the sides o' the
earth together and mar the seeds within!'  FRANZ HORN (i, 330): Othello refers to
the chaos in his life before he knew Desdemona.

107.  RYMER (p. 115): One might think after what we have seen, that there needs
no great cunning, no great poetry and address to make the Moor jealous.  Such impa-
tience, such a rout for a handsome young fellow, the very morning after her marriage,
must make him either to be jealous, or to take her for a Changing below his jealousie.
After this scene, it might strain the Poet's skill to reconcile the couple, and allay the
jealousie.  Iago now can only actum agere, and vex the audience with a nauseous
repetition.  Whence comes it then that this is the top scene, the scene that raises
Othello above all other Tragedies on our Theatres?  It is purely from the Action:
from the Mops and the Mows, the Grimace, the Grins, and Gesticulation.  [It is to
be hoped that the reader comprehends the motive which prompts the occasional in-
sertion of these criticisms by Rymer.  He has read his Shakespeare to little purpose
who does not appreciate the relief, amid tragic scenes, afforded by a dash of buf-
foonery.—Ed.]

114.  HARMON) BOOTH: With the merest shade of emphasis.  FISCHER: Othello,
at the table, throwing aside some of his papers and signing others.
116.  hir] WHITE (ed. ii): Cassio's acquaintance or non-acquaintance with Desde-
mona had no necessary connection with his knowledge of Othello's love.  [See Text.
Notes.]
118.  BOOTH: Contract the brows, but do not frown,—rather look disappointed, and
merely mutter in surprise, 'Indeed!'
THE TRAGEDY OF OTHELLO

Oth. Indeed? I indeed. Discern'lt thou ought in that?

Is he not honest?

Iago. Honest, my Lord?


Iago. My Lord, for ought I know.

Oth. What do'lt thou thinke?

Iago. Thinke, my Lord?

Oth. Thinke, my Lord? Alas, thou echost's me;


120. ought] ought Theob. ii et seq.

119. in that] of that Rowe, Pope, Han.

122. Honest? I, Honest?] Ay, honest (reading lines 120, 121, 122 as one line) Steev. '93.


126. Alas...] Alas, thou echost's] Ff, Rowe, A kn. why dost thou echoe Q, Q o, Johns.

123. Booth: With indifference. Fichter marks this as a broken speech, by a dash after 'know—'

125. Booth: With embarrassment.

126. Coleridge (Note on Winter's Tale, p. 243): The idea of this delightful drama [The Winter's Tale] is a genuine jealousy of disposition, and it should be immediately followed by the perusal of Othello, which is the direct contrast of it in every particular. For jealousy is a vice of the mind, a culpable tendency of the temper, having certain well-known and well-defined effects and concomitants, all of which are visible in Leon tes, and, I boldly say, not one of which marks its presence in Othello;—such as, first, an excitability by the most inadequate causes, and an eagerness to snatch at proofs; secondly, a grossness of conception, and a disposition to degrade the object of the passion by sensual fancies and images; thirdly, a sense of shame of his own feelings exhibited in a solitary moodiness of humour, and yet from the violence of the passion forced to utter itself, and therefore catching occasions to ease the mind by ambiguities, equivoces, by talking to those who cannot, and who are known not to be able to, understand what is said to them,—in short, by soliloquy in the form of dialogue, and hence a confused, broken, and fragmentary manner; fourthly, a dread of vulgar ridicule, as distinct from a high sense of honour or a mistaken sense of duty; and lastly, and immediately consequent on this, a spirit of selfish vindictiveness.

126. Alas] Malone: One of the numerous alterations made in the Folio by the licenser. Knight: There is, in this reading, a quiet expression of dread,—a solemn
As if there were some Monster in thy thought
Too hideous to be shewn. Thou dost mean somthing:
I heard thee say even now, thou lik'st not that,
When Cæsar left my wife. What didst thou like that?
And when I told thee, he was of my Countenance,
Of my whole course of wooing; thou cried'st, Indeede?
And didst contrael, and fierce thy brow together,
As if thou then hadst shut vp in thy Brain
Some horrible Conceit. If thou dost love me,
Shew me thy thought.
Iago. My Lord, you know I love you.
Oth. I think thou dost:
And for I know thou're full of Loue, and Honesty,
And weigh'st thy words before thou giust them breath,
Therefore these foils of thine, fright me the more:
For such things in a false disloyall Knaue
Are tricks of Cuftome: but in a man that's iuft,
They're close dilatations, working from the heart,
That Passions cannot rule.  

Iago. For Michael Calfio, 145
I dare be sworn, I think that he is honest. 147

147. be sworn] sworn in Qc. 147. that he] he Qc.

governed by their passions, can do; while more sanguine tempers reveal themselves at once, and without reserve. Johnson: The reading of the earlier Quarto was changed by the author not to 'dilations,' but to dilations; to occult and secret accusations, working involuntarily from the heart, which, though resolved to conceal the fault, cannot rule its passion of resentment. Steevens: I should willingly have adopted Dr Johnson's emendation, could I have discovered that the word delation was ever used in its Roman sense of accusation, during the time of Shakespeare. Bacon frequently employs it, but always to signify carriage or conveyance. Malone: Delation is not found in any Dictionary that I have seen, nor has any passage been quoted in support of it. On the contrary, we find in Minshew the verb 'To delate,' not signifying to accuse, but thus interpreted: 'to speak at large of anything, vid. to dilate'; so that if even dilations were the word of the old copy, it would mean no more than 'dilations.' No reasonable objection can be made to demotions, i.e., indications, or recoveries, not openly revealed, but involuntarily working from the heart, which cannot rule and suppress its feelings. Nothing is got by the change of the Folio to 'dilations,' which was undoubtedly used in the sense of dilations, or large and full expositions. Boswell: In Todd's Johnson an authority is given for dilations in the sense of accusations, from Wotten's Remains, p. 460, ed. 1651. Knight: We have adopted Johnson's ingenious suggestion of dilations, i.e., secret accusations. Staunton: 'Dilations' may be a contraction of distillations [see Text. N.], and the meaning of 'close dilations,' secret droppings. White (ed. 1): Delations, i.e., subtle, intimate confessions or informations. White (ed. ii): Dilations, i.e., revelations. [To me the interpretations, 'secret accusation,' and the others, are here barely intelligible. What has frightened Othello is these 'stops,' these pauses, of Iago, which he would have disregarded in a false knave, as a common trick, but in a man that's just, such 'stops,' such 'dilations' indicate something deeper, some horrible conceit which he hesitates to disclose, and which makes him weigh his words and protract the revelation. For 'dilations' Shakespeare had the classical and common Latin word meaning to delay, as Upton pointed out, and he had, besides, the very same word, exactly so spelled, in French. Cotgrave gives: 'Dilations: A deferring, delaying, prolonging, protraction.' I do not think this explanation pre-eminentlly happy. I have seen better explanations of difficult passages — and worse. — Ed.]

145. Passion] Staunton: Unless this word is here employed in the unusual sense of prudence, caution, &c., we must understand Othello to mean, — working from a heart that cannot govern its emotions. I prefer Warburton's interpretation in the preceding note. — Ed.] Hudson: It should be noted that in all this part of the dialogue the doubts started in Othello by the villain's artful insinuations have reference only to Cassio. There is not the least sign that the Moor's thoughts anywise touch his wife; and Iago seems perplexed that his suspicions have lighted elsewhere than he had intended. The circumstance is very material in reference to Othello's predispositions, or as regards the origin and nature of his jealousy.

147. sworn] Dyce (ed. ii, 1866): 'Should not this be written with a break, as if Iago were correcting himself? 'I dare be sworn — I think,' &c.' — W. N. Lettsom.
ACT III, SC. iii.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Oth. I thinkfe fo too.

Iago. Men shoulde be what they seeme,
Or thofe that be not, would they might seeme none.

Oth. Certayne, men shoold be what they seeme.

Iago. Why then I thinke Cassio’s an honeste man.

Oth. Nay, yet there’s more in this?

I prythee speake to me, as to thy thinkings,
As thou doft ruminate, and giue thy worst of thoughts

The worst of words.

Iago. Good my Lord pardon me,

Though I am bound to euerie Acte of dutie,
I am not bound to that: All Slaves are free:

148. too] to Q3.
149. what] that Q3.
150. some none] some Q3.
152. Certaine...Why them] One line (reading that Cassio is in 152) Steev.
153. there is] their Q3.
154. pray thee] pray thee Ff, Rowe +.
Kty, Del.
154. as to] to Q3.

thy] my Rowe ii.

tho...thoughts] the...thought Q3.

thy thoughts Q3.

words] word Q3.

Though I am] I am not Rowe ii.

that: All] that, all Rowe +. that

all Q3, Han. et seq.

Fre] Ff. free to Q3 et cet.

[Five years earlier, Fechter had so printed the line, and had also put a dash after

‘Cassio.’—Ed.]

149. be] Booth: With the least possible suggestiveness in tone and look.

150. none] Warburton: There is no sense in this reading. I suppose Shake

speare wrote knaves. Heath (p. 562): I am rather inclined to think that it should be: ‘they might be known.’ That is, I wish there were any certain way of disinguishing and detecting them. Johnson: I believe the meaning is, ‘would they might no longer seem, or bear the shape of men.’ Jenvenns: The old reading is plain enough. Those that seem honest should be honest, or those that be not what they seem, i. e., honest, would they might seem none, i. e., have no seeming or appearance of honesty.

151. Fechter: Rising, without leaving the table; and smiling as if in raillery.

152. Booth: As though you would dismiss an unpleasant topic.

158. Though I am] The misprint in Rowe’s ed. ii (see Text. Notes) Pope, in his edition, prints at the foot of the page, as though it were a genuine reading of the old text, and a proof of the fidelity of his collation. In his Preface Pope says that he had discharged the ‘dull duty of editor with more labour than he expected thanks;’ apparently at times the dulness was very great and the labour very small.—Ed.

159. free: ] Malone [See Text. N.]: I am not bound to do that which even slaves are not bound to do. Steevens: So, in Q3q, V, i 7: ‘Every good servant does not all commands: No bond but to do just ones.’ Rolfe: We may say that ‘free’ is equivalent to not bound.
Vtter my Thoughts? Why say, they are wilde, and false?  
As where’s that Palace, whereinto foule things
Sometimes intrude not? Who ha’s that brease too pure,
Wherein uncleanly Apprehensions
Keepe Leetes, and Law-dayes, and in Sessions sit
With meditations lawfull?

Oth. Thou dost’t confine against thy Friend (Iago)
If thou but think it him wrong’d, and mak’t his care
A stranger to thy Thoughts.

Iago. I do beseech you,
Though I perchance am vicious in my gueffe

161. As where’s] As, where’s F, F., Rowe.
162. ha’s] has Q, F., that] F., Rowe, Kn, coll. ii. a Q, et cet.


165. think’st...mak’t] thinkst...mak’t Q.
166. 193 et seq.

160. Booth: Don’t speak this as though you held your thoughts to be really ‘wilde and false,’ nor look so; be frank in appearance.

161, 162. Malone: So, in R. of L., 854: ‘But no perfection is so absolute, That some impurity doth not pollute.’

163. Wherein] Q, a misprint for Where no I.—Ed.

164. Leetes] Warburton: A metaphor wretchedly forced and quaint. Steevens: ‘Leets and ‘law-days’ are synonymous terms: ‘Leet,’ says Jacob, Law Dic., ‘is otherwise called a law-day.’ They are there explained to be courts, or meetings of the hundred, ‘to certify the King of the good manners, and government, of the inhabitants,’ and to enquire of all offenders that are not capital. Malone: Who has so virtuous a breast that some uncharitable surmises and impure conceptions will not sometimes enter into it; hold a session there as in a regular court, and ‘bench by the side’ of authorized and lawful thoughts? ‘We find the same imagery in the 30th Sonnet: “When to the sessions of sweet silent thought.”’

165. Sessions] Dyce (ed. iii): Session occurs in Shakespeare ofter than sessions. [See Walker (Crit. i, 233), Art. xxxviii: The final s frequently interpolated, and frequently omitted, in the first Folio.]

170. Though] Theobald, in a letter to Warburton (Nicholis’s Illust. ii, 593), writes: ‘I own I cannot understand the reasoning of this passage.—Though I, perhaps, am vicious, &c., do not let your wisdom give you disturbance,” &c. Hec minutem videtur Shakespeareanum. I have conjectured “Think, I perchance;” &c. [Theobald did not repeat this in his ed., but Warburton did in his, without alluding to Theobald, and complacently added that the sense thereby was made ‘pertinent and perfect.’—Ed.]
As I confesse it is my Natures plague  
To spy into Abufes, and of my jealoufie  
Shapes faults that are not) that your wifedome  
From one, that so imperfecly conceits,  
Would take no notice, nor build your selfe a trouble

172. *Abufe* = abuse Pope +  
174. *imperfectly* = impossibly Johnson.  
of my] Ff, Rowe i, Pope ii, Kn,  
conjects  
173. *Skaf* = Shape Kn, Dyce i, Wh. i.  
that *wifedome*] Ff, Rowe,  
itrate you then *Q*, Pope +,  
would not build Pope +.

HEATH (p. 562): 'Vicious' doth not signify here, wrong or mistaken, but, apt to put the worst construction upon everything. The sense then is, 'I beseech you, though I for my own part am perhaps apt to see everything in the worst light, which is a fault in my nature that carries its own punishment with it, yet let me intreat you that my imperfect conjectures, with the loose and uncertain observations on which they are founded, may not be the means of raising disquiet in the breast of a person whose wisdom is so much superior to mine.' The abrupt and broken character of the sentence was purposely intended, as it represents the artful perplexity of fraud and circumvention practiced on the credulity of an open, honest heart. STEEVES: Iago seems desirous by his abruptness and ambiguity to inflame the jealousy of Othello, which he knew would be more effectually done in this manner than by any expression that bore a determinate meaning. The jealous Othello would fill up the pause in the speech, which Iago turns off at last to another purpose, and find a more certain cause of discontent, and a greater degree of torture in the doubtful consideration how it might have concluded, than he could have experienced had the whole of what he inquired after been reported to him with every circumstance of aggravation. We may suppose him imagining to himself that Iago mentally continued the thought thus, 'Though I—know more than I choose to speak of.' MALONE: The adverbial 'though' does not appear very proper; but in an abrupt and studiously clouded sentence like the present, where more is meant than meets the ear, strict propriety may well be dispensed with. KNIGHT: The modern editors enter into a long discussion about abruptness, and obscurity, and regulation of the pointing, without taking the slightest notice of the perfectly clear reading of the Folio, which we give without the alteration of a point or letter. COWDEN-CLARKE: 'Though' is here used in the sense of 'inasmuch as' or 'since.' ROLFE: The reading of *Q*, for 'that your wisdom,' line 173, perhaps better suits the broken character of the sentence. Possibly, in revising the play Shakespeare made the change to the more logical form of the Folio, and overlooked the 'though,' which does not suit that form so well. HUDSON: Iago here feigns self-distrust, and confesses that he has the natural infirmity or plague of a suspicious and prying temper, that he may make Othello trust him the more strongly. So men often prate about, and even magnify, their own faults, in order to cheat others into a persuasion of their rectitude and causious.

174. *imperfectly* = CAMBRIDGE EDITORS: Johnson attributes the reading improbably to what he calls 'the old Quarto.' We have not found it in any copies.  
174. *concepts* = MALONE: Conject of the Q is to conjecture, a word used by other writers. HALLIWELL: 'Conceits' looks like a modernization by the composer.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT III, SC. III.

Out of his scattering, and unsure obedience:
It were not for your quiet, nor your good,
Nor for my Manhood, Honesty, and Wisedome,
To let you know my thoughts.

Oth. What doft thou meane?

Iago. Good name in Man, & woman (deere my Lord)
Is the immediate Jewell of their Soules;
Who steales my purfe, steales traff:
'Tis something, nothing;
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has bin flauo to thousands:
But he that flches from me my good Name,
Robs me of that, which not enriches him,

176. &c; my Q., Pope +, Jen. my Lord; Q.
178. and ] Ff, Rowe+, Knv, Sta. or 182. their ] our Q.
Q. et cet. 183, 184. One line, Q., Rowe et seq.
181. woman...Lord' ] woman's deere 187. enriches ] enriches Q.

177. Booth: Not mysteriously as though you really have anything definite in your thoughts.

181-188. Booth: Don't fire this directly at Othello, but trust to the 'whiff and wind' of it, for your effect on him, and on the audience too, although it may not gain applause from them as do the scowls and growls of the stage-villain.

181. and woman ] Gould (p. 88): J. B. Booth, isolating the words 'and woman' by a pause before and after, and completing the isolation by uttering them in an altered, clear, low tone, aims directly at Othello's heart, and plants in it the first surmise of his wife's infidelity.

184. Stauon: This is invariably printed 'something, nothing'; but something:

noting [as in Stauon's text] appears to have been one of those compound epithets to which our old writers were so partial, and of which the plays before us afford very many more examples than have ever been noted. The precise meaning of the phrase is not easy to determine; the only instance of its use we have met with is the following: 'Before this newes was stalke came a tale of freshe sammon to countermand it with certain newes of a something nothing, and a priest that was neither dead nor alive, but suspended between both.' —A Watch Bayte to Spare Provender, &c., 1604. It appears, however, to have been nearly equivalent to the expression, neither here nor there.

185. Thoebald cites several passages from Greek and Latin authors concerning the uncertain of wealth, 'which,' he says, 'might have given our author a hint for this sentiment.' [Is it not strange that it seems never to have occurred to the earlier editors of Shakespeare, who certainly had, especially Thoebald, a great reverence for their 'poet,' as they termed him, that Shakespeare might be trusted to have conceived, now and then, here and there, and once in a while, an original idea, with quite as much likelihood as Lucian, or Apollo'dorus, or Publius Syrus?—Ed.]

187. not] White (ed. I): Were it not that this quite unexceptionable reading is found in both Q. and Ff, I should be inclined to regard 'not' as a phonetic misprint of maunght.
THE MOORE OF VENICE

And makes me poor indeed.

Oth. Ile know thy Thoughts.

Iago. You cannot, if my heart were in your hand,

Nor shall not, whilst 'tis in my custody.

Oth. Ha?

Iago. Oh, beware my Lord, of jealousey,

It is the green-eye'd Monster, which doth mocke
[194. the greene-eye'd Monster, which doth mocke]
by Hamner of Warburton's notes, without giving him credit, that drove Warburton to
issue an edition of his own, in the Preface to which he thus meanly and haughtily refers
to both Theobald and Hamner: 'The one,' he says, 'was recommended to me as a
poor man; the other as a poor critic; and to each of them, at different times, I com-
municated a great number of observations, which they managed, as they saw fit, to the
relief of their several distresses.' The credit of this emendation (which Grant White
asserts to be the 'surest ever made in Shakespeare,' and therefore well worth contem-
pling for) has been, I believe, generally accorded to Hamner down to the appearance of
the invaluable CAMBRIDGE EDITION, where for the first time it is rightly given as a
conjecture of Theobald. Warburton's note in his edition is as follows: 'Mock,' i.e.,
loaths that which nourishes and sustains it. This being a miserable state, Iago bids
him beware of it. The Oxford Editor [Hamner] reads make, implying that its sus-
picious are unreal and groundless, which is the very contrary to what he would here
make his General think, as appears from what follows, 'That cuckold lives in bliss,'
&c. In a word, the villain is for fixing him jealous; and therefore bids him beware
of jealousy, not that it was an unreasonable, but a miserable, state, and this plunges
him into it, as we see by his reply, which is only 'Oh, misery!' GREY (ii, 318): That
is, 'mock,' with an apostrophe for mamock, i.e., by continually ruminating or chewing,
it makes mammocks of it, in a metaphorical sense. The verse will bear the whole
word mammock, and will stand thus: 'which doth mamock The meat,' &c. [This
note is so printed as to imply that it is due to 'Mr SMITH,' whom Grey, in his
Preface, pronounced 'the most friendly and communicative man living'; surely, an
enviable elevation above the vagueness of the patronymic.] HEATH: 'Mock' cer-
tainly never signifies to loaf. Its common signification is, to disappoint, in which
sense I think it is used here. The proper and immediate destination of food is to sat-
sify hunger; when this end is not attained by the use of it, the food may be metaphor-
ically said to be mocked or disappointed. So the end proposed by that suspicious
inquisitiveness, which is the natural food of jealousy, is certainty and satisfaction some
way or other. But this end it very rarely attains, and those very doubts and suspicions
are perpetually mocked, and disappointed of that satisfaction they are in such eager pur-
suit of. JOHNSON: I have received Hamner's emendation; because to 'mock' does
not signify to loaf; and because, when Iago bids Othello 'beware of jealousy, the
green-eye'd monster,' it is natural to tell why he should beware; and for caution he gives
him two reasons, that jealousy often creates its own cause, and that, when the causes
are real, jealousy is misery. FARMER: In this place, and some others, to mock seems
the same with to mamock [vide GREY]. JENNESS: I am apt to think that Shake-
speare had here the Crocodile in his eye, who, by its tears, is said to deceive and entice
its prey. To 'mock' is used by our Author to signify to delude and deceive. But if
this be the allusion, what is the meat that Jealousy feeds on? And the context seems
to show that Shakespeare makes Love the food of Jealousy. 'That cuckold lives in
bliss, who certain of his fate, loves not his wronger'; he feels not the pang of Jeal-
ousy, because he wants that which nourishes and supports it, viz.: Love. But how
does Jealousy mock love? By pretending to be its friend, and by seeming to pity and
condole with it, at the same time that it is its great enemy and destroyer. STEVENS:
If Shakespeare had written a green-eye'd monster, we might have supposed him to
refer to some creature existing only in his particular imagination; but 'the green-eye'd
monster' seems to have reference to an object as familiar to his readers as to himself.
It is known that the tiger kind have green eyes, and always play with the victim to
ACT III, SC. iii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE

[194. the greene-ey'd Monster, which doth mocke]
their hunger before they devour it. So, in R. of L. 554, 'yet, foul night-waking cat, he doth but dally,' While in his hold-fast foot the weak mouse panteth.' Thus, a jealous husband, who discovers no certain cause why he may be divorced, continues to sport with the woman whom he suspects, and, on more certain evidence, determines to punish. There is no beast that can be literally said to make its own food, and therefore I am unwilling to receive Hamner's emendation, especially as I flatter myself that a glimpse of meaning may be produced from the old reading. One of the ancient senses of the verb to mock is to amuse, to play with. Thus, in 'A Discourse of Gentlemen lying in London that were better keep House at Home in their Country,' 1593: 'A pretty toy to mock an ape withal,' i.e., a pretty toy to divert an ape, for an ape to divert himself with. The same phrase occurs in Marston, whose Ninth Satire is entitled 'Here's a Toy to muckle an Ape indeed,' i.e., afford an ape materials for sport, furnish him with a plaything. In Ant. & Cceo, 'mock' occurs again: 'tell him He mocks the praises that he makes,' i.e., he plays wantonly with those intervals of time which he should improve to his own preservation. Should such an explanation be admissible, the advice given by Iago will amount to this: Beware, my lord, of yielding to a passion which, as yet, has no proofs to justify its excess. Think how the interval between suspicion and certainty must be filled. Though you doubt her fidelity, you cannot yet refuse her your bed, or drive her from your heart; but, like the capricious savage, must continue to sport with one whom you wait for an opportunity to destroy. A similar idea occurs in All's Well: 'so lust doth play With what it loathes.' Such is the only sense I am able to draw from the original text. What I have said may be liable to some objections, but I have nothing better to propose. That jealousy is a monster which often creates the suspicions on which it feeds may be well admitted, according to Hamner's proposition; but is it the monster? [i.e., the well-known and conspicuous animal], or whence has it green eyes? Yellow is the colour which Shakespeare usually appropriates to jealousy. It must be acknowledged that he afterwards characterizes it as 'a monster, Begot upon itself, born on itself.' But yet 'what damned minutes tells he o'er,' &c. is the best illustration of my attempt to explain the passage. To produce Hamner's meaning a change in the text is necessary. I am counsel for the old reading. M. MASON: It is so difficult, if not impossible, to extract any sense from this passage as it stands, even by the most forced construction of it, and the slight amendment proposed by Hamner renders it so clear, elegant, and poetical, that I am surprised the editors should hesitate in adopting it, and still more surprised that they should reject it. As for Steevens's objection that the definite article is used, not the indefinite, he surely need not be told in the very last of these plays that Shakespeare did not regard such minute inaccuracies, which may be found in every play he wrote. When Steevens compares the jealous man, who continues to sport with the woman he suspects, and is determined to destroy, to the tiger who plays with the victim of his hunger, he forgets that the meat on which jealousy is supposed to feed is not the woman who is the object of it, but the several circumstances of suspicion which jealousy itself creates, and which cause and nourish it. So Emilia, III, iv, 183: 'They are not jealous ever for the cause, But jealous, for they are jealous; 'tis a monster Begot upon itself, born on itself.' This passage is a strong confirmation of Hamner's reading. The same idea occurs in Massinger's Picture [I, i], where Matthias, speaking of the groundless jealousy he entertained of Sophia's possible inconstancy, says: 'but why should I nourish A fury here, and with imagin'd food, Holding no real ground on which to raise A building of suspicion.' Imagin'd food is food created by
imagination; the food that jealousy makes and feeds on. Henley: Mason's objections to 'mock' and to Steevens's most happy illustration of it, originate entirely in his own misconception, and a jumble of figurative with literal expressions. To have been consistent with himself, he should have charged Steevens with maintaining that it was the property of a jealous husband, first to mock his wife, and afterwards to eat her. In Act V the word mocks occurs in a sense somewhat similar to that in the passage before us: 'villainy hath made mocks with love.' Malone: I have not the smallest doubt that Shakespeare wrote make. The words make and mocks are often confounded in these plays. Mr. Steevens, in his paraphrase on this passage, interprets the word mock by sport; but in what poet or prose writer, from Chaucer and Mandeville to this day, does the verb to mock signify to sport with? Besides, is it true, as a general position, that jealousy (as jealousy) sports or plays with the object of love (allowing this not very delicate interpretation of the words, the meat it feeds on, to be the true one)? The position certainly is not true. It is Love, not jealousy, that sports with the object of its passion; nor can those circumstances which create suspicion, and which are the meat it feeds on, with any propriety be called the food of Love, when the poet has clearly pointed them out as the food or cause of jealousy; giving it not only being, but nutriment. 'There is no beast,' it is urged, 'that can literally be said to make its own food.' It is, indeed, acknowledged that jealousy is a monster which often creates the suspicions on which it feeds, but is it, we are asked, 'the monster?' (i.e., a well-known and conspicuous animal), and whence has it green eyes? Yellow is the color which Shakespeare appropriates to jealousy. To this I answer that yellow is not the only color which Shakespeare appropriates to jealousy, for we have in 'Amer. of Ven. III, ii, 110, 'shuddering fear, and green-ey'd jealousy', and I suppose it will not be contended that he was there thinking of any of the tiger kind. If our poet had written only 'It is the green-ey'd monster; beware of it,' the other objection would hold good, and some particular monster must have been meant; but the words, 'It is the green-ey'd monster, which doth, &c., in my apprehension have precisely the same meaning as if the poet had written, 'It is that green-ey'd monster, which,' or 'it is a green-ey'd monster.' When Othello says to Iago in a former passage, 'By heaven, he echoes me, as if there were some monster in his thought,' does anyone imagine that any animal whatever was meant? The passage in a subsequent scene, to which Steevens has alluded, strongly supports the emendation which has been made: 'jealousy . . . . 'tis a monster, Begot upon itself, born on itself.' It is, strictly speaking, as false that any monster can be begot, or born, on itself, as it is that any monster can make its own food; but, poetically, both are equally true of that monster, jealousy. Steevens seems to have been aware of this, and therefore has added the word literally: 'No monster can be literally said to make its own food.' It should always be remembered that Shakespeare's allusions scarcely ever answer precisely on both sides; nor had he ever any care upon this subject. Though he has introduced the word monster,—when he talked of its making its own food and being begot by itself, he was still thinking of jealousy only, careless whether there was any animal in the world that would correspond with this description. That by the words, the meat it feeds on, is meant, not Desdemona herself, as has been maintained, but pellulam solutoper, may be likewise inferred from a preceding passage in which a kindred imagery is found: 'That policy may either last so long, Or feed upon such nice and waterish diet,' &c. And this obvious interpretation is still more strongly confirmed by Daniel's Rosamond, 1592, a poem which Shakespeare had diligently read, and has more than once imitated in Rom. & Jul.: 'O jealousy . . . .
Feeling upon supect that doth remove thee, Happy were louers if they never knew thee.  

Becket: I substitute mock, i.e., bedaub or make foul; and this is the true character of jealousy, &c., &c. For the ’green-eyed monster’ I read the agreinied, i.e., sportive, with a mixture of pleasure or satisfaction in what it is engaged in; in which sense the word is used by our earlier writers. The lines thus altered will be highly descriptive of jealousy.  

Jackson: It may seem strange to my readers that a small domestic animal may have been the mighty green-eyed monster to which our ingenious Bard alludes—I mean the mouse; indeed, familiarly, it is often called a little monster; but its eyes are not to say green; however, a white mouse in Shakespeare’s time would have been a very great curiosity, and if one had been produced with green eyes, it would have equally attracted the notice of the naturalist. Now, the mouse has a peculiar propensity, ‘which doth mock the meat it feeds on.’ The mouse, after it has glutted on a piece of nice meat, leaves as much delusion on the residue as it possibly can; and thus treats that with indecency and contempt which it doted on until its hunger was perfectly appeased, &c., &c.  

[Some years ago I announced the exhaustion of my patience with Andrew Becket and Zachary Jackson; both of whom at times have been praised by my betters. I know that only unfamiliarity with these two writers would impute to me this large omission as a fault; and as an attempt to hush even this source of hostile criticism, I have inserted the two foregoing notes. I feel that my vindication is complete. There is a third Commentator, the sight of whose volume starts a shudder. From him let me here add the last note that I will ever take from his pages, as follows:  

Lord Crewworth: I think I have heard or read, though I cannot recollect where, of a sort of large dragon-fly, that voids a greenish foam from its mouth, and then gradually sucks it in again—if there be such a creature, it would be sufficient to justify the expression, ’green-ey’d monster.’  

—ED.]  

Martimus Scriblerus (Explanations, &c., p. 19): What if the poet meant to say that the meat mocked the monster, instead of the monster mocking the meat? This is an inverted construction, to be sure, but it is admissible and gives a very good meaning. Jealousy is certainly a monster which the meat it feeds on doth mock, that meat consisting of mere surmises and ‘trifles light as air.’ ‘It is the green-eyed monster, which doth mock—The meat it feeds on!’  

Knight: One of the difficulties would be got over by adopting the indefinite article, ‘a green-eyed monster,’ of Q; this leaves us the license of imagining that Shakespeare had some chimera in his mind, to which he applied the epithet 'green-eyed.' We have no doubt that mock is the true word; and that it may be explained, which doth play with,—half receive, half reject,—the meat it feeds on.  

Farmer [sic] suggested that it was used for mammock, which is not unlikely.  

Collier: Nothing could be much easier than for a compositor to misread make ‘mocke.’ The sense seems indisputably to require make. It was so altered by Southern in his copy of F, and such too is the emendation of the (MS.).  

Singer: Jealousy is personified, and like another green-eyed creature of the feline race, sports with its prey, mammocks and mocks the meat it feeds on.  

Cowden-Clarke: ’Mock’ bears the sense of ‘disdain,’ ‘spurn,’ ‘tear wrathfully,’ even while feeding on . . . . Jealousy, even while greedily devouring scraps of evidence, and stray tokens of supposed guilt, bitterly scorns them, and stands self-commended for feeding on them.  

Knightley (Esp., 303): Make appears to me indubitable; for this is the very thing which jealousy does—witness Ford and Leontes,—while I cannot see how jealousy, which is given to anything rather than mockery, should mock its food. Hudson [reading make]: That is, jealousy is a self-generated passion; that its causes are subjective,
The meate it feeds on. That Cuckold lies in blisse,
Who certaine of his Fate, louses not his wronger:
But oh, what damned minutes tels he ore,
Who dothes, yet doubts: Suspecis, yet soundly louses?

or that it lives on what it imputes, not on what it finds. And so Emilia afterwards
describes it. Iago is, in his way, a consummate metaphysician, and answers perfectly
to Burke's description: 'Nothing can be conceived more hard than the heart of a
thorough-bred metaphysician. It comes nearer to the cold malignity of a wicked spirit
than to the frailty and passion of a man.' WHITE (ed. ii): Theobald's correction is
the surest ever made in Shakespeare. Without it the passage is naught. [I have
reserved Hunter and Staunton to the last, because both give what seems to me to be
emphatically the true explanation, and one which occurred to me before I had read
theirs. How many times the sigh is breathed: 'Pereant qui ante nos,' &c. The meat
that jealousy feeds on is the victim of jealousy, the jealous man, who is mocked with
trifles light as air. Substitute mind for 'meat,' and is not the meaning clear? Is it
the mark of a monster to make his food? Then are cooks monsters,—and they some-
times are.—Ed.] HUNTER (New Illust., ii, 284): Jealousy mocks the person who
surrenders his mind to her influence, deluding him perpetually with some new show
of suspicion, sporting herself with his agonized feelings, just as the feline tribe sport
with the prey which they have got into their power. The cat is 'green-eyed.'
STAUNTON: Strange that it should have occurred to no one that the meat the mon-
ster mocks (i.e., scoffs, jibes, or ridicules), while he feeds on it, may be his credulous
victim,—that thrice-wretched mortal,—'who dothes, yet doubts; suspects, yet soundly
loves.' [LUEDEK (p. 66) also gives the true explanation, and quotes as applicable to
Theobald's make that clever definition of jealousy by Saphir, as clever as it is untrans-
latable: 'Eifersucht ist eine Leidenschaft, die mit Eifer sucht, was Leiden schafft.'
My friend, Mr Edwin Booth, confesses his conversion to 'mock,' and suggests that
Iago can indicate by touching his own breast that the victim of jealousy is the meat
it feeds on.—Ed.]


196. Fates, louse not his] Om. Qr.

fondly Kn. Sing. Wh. i, Coll. iii (MS).

soundly Qr et cet.
ACT III, SC. iii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Oth. O miserie.

Iago. Poore, and Content, is rich, and rich enough,
But Riches finelesse, is as poore as Winter,
To him that euer feares he shall be poore:
Good Heauen, the Soules of all my Tribe defend
From Jealousie.

Oth. Why? why is this?

Think'ft thou, I'd make a Life of Jealousie;
To follow still the changes of the Moone
With fresh fusptions? No: to be once in doubt,
Is to be resolu'd: Exchange me for a Goat,
When I shall turne the businesse of my Soule

201. Riches...is as] rich...Q P. finelesse'] endless Pope, Theob. Han. Warb.

205. this? this, Iago? Cap.

206. Think'ft] Think'st Q.


209. it] is At once Han. It—once


soundly with your French heart,' Hen. V: V, ii. White (ed. i): I cannot hesitate, on looking at the whole line, to believe that 'soundly' is a misprint for fondly. True, Henry V says to Catherine [as quoted by Dyce], but the sentiment and the occasion of the two passages are entirely dissimilar.

199. O miserie] Booth: Spoken without reference to himself. (I claim the credit of curing Othello's ' Misery! misery! misery!' as formerly given by actors. I directed my father's attention to it when I was a boy, and he approved.)

201. finelesse] Johnson: Unbounded, endless, unnumbered treasures.


204. Booth: A pause. Spoken slowly and with significance; watch him curiously to observe the effect of your poison, suggest the 'evil eye.' Othello now, for the first time, begins to be conscious of a doubt—which, however, he immediately shakes off, and turns, as though from a trance, to Iago with a clear front.

206. Think'ft thou?] Halliwell: There is nothing; makes a man suspect much,
more than to know little; and, therefore, men should remedy suspicion by procuring to know more, and not to keep their suspicions in smother.—Bacon's Essays [p. 528, ed. Arber].

209. resolu'd] C. P. Mason (Athenaeum, 22 Apr. 1876): Schmidt explains this as, 'to be fixed in a determination.' I would suggest that it here means 'to be freed from uncertainty.' The gist of Othello's speech is that, if once he doubts, he will make that first occasion settle the whole question for ever, by having the doubt turned into a certainty, one way or the other. This relation between doubting and being resolved is repeated in lines 215, 220: Ie see before I doubt, &c.

309. Whitt (ed. i): A syllable is needed for the verse, and the omission of the one of the Q1 seems doubtless accidental.
To such exsufficate, and blow'd Surmifes,
Matching thy inference. 'Tis not to make me Ialous,
To say my wife is faire, feeds well, loues company,
Is free of Speech, Sings, Playes, and Dances:
Where Vertue is, there are more vertuous.
Nor from mine owne weake merites, will I draw.

211. exsufficate] QcF. F., Rowe, Pope.
   Theob. exsufficate F., exsuffolate Han.
   blowne Qc et cet.

212. Ialous] Ialous QcF. F.

213. feeds well] feeds, well, Q.

   well Qc et cet.

215. are more] are most Fl, Rowe +.

212. Ialous] HAMMER defines his exsuffolate by 'whisper'd, buzz'd in the ears; from the Italian verb suffolare.' JOHN: The allusion is to a bubble. Do not think, says the Moor, that I shall change the noble designs that now employ my thoughts, to suspicions which, like bubbles blown into a wide extent, have only an empty show without solidity; or that, in consequence of such empty fears, I will close with thy inference against the virtue of my wife. MALONE: Whether our poet had any authority for the word exsufficate, which I think is used in the sense of swollen, and appears to have been formed from sufflatus, I am unable to ascertain. BOWELL: This may be traced to the low Latin exsufflare, to spit down upon, an ancient form of exercising, and, figuratively, to spit out in abhorrence and contempt. It may thus signify contemptible. See Du Cange, s. v. exsufflare. RICHARDSON (Dict. s. v.): Exsufflare, it is true, is explained by Du Cange (consequentially) to signify contumere, despere, refere; arising from the custom in the Romish administration of baptism of renouncing the devil and all his works, exsufflando et despuerdo, by blowing and spitting him away. Hence, also, the application of exsufflare, and exsufflarius (common words among early Latin ecclesiastical writers) to a species of exorcism. Exsufflation is used by Bacon in its ordinary sense. And 'exsufficate' in Shakespeare is not improbably a misprint for exsufflate, i.e. efflate or efflated, puffed out, and consequently exaggerated, extravagant,—to which 'blow'd' is added, not so much for the sake of a second epithet, with a new meaning, as of giving emphasis to the first. COLLIER: The meaning of this word is more obvious than its etymology; and if we had any difficulty, it would be removed, perhaps, by the additional epithet 'blow'd.' It is one of the words, the origin of which must not be traced with too much lexicographical curiosity. Dyce (Glos.): Exsufficate, swollen, puffed out. For my own part, I can see no reason to doubt that such was Shakespeare's word, and such the meaning he intended to convey. WHITE (ed. ii): That is, puffed out, thin and bubble-like, or, spat upon, according to its derivation, as to which, and as to his own exact meaning, I think that Shakespeare himself was not clear.

212. Ialous] WALKER (Vers. 154) calls attention to this uniform spelling, in this play, in the Folio.

214. Dance] WHITE (ed. i): The omission of well was doubtless accidental.

215. vertuous] JOHNSON: An action in itself indifferent grows vertuous by its end and application.
ACT III, SC. iii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE  

The smallest fear, or doubt of her revolt,  
For she had eyes, and chose me. No Iago,  
I'll see before I doubt; when I doubt, prove;  
And on the prove, there is no more but this,  
Away at once with Loue, or Jealousie.

1a. I am glad of this: For now I shall have reason [324 b]  
To shew the Loue and Duty that I bear to you  
With framer spirit. Therefore (as I am bound)  
Receive it from me. I speak not yet of prove:  
Looke to your wife, obserue her well with Cassio,  
Weare your eyes, thus: not Jealous, nor Secure:  
I would not have your free, and Noble Nature,  
Out of self-Bounty, be abus'd: Looke to't:

217. doubt ... revolt] See SCHMIDT (Lex.) for many other instances where the former means apprehension, suspicion; and the latter, faithlessness in love, inconstancy. GOULD (p. 103) : This word, 'revoke,' was one of those strokes of genius in tone of which J. B. Booth furnished such numberless examples. It came with an access of emphasis, as if he felt, for an instant, how dreadful a thing her revolt might be, then dismisses the thought at once.

221. BOOTH: Touch your breast to signify that love is 'hearted' and your head at jealousy, to denote that it is a brain disease which 'follows still the changes of the moon.'

227. thus] BOOTH: With a side-glance to indicate a certain degree of watchful care.

227. nor Secure] ALGER (Life of Forrest, i, 145) : Forrest represented Iago as a gay, dashing fellow on the outside, hiding his malice and treachery under the signs of a careless honesty and jovial good humour. One point, strictly original, he made, which powerfully affected Kean. Iago, while working insidiously on the suspicions of Othello, says to him [lines 226, 227]. All these words, except the last two, Forrest uttered in a frank, easy fashion; but suddenly, if the intensity of his under-knowledge of evil had automatically broken through the good-natured part he was playing on the surface, and betrayed his secret in spite of his will, he spoke the words nor secure in a husky tone, sliding down from a high pitch and ending in a whispered horror. This fearful suggestiveness produced from Kean a reaction so truly artistic and tremendous that the whole house was electrified. As they met in the dressing-room, Kean said excitedly, 'In the name of God, boy, where did you get that?' Forrest replied, 'It is something of my own.' 'Well,' said he, while his auditor trembled with pleasure, 'everybody who speaks the part hereafter must do it just so.'

229. self-Bounty] WARBURTON: That is, inherent generosity. [Just as 'self-charity' in II, ii, 226, means charity to one's self, so here, it seems to me, 'self-bounty'
I know our Country disposition well:
In Venice, they do let Heauen see the pranks
They dare not shew their Husbands.
Their best Conscience,
Is not to leau'e t' vndone, but kept vnkno{}wne.

Oth. Doft thou say so?

Iago. She did deceiue her Father, marrying you,
And when she seem'd to shake, and seare your lookes,
She lou'd them mof.

Oth. And fo the did.

Iago. Why go too then:


231. Heauen] God Q.

232. 233. One line, Q, Rowe et seq.


means a little more than 'inherent generosity'; rather, is it not that 'bounty,' where 'self' is concerned, which approaches what we should call 'self-forgetfulness'?—Ed.

231. Venice] Johnson: Here Iago seems to be a Venetian. Henley: There is nothing in any other part of the play, properly understood, to imply otherwise.


235. Fechter: With indignant menace. Booth: Let your tone express unbounded faith in Iago's knowledge of 'human dealings.'

236. Fechter: With a look of the basilisk, darting the sting which he had kept for the last.

237. seem'd] Johnson: This and the following argument of Iago ought to be deeply impressed on every reader. Deceit and falsehood, whatever conveniences they may for a time promise or produce, are, in the sum of life, obstacles to happiness. Those who profit by the cheat distrust the deceiver, and the act by which kindness is sought puts an end to confidence. The same objection may be made, with a lower degree of strength, against the imprudent generosity of disproportionate marriages. When the first heat of passion is over, it is easily succeeded by suspicion, that the same violence of inclination which caused one irregularity may stimulate to another; and those who have shown that their passions are too powerful for their prudence, will, with very slight appearances against them, be censured as not very likely to restrain them by their virtue.

238. most] Hudson: This is one of Iago's artfullest strokes. The instinctive shrinkings and tremblings of Desdemona's modest virgin love are ascribed to craft, and made to appear a most refined and elaborate course of deception. His deep science of human nature enables him to divine how she appeared.

239. Fechter: Othello stops at once, as struck by a thunderbolt! His face changes by degrees, his eyes open as if a veil had been taken away! Booth: Hoarsely and with despairing look.

240. Fechter: Placing himself behind him and speaking in his ear, as if better to
ACT III, sc. iii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE  185

Shee that so young could give out such a Seeming
To seele her Fathers eyes vp, close as Oake,
He thought 'twas Witchcraft.
But I am much too blame:
I humbly do befiech you of your pardon
For too much loving you.

Oth. I am bound to thee for ever.

Iago. I see this hath a little daft'd your Spirits:

Oth. Not a jot, not a jot.

242. seele] seal's Q3 F, seal F, Rowe +, 244. 247. I am] I'm Pope +, Dyce iii, Jen. Coll.
Oake] oak— Rowe et seq.
243. 244. too blame] to blame F, Rowe et seq.
245. 247. to thee] to the F, to you Rowe et seq.
Sta. witchcraft— Rowe et cet.

instill his venom. [Although there is much, as I have said elsewhere, that is, to me, highly objectionable, not only in Fechter's style of acting, but even in his conception of character, yet in this instance he jumps with the very way in which it is barely possible that Burbadge spoke these lines while Shakespeare listened. See Appendix, where the ballad on The Tragedie of Othello the Moore is given, wherein it is said of Iago that 'He whisper'd at Othello's backe, His wife had chaung'de her minde, ' &c. —Ed.] 242.

242. seele] See notes on I, iii, 297. Collier: The ordinary word seal seems here only intended.

242. Oake] JOHNSON: There is little relation between eyes and oak. I would read owl. 'As blind as an owl' is a proverb. [This note is repeated in Johnson and Steevens's Variorum editions of 1773 and 1778, but in that of 1785, after Dr Johnson's death, Steevens omitted it,—presumably out of respect to his friend's memory.—Ed.] STEEVENS: The 'oak' is, I believe, the most close-grained wood of general use in England. 'Close as oak' means close as the grain of oak. D. (N. & O., 1857, 2d, iv, 44) suggests that in connection with 'seel,' 'oak' should be hawk, 'an alteration which,' so he says, 'gives significance to a simile which has otherwise no meaning at all.' STAINTON and HARTING make the same conjecture.

243. Fechter: Othello stands immovable as a statue. Booth: Othello should wince slightly at the recollection.

244. much too blame] See also line 328 in this same scene. This phrase 'too blame' is so common, not only in the Folio but in other Elizabethan authors, that ABBOTT, § 72, suggests that perhaps 'blame' was considered an adjective, and that 'too' may have been used as in Early English for 'excessively.' Even in modern editions, it seems to me, this 'too' should be retained.—Ed.

245. of] See ABBOTT, § 174, for other instances where 'of' means 'concerning,' 'about.'

247. Fechter: His eyes fixed—extending his hand to Iago, without looking at him. Booth: With great constraint.

249. Ottley (p. 22): Kean gave these words with a plaintive, choking cry, which
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT III, SC. III.

Iago.  Truft me, I feare it has:  250
I hope you will consider what is spoke
Comes from your Loue.
But I do fee y'are mou'd:
I am to pray you, not to straine my speeche
To groffer issues, nor to larger reach,
Then to Suftpition.

Oth.  I will not.

Iago.  Should you do fo(my Lord)
My speeche shou'd fall into fuch vilde successe,
Which my Thoughts aym'd not.

Caffio's my worthy Friend:
My Lord, I fee y'are mou'd:

Oth.  No, not much mou'd:

250. Truft me] I faith Q, Sta. Glo.
Cam. Dyce iii, Rifq, Huds. Wh. ii.
252, 253. One line, Q, Rowe et seq.
252. your Loue] my loue QqFf et cet.
253. y'are] Fi, Wh. i. you are Qq.
Wh. i, Klyy. you're Rowe et cet.
259. should] would Pope +, Jen.
into [fuch] into Qq.
vilde] vilde Fp, Rowe. vile Qq.
Pope et seq.

/successe/] excess Pope ii.

260, 261. One line, Qq, Rowe et seq.
Han. Wash. Knt, Dyce i. At Qq et cet.
Knt, Dyce i. aym'd not at Rowe. aime
not at Qq et cet.
261. worthy] trufty Q.

went to the heart. Fechter: Crosses, and leans on the back of the low chair.

Booth: With forced indifference and trembling voice.


253. y'are] Both here and in 262, this contraction, it seems to me, should be used in
modern editions in preference to the usual you're, or even to the you are of the Qq.
See also Walker, line 450, post.—Ed.

255. issues] WARBURTON: Conclusions.

255. reach] WALKER (Crit. ii, 167) cites this as only an apparent rhyme with
'speech' in the preceding line; 'Es was pronounced nearly as a in mates.'

259. success] JOHNSON: If this be the right word, it seems to mean consequence
or event, as success is used in Italian. RICHARDSON (Dict. s. v.): 'Success' is that
which is come to, arrived at, reached, or attained; whether good or bad. 
'I have bene longer in describing, the nature, the good or ill success, of the quicke
and hard witte, than perchance som will thinke, this place and matter doth require.'—Ascham, The
Schola master [Book i, p. 35, ed. Arber].

261. FECHTER: Othello makes a step in advance, his hand on his poignard.

Booth: Give this as a stiletto-stab in the back—at which Othello groans aloud.

263. FECHTER: Supporting himself by the chair, and then sinking down on it.
I do not thinke but Desdemona’s honest.

*Oth.* Long live she so;

*Iago.* And long live you to thinke so.

And yet how Nature erring from it selfe.

*Iago.* I, there’s the point:

As (to be bold with you)

Not to affeect many propos’d Matches

Of her owne Clime, Complexion, and Degree,

Whereunto we see in all things, Nature tends:

Foh, one may smel in such, a will moost ranke,

Foule disproportions, Thoughts vnnatural.

But (pardon me) I do not in position

Disdains to speake of her, though I may feare

Her will, recoyling to her better judgement,

May faile to match you with her Country forme,

---

264. *I do* [dec Qq.
265. 266. 267. *it selfe*—F, *it self—P* 3
268. 269. 271. *her*—qur Steev.'85.

266. think] BOOTH: Perhaps a slight emphasis on this, though I doubt its value.

267. BOOTH: Referring to his color. (My Father indicated this by a glance at his hand as it passed down before his eyes from his forehead, where it had been pressed). Iago seizes this with eagerness and interrupts him.

269. bold with you] BOOTH: My Father interpreted this as a covert reference to Brabantio’s assertion before the Senate (I, iii, 113) that Desdemona was ‘a maiden never bold,’ an assertion which Othello, with his knowledge of Desdemona’s share in their wooing, might somewhat modify; my Father, therefore, spoke the line not as an apologetic parenthesis addressed to Othello, as it is usually printed, but as though catching up and pursuing Othello’s own train of thought, and thus insidiously summoning to Othello’s memory secret occasions when Desdemona had shown a ‘will most rank,’ and had been ‘bold’ with him. I wish I could describe the white-lipped, icy smile, the piercing glance at Othello’s half-averted face, and eager utterance, with which my Father said, ‘Ay, there’s the point; as to be bold with you.’

273. will] JOHNSON: That is, wilfulness. A ‘rank will’ is self-will overgrown and exuberant. RITSON (p. 235): To *smell* wilfulness and an overgrown self-will is a faculty peculiar to the learned critic. But with all imaginable deference to him, the expression means, inclinations or desires most foul, gross, and strong-scented.

274. BOOTH: Othello repels this by a look of indignation.


275. position] COLLIER: The (MS.) reads suspicion, but if this were the word we should be inclined to think that ‘not’ had also been misprinted for but, the meaning of Iago then being, ‘I but speak of her distinctly in suspicion’.
And happily repent.

Oth. Farewell, farewell:

If more thou dost perceive, let me know more:

Set on thy wife to obey the.

Leaue me Iago.

Iago. My Lord, I take my leave.

Othel. Why did I marry?

This honest Creature (doubtleffe)

Sees, and knowes more, much more then he vnfolds.

Iago. My Lord, I would I might intreat your Honor [325 a]

To scan this thing no farther: Leaue it to time,

Although tis fit that Caffio haue his Place;

For sure he filles it vp with great Ability;

Yet if you please, to him off a while:

You shall by that perceive him, and his meanes:

279. happily] haply so Pope. +

repent. ] repent— Kly.

280, 281. Farewell, farewell: If more]

Farewell, If more (as one line) Qq,

281, 283. thou...Iago.] Two lines, ending on...Iago. Qq.

281, 282. One line, Rowe et seq.

283. [Going, Rowe et seq.

284, 285. One line, Qq, Cap. et seq.

288. Continued to Oth. Qq.

Iago.] Om. Qq.

[Returns. Cap.

289. To scan] lag. To scan Qq.

279. happily] Jennens: It is plain that haply or perchance is here meant. See, to the same effect, Abbott, § 42.

280. Gérard: Othello n'est pas sans amour-propre. Il se rend justice sur ses traits et son teint basané et il conviendra avec lui-même des désavantages de sa personne, mais ce qu'il s'avoue tout bas il est fâché de l'entendre de la bouche d'un autre, et, tranchant sur ce sujet, il congédie Iago. Fechter: Dismissing Iago with a gesture, but stopping him as he goes to the door. Booth: Impatiently; unable to endure his presence any longer; line 282 he speaks as though overcome by shame at his own baseness in the suggestion; and at the close falls on a seat.

284. Booth: A quick, fiendish smile of triumph and a rapid clutch of the fingers, as though squeezing his very heart (Othello's face is buried in his hands), is quite legitimate here, but do it unobtrusively, as you vanish. Fechter: Iago pretends to go, but stays on the threshold to watch Othello from the opening in the tapestry.

288. Booth: Othello assumes indifference for a while, but it leaves him at the mention of Cassio.

293. meanes] Johnson: You shall discover whether he thinks his best means, his most powerful interest is by the solicitation of your lady.
THE MOORE OF VENICE

ACT III, SC. iii.

Note if your Lady 'fraine his Entertainment
With any strong, or vehement importunitie,
Much will be feene in that: In the meanie time,
Let me be thought too bufie in my feares,
(As worthy caufe I haue to feare I am)
And hold her free, I do befeech your Honor.

Oth. Feare not my gouernment.

Iago. I once more take my leaue.  Exit.

Oth. This Fellow's of exceeding honesty,
And knowes all Quantities with a learn'd Spirit
Of humane dealings. If I do proue her Haggard,

294. her Q. 303. learn'd] Ff, Rowe, Pope, Wh.
295. importunitie] opportunity Var.'03, 304. [learned] Qf et cet.
113, '21 (misprint).
301. Exit.] Om. Ff. Wh. i. spirit, Of Q, et cet.
Scene VI. Pope, Jef. 304. humane] humane Q, human
303. Quantities] Q, Q, Ff, Rowe. dealing Q, de]
qual-
ties] Q et cet. Om. Pope +.

294. Entertainment] JOHNSON: Press hard his re-admission to his pay and office.
'Entertainment' was the military term for admission of soldiers.
295. importunitie] WALKER (Verg. 201): The i in -dry is almost uniformly dropped in pronunciation. [See 'satiety,' II, i, 261.]
299. BOOTH: Imploringly.
300. gouernment] JOHNSON: Do not distrust my ability to contain my passion.
GOULD (p. 104): J. B. BOOTH indicated this meaning of self-control by a gesture strangely original and fine—the forefinger of the lifted hand pointed vertically to the top of the head.
301. Fechter: He retires humbly—looking on from the back with a triumphant smile. At the door raises his shoulders in contempt; and exit. BOOTH: Iago should be rapid in all his actions except at this point—do nothing, but go slowly off with a tender respect: Othello should watch Iago keenly till he is gone.
303. 304. JOHNSON: The construction is, He knows with a learned spirit all qualities of human dealings. WALKER (Crit. i, 150): Quære whether the comma ought not to be expunged after 'spirit' ? 'And knows all qualities with a spirit learned of (i. e., in) human dealings. (I believe I am wrong as to this passage.) [See Text. Notes, where Walker is anticipated.] LETTSOM [Foot-note to Walker]: Notwithstanding Walker's hesitation, I prefer the construction which he has suggested. Quality here, as frequently elsewhere, seems to mean natural disposition. In this passage the poet has unconsciously described himself.
304. Haggard] HARTING (p. 57): A wild-caught and unreclaimed mature hawk, as distinguished from an 'eyes' or nestling. STEVENS: From a passage in The White Devil, 1612, it appears that it was a term of reproach sometimes applied to a wanton;
'Is this your perch, you haggard? fly to th' stews'—[Webster's Works, vol. i, p. 120, ed. Dyce]. It had, however, a popular sense, and was used for wild by those who
Though that her Ieffes were my deere heart-strings,
I'd whistle her off, and let her downe the winde
To prey at Fortune. Haply, for I am blacke,
And haue not those soft parts of Conuerfaction
That Chamberers haue: Or for I am declin'd

306. I'd de Qs. 307. I am Qs.
308. prey Qs.

thought not on the language of falconers. Fechter: Rousing himself, and trembling with rage. Booth: All this passage should be spoken more with anguish than with anger.

305. Jeeses] Harting (p. 58): These were two narrow strips of leather, fastened one to each leg, the other ends being attached to a swivel, from which depended the 'leash.' When the hawk was flown, the swivel and leash were taken off, the jesses and bells remaining on the bird. Turberville, in his Book of Falconry, 1575, speaking of the trappings of a hawk, says: 'Shee must haue jesses of leather, the which must haue knottes at the ende, and they should be halfe a foote long, or there about; at the least a shaftmeete betweene the house of the jesse, and the knotte at the ende, whereby you tye the hanke.'

306. whistle] Johnson: The falconer always let fly the hawk against the wind; if she flies with the wind behind her, she seldom returns. If, therefore, a hawk was for any reason to be dismissed, she was 'let down the wind,' and from that time shifted for herself and 'preyed at fortune.' Dyce (Few Notes, p. 149): 'Aijeter unoiseau. To cast, or whistle off, a hawke: to let her goe, let her fly.'—Cotgrave. [It is needless to cite the numberless allusions throughout Shakespeare and Elizabethan authors to every the minutest department of Hawking. To Walker (Vers. 68) I can simply refer; in his enthusiasm for scansion he would be willing (if I understand him) to pronounce 'whistle her' as two syllables.—Ed.]

307. blacke] Fechter: Faces the stage, and starts on seeing his face in a glass.
308. partes] Reed: This seems to be here synonymous with art, as in 'Tis Pity She's a Whore, speaking of singing and music: 'They are partes I love' [II, i, ed. Dyce]. Morel: Le mot qui est resté courant dans la langue est commenté par Voltaire comme suit: 'Great partes' de grandes parties. D'où cette manière de parler qui étonne aujourd'hui les Français peut-elle venir? D'eux-mêmes. Autrefois nous nous servions de ce mot de parties très communément dans ce sens-là. Clélie, Cassandre, nos autres anciens romains ne parlent que des parties de leurs héros et de leur héroïnes, et ces parties sont leur esprit. En effet, chacun de nous n'a que sa petite portion d'intelligence, de mémoire, de sagacité. Les Français ont laissé échapper de leurs dictionnaires une expression dont les Anglais se sont saisis. Les Anglais se sont enrichis plus d'une fois à nos dépens.—Dict. philosophique, s. v. 'Esprit.'

309. Chamberer] Stevens: That is, men of intrigue. So in the Countess of Pembroke's Antonius, 1590: 'Fall'n from a soldiery to a chamberer.' Henley: See Romans, xiii, 13: 'Let us walk honestly as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness.' Wright (Bible Word Book): Latimer, in his remarks on Rom. xiii, 13, thus explains the word: 'St. Paul useth this word chambering; for when folks will be wanton, they get themselves in corners.'—Rem. p. 18.
ACT III, SC. III.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Into the vale of yeares (yet that's not much)
Shee's gone. I am abus'd, and my releefe
Must be to loath her. Oh Curfe of Marriage!
That we can call these delicate Creatures ours,
And not their Appetites? I had rather be a Toad,
And liue upon the vapour of a Dungeon,
Then keepe a corner in the thing I loue
For others vies. Yet 'tis the plague to Great-ones,
Prerogatiu'd are they leffe then the Bafe,
'Tis deftny vnfhunnable, like death:
Euen then, this forked plague is Fated to vs,
When we do quicken. Looke where she comes:

310. the vale] the vall Q5, a vale Q5
311. abus'd] abuse'd Q5
312. releife releif Q5, releif Q5
313. Curfe] the curse Pope+
314. of a] in a Q5
315. corner] corner Q5
316. the thing] a thing Q5
317. plague to] F5, Rowe. plague of Q5 et cet.
318. Prerogatiu'd] Prerogatiu'd Q5
319. 'Tis] This Q5
320. Look where she] F5, Rowe, Knt.
321. vnfhunnable] vnfhunnable Q5, et cet.

SCHMIDT defines it, but I am afraid on insufficient grounds: a man conversant with the arts of peace, opposed to a soldier; the same as 'carpet-monger.'


314. Appetites] BOOTH: This word may bother the many, so touch your heart to signify, likenings, or longings.

318. Prerogatiu'd] MALONE: Compare As You Like It, III, iii, 58, where Touchstone holds forth a contrary opinion. 'Shakespeare would have been more consistent if he had written: Prerogatiu'd are they more than the base?' Othello would then have answered his own question: 'No:) 'Tis destiny unfhunnable,' &c. STEEVENS soothingly remarks: 'Allowance must be made to the present state of Othello's mind: passion is seldom correct in its effusions.'

319. vnfhunnable] MALONE: To be consistent, Othello must mean that it is destiny unfhunnable by 'great ones,' not by all mankind.

320. forked plague] PERCY: That is, the horns of the cuckold. MALONE: See, in proof, Tro. & Cress. I, ii, 178; and Wint. Tale, I, ii, 186. One of Harrington's Epigrams contains the very expression: 'Acteon . . . . Was plagu'd with horns; . . . . Wherefore take heed, ye that are curious, prying, With some such forked plague you be not smitten,' &c.

321. comes] 'The burst of mixed passions with which Forrest uttered the first part of this speech was terrific. His voice then sank into tones the most touching, expressive of complaining regret. The conclusion seemed to have excited him to the utmost pitch of loathing and disgust, and, as he sees Desdemona advancing, he, for a few moments, gazed upon her with horror. The feeling gave way, and all his former tenderness seemed to return as he exclaimed, "If she be false," &c.'—Alger's Life of Forrest, i, 308.
Enter Desdemona and Aemilia.

If she be false, Heaven mock'd it selfe:
Ile not beleue't.

Def. How now, my deere Othello?

Your dinner, and the generous Islinders
By you invited, do attend your presence.

Oth. I am too blame.

Def. Why do you speake so faintly?

Are you not well?

Oth. I have a paine vpon my Forehead, heere.

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322. Enter... ] After line 323, Qv, Dyce, Sta. Del.
323. fals[e] fals Qv
Heauen mock'd'] Fl. O then
Heauen mocks Qv et cel.
324. beleue't] beleue u'Qv, Jen. Steev.
326. Islinders] Islanders Qv.

328. too] to Qv, F,f F, et seq.
329. Why...faintly] Why is your speech
Sing. Kty.
331. heere] heare Qv, Qv.

---

323, 324. Coleridge (p. 255): Divine! the effect of innocence and the better genius!

323. mock'd] Malone: That is [see Text. Notes], renders its own labours fruitless, by forming so beautiful a creature as Desdemona, and suffering the elegance of her person to be disgraced and sullied by the impurity of her mind,—such, I think, is the meaning,—the construction, however, may be different. If she be false, Oh, then, even heaven itself cheats us with 'unreal mockery,' with false and specious appearances, intended only to deceive. Steevens: The first of the foregoing explanations is, I believe, the true one. If she be false, heaven disgraces itself by creating woman after its own image. To have made the resemblance perfect, she should have been good as well as beautiful. Knight: By the reading of the Folio we may understand that, if Desdemona be false,—be not what she appear to be,—heaven, at her creation, instead of giving an image of itself, mocked itself,—gave a false image. The reading of the Qv is more forcible and natural.

324. Booth: I strike my forehead as if to kill the devilish thought. After Desdemona and Emilia have entered it is better for the latter to retire, for the reason given at line 48 of this scene. Moreover, it is better for her on her re-entrance to find the handkerchief than to steal it.

326. generous] Steevens: The islanders of rank, distinction. So, in Meas. for Meas. IV, vi, 13, 'The generous and gravest citizens.' See also Ham. I, iii, 74, 'select and generous.'

328. too blame] See supra, III, iii, 244.

331. Forehead] Rymer (p. 121): Michael Cassio came not from Venice in the ship with Desdemona, nor till this morning could he be suspected of an opportunity with her. And 'tis now but dinner time; yet the Moor complains of his forehead. He might have set a guard on Cassio, or have lockt up Desdemona, or have observ'd their carriage a day or two longer. He is on other occasions phlegmatic enough: this is
ACT III, SC. iii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Def. Why that's with watching, 'twill away againe.
Let me but binde it hard, within this houre
It will be well.

Oth. Your Napkin is too little:

\[332\] Why Faith Q, Mal. Steev.'93,
Rite.

\[335\] "'twill" Q; "will" Qs. "will" Qs.
Rowe.

very hasty. [Rymer's innuendo that in the pain upon his forehead Othello here covertly alludes to the forked plague is, I am afraid, only too correct. Delius, also, thus interprets it. Note the use of 'upon.' If this reference was understood by Shakespeare's auditors, and it seems as though it were scarcely possible in those days to refer to the forehead other than as a groundwork for this plague, then, in Desdemona's tender response they perceived a proof of her unconscious innocence which is otherwise lost on us.—Ed.]

333. Booth: She kneels to do so,—he is sitting.

335. Napkin] WARNER (Letter to Garrick, p. 35): This word is still used to signify a Handkerchief in Scotland and in the North of England, especially about Sheffield in Yorkshire. We meet with it in that sense in the Proceedings in Scotland in the Douglass cause: 'Lady Jane never admitted any person to see her till she was fully dress'd. . . . with a large Napkin on her breast.' [Or did she heave her napkin to her eye.—Lover's Complaint, 21.—Ed.]

335. COLLIER (ed. i): We take this necessary stage direction ['Let's fall her Napkin'] from a MS. note, in a hand-writing of the time, in the Duke of Devonshire's Q.

Dyce (Remarks, p. 239): The stage direction inserted by other modern editors is far better, viz. ['He puts the handkerchief from him, and it drops']. There can be no doubt that, while Othello pushes away the handkerchief, Desdemona lets it fall: Emilia (who is now on the stage) says presently: 'she let it drop by negligence; And I, &c.

COLLIER (ed. ii): This stage direction ['The napkin falls to the ground'] and others ['Offering to bind his head, after line 333'] are from the (MS.) [Where stage-directions occur in the Qs or Ff they are to be reverently accepted, and they are also respectable in Rowe, as indications of stage tradition, but in other cases, where they are devised by editors, they are apt to be intrusive and are mostly superfluous. They belong more to the province of the actor than to that of the editor. We editors readily lose sight of the fact that we are, for the most part, mere drudges, humble diggers and delvers in forgotten fields, and from close poring over the words of a dramatic character we are apt to forget ourselves, and bound in imagination for one wild moment on the stage to dictate action to the player-folk themselves. Picture Dr Johnson in the role of Mercutio! Yet when Dr Johnson modified or inserted stage directions, be they ever so slight, as he has in Mercutio's speeches, did not his imagination, for an instant, play him that same fantastic trick? To editorial stage directions far more than to aesthetic illustrations the phrase 'sign-post criticisms' may be properly applied, as it seems to me. The stage directions of actors stand on a different footing. Here lies the actor's true province, and to his interpretations must be applied the supreme test of public judgement, wherein we, as a part of that public, have a right to give our voice. Here FRETTER decides that it is Othello who throws down the handkerchief, and does it in a rage; but Booth, with finer insight, lets Othello gently push the handkerchief aside and Desdemona drop it.—Ed.]

13
THE TRAGDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT III, SC. III.

Let it alone: Come, Ile go in with you. Exit 336

Æmili. I am very sorry that you are not well.

I am glad I have found this Napkin:

This was her first remembrance from the Moor,
My wayward Husband hath a hundred times
Woo'd me to steale it. But the so loues the Token,
(For he conjur'd her, she should ever keep it)
That she refers it evermore about her,
To kisse, and talke too. Ile haue the worke tane out,
And giu't Jago: what he will do with it 345

Heauen knowes, not I:


337. Om. Cap. (corrected Notes, ii, 148 4).

Scene VII. Pope+ . Jen.


341. Wood.] Wood Qf.

342. Should' would Var. '03, '13, '21, Sing. i.

344. Take too] talke to Qf.

344. 345. Ile...he will] I will have the work I' the out, and give it to Jago, but I

What he'll (reading What he'll...not I in lines 345, 346 as one line) Han.

345. 346. Lines end, Jago...J: Johns.


345. 346. give it Steev. Mal.

he will'] he'll Qf. Pope+, Jen.


346. 347. One line, Kty.

336. Exit.] Booth: Take time, gently push the handkerchief from her hand as she is in the act of binding it on your forehead. Pass her, while on her knees, with forced indifference, but turn lovingly, and holding your arms for her to enter them, say 'Come, I'll go in with thee.' Then with a long soulful look into her eyes, fold her tenderly to your heart and go slowly off. Keep time. Don't drawl in either speech or movement, yet be not abrupt nor rapid. Every movement, gesture, look, and tone should be in harmony.

338. Fechter: Comes forward with caution, and seizes the handkerchief, which she has watched narrowly since Othello threw it down. Booth: Emilia, by chance, sees the handkerchief and picks it up.

339. remembrance] Staunton: That is, memorial, or forget-me-not.

344. tane out] Johnson: The meaning is not, to have the work picked out and leave the ground plain, but to have this work copied in another handkerchief. Steevens: So in Middleton's Women Beware Women, I, i, 'she intends To take out other works in a new sampler.' Again, in the Preface to Holland's Pliny: 'Thus Nicopanoses (a famous painter in his time) gave his mind wholly to antique pictures, partly to exemplifie and take out their patternes.' Blackstone: Her first thoughts are to have a copy made of it for her husband, and to restore the original to Desdemona. But the sudden coming in of Jago, in a surly humour, makes her alter her resolution, to please him. Malone: This scheme of having the work copied was to render Emilia less unamiable. It is remarkable that when she perceives Othello's fury on the loss of this token, though she is represented as affectionate to her mistress, she never attempts to relieve her of her distress, which she might easily have done. Shakespeare fell into this inco-gruity by departing from Cinthio's novel.
ACT III, SC. iii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE 195

I nothing, but to please his Fantastie.

Enter Iago.

Iago. How now? What do you heare alone?

Æmilius. Do not you chide: I have a thing for you.

Iago. You have a thing for me? [325 b]

It is a common thing——

Æmilius. Hah?

Iago. To have a foolish wife.

Æmilius. Oh, is that all? What will you give me now

For that fame Handkerchiefe.

Iago. What Handkerchiefe?

Æmilius. What Handkerchiefe?

Why that the Moore first gave to Desdemona,

That which so often did bid me fleale.

Iago. Haft stolne it from her?

Æmilius. No: but she let it drop by negligence,

And to th'advantage, I being here, took't vp:

Looke, heere 'tis.

Iago. A good wench, give it me.

347. nothing...his] nothing know, but for his Q, John.

348. Enter...] After line 345, Qś.

351, 352. Use line, Qś, Cap. Steev. et seq.

351. You have] Ff, Rowe +, Jen. Steev. '85. Om. Qś et cet.

352. thing] thing, Qś, thing: Cap.

354. wife] thing Qś.


349-352. WALKER (Crit. iii, 287): Arrange, perhaps,—How now! | What do you here alone? Æmilius. Do not you chide; | I have a thing for you. Iago. A thing for me? | It is a common thing.

350. chide] BOOTH: Note this. Iago's manner is breefe,—disappointed at not finding Othello here; he had come to drive the dagger deeper in his heart.


361. BOOTH: Turn quickly, with delighted expectancy.

362. No] COLLIER (ed. i): The Master of the Revels seems to have been capriciously scrupulous in this play; here, according to the Folio, 'faith' was erased as an oath, and this not for the first time. In line 332 the same thing occurs.

363. to th' advantage] JOHNSON: I, being opportunely here, took it up.

364. BOOTH: Snatch at it eagerly.
Æmil. What will you do with't, that you have bene so earnest to have me filch it?

Iago. Why, what is that to you?

Æmil. If it be not for some purpose of import,

Giu't me againe. Poore Lady, thee'll run mad

When the shall lacke it.

Iago. Be not aknowne on't:

I haue vfe for it. Go, leaue me. 

Exit Æmil.

I will in Caffid's Lodging looee this Napkin,

And let him finde it. Trifles light as ayre,

Are to the jealous, confirmations strong,

As proofes of holy Writ. This may do something.

366, 367. What...so] What...So (As verse) Q.7. (As verse, the first line ending with ò') Q.Q.6. Prose Ff, Rowe, Pope. What...earnest] One line, Theob. et seq.


367. filch'] filch Q. filch F.F.4, Rowe. 368. what it'] it Ff, Rowe++, Jen. Steev. 370. of it'] in Q.9 et cet.

[Snaecching it. Rowe.


372, 373. One line, Q.9, Jen. Be...for it One line, Cap. et seq. (except Kily and Dyce iii).

372. not aknowne on't] F.F. not you knowne on't Q.Q., Pope++, Cap. Jen. not you aknowne on't F.F. et cet. not you known ne on't Mal. Steev. Var. not aknowne on't F.F. et cet. not you knownin't Johns. conj.

373. for it'] for it] -Q.4, for't Walker Go, leaue me] Separate line, Cap et seq. (except Kily and Dyce iii).

Exit Æmil.] Exit Em. (after napkin, line 374) Q.

374. loo['] lofe Q.4.

376. jealous] jealous Q.Fr.

377. Writ.] Wright, Q.4

368. Why?} BOOTH: Pause mysteriously, 'Why ---,' as if about to give her some wonderful reason. Then snatch it, with 'What's that to you?'

372. acknowledge] STEEVENS: That is, do not acknowledge anything of the matter.

The word occurs in Golding's Ovid: 'Howbeit I durst not be so bold of hope as knowne to bee' [p. 91, Lib. vii, 632, 'nec me sperare fatebar']. Again in Puttenham's Arte of Poetrie [p. 260, ed. Arber]: 'so would I not have a translator to be ashamed to be aknowen of his translation.' FORSON: Again in The Life of Ariosto, in Harrington's translation of Orlando, ed. 1607: 'Some say, he was married to her privi-

373. BOOTH: Many 'Iagos' kiss her, and coax her to leave him,—he is given rather to chiding than to caressing.

374. Napkin] BOOTH: Why may not Cassio bind this about his wounded leg at close of the next Act? 'Tis traditional, and reasonable,—do it.

375, 376. HUNTER (ii, 281): Compare V. & A. 1023: 'Trifles unwitnessed with eyes or ear Thy coward heart with false bethinking grievances.'
ACT III, SC. iii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

The Moore already changes with my poysfon:
Dangerous conceites, are in their Natures poysfons,
Which at the first are Scarfe found to distafte:
But with a little acte apon the blood,
Burne like the Mines of Sulphure. I did say so.

Enter Othello.

Looke where he comes: Not Poppy, nor Mandragora,


378. my poysfon] STAUTON: The repetition of ‘poison’ here is so inelegant that we may well suspect the word in one line was caught by the compositor’s eye from the other, but it is hard to say in which the corruption lies. WALKER (Crit. i. 287): I once thought that we should read ‘with my praetise,’ but it would seem that the word required should be similar in termination, or general appearance, to ‘poison’; for this line has dropped out, most probably from that cause, in Q. Therefore I conjecture psitem.

382. I did say so] To BLACKSTONE this exclamation was most unmeaning in the mouth of such a speaker, at such a time; he therefore suggested that as Iago has the handkerchief in his hand there may be a reference to it, and that the phrase is ‘Hide it!—so—so’; but he ‘readily retracted’ his emendation (though still thinking the phrase obscure) after reading the following note by STEEVENS: Iago first ruminates on the qualities of the passion which he is labouring to excite; and then proceeds to comment on its effects. ‘Jealousy (says he), with the smallest operation on the blood, flames out with all the violence of sulphur,’ &c. ‘I did say so; Look where he comes—I!’ i.e., I knew that the least touch of such a passion would not permit the Moor to enjoy a moment of repose—I have just said that jealousy is a restless commotion of the mind; and look where Othello approaches, to confirm the propriety and justice of my observation. HUDSON: The moment Iago’s eye lights on Othello, he sees that his devilish insight of things was punctually prophetic of Othello’s case; that his words are exactly verified in the inflamed looks of his victim. BOOTH’s dramatic instinct clears any difficulty by a stage direction—Othello groans.

385. In a note on Tro. & Creas., Dyce, in his Remarks, p. 147, shows that these stage directions were not meant to be taken as the actual entrance of the actor, but that they were merely, as in the present case, to show that towards the end of a soliloquy the actor who spoke next was to prepare himself (or be summoned) to enter, not that he was to come on the stage before the conclusion of the soliloquy. It is the same in IV, i, 116, where ‘Enter Cassio’ occurs four lines before Iago addresses him. [I suppose it was on this fact that Dyce founded his positive assertion (see note on II, ii, 231) that F. was printed from a stage transcript, and not from one where shorthand had been used. KNIght was the first to indicate Othello’s entrance at the proper word, although Capell had ‘Enter Othello, at a distance.’—Ed.]

384. Mandragora] STAUTON quotes from Holland’s Pliny, Bk. xxi, ch. 13: ‘This herbe Mandragora, some writers cal Circeium; and two kinds there be of it;
Nor all the drowzie Syrups of the world
Shall euer medicine thee to that sweete sleepe
Which thou ow'dst yesterday.

Oth. Ha, ha, fals to mee?

Iago. Why how now Generall? No more of that.

Oth. Auant, be gone: Thou haft set me on the Racke:

I fware 'tis better to be much abus'd,
Then but to know't a little.

Iago. How now, my Lord?

Oth. What senfe had I, in her fitne houres of Luft?

the white which is supposed the male; and the black which you must take for the female. . . . It may be used safely enough for to procure sleep, if there be good regard had in the dose. . . . Also it is an ordinarie thing to drink it . . . before the cutting or cauterizing, prickling or launcing of any member to take away the sense and feeling of such extreme cures. And sufficient it is in some bodies to cast them into a sleep with the smel of Mandragore, against the time of such chirurgery.' HUNTER (ii, 286): It may be suspected that when Shakespeare used the word, mandragora had but a traditional and historical claim to be reckoned among the 'drowsy syrups of the world.' BUCKNELL (p. 217): Shakespeare refers to this plant altogether six times, and it is noteworthy that on the two occasions where its real medicinal properties are mentioned, the Latin term mandragora is used; the vulgar appellation, mandrake, is employed when the vulgar superstition is alluded to. [See notes on 'mandrake' in Rom. & Jul. IV, iii, 47.]


388. BOOTH: Mournfully. Iago addresses him as though not expecting him.

394. of] At first sight, in Theobald's ed. ii, this looks like or, but closer scrutiny shows the r to be simply a battered, mutilated f; in one of my copies of this edition, the t of the following word is totally lost, and half of the u, presumably from the same accident that destroyed the upper half of this f. But Warburton, who had denounced Hanmer for not comparing Pope's edition with Theobald's, fails here under his own
ACT III, SC. iii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE

I saw't not, thought it not: it harm'd not me:
I slept the next night well, fed well, was free, and merrie.
I found not Cafo's kiszes on her Lippes:
He that is robb'd, not wanting what is floine,
Let him not know't, and he's not robb'd at all.

Iago. I am forry to heare this?

Oth. I had beeone happy, if the generall Campe,
Pyoners and all, had tafted her sweet Body,

395. sawt] saw it F, Rowe, Steev. 400. I am] I'm Huds.
Wh. i, Kity, Del. Om. Qq et cet. Pioners F, Fq et cet.
399. knowt] know it Steev.

condemnation; he accepted the or, without comparing it with any edition, and incorporated it in his own text bare of comment. So likewise did Dr Johnson, who, while using Theobald's text to print from, sneered at him in his Preface, and raised a laugh against him by saying: 'I have sometimes adopted his restoration of a comma, without inserting the panegyric in which he celebrated himself for his achievement.' Sir, he who accepts a text to print from on the one hand, and vilifies his benefactor on the other, is, on this occasion, removed alike either from the claims of consideration or the requirements of respect.—Ed.

394 et seq. STEEVENS calls attention to certain passages in Middleton's Witch resembling this and other passages in this scene, to which, apparently, he attached importance as indications that Shakespeare had followed Middleton, but MALONE afterwards showed that The Witch must have been produced after 1613. [See Macbeth, Appendix, p. 388.]

396. fed well] KNIGHT: The rejection of these words by the modern editors can be accounted for only by the fact that they would make any sacrifice of sense or poetry, and prefer the feeblest to the strongest expression, if they could prevent the intrusion of a line exceeding ten syllables. This sacrifice, for the sake of a tame and uniform rhythm, is even more ludicrous when they strive to make an heroic line out of the broken sentences of two or more speakers, as in line 122, where 'Honest' is omitted.

COLLIER (ed. i): A strange corruption, for which it is difficult to account. COLLIER (ed. ii): An absurd insertion, as if Othello meant to say that he had fed well in the night, while he was 'free and merry,' a corruption of the verse for which, however, it is not difficult to account.

396. FUCHTER: In a feverish agony of rage.

398. wanting] BOOTH: I prefer knowing, for surely Othello did 'want' Desdemona's love at all times and forever. [But 'wanting' is here used not in the sense of needing, but of missing,—and yet even in this sense it has a lack of tenderness.—Ed.]

398, 399. HALLIWELL quotes Milton, ix, 756: 'For good unknown sure is not had; or had And yet unknown, is as not had at all.'

401. GOULD (p. 105): We may imagine the guileless hospitality of the gentle lady to her guests, maddening her husband, so that he leaves them abruptly, and re-enters on the scene to Iago.

402. PYONERS] GROSE: 'A soldier ought ever to retaine and kepe his armes in safetie and forth comming, for he is more to be detested than a coward, that will lose
So I had nothing knowne. Oh now, for euer
Farewell the Tranquill minde ; farewell Content;
Farewell the plumed Troopes, and the bigge Warres,
That makes Ambition, Vertue! Oh farewell;
Farewell the neighing Steed, and the thrill Trumpe,
The Spirit-tirring Drum, th'Eare-piercing Fife,
or play away any part thereof, or refuse it for his ease, or to avoid paines; wherefore such a one is to be dismissed with punishment, or to be made some abject pionier.'—
Davies's Art of War and England Trumynge, 1619. So, in The Laws and Ordinances of War, established by the Earl of Essex, printed in 1640: 'If a trooper shall loose his horse or hackney, or a footman any part of his arms, by negligence or lewdness, by dice or cardes; he or they shall remain in quality of pioniers, or scavengers, till they be furnished with as good as were lost, at their own charge.' WALKER (Vers. p. 217) shows that the spelling pioner, from the flow of the verse, were there no other indication, should be retained. [See Ham. I, v, 163.]

or seq. MALONE quotes two passages, one from a 'very ancient drama entitled Common Conditions,' and another from a Farewell by Peele, which he intimates may have suggested these lines to Shakespeare. STEEVENS: I know not why we should suppose that Shakespeare borrowed so common a repetition as those diversified farewell from any preceding drama. A string of adieu is perhaps the most tempting of all repetitions, because it serves to introduce a train of imagery as well as to solemnify a speech or composition. Wolsey, like Othello, indulges himself in many farewell; and the Vates, opus montium cumina; Valeo, opaca valium cubilla! &c., are common to poets of different ages and countries. I have now before me an ancient MS. English poem, in which sixteen succeeding verses begin with the word farewell, applied to a variety of objects and circumstances. Booth: Utter this, looking off,—towards Desdemona. My Father once said to me, 'No human voice could surpass, if equal, Edmund Kean's in his delivery of this passage.' Begin slowly, with suppressed emotion; gradually increase the volume and intensity of voice,—never loud, nor let your tones be too tearful or tremulous,—it becomes monotonous.

F. Troop v, Troops F, Rowe +
Cap. Kan, Sta. Wh. i, Del. Troop Qq et cet.
Warre] nor Rowe ii+, Cap. ii, Huds. the Qq et cet.

make F et cet.
405. Troop v, Troops F, Rowe +
Cap. Kan, Sta. Wh. i, Del. Troop Qq et cet.
war Qq ii+, Cap.
ACT III, SC. III.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

The Royall Banner, and all Qualitie,

Pride, Pompe, and Circumstance of glorious Warre:

And O you mortall Engines, whose rude throats

Th’immortall Ioues dread Clamours, counterfet,

Farewell : Othello’s Occupation’s gone.

 rude] wide Qy.  
412. dread] great Qy.  
 Clamours] clamor Qy.  
 counterfet] counterfeit Qy.Fl.

410. Pride, Pompe

408. [Fife] Warton: In mentioning the fife joined with the drum, Shakespeare, as usual, paints from the life; those instruments accompanying each other being used in his age by the English soldiery. The fife, however, as a martial instrument, was afterwards entirely discontinued among our troops for many years. It was first used within the memory of man, among our troops, by the British guards, by order of the Duke of Cumberland, when they were encamped at Maestricht, in the year 1747. They took it from the Allies, with whom they served. This instrument, accompanying the drum, is of considerable antiquity in the European armies, particularly the German. In a curious picture in the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford, painted 1525, representing the siege of Favia by the French King, where the Emperor was taken prisoner, we see fifes and drums. In Ryme’s Federia, in a diary of King Henry’s siege of Bulloigne, 1544, mention is made of the trommes and vifleurs marching at the head of the King’s army. The drum and fife were also much used at ancient festivals, shows, and processions. Gerard Leigh, in his Accidence of Armorie, printed in 1576, describing a Christmas magnificently celebrated at the Inner Temple, says, ‘we entered the prince his hall, where anon we heard the noyse of drum and fife.’ At a stately masque on Shrove-Sunday, 1572, in which King Henry VIII was an actor, Holinshed mentions the entry ‘of a drum and fife apparelled in white damase and grene bonnettes’—

410. Circumstance

410. Circumstance

Hunter (ii, 286): So singular a use of this word requires something to show that it was not without precedent. Take the following from Langley’s Translation of Polydore Virgil, where we find that the Romans celebrated their dead ‘with great pomp and circumstance’—Fol. 122, 6. [Steevens, in his Preface, refers to the ambition in each little Hercules to set up pillars, ascertaining how far he had traveled through the dreary wids of black letter.’ There have been, however, very, very few contributions to Shakespearian literature more valuable, or more attractive, than Hunter’s New Illustrations.—Ed.] Rolfe: Shakespeare uses the singular and plural indifferently. See R. of L, 1262 and 1703.

413. GILES (p. 227): Othello does not here allude once to his real grief, or to his
Iago. Is't possible my Lord?

Oth. Villaine, be sure thou prove my Loue a Whore;


Iago. Is't possible my Lord?—possible my Lord?

Sing. Sta. Kty. Del. possible my Lord?—possible my Lord?

QqFf, Booth's Reprint et cet.

recent happiness; but, with a terrible spring of the mind, he leaps the chasm of affliction into which he cannot dare to look, and alights on the other side, amidst the tumults of his youth, amidst the noise and glories of his soldierism. This is the instinct of the mind to save itself from madness. The mind thus blots out the present from its view, and takes refuge in the past. Othello will not front his deadliest loss; he shrinks from it, to grapple with associations which restore him for an instant to the rigorous gran- deur of his manhood; when that instant is over, his energies collapse; then comes the depressing sense that for him no more is either hope or action; and so he murmurs 'Othello's occupation's gone.' Othello, in this passage, reveals the casuistry with which the mind blinds itself to ruin; the sophistry in which it quibbles with despair; the maniac strength with which it wrestles against fate and fact. It is as when we fall asleep with a heavy trouble on the soul; the soul takes advantage of this silent hour to escape from its bondage; again it is on the sunny hills; the strength of youth comes back, with the gladness of love and the hopes of life; not once does the spectre of ill throw its shadow on the dream; the vision is bright while the eyes are shut; but no sooner do they open than the dismal reality is present, and it cannot be dismissed.

413. GOULD (p. 106): In the mere word 'farewell' his [J. B. Booth's] great heart seemed to burst as in one vast continuing sigh. The phrase, 'the tranquil mind,' immediately succeeding, came in clear brain-tones, with a certain involved suggestiveness of meaning almost impossible to define, but as if the tranquil mind had flown. The whole passage, with its successive images of glorious war filing and disappearing before the mind's eye, employed some of the grandest elements of voice, subdued to retrospective and mournful cadences. 'Othello's occupation's gone.' And he stood with a look in his large blue eyes,—the bronzed face lending them a strange sadness,—as if all happiness had gone after. Kean's manner in this scene was very different. At the close of the 'farewell' he raised both hands, clasped them, and so brought them down upon his head, with a most effective gesture of despair. But the action seems to us like transferring Othello into Edmund Kean. FENCER: Othello falls back on his seat, quite humbled.

415. LEWES (p. 4): Kean's range of expression was very limited. His physical attitudes were such as confined him to the strictly tragic passions; and for these he was magnificently endowed. Small and insignificant in figure, he could at times become impressively commanding by the lion-like power and grace of his bearing. I remember the last time I saw him play Othello, how puny he appeared beside Macready, until in the Third Act, when, roused by Iago's taunts and insinuations, he moved towards him with a gouty hobble, seized him by the throat, and, in a well-known explosion, 'Villain! be sure,' &c., he seemed to swell into a stature which made Macready appear small. On that very evening, when gout made it difficult for him to display his accustomed grace, when a drunken hoarseness had ruined that once matchless voice, such was the irresistible passion,—manly, not tearful,—which vibrated in his tones and expressed itself in looks and gestures, that old men leaned their heads upon their arms and fairly sobbed. It was, one must confess, a patchy performance considered as a whole; some parts were miserably tricky, others misconceived, others gabbled over
ACT III, SC. iii.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Be sure of it: Give me the Occular proof,
Or by the worth of mine eternall Soule,
Thou hadst bin better have bin borne a Dog
Then answer my wak'd wrath.

_416. Oth._ Is't come to this?  

_420. Iago._ Make me to fee't: or (at the leaft) fo proue it,
That the probation bare no Hindge, nor Loope,
To hang a doubt on: Or woe vpon thy life.


_428. Oth._ If thou doft flander her, and torture me,
Neuer pray more: Abandon all remorfe
On Horrors head, Horrors accumulate:
Do deeds to make Heauen wepe, all Earth amaz'd;

_416. Occular] ocular Q, ocular Q, Q, Q.

_428. Lord._ Qq, Rowes. lord—Pope

_Cam._ Dyce iii, Huds. Rifs, Wh. ii. my
_Cap._ W. i, Dcl.

In haste to reach the 'points'; but it was irradiated with such flashes that I would again risk broken ribs for the chance of a good place in the pit to see anything like it.

_415. Loue_ MAGINN (p. 273): We may observe that he still, though his suspicions are so fiercely aroused, calls her his 'love.' It is for the last time before her death. After her guilt is, as he thinks, proved, he has no word of affection for her. She is a convicted culprit, to be sacrificed to his sense of justice.

_441. mine_ STEEVENS: An opposition may have been designed between man and 'dog.' [See Text. Notes. BOWELL, in the Var. of '21, gives man's as the reading of a Quarto for 'my' in line 419. I think it is merely a misprint in the reference, and that the varia lectio refers to 'mine' in this present line, and not to the 'my.' It apparently puzzled Collier, or I should not have referred to it.—ED.]

_418. have been_ See Ham. V, i, 332, or ABBOTT, § 350.

_426. remorse_ MALONE: All tenderness of nature, all pity. [See post, line 532.]

_HUDSON:_ That is, apparently here, conscience; 'Cast off the restraints and regards of conscience altogether.' The sense of pity, however, is included and interfused with it. What an appalling disclosure this speech is, of Othello's excruciating agony of mind!

_427. Horrors accumulate_ WALKER (Crit. i, 253): Read horror. The corruption originated in the preceding 'horrors.' [See I, i, 31.]

_428. weepes_ STEEVENS: Compare Meas. for Meas. II, ii, 121: 'Plays such fantastic tricks before high Heaven As make the angels weep.'
For nothing canst thou to damnation add
Greater then that.

Iago. O Grace! O Heauen forgive me!
Are you a Man? Have you a Soule? or Sense?
God buy you; take mine Office. Oh wretched Foole,
That lou'ft to make thine Honesty, a Vice!
Oh monstrous world! Take note, take note (O World)
To be direct and honest, is not safe.
I thanke you for this profit, and from hence
Ile loue no Friend, fith Loue breeds such offence.

Oth. Nay stay: thou shoul'dst be honest.

Iago. I shoulbe wife; for Honestie's a Foole,
And looses that it workes for.

Oth. By the World,
I think my Wife be honest, and thinke she is not:

430. Booth: I carry no weapon in this scene, but seeing Iago's dagger I clutch it in frenzy and am about to stab him, when the Christian overcomes the Moor, and throwing the dagger from me, I fall again upon the seat with a flood of tears. To this weeping Iago may allude in his next speech, where he says contemptuously, 'Are you a man?'

433. buy] See I, iii, 215. This spelling must not mislead us as to the pronunciation; 'buy' should not be pronounced like our present 'bye'; the y is merely phonetic, and represents not 'ye' but 'se', and should be pronounced like it, as, indeed, it is indicated by Singer. See Text. Notes.—Ed.

434. louest] Knight: Surely the man that loves to carry his honesty so far that it becomes a vice is what Iago means when he calls himself a fool.
438. sith] See Ham. II. ii, 6, where Marsh points out the distinction between sith and since, viz.: that sith belongs to logic and since to time, a distinction which the printers of Shakespeare's plays were not always careful to preserve.

439. Booth: Peremptorily, as to your subalterne, and Iago halts at the word of command.

443. be . . . is] Abbott, § 299: Be expresses more doubt than is after a verb of thinking. Very significant is this difference in this line of the doubtful Othello where is is the emphatic word and the line contains the extra dramatic syllable.
I think that thou art iuft, and thinketh thou art not:
Ile haue some profe. My name was as fresh
As Diana Visage, is now begrimed and blacke
As mine owne face. If there be Cords, or Knives,
Poyfon, or Fire, or suffocating streams,
Ile not indure it. Would I were satisfied.

Jago. I see you are eaten vp with Passion:
I do repent me, that I put it to you.
You would be satisfied?

Oth. Would? Nay, and I will.

Jago. And may : but how? How satisfied, my Lord?
Would you the super-vision grossely gape on?
Behold her top'd?

445. My] Ff, Rowe, Mal. Kat. her
Q, Q2 et cet.

446. begrimed'] begrimed Q. begrimed
Q2.

448. streams] steams Pope, Han.

450. I see] Ff, Rowe. I see for, Q3 et cet.

445. how?] now?] Rowe i.

445. you the super-vision] Ff, Rowe,
Kn, Coll. Ktly. you, the super-vision Q.
you, the super-vision Q2. you be super-
visor, Pope+. you, the supervisor, Cap.
et cet.

445. satisfied] satisfied. Q.


456. top'd'] top'd] Warb. topst Q. top'd
Ff, Rowe, Pope i, Kn, Ktly. and

Pope+. I Q3 et cet.

Cam. Wh. ii. top'd Pope ii et cet.

445. My name] KNIGHT: There is probably not a more fatal corruption of the mean-
ing of the poet [than her of Q.] amongst the thousand corruptions for which his editors
are answerable. It destroys the master-key to Othello's character. It is his intense
feeling of honour that makes his wife's supposed fault so terrible to him. It is not that
Desdemona's name is begrimed and black, but that his own name is degraded. This
one thought, here for the first time exhibited, pervades all the rest of the play; and
when we understand how the poison operates upon Othello's mind, we are quite pre-
pared fully to believe him when he says, in conclusion, - 'For naught I did in hate,
but all in honour.' The thought that his own name is now tarnished drives him at
once into a phrenzy. He has said, 'I'll have some proof:', but the moment that the
idea of dishonour comes across his sensitive nature he bursts into uncontrolled fury:
'If there be cords, . . . . I'll not endure it.' DUCK (Remarks, p. 240): The word
'own' in the phrase 'mine own face,' is alone sufficient to refute Knight's long and
laborious defence of 'My.' Othello would not have said, 'My name is now as black as
mine own face.' Mr Knight's text of the present tragedy is, on the whole, as bad
as his text of Hamlet: and a worse text of either play could hardly be produced. [These
harsh expressions of opinion are apt to make one antagonistic and far from willing to
accept them as decisive. In justice to Ducky it should be noted that when, a dozen years
later, he became himself an editor of Shakespeare, his tone to his fellow-editors became
much less supercilious and dogmatic.—ED.]

450. I see you are] WALKER (Crit. iii, 287) prefers this to the I see, sir of
the Q4, and contracts 'you are' to y'are. See line 253 above.
Oth. Death, and damnation. Oh!

Iago. It were a tedious difficulty, I think, To bring them to that Prospect: Damn them then, If ever mortal eyes do see them boulter More then their owne. What then? How then? What shall I say? Where's Satisfaction?

It is impossible you should see this, Were they as prime as Goates, as hot as Monkeys, As falt as Wolves in pride, and Fools as groff As Ignorance, made drunke. But yet, I say, If imputation, and strange circumstances, Which lead directly to the door of Truth, Will give you satisfaction, you might haue't.

457. damnation. Oh!—damnation—

459. bring them bring em Qs, Rowe+,

460. mortall mortall Qs, 
do se
d id se Qs.

461. How then? how then, say you?


469. hau't] ha't Q3. have it Steev.


457. Hazlitt (Hawkins's Life of Kean, ii, 209): Kean was great, as we expected,—surpassingly great. In the Third Act he let himself loose on the ocean of his passion, and drove on in darkness and in tempest, like an abandoned barque. The agony of his heart was the fiery Moorish agony, not cramped in within an actor's or a schoolman's confines, but fierce, ungovernable, dangerous. You knew not what he would do next in the madness of his spirit,—he knew not himself what he should do. One of the finest instantaneous actions of Kean was his clutching his black hand slowly round his head as though his brain were turning, and then writhing round and standing in dull agony with his back to the audience,—what other performer would so have forgotten himself?

461, 462. Capell indicates a quotation by Itallies in his text, and thus prints these two lines: 'More than their own! What then? how then, say you? | Where's satisfaction? What shall I say?' Thereupon he has the following wellnigh unwedgable note: What is spoke in another's person ought ever to be distinguish'd from what a speaker says in his own; and this fitness is greatest in such a case as the present, where interrogations follow interrogations; for want of such distinction, the two members of [line 462] (by what accident transpos'd, we know not; but, probably, of the press) keep through all prior copies the perverse order that accident put them in, the latter member preceding: Was all other proof wanting that what is now the first member stands in it's due place, we might receive it from what the speaker concludes with, in which is mention of 'satisfaction' as a thing of Othello's asking: to which asking the insertion [of say you in line 461] is as favorable on the score of perspicuousness, as it is to the verse's numbers which are now first completed.
ACT III, SC. iii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE 207

Oth. Give me a lying reason she's disloyall.
Iago. I do not like the Office.

But if I am entred in this caufe so farre
(Prick'd too't by foolish Honesty, and Loue)
I will go on. I lay with Caffio lately,
And being troubled with a raging tooth,
I could not sleepe. There are a kinde of men,
So loofe of Soule, that in their sleepees will mutter
Their Affayres: one of this kinde is Caffio:
In sleepe I heard him lay, sweet Desdemona,
Let vs be wary, let vs hide our Loues,
And then (Sir) would he gripe, and wring my hand:
Cry, oh sweet Creature: then kiffe me hard,
As if he pluckt vp kisses by the rootes,
That grew upon my lippes, laid his Leg ore my Thigh,
And kishe, and kisshe, and then cry curfed Fate.


471. Iago. Iago. Q.F.


473. I am] I'm Pope, Sta. Dyce iii,

474. on] one Q.J.

475-478. Ff, followed by Rowe, Han.

477. slee[pees] See Ham. IV, vii, 30. The use of this plural form is so common that the s can scarcely be regarded as an interpolation under Walker's Art. xxxviii (Crit. i, 233; see 1, 4, 31); it is rather a genuine plural, like 'loves,' Ham. I, i, 173, 'consents,' 'wills,' 'sights,' &c.

481. Booth: Holds Othello's hand, which Othello draws with disgust from his grasp.

482. Walker (Crit. ii, 20), in a list of many instances where creature is pronounced as a trisyllable, cites this line, but doubts whether the common reading, which adopts and then of the Q.J. is not preferable; in this case creature would be a dissyllable. Lettsom (in a foot-note to Walker) thinks the Q.J far superior, in which, however, the
That gave thee to the Moore.

*Oth.* O monfrous! monfrous!

*Iago.* Nay, this was but his Dreame.

*Oth.* But this denoted a fore-gone conclusion,

'Tis a shrewd doubt, though it be but a Dreame.

*Iago.* And this may helpe to thicken other prooves,

That do demonstrate thinly.

*Oth.* Ile teare her all to pceces.

*Iago.* Nay yet be wife ; yet we see nothing done,

She may be honest yet : Tell me but this,

Haue you not sometimes seene a Handkerchiefe

Spotted with Strawberries, in your wiues hand?

*Oth.* I gave her such a one : 'twas my first gift.

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487. *O monfrous*] *O monfrous* Q3

488. *Nay*] Omitted, Pope, Han.

489. *denoted*] *denoted* Q2

490. *fore-gome*] *fore-gome* Q3, Q2

492. *'Tis...thinly*] Given to *Iago* Q2

497. 500. *wiues*] *wife's* Rowe et seq.

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*then* would be better away, for cry and kis are most closely connected, and this *then* may have crept in from the *then* two lines below.

486. *conclusion*] MALONE: An experiment, or trial. See *Ant. & Cleo.* V, ii, 338. 'She hath pursued conclusions infinite Of easy ways to die.' [*See* *Ham. III*, iv, 195.]

490. *Johnson:* I think this line is more naturally spoken by Othello, who, by dwelling so long upon the proof, encouraged Iago to enforce it.

494. *we see*] WARRERTON: An oblique and secret mock at Othello's saying, 'Give me ocular proof.' HUDSON: Iago is exulting in his intellectual mastery, as shown in the success of his lies. Truth prevails by her own might; lies by the skill of the liar; hence, gaining his ends by falsehood is to Iago just the sweetest thing in the world.

497. *spotted*] HALLIWELL: Mr Fairholt sends me the following curious note: 'The ladies of the Shakespearian era were great adepts in the use of the needle; the designs they made use of were consequently conventional like those worked by our grandmothers in the school sampler. Flowers and fruits were depicted in a sort of hereditary fashion, and repeated mechanically over the surface to be ornamented.' 'The habit of wearing curiously wrought handkerchiefs, which prevailed in our author's day, was derived from the East, where it was customary for both sexes to carry them.'

*Not.*
ACT III, SC. iii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE

Iago.  I know not that: but such a Handkerchiefe
(I am sure it was your wife's) did I to day
See Cassio wipe his Beard with.

Oth.  If it be that.
Iago.  If it be that, or any, it was hers.

It speakes against her with the other prooves.

Othel.  O that the Slave had forty thousand liues:
One is too poore, too weake for my reuenge.
Now do I see 'tis true.  Looke heere Iago,
All my fond louve thus do I blow to Heauen.  'Tis gone.
Arishe blacke vengeance, from the hollow hell,

500.  Iam] I'm Pope +, Dyce,iii, Huds.  Heauen.  'Tis] heauen,—tis Qq.
502.  if it] If't Qq, Cap. Jen.  heaven: 'Tis Pope et seq.  that. that—Rowe et seq.
503.  any; it was hern.] any; it was hern, Qq.  'Tis gone] Separate line, Pope et seq.  (except Coll. Wh. i, Kly).
504.  any, it was hern, Ff.  any, it was hern, Mal. et cet.  "thy hollow cell" Qq, seq.  One line, Kly.
505.  if 'tis true] if 'tis true, Qq.  the hollow hell] thy hollow cell Qq.
507.  do I] I doe Qq, Glo. Kly, Cam. Wh. ii.  unhauleld cell Warb.
true] time Qq, Warb.

503.  it was hers] MALONE: For the emendation that in place of 'it,' I am answerable. The mistake probably arose from ye only being written in the manuscript. STEEVENS: I prefer Mr Malone's correction to that of F, though the latter gives sense where it was certainly wanting. KNIGHT prefers F, as does also the present Ed.]

505.  forty thousand] ELZE (Note on \textit{Ham.}, V, i, 257) calls attention to Shakespeare's fondness for this number as an expression of indefiniteness. BOOTHE: Whether this refers to Cassio or Desdemona I'm uncertain. He would prepare swift means of death for her and tear her all to pieces, yet 'slave' seems very inappropriate to apply to a woman. I think he has Cassio in mind, and his reference to him in the Fifth Act, 'Had all his hairs been lives,' seems to give an additional warrant. [Assuredly, it was Cassio. I doubt if Othello even heard what Iago had just said.—Ed.]

507.  true] WARBURTON upholds Qq, as an 'allusion to what Othello had said before, line 221: 'Away at once with love or jealousy.' This \textit{time} has now come.'

508.  fond louve] BOOTHE: Although the savage blood is up, let a wave of humanity sweep over his heart at these words. Breathe out 'Tis gone' with a sigh of agony which seems to exhale love to heaven.

509.  the hollow hell] WARBURTON: 'Hollow' as applied to 'hell' is a poor unmeaning epithet. It is corrupt, and should be read \textit{unhauleld cell}, i.e. the infernal regions. STEEVENS: The same phrase occurs in Jasper Heywood's translation of Seneca's \textit{Thyestes}, 1560: 'Where most prodigious vgy things the hollowe hell doth hyde.' HOLT WHITE: Again in \textit{Paradise Lost}, i, 314: 'He call'd so loud, that all the hollow deep Of hell resounded.' MALONE: Also, line 542 of the same book: 'the universal host up sent A shout that tore hell's concave.' KNIGHT: It seems perfectly incredible that Johnson, Steevens, and Malone should have rejected the magnificent reading 'hollow hell'; if it had failed to impress them by its power, the imitations of it by Milton should have rendered it sacred. But let us only mark the opposition
Yeeld vp (O Loue) thy Crowne, and hearted Throne
To tyrannous Hate. Swell boosome with thy fraught,
For 'tis of Afpickes tongues.

_Iago._ Yet be content.

_Oth._ Oh blood, blood, blood.

_Iago._ Patience I say: your minde may change.

_Oth._ Neuer _Iago._ Like to the Ponticke Sea,

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_of the two lines: 'All my fond love thus do I blow to heaven. Arise, black vengeance, from the hollow hell.'

_[he kneels Q_1_, Q_2_. 516. Two lines, Q_1_, Q_2_.
_513._ Pray Q_2_, Cap. Steev. Mal. Knt. _mind perhaps may_ Q_2_ et ceter.
_[he kneels Q_1_.
_514._ blood, blood, blood, ] _blood_ , _Iago_. Like to _Iago_. _Iago_... _heaven_ Om. Q_1_.

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_of the two lines: 'All my fond love thus do I blow to heaven. Arise, black vengeance, from the hollow hell.'

_510._ hearted] _Johnson_ : The heart on which thou wast enthroned. _Malone_: So, _Twelfth Night_, II, iv, 21: 'It gives an echo to the very seat Where Love is throned.'
_511._ Swell] _Warburton_ : Because the fraught is of poison.
_513._ _Booth_ : Iago affects remorse for having 'put this to him,' &c.
_514._ _Fechter_ : He rushes about as if seeking his prey.
_515._ _Fechter_ : Exciting him. _Booth_ : Eagerly, as if to clinch the nail he has driven home.
_516._ Ponticke Sea] _Pope_ : This simile is omitted in the first edition; I think it should be so, as an unnatural excursion in this place. _Stevens_ : Every reader will, I durst say, abide by Mr Pope's censure on this passage. When Shakespeare grew acquainted with such particulars of knowledge, he made a display of them as soon as opportunity offered. He found this in Holland's _Pliny_, Bk. ii, chap. 97, 1601: 'And the sea Pontus euermore floweth and runneth out into Propontis, but the sea neuer retireth backe againe within Pontus.' Edwards, in his MS. notes, conceives this simile to allude to Sir Philip Sidney's device, which was the Caspian Sea, with this motto, _Sine refluxu_. _Knight_ : It is delightful to see how Shakespeare's knowledge impresses itself, even in technicalities, upon practical men whose minds are not clouded by the low pedantry of such critics as Steevens. A gentleman, who writes to us as 'a sailor,' begs us to notice this passage as exhibiting a proof of the poet's knowledge of the continual flow of the tide through the Gut of Gibraltar.' _Hunter_ (ii, 279): Few persons will doubt that Steevens's quotation from Holland's _Pliny_ was substantial and good, a valuable contribution to the illustration of the play: Knight's correspondent's in the highest degree vain and ridiculous. _Swinburne_ (p. 183): In their version of _Othello_, remarkably enough, the 'player-editors,' contrary to their wont, have added to the treasure-house of their text one of the most precious jewels that ever the prodigal afterthought of a great poet bestowed upon the rapture of his readers. Some of these, by way of thanksgiving, have complained with a touch of petulance that it was out of place and superfluous in the setting; nay, that it was incongruous with all the circumstances,—out of tone and out of harmony and out of keeping with character and tune.
Whose Ice Current, and compulsive courfe,
Neur' keepes retyring ebbie, but keepes due on
To the Proponticke, and the Hellepons:
Euen so my bloody thoughts, with violent pace
Shall neur' looke backe, neur' ebbie to humble Loue,
Till that a capable, and wide Reuenge
Swallow them vp. Now by yond Marble Heauen,

and time. In other lips, indeed, than Othello's, at the crowning minute of culminating
agony, the rush of imaginative reminiscence which brings back upon his eyes and ears
the lightning foam and tideless thunder of the Pontic sea might seem a thing less nat-
ural than sublime. But Othello has the passion of a poet closed in, as it were, and
shut up behind the passion of a hero. For all his practical readiness of martial eye
and ruling hand in action, he is also in his season 'of imagination all compact.' Therefore
it is that in the face and teeth of all devils akin to Iago that hell could send forth
to his at her election, we feel and recognize the spotless exaltation, the sublime and
sunbright purity, of Desdemona's inevitable and invulnerable love. When once we
likewise have seen Othello's visage in his mind, we see, too, how much more of great-
ness is in this mind than in another hero's. For such an one, even a boy may well
think how thankfully and joyfully he would lay down his life. Other friends we have
of Shakespeare's giving whom we love deeply and well, if hardly with such love as
could weep for them all the tears of the body and all the blood of the heart; but there
is none we love like Othello.

517. Ice] Singer (ed. ii): This is a palpable misprint for yeify.
518. keepes . . . keepes] Malone: Many similar repetitions in the same line, due
to the compiler's mistakes, may be found in F, See Ham. II, ii, 52; III, iii, 14.
Knight: The repetition would not be objectionable if in the first instance it gave us a
clear meaning,—the same meaning as in the second instance,—but it is not so. And
yet feels does not seem to be the right word. Collier (ed. ii): Southern altered it to
knows in his F, and it is knew in the (MS). White (ed. i) 'cannot but regard feels
as a mere sophistication,' but in his ed. ii he silently adopts it. Walker (Crit. i, 314):
Feels is wrong; breaks would be better, though not, I think, the true word. Knightly
(Exp. 303): I doubt much if the original word was not makes, which I have given,
corresponding with 'keeps' in not personifying.
523. marble] In that delightful book, The Plain Speaker (p. 483, Bohn's ed.),
Hazlitt discerns, with an insight keen and poetic, a meaning here which at first sight
is so taking that I cannot but regret that a closer scrutiny will hardly justify it, or at
most accept it only as one of those interpretations which it is the prerogative of a fine
critic to find where he will. Hazlitt says: 'when Othello swears "By you marble
heaven,"' the epithet is suggested by the hardness of his heart from the sense of injury;
the texture of the outward object is borrowed from that of the thoughts; and that noble
simile, "Like the Propontic," &c., seems only an echo of the sounding tide of passion,
and to roll from the same source, the heart.' If this passage in Othello were the only
In the due reverence of a Sacred vow,
I heere engage my words.

Iago. Do not rise yet:
Witness ye euer-burning Lights above,
You Elements, that clip vs round about,
Witness that heere Iago doth give vp
The execution of his wit, hands, heart,

instance in Shakespeare where 'marble' is applied to the 'heavens,' this fine interpretation might stand without question. But it is used elsewhere in passages where it cannot have a subjective meaning, and it is in these passages and others, which, I think, should determine its meaning here. In Timon's wild address to the earth (IV, iii, 194) he bids it 'Teem with new monsters, whom thy upward face Hath to the marble mansion all above Never presented;' again, twice in Cymb. (V, iv) where Sicilius first invokes Jupiter to 'Peep through thy marble mansion,' and then when Jupiter retires, he exclaims, 'The marble pavement closes.' In these three instances 'marbled' is, it seems to me, purely objective, and is not a quality projected by the emotions of the speaker; it is suggestive of all the imposing pomp of masonry with cloud-capt towers and glistening domes. Furthermore, Marston uses the same phrase, as Steevens and Malone pointed out, in Solyman and Perseda, 1599: 'Now by the marbled face of the welkin,' &c., and in Antonio and Mellida, 1602: 'And please'd the marble heavens,' &c. Lastly, Milton (Par. Lost, iii, 564) describes how Satan 'into the world's first region throws His flight precipitant, and wins with ease Through the pure marble air his oblique way.' We are safe in ascribing a classic origin to many a Miltonic phrase, and it was Upton (p. 25) who, in vindicating Paradise Lost from the strictures of Bishop Burnet, shows that 'marble' is used by Milton 'in its thoroughly classic sense from μαρμάρος, to sparkle, to glow, or, as in the 'aquor marmorum' of Vergil, the sea shining or resplendent like marble.' This, then, is the meaning in which, I think, it was always used by Shakespeare, of course without a thought, or perhaps even knowledge, of its classic origin. 'Marble' refers, I think, to color, aglow with lacing streaks, and not to texture or to substance.—Ed. SCHMIDT (Lex. s. v.) queries whether 'marble' is applied to the heavens on account of their eternity.

Booth: Kneels. Both hands above the head, with upturned palms and fingers towards the back. I used this gesture impulsively, in England first, and it was spoken of as suggestive of the Orient. Iago watches Othello keenly—sidewise—during his next speech; while Othello seems absorbed and with upturned eyes.

That is, embrace. FURNELL: Originally, 'to hold tight'; and then, as the shears press down on the cloth in the act of cutting, the later meaning superseded the earlier.
ACT III, SC. iii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

To wrong'd Othello's Service. Let him command,
And to obey shall be in me remorse,
What bloody businesse euer.

Oth. I greet thy loue,
Not with vaine thanks, but with acceptance bounteous,
And will upon the instant put thee too't.
Within these three dayes let me heare thee say,

532. And to obey] And to obey, Q3. [Rising. Cap.

be in me remorse] be remorse Q2.

Remayne Upton, Cap. [336. ther] the Q2.

to QuF3 F4

533. businesse euer] works so euer Q3.

532. And to obey] Theobald changed Pope's Not to Nor, 'that is, let your commands be ever so bloody, remorse and compassion shall not restrain me from obeying them.' Urton (p. 200): A negative particle has slipped out here, we must read 'And to obey shall be in me no remorse.' Johnson: Iago devotes himself to wronged Othello, and says, 'Let him command whatever bloody business, and in me it shall be an act, not of cruelty, but of tenderness, to obey him; not of malice to others, but of tenderness to him.' Steevens: 'Remorse' is used for pity in Surrey's translation of the Fourth Aenid: 'Sister, I crave thou have remorse of me.' Again, in King Edward III. 1599: 'But for yourselves, look you for no remorse,' and in many more instances, but I shall content myself to observe that the sentiment of Iago bears no small resemblance to that of Arviragus in Cymb. IV, ii, 168: 'I'd let a parish of such Cloten's blood, And praise myself for charity.' Reed quotes Mason as saying that Shakespeare seldom, if ever, uses the word in any other sense. [It is the only sense given by Dyce (Glauc.).] Tollet: That is, let him command any bloody business, and to obey him shall be in me an act of pity and compassion for wrong'd Othello. Farmer: I read, 'let him command An' to obey shall be in me remorse What bloody business ever——' 'And' for 'if' is sufficiently common; and Othello's impatience breaks off the sentence, I think, with additional beauty. Knight: It is quite clear that Othello interrupts the conclusion of Iago's speech. At the moment when he has said that 'obedience to Othello shall stand in the place of remorse (mercy)—What bloody business ever' (Othello may command), Othello, jumping at his meaning, at once sets him upon the murder of Cassio. Singer (ed. ii): 'To remord—to prey upon continually and repeatedly; and hence Iago's prefigured remorse; a feeling that will continually prey upon his mind—Mordax—Edax-cara.' [This Latin I do not understand.—Ed.] I owe this admirable solution of a difficult passage to the kindness of Dr Richardson. Hudson: 'Remorse' for conscience, simply. Iago has said before, 'I hold it very stuff o' the conscience to do no contrived murder.' So the meaning here is, 'Let him command whatever bloody work he may, to perform it shall be with me a matter of conscience.' This explanation is Joseph Crosby's. White (ed. ii): 'Remorse,' a doubtful reading, or else a very forced use of the word in the sense of pity, for Othello. Bulloch (p. 250): I would read, '—— shall be in mere remorse What bloody business tresurs.' That is the ordinary pity experienced at the separation of soul and body in others. [See III. iii, 426.]
That Caffio’s not alive.

_Iago._ My Friend is dead:

’Tis done at your Requeft.

But let her live.

_Oth._ Damne her lewde Minx:

O damne her, damne her.

Come go with me a-part, I will withdraw

To furnishe me with some swift meanes of death

For the faire Diuell.

Now art thou my Lieutenant.

_Iago._ I am your owne for euer.

_Exeunt._

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538. _BOOTH:_ Iago is shocked, of course, and slightly shudders as he rises to his feet.

Line 541 he speaks beseechingly.

539. _THORBALD:_ In like manner Jonson in his _Catiline_ [III. iii] expresses the

Impetuosity of Cethegus for the death of Cicero, ‘He shall die. _Shall_ was too slowly

said; he’s dying, that _is_ yet too slow; he’s dead.’ But this is a copy from Seneca’s

_Hercules Furens_ [v. 644]: ‘Si novi Herculem Lycus Creonti debitas poetam habuit.

Lentum est, dabit; dat; hoc quoque lentum est; dedit.’

542. _Minx._ _PURNELL:_ Possibly short for _minkin._

543. _BOOTH:_ Take a liberty here and ‘damn her’ _four_ times; the first savagely, the

second time less so, melt with the third, and choke with tears at the fourth; _the merest_

pause—then recover and ‘Come, go with me,’ &c. Iago shows deep grief till ‘Now

art thou my lieutenant,’ then, quickly kneeling, he kisses Othello’s hand, and his face

reveals his triumph.

_FICHEL_’s Othello returns as he is going out, and, striking Iago

on the shoulder, with a savage smile of triumph says, ‘Now art thou my lieutenant.’

545. _death._ _RYMER_ (p. 92): Othello is made a Venetian General. We see nothing

done by him, nor related concerning him, that comports with the condition of a General, or,

indeed, of a Man, unless the killing himself, to avoid a death the Law was about to inflict

on him. When his jealousy had wrought him up to a resolution of _s_ taking revenge

for the suppos’d injury, He sets Jago to the fighting part, to kill Cassio; And he chuses

himself to murder the silly Woman his Wife, that was like to make no resistance.

548. _BOOTH:_ To portray Iago properly you must seem to be what all the characters

think, and say, you are, not what the spectators know you to be; try to win even _them_

by your sincerity. Don’t _act_ the villain, don’t _look it_ or _speak it_ (by scowling and

growling, I mean), but _think_ it all the time. Be genial, sometimes jovial, always gen-

tlemanly. Quick in motion as in thought; lithe and simuous as a snake. A certain bluff-

ness (which my temperament does not afford) should be added to preserve the military

flavour of the character; in this particular I fail utterly, my Iago lacks the soldierly qual-

ity. My consolation is that we know him more as a courtier than as a soldier.
ACT III, SC. IV.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

[327 a]

Scena Quarta.

Def. Do you know Sirrah, where Lieutenant Cassio lyes?

Clow. I dare not say he lies any where.

Def. Why man?

Clo. He's a Soldier, and for me to say a Souldier lyes, 'tis stabbing.

Def. Go too: where lodges he?

Clo. To tell you where he lodges, is to tel you where I lye.

Def. Can any thing be made of this?

Clo. I know not where he lodges, and for mee to deuise a lodging and say he lies here, or he lies there, were to lye in mine owne throat.

Def. Can you enquire him out? and be edified by report?

Clo. I will Catechize the world for him, that is, make Questions, and by them answer.

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1. Scena Quarta.] Om. Q.9, Rowe.
Scene IX. Pope +, Jen.
Another Apartment in the Palace.
2. Enter...] Enter Desdemona, Emilia, and the Clown. Q.9 (Desdemona Q, Q.9).
Coll. Wh. i.
He's] Fl, Rowe +, Dyce, Glo. Cam.
Huds. Rife, Wh. ii. He is Q.9 et cet.
9. too:] to, Q.Q.9 to Q.9 to: Fl. to'
Knt.
14. lies...there] lies there Q.9.
15. mine own] my Q.9 my own Cap.
17. by] to Coll. (MS).
19. and...answer] Separate line, Q.9 by them] make them Q.9 Jen. Steev.
'85. bid them Theob. +, Cap.
8. et] Q.9 et cet.

3-24. These lines are, I believe, invariably omitted on the stage. Fechter continues the scene, that is, it is still III, i. Booth at line 25 begins IV, i.

2. Clown] Douce (ii, 272): He appears but twice in the play, and was certainly intended to be an allowed, or domestic, fool in the service of Othello and Desdemona.

4. lyes] Shakespeare was not above sharing the weakness of his contemporaries in making puns on this word. See also Hum. V, i, 116.

15. throat] John Hunter: This meant, to utter a wilful lie. 'To lie in the teeth' was less intentional, and gave less offence.

19. by them] Warburton: The Clown was to go seek for one; he says he will ask for him, and by his own questions make answer. Without doubt we should read—
Def. Secke him, bidde him come hither: tell him, I haue moued my Lord on his behalfe, and hope all will be well.

Clo. To do this, is within the compasse of mans Wit, and therefore I will attempt the doing it. Exit Clo.

Def. Where should I looefe the Handkerchiefe, _Æmilia_?

_Aëmil._ I know not Madam.

Def. Beleeue me, I had rather haue loft my purfe Full of Cruzadoes. And but my Noble Moore Is true of minde, and made of no such bafeneffe,

3. _of_ mans Wit_ of a man_ Qq. Wh. i. that Qq et cet.
23. _I will_ Pl. Q. 26. 62, 68, 105, &c. _Handkerschiefes_.
24. _doing it_ doing of it Qq. Rowe, _handkercher Q_._ Handkerchief F_.
25. _doing it_ doing of it Qq. Rowe, +._ handkercher Q._ Handkerchief F_.
Jen. Steev. 85, Mal. _doing Rile._ 28. _have loft_ looefe Qq. left Q, Q. 81.

and bid them answer; i.e., the world; those whom he questions. Henley: His design was to propose such questions as might elicit the information sought for from him, and, therefore, by his questions he might be enabled to answer. Malone: That is, and by them, _when answered_, form my own answer to you. Rolfe states it clearly: By them be enabled to answer, or get the information to use in my answer.

24. the doing it] For a full exposition of verbalis, followed by an object, see Abbott, § 93, or _Math._ I, iv, 8.

25. _should I loose_] Abbott, § 325: 'Should,' in a direct question about the past, seems to increase the emphasis of the interrogation, since a doubt about the past (time having been given for investigation) implies more perplexity than a doubt about the future.

25. the] White (ed. i): _That_ of the Qq has a loss of significance. To Desdemona this handkerchief was at any time the handkerchief, and now more so than ever.

27. Hudson: Objection has been made to the conduct of Emilia in this scene as inconsistent with the spirit she afterwards shows. I can discover no such inconsistency. Want of principle and strength of attachment are often thus seen united. Emilia loves her mistress deeply, but she has no _moral_ repugnance to theft and false hood, apprehends no _fatal_ consequences from the Moor's passion, and has no soul to conceive the agony her mistress must suffer by the charge of infidelity; and it is but natural that when the result comes she should be the more spirited for the very remembrance of her own guilty part in the process. Booth: Emilia speaks with slight embarrassment.

28. rather] Cited by Walker (_Per._ 108) as an instance of its contraction into a monosyllable. See also, to the same purpose, Abbott, § 466.

29. Cruzadoes] Grey: A Portuguese coin, in value three shillings. Johnson: So called from the cross stamped on it. _Fechter_ Desdemona turns over her work and materials to find the handkerchief.
ACT III, SC. iv.] THE MOORE OF VENICE

As jealious Creatures are, it were enough
To put him to ill-thinking.

Asmil. Is he not jealious?

Def. Who, he? I think the Sun where he was borne,
Drew all fuch humors from him.

Asmil. Looke where he comes.

Enter Othello.

Def. I will not leave him now, till Caffio be
Call'd to him. How is't with you, my Lord?

Oth. Well my good Lady, Oh hardnes to dissemble!

How do you, Desdemona?

Def. Well, my good Lord.

Oth. Give me your hand.

This hand is moif, my Lady.

Def. It hath felt no age, nor knowne no forrow.

Oth. This argues fruitfulness, and liberall heart:

Hot, hot, and moyft. This hand of yours requires

31, 33. jealious] jealous Q, F. jealious F. F. F.
38, 39. Lines end, new...Lord? Q, Cap. Ending, Caffio...Lord? Steev'85, Var. et seq. Prose, Mal.
38. till] Let Q, Q. is it Q, Pope, Theob. Han.

35. RYMER (p. 126): By this manner of speech one wou'd gather the couple had been yoak'd together a competent while, what might she say more, had they been man and wife seven years?

39. to him] FECHTER: Exit Emilia R. at the moment when Othello appears at the terrace. He observes them an instant; then comes down, straight to where Desdemona has been derangery her work and materials, looking at them with mistrust; when he speaks he represses his anger. BOOTH: Othello addresses Desdemona as he passes her, then he suddenly changes his tone and manner from indifference to sadness.

42. FECHTER: Coaxing by placing her hands, clasped, on the shoulders of Othello, who releases himself from her caress and takes her hand.

45. BOOTH: At the word 'sorrow' he looks anxiously into her eyes, and with a sigh proceeds.

46. fruitfulnessse] DELIUS: That is, liberal, bountiful, as 'fruitful' is used in II, ii, 372.

47. moyft] BUCKNILL (Med. Knowledge of Sh. p. 273): This appears to express
A sequester from Liberty:FASTING, and Prayer,
Much Captivation, Exercitation devoted,
For here's a young, and sweating Diuell here
That commonly rebels: 'Tis a good hand,
A franks one.

Wh. 1. 49. devoted Q1. 52. franks one] very franks one Han.
50. here's] there's Galat. 52. franks one too Cap. Kly.

an old opinion that 'a moist palm indicates a hot liver,' one, however, which Prinrose considered a vulgar error, and to the refutation of which he devoted a chapter. Booth: Examining its lines as in palmistry.

49. Exercise] MALONE: This was the term for religious duties. 'Henry VII,' says Bacon, 'had the fortune of a true Christian as well as of a great king, in living exercised, and dying repentant.'

49, etc. GOULD: As he uttered these words, J. B. Booth held up the innocent hand between his two in momentary, but fervent, attitude of prayer. Then, still holding her hand in one of his and pointing with the other, and looking keenly, but without unkindness, into her palm, he adds, with heightening and ringing accent: 'For here's,' &c. The three words, 'That commonly rebels,' in changed tone, and with the voice sustained at the close, and given in such a manner that the attentive listener supplemented the meaning---'and I fear must do so in your case.' So, at the first performance. On the second, a fine variation---'For here's a young and sweating—devil here,' with the same searching intensity; then a kindly doubt seems to rise in his mind, and he gives her the benefit of it in saying---'That commonly (slight pause) rebels.'

51, etc. WALKER (iii, 288): Arrange, perhaps---'Tis a good hand, a franks one. |
Deed. You may indeed say so; for 'twas that hand | That gave away my heart.' [I record this note, like many another of Walker, simply because I lack the moral courage to omit it. When Walker spends his time and ours in cutting up verses, and fragments of verses spoken by different characters, into lines, what else is it but scanning by the eye and for the eye? If the words do not flow musically, cutting them into lines will not make them musical. If they do flow musically, the lines will take care of themselves. Is it to be imagined that Shakespeare ever followed any guide but his ear? What does the ear know of lines? recurrent or uncursive rhythm is all that ever it can note.—Ed.]

51, 52. hand, . . . one.] As questions in FECHTER'S copy.
52. KEIGHTLEY (Exe. 304): I have given in my edition 'A franks one more,' but no addition was necessary. I made an error for the sake of metre, and, I think, weakened the passage. [And was anticipated by Capell, after all.—Ed.]

52. BOADEN (Life of Kemble, i. 259): During this speech of Othello, Mrs Siddon's face had a beauty of expression that offered one of the most striking and varying pictures ever contemplated. The surprise, arising to astonishment, a sort of doubt if she heard aright, and that being admitted, what it could mean; a hope that it would end in nothing so unusual from him as an offensive meaning; and the slight relief upon Othello's adding—'Tis a good hand, a franks one'; all this commentary was quite as legible as the text.
ACT III, SC. iv.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE  219

Def.  You may (indeed) say so:
      For 'twas that hand that gave away my heart.

Oth.  A liberall hand.  The hearts of old, gave hands:

But our new Heraldry is hands, not hearts.

53.  You]  Abbott, §483: Emphasized pronouns sometimes dispense with the un-accented syllable.  Here you is emphatic.  'A frank | one.  Yô | u mây | indeed | say so.

55.  In these lines Warburton discerned a satirical allusion to the creation of baronets by James the First, and founded on it the date of the composition of the play.  For his arguments, in this regard and Malone's reply to them, see Appendix, Date of the Composition.  Warburton also asserted that 'it is evident that line 55 should be read: "The hands of old gave hearts"; otherwise it would be no reply to "For 'twas that hand that gave away my heart."'  Not so, says her husband, "The hands of old indeed gave hearts; but the custom now is to give hands without hearts."  Johnson: Of emendation there is no need.  She says that her hand gave away her heart.  He goes on with his suspicion, and the hand which he had before called frank, he now terms liberal; then proceeds to remark that the hand was formerly given by the heart; but now it neither gives it, nor is given by it.  Steevens: The phrase 'our new heraldry' is only figurative, without the least reference to James's creation of baronets.  The absurdity of making Othello so familiar with British heraldry, the utter want of consistency as well as policy in any sneer of Shakespeare at the badge of honours instituted by a Prince whom, on all other occasions, he was solicitous to flatter, and at whose court this very piece was acted in 1613, most strongly incline me to question the propriety of Warburton's historical explanation.  Malone: The hearts of old, says Othello, dictated the union of hands, which formerly were joined with the hearts of the parties in them; but in our modern marriages, hands alone are united, without hearts.  Such is the plain meaning of the words.  I do not, however, undertake to maintain that the poet, when he used the word 'heraldry,' had not the new order of baronets in his thoughts, without intending any satirical allusion.  Knight: We do not think that Shakespeare would have gone out of his way to introduce a covert sarcasm at a passing event, offensive as it must have been if understood, and perfectly useless if not understood.  The obvious meaning of the words, without any allusion, is plain enough; and 'our new heraldry;' if it be any more than a figurative expression, may be easily referred to the practice of quartering or joining the arms of husband and wife.  Dyce (Remarks, p. 241): The reader will probably recollect with dismay the immense mass of annotation which this passage has called forth in consequence of Warburton's ridiculous idea that the poet alluded here to the new order of baronets created by King James.  I have only to observe: first,—that the word 'heraldry' (which the commentators are surprised at finding here) was evidently suggested to Shakespeare by the words in the preceding line, 'gave hands' (to 'give arms' being a heraldic term); secondly, that Warner, in his Albion's England, p. 282, ed. 1596, has, 'My hand shall never give my heart, my heart shall give my hand.'  White (ed. i. and ed. ii) adopts Warburton's idea.  In his ed. ii he says: 'This seems to be the new heraldry Othello speaks of; but in that case, the passage was probably added after the first production of the play.'
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT III, SC. IV.

Des.  I cannot speake of this:

Oth.  What promis, Chucke?

Des.  I haue fent to bid Caffio come speake with you.

Oth.  I haue a falt and forry Rhewme offenders:

Lend me thy Handkerchiefe.

Des.  Heere my Lord.

Oth.  That which I gau ye.

Des.  I haue it not about me.

Oth.  Not?

Des.  No indeed, my Lord.

Oth.  That's a fault: That Handkerchiefe

Did an Egyptian to my Mother giue:

57. 58. One line, Q.q, Rowe et seq.  66-68.  Not f...fault.) As one line,

58.  Come, now] Fl, Rowe +, Jen.  Come,

59.  come, Q.  Come now Q.Q.  Han.  Mal.


64.  Rukeme]  rhume Q.q, rhewme Rowe.


66.  [after]  Egyptian E.  Mor.

67.  No indeed.]  No faith Q.

68.  That's]  Fl, Rowe +, Jen.  Sing.

69.  Egyptian]  Egyptian F.

61.  sullen]  JOHNSON'S interpretation of sullen of the Q.q is 'a rheum obstinately troublesome.' COLLIER (ed. ii): Perhaps the word is sullen, to which it is altered in the (MS.). FECHTER: Stretching out his hand, without looking at her.

63.  BOOTH: Quickly—hoping to see the one he gave her.

68.  Handkerchiefe]  THEOBALD: Cinthio Giraldi only says it was the Moor's gift upon his wedding to Desdemona; that it was most curiously wrought after the Moorish Fashion, and very dear both to him and his wife, 'il qual punicello era lavorato alla moresca sottissimamente, & era carissimo alla Donna & parimente al Moro.' BOOTH: All this description of the Handkerchief should be told with an air of intense and earnest mystery. Desdemona should listen in wonder and speak like a frightened child. [This description, with its witchcraft, is among those passages which KNIGHT (Biography, p. 438) cites to prove that Shakespeare probably visited Scotland in the autumn of 1601. I cannot see that the inference can be drawn from anything stronger than that in the information against Isobell Strachan for witchcraft it is averred that she made a charm out of a bent penny, a clout, and a piece of red wax, wherewith the face being stroked, love and marriage would follow.—ED.]

68, etc.  RYMER (p. 135): So much ado, so much stress, so much passion and repetition about an Handkerchief! Why was not this call'd the Tragedy of the Handkerchief? . . . . The Wardrobe of obsolete Romances, one might think, were a fitter place for this Handkerchief than that it, at this time of day, be worn on the stage, to raise everywhere all this clutter and turmoil.

69.  Egyptian]  HUNTER (ii, 284): By this, Shakespeare may mean either an
The thoughts of people. She told her, while she kept it, 'T would make her Amiable, and subdue my Father
Entirely to her loye: But if she loft it,
Or made a Guift of it, my Fathers eye
Should hold her loathed, and his Spirits shou'd hunt
After new Fancies. She dying, gaue it me,
And bid me (when my Fate would haue me Wiu'd)
To giue it her. I did so; and take heed, on't,
Make it a Darling, like your precious eye:
To looIc't, or giue't away, were such perdicion,
As nothing else could match.

Def. Is't possible?

Oth. 'Tis true: There's Magick in the web of it:
A Sybill that had numbred in the world
The Sun to course, two hundred compasses,
In her Propheticke furie sow'd the Worke: 86
The Wormes were hallowed, that did breede the Silke, 90
And it was dyde in Mummy, which the Skilfull 86
Conserued' of Maidens hearts.

Def. Indeed? Is't true?
Oth. Most veritable; therefore looke too't well.
Def. Then would to Heaven, that I had never seen't?

86. sow'd] Ff, Rowe +, Cap. sow'd
Qf. sow'd Johnns.
87. hallowed] hallowed Qg; hallow'd
Cap. et seq.
88. dyde] dyde Qg, dy'd Ff, dy'd Ff, dy'd Qg, dy'd Qg, dy'd Qg, dy'd
Mummy] Mummy Qg; which] with Qg, Jen.
89. Conserued] Conserued Qg, Jen. Concertes Qg, Jen.
90. Indeed'] fayth Qg. Indeed, Qg Qv. 92

86. Propheticke furie] Hunter (ii, 282): There is something more classical in
this expression than is, perhaps, anywhere else to be found in these plays; but the
phrase may have presented itself to Shakespeare in the writings of Sylvester, where it
often occurs.
88. Mummy] Steevens: The balsamic liquor running from mummies was for-
merly celebrated for its anti-epileptic virtues. This fanciful medicine still holds a place
in the principal shops where drugs are sold. Dyce: A preparation for magical pur-
poses, made from dead bodies. Steevens's note seems irrelevant. [I doubt if the word
conveyed, of necessity, any reference to Egyptian mummies; that reference was perhaps
restricted to mummia. Falstaff refers to himself as being turned by drowning into a
' mountain of mummy,' and we have 'Witches' mummy' in Macb. IV, i, 23, which see
with the notes. In Johnson's Dict. s. v. there is a full account of the medicinal
preparation, from Dr Hill's Materia Medica, and in Latham's Johnson a passage is
given from Sir T. Herbert's Travels, 1677, which shows that that traveler not only
did not associate 'mummy' with Egypt, but not even with dead bodies:—'In or near this
place is a precious liquor or mummy growing: . . . a moist, redolent gum it is, sove-
reign against poisons.' Steevens cites from The Microcosm of John Davies of Here-
ford (1603, p. 77, ed. Grosart): 'That's Mummy made of the meere Hart of Love.'
That Davies was well read in Shakespeare's Sonnets is felt throughout the Microcosm,
but the date of the latter is rather too early to permit the supposition that it had been
influenced by Othello.—ED.]
92. Mrs. Jameson (ii, 38): Desdemona, whose soft credulity, whose turn for the
marvellous, whose susceptible imagination had first directed her thoughts and affections
to Othello, is precisely the woman to be frightened out of her senses by such a tale as
this, and betrayed by her fears into a momentary tergiversation. It is most natural in
such a being, and shows us that even in the sweetest natures there can be no complete-
ness and consistency without moral energy. There is an incident in the original tale
which could not well be transferred to the drama, but which is very effective, and adds, I
think, to the circumstantial horrors of the story. Desdemona does not accidentally drop
the handkerchief; it is stolen from her by Iago's little child, an infant of three years
ACT III, SC. IV.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE  223

Oth.  Ha? wherefore?

Def.  Why do you speake so startlingly and rash?

Oth.  Is’t loth? Is’t gon? Speak, is’t out o’th’way?

Def.  Bleffe vs.

Oth.  Say you?

Def.  It is not loth: but what and if it were?

Oth.  How?

Def.  I say it is not loth.

Oth.  Fetch’t, let me see’t.

Def.  Why so I can: but I will not now:

This is a trick to put me from my suite,

Pray you let Caffio be receiued againe.

Oth.  Fetch me the handkerchief:

My minde mis-gues.

94. startlingly startlingly Fv, F, Fv, raX raXly Q, raXly Q.  Steer. ’85, Mal.  Fetch’t QF, et cet
95. [‘t…’t] Steer. ’85, Mal.  It is…It is Steer. ’85.
101. Fetch’t  Fv.  Fetch’t QF, et cet

old, whom he trains or bribes to the theft. The love of Desdemona for this child, her little playfellow,—the pretty description of her taking it in her arms and caressing it, while it profits by its situation to steal the handkerchief from her bosom, are well imagined, and beautifully told; and the circumstance of Iago employing his own innocent child as the instrument of his infernal villainy adds a deeper, and, in truth, an unnecessary touch of the fiend, to his fiendish character. [It is so common among the critics to accuse Desdemona of telling a falsehood here, that gratitude is due to Mrs Jameson for the milder term ‘tergiversation.’ Although Desdemona herself says, ‘where should I lose the handkerchief?’ she did not believe it to be actually lost, irrecoverably gone; it was merely mislaid, and a further search would reward her with discovery. If she had not been terrified she might have told all this to Othello (and we should not have had the tragedy, which would be a relief), but, as it is, I think in her soul she believed she was telling the truth.—Ed.]

94. startlingly and rash] Walker (Crit. i, 230) cites this, among others, as an instance of the termination -ly attached to an adjective and affecting others. See also Abbott, § 397, or Schmidt, p. 1415.

105–115. Booth: This little ‘bit’ is difficult to act without being tame, or too violent. I have never hit it. [At line 114, Fechter actually directs Othello to seize Desdemona violently, and raise his hand as if to strike her!—Ed.]
Def. Come, come: you'll never meete a more sufficient man.

Oth. The Handkerchiefe.

Def. A man that all his time

Hath founded his good Fortunes on your loue;
Shar'd dangers with you.

Oth. The Handkerchiefe.

Def. Insooth, you are too blame.

Oth. Away.

Exit Othello.

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109. When De Vigny makes his dashing attack on the French Classic School, ridiculing its horror at the word *mouchoir*, which, under the hands of the fastidious Ducis, becomes a 'bandeau de diamants, que l'héroine (as De Vigny says) voulut garder même au lit de peur d'être vue en négligé,' our hearts and admiration go entirely with him, and an almost instinctive contempt arises for any one who can find in such a word, as 'handkerchief,' at such a time, anything unworthy of this tragic scene. But will not the curl of our lips at Ducis straighten, and even some fellow-feeling for him spring up, if we imagine the word as it is in the Qo, uttered by Othello with passionate vehemence? As this word sounds to us, so must *mouchoir*, on the stage, have sounded to Ducis.—Ed.

110. A man] BODENSTEDT (St. Jahrbuch, ii, 263): With the same recklessness and self-will with which Desdemona, out of love to Othello, had exposed herself to the anger of her Father, she now defies the anger of her husband out of friendship to Cassio.

115. Away] FIELDING: Nothing can be more provoking to the human temper, nor more dangerous to that cardinal virtue, Patience, than solicitations of extraordinary offices of kindness in behalf of those very persons with whom we are highly incensed. For this reason Shakespeare hath artfully introduced his Desdemona soliciting favours for Cassio of her husband, as the means of inflaming not only his jealousy, but his rage, to the highest pitch of madness; and we find the unfortunate Moor less able to command his passion on this occasion than even when he beheld his valued present to his wife in the hands of his supposed rival. In fact, we regard these efforts as insults to our understanding; and to such the pride of man is with great difficulty brought to submit.—Tom Jones, ix, 3, quoted by HALIWELL.
ACT III, SC. IV.  

\textit{THE MOORE OF VENICE}\textsuperscript{225}

\textit{Æmil.} Is not this man jealous?

\textit{Des.} I ne'er saw this before.

Sure, there's some wonder in this Handkerchief, I am most unhappy in the loss of it.

\textit{Æmil.} 'Tis not a yeare or two shewes vs a man:

They are all but stomaches, and we all but food, They eate vs hungerly, and when they are full They belch vs.

Enter Iago, and Cassio.

\textbf{Looke you, Cassio and my Husband.}\textsuperscript{225}

Scene XI. Pope+, Jen.

116. \textit{jealous; Jealous or jealous Q4}

118. \textit{there's} Q4, 

\textit{there} Q4, Q,QQ, never

\textit{ne'er} Pope et cet.

120. \textit{the loss of it. Q4,}

\textit{are all} Q4, Pope, Han.

122. \textit{they are} Q4, Dyce iii, Huds.

123. One line, Q4 et seq.

124. \textit{Enter...} F4, Rowe, Coll. Wh. I.

Handkerchief] F4, Huds.


120. \textbf{Rymer} (p. 146): As if for the first year or two Othello had not been jealous? This Third Act begins in the morning, at noon she drops the Handkerchief, after dinner she misses it, and then follows all this outrage and horrible clutter about it. If we believe a small Damas, in the last scene of this Act, this day is effectually seven days. Our Poet is at this plunge, that whether this Act contains the compass of one day, of seven days, or of seven years, or of all together, the repugnance and the absurdity would be the same. For Othello, all the while, has nothing to say or to do, but what loudly proclaim him jealous; her friend and confident Emilia again and again rounds her in the ear that the Man is jealous; yet this Venetian dame is neither to see, nor to hear; nor to have any sense or understanding, nor to strike any other note but Cassio, Cassio. Steevens: This line has no reference to the duration of the action, or to the length of time that Desdemona had been married. What Emilia says is a sort of proverbial remark, of general application, where a definite time is put for an indefinite. Besides, this 'year or two' may refer to the beginning of the acquaintance and intimacy between the couple. \textit{Pever} (p. 342): Emilia's saying, 'it is not a year or two shewes us a man,' may be well supposed to insinuate, how then should a month or two, or even a day or two?

121. \textbf{White} (ed. ii): Emilia means, They are nought but stomachs, and we nought but food. The obscenity results from an inversion of they are but all stomach, and we but all food. [There may be an inversion here, but I do not think that it is the inversion which White points out. 'All' does not qualify 'stomachs,' or 'food,' but they and we. The meaning is that they, every one of them, are merely stomachs for which we, every one of us, are merely food. When White represents Shakespeare as making man revert to the Gasteropods or to the Amoebas, his admiration and exaltation of our demi-god go one step farther than mine. 'We know what we are, but we know not what we may be,' as Ophelia says, so that I may even yet be brought to believe that Shakespeare anticipated Darwin,—but not from this passage.—\textit{Ed.}]

125. \textbf{Booth}: As if glad to change the subject.
Iago. There is no other way: 'tis she must do't; And loe the happenesse: go, and importune her.

**Dev.** How now (good Cassio) what's the newes with [328 a] you?

**Cassio.** Madam, my former suite. I do beseech you, That by your vertuous meanes, I may againe Exist, and be a member of his loue, Whom I, with all the Office of my heart Intirely honour, I would not be delayd.
If my offence, be of fuch mortall kinde,
That nor my Seruice past, nor present Sorrowes,
Nor purpos'd merit in futurity,
Can ranfome me into his loue againe,
But to know fo, must be my benefit:
So shall I cloath me in a forc'd content,
And fhit my felte vp in some other course.

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126. don't? doe it Q3, do't F3, F4 Rowe et seq.
131. I may againe] I doe beseech you: Q3
134. delayd] delayed Q4, delayde Q3,
Mal. Var. Sing. Kly. not my Q3QF,

---

127. happenesse] HUDSON: That is, good hap, or lucky chance; referring to the timely and opportune meeting with Desdemona. MOREL: C'est bien l'équivalent du français: 'Quel bonheur'!
127. Importune] ROLFE: For the accent, see also Rom. & Jul. I, i, 138; and Ham. I, iii, 110.
133. Office] SINGER: 'Office' and duty of the Q3 are synonymous. Thus Baret — 'Dutie, office, dutie of behaviour in honestie and reason: officium.'
136. Sorrowes] Another instance, according to WALKER (Crit. i, 246), of the interpolated s; see I, i, 31.
141. shut] STEEVENS: That is, I will put on a constrained appearance of being contented and shut myself up in a different course of life, no longer to depend on my own efforts, but to wait for relief from the accidental hand of charity. See the same expression, 'shut up In measureless content,' Much. II, i, 16. MASON prefers shoot, that is, to push suddenly, or forward. 'Cassio means that he will push forward into some other line of life and seek his fortune.' COLIER (ed. ii): We formerly suggested that 'And set myself upon some,' &c., may have been the true lection; but the (MS.) tells us to put it, 'And shift myself upon some other course.'
To Fortunes Almes.

Def. Alas (thrice-gentle Cassio)

My Aduocation is not now in Tune;
My Lord, is not my Lord; nor should I know him,
Were he in Favour, as in Humour alter'd.
So help me every spirit sanctified,
As I haue spoken for you all my best,
And stood within the blanke of his displeasure
For my free speech. You must awhile be patient:
What I can do, I will: and more I will
Then for my felse, I dare. Let that suffice you.

Iago. Is my Lord angry?

Amb. He went hence but now:
And certainly in strange vnquietnesse.

Iago. Can he be angry? I haue seen the Cannon
When it hath blowne his Rankes into the Ayre,
And like the Diuell from his very Arme
Puff't his owne Brother: And is he angry?
Something of moment then: I will go meet him,
There's matter in't indeed, if he be angry.

Def. I prythee do fo. Something sure of State,
Either from Venice, or some vnhand'd prachtis
Made demonstrable here in Cyprus, to him,
Hath pulled his cleare Spirit: and in such cases,

143. thrice-gentle] thrice gentle Q2.
145. alter'd] alred Q2, alter'd Q3.
149. flood] flood Q2.
150. he be Q2 et cet. (om. Q4, after folio 162)
155. can bequeath Q2.
159. hie] Hie Rowe, Sing. Wh. i. can
160. demonstrable here] demonstrable Pope +, Jen.
164. pulled] pulld Q3.
Mens Natures wrangle with inferior things,
Though great ones are their obieclt. 'Tis even so.
For let our finger ake, and it endues
Our other healthfull members, even to a senfe
Of paine. Nay, we must think mens are not Gods,
Nor of them looke for such obseruanice
As fits the Bridall. Befrew me much Æmilia,
I was (vnhandsome Warrior, as I am)
Arraingning his vnkindneffe with my foule:
But now I finde, I had subborne'the Witneffe,

167-170. Though...Gods] Lines end, object...ake...members...thinks...gods, Qq, Cap.
167. Though] The Qq Qs. The Qs, their] the Qs.
168. endues] endues Qs induces Ktly conj.
169. even to a] Ff, Rowe, Steev,'85.
Knt, Sta. with a Pope+ . Euen to that Qq et cet.
171. Nor] Not Qq.

167-170. Walker (Crit. iii, 288) proposed, for the sake of ocular scansion, a division of these lines that happens to be the same as that of the Qq (which was pointed out by Lettsom), and also of Capell (which was not pointed out by Lettsom).
168. endues] Johnson: I believe it should be, rather, suckes our other healthful members to a sense of pain. Malone: The meaning is, this sensation so gets possession of, and is so infused into, the other members, as to make them all participate of the same pain. Dyce (Glot.), after quoting this paraphrase of Malone, adds,—'rightly perhaps.'
170. obseruanice] Hudson: That is, watchful, tender, and devout attention. So in As You Like It, V, ii, 102, where Silvius describes 'what 'tis to love': 'It is to be .... All adoration, duty, and observance, All humbleness, all patience,' &c. Rolfe: Not used by Shakespeare elsewhere.
172. As fits] Rolfe: Another suggestion of 'long time.'
172. the Bridall] Delius: Used as a noun by Shakespeare only here.
173. Warrior] Johnson: Evidently, unfair assailant. Cowden-Clarke: A lovely reminiscence of her husband's having called her 'my fair warrior' in the joy of his first meeting, on arrival.
174. 176. Arraingning ... falsely] Heard (SA as a Lawyer, p. 76, ed. ii): This is clearly a reference to the crime of subornation of perjury, which is an offence at common law, and consists in the procuring another to take such a false oath as constitutes perjury in the principal, or person taking it.
175. Witnessse] Walker (Vers. 244 and 246) gives this, among many others, as an instance of a plural, but which, because it already ends in s, lacks that additional plural sound. In many of these examples Walker would end the word with an apostrophe, to indicate that although it is the singular both in spelling and in pronunciation,
ACT III, SC. IV.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

And he's Indited falsely.

_Aemil._ Pray heauen it bee

State matters, as you thinke, and no Conception,
Nor no Iealousy Toy, concerning you.

_Def._ Alas the day, I never gaue him caufe.

_Aemil._ But Iealousy foules will not be answerd fo;

They are not euer iealous for the caufe,
But iealous, for they're iealous. It is a Monyster
Begot vpon it selfe, borne on it selfe.

_Def._ Heauen keepe the Monyster from Othello's mind.

_Aemil._ Lady, Amen.

_Def._ I will go seeke him. Caffio, walke heere about:
If I doe finde him fit, Ile moue your suite,
And seeke to effect it to my vttermoyst.

_Caff._ I humbly thanke your Ladythip.

Exit

Enter Bianca.

Bian. 'Saue you (Friend Caffio.)

176. Indited] indicted Coll. et seq. (except Del.).
177-179. Lines end, thinke...toy...you. Qq, Cap. et seq.
178. State matters] State-matters F.
State-matter Pope.
179. Nor me] Nor Rowe +.
182. they're] Fi, Rowe +, Kat, Sta. Dyce iii, Huda. they are Qq et cet. It iis] Fi, Rowe, Kni, Sta. It i's Pope +. its Qq et cet.
184. upon] unto Qq.

yet it is, in reality, a plural. In this present passage, however, if I understand Walker aright, he would have the full plural form, _witnesses_, because it seems 'more natural.' But I do not think it would be correct. The word here is singular, not plural. There was but one 'Witness,' viz.: this solitary instance of discord in her advocation, and this it was that had been 'suborned,' by falsely interpreting, as a lack of observance, that which was in truth due to 'something of state.'—Ebd.

179, etc. Iealous] With (ed. ii): It is worth while to remark that this word was pronounced _jealous_ in Shakespeare's time. It is almost invariably spelled _jiealous_, as here five times within five lines. [See Walker's note on III, iii, 212, where he is more cautious than White, and restricts the peculiarity of this spelling to the First Folio. It
230  THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT III, SC. IV.

Cassio. What make you from home?  

How is't with you, my most faire Bianca?  

Indeed (sweet Loue) I was comming to your house.  

Bian. And I was going to your Lodging, Cassio.  

What? keepe a weeke away? Seuen dayes, and Nights?  

Eight score eight houres? And Louers absente howres  

More tedious then the Diall, eight score times?  

Oh weary reck'ning.  

Cassio. Pardon me, Bianca:  

I haue this while with leaden thoughts beene preft,  

But I shall in a more continuative time  

Strike off this score of abfence: Sweet Bianca  

Take me this worke out.  

Bianca. Oh Cassio, whence came this?  

This is some Token from a newer Friend,  

To the felt-abfence: now I feele a Caufe:  


193. make] makes F, Rowe +, Var.  

Huds.  

194. is't] is it Q, Rowe et seq.  

195. Indeed] Q,Q3,F1, Rowe +, Knt.  

197. weeke] Hudson: It would seem by this that seven dayes at least have elapsed since Cassio was cashiered; perhaps much more, as the 'leaden thoughts' may have been kept off for some time by the thoughts of Desdemona's promise of intercession, and brought on again by the unexpected delay.  

203. continue.] Johnson: That is, less interrupted, time which I can call more my own.  

204. score] Delius finds here a punning allusion to Bianca's 'eight score.'  

205. Take . . . out] See 'coppied' tine 219, and III, iii, 344.
ACT III, SC. IV.

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Is't come to this? Well, well.

Caffio. Go too, woman:

Throw your vile geffes in the Diuels teeth,
From whence you haue them. You are ieiulous now,
That this is from some Miftris, some remembrance;
No, in good troth Bianca.

Bian. Why, who's it is it?

Caffio. I know not neither:

I found it in my Chamber,
I like the worke well; Ere it be demanded
(As like enough it will) I would haue it coppied:
Take it, and doe't, and leaue me for this time.

Bian. Leaue you? Wherefore?

Caffio. I do attend heree on the Generall,
And thinke it no addition nor my wish
To haue him see me woman'd.

Bian. Why, I play you?

Caffio. Not that I love you not.

Bian. But that you do not loue me.

I pray you bring me on the way a little,
And say, if I shall see you soone at night?


Well, well.] Om. Q2. Well, well,

well—Kly.

210. Go too, woman.] Go to woman,

Q3. Well, go to, woman; Han. Woman, go to; Cap. Steev. '93.

211. vile geffes] vile geffer, Q2. vile
guiffer, Q4.

212. them] 'em Cap.

214. in good troth] by my faith Q2. Cam.
in good truth Johns.


216. neither:] F, Rowe +, Cap. Knt,

Dyce, Sta. Del. /sweer, Q3 et cet.


220. 221. Wherefore] WALKER (Vers. 112): With the stronger accent on the latter syllable.

222. addition] ROLFE: That is, credit.

224. woman'd] ABBOTT, § 294: That is, accompanied by a woman.

229. soone at] WHITE (ed. 1, note on Merry Wives, I, iv, 8): This phrase was used with a meaning which it is not very easy to express. It may, perhaps, be taken to signify surely, or without let or hindrance, which is, probably, the radical meaning of 'soon.' See Richardon's Dict. Marston has two instances of it,—'O wee will mount in triumph: soone at night I be set his head up.'—Antonio and Mellida, Part I,
'Tis but a little way that I can bring you,  
For I attend here: But I'll see you soon.

'Tis very good: I must be circumstanced.

*Exeunt omnes.*

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**Actus Quartus. Scena Prima.**

*Enter Othello, and Iago.*

**Iago.** Will you think so?

**Oth.** Think so, Iago?

**Iago.** What, to kiss in private?

**Oth.** An unauthorised kiss?

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**Act III.** 'Gentlemen, as yet I can but thank you; but I must be trusted for my ordinaries sooned at night.'—_What You Will_, V, i. _Dyce (Class.)_: About _Schmidt_: This very night, so early as to-day in the evening.

231. _sooned_ Cassio here uses this word in the sense of _nightfall_, an acceptation to which _Arrowsmith_ (p. 7) first, as far as I know, called attention by the following quotation from _Gil's Logomonia Anglica_, ed. 1619:—'Quickly cito, sooner cito, aut cito aut cito aut cito, nam 'soon' bodie aplus plurimos significat ad primam vesperam, olim cito.' Whether or not this acceptation of 'soon' lies perdus in the preceding phrase, 'soon at night,' I do not feel competent to say, but I suspect that it does.—_Ed._

232. _'Tis very good_ _Deighton_: Said with bitterness.

233. _circumstanced_ _Mason_: I must give way to circumstances.

3–6. _Walker_ (Crit. iii, 288): Arrange, perhaps,—Will you think so? | Think so, Iago! What, to kiss in private? | An unauthorised kiss. _Lettsom_ [in a foot-note]: Walker, intentionally or otherwise, has placed a full stop after _kiss_. So the _Qs_, I believe, and _Dyce_; the _F_, has a note of interrogation. [See _Text. Notes._] Are these short speeches properly distributed? Iago seems to have been pretending that, if Othello had caught Cassio kissing Desdemona, that would have been no proof of guilt in the lady and her friend; from this Othello seems to have disagreed. _Qm._—'Thinks so, Iago! what, to kiss in private?' | An unauthorised kiss! _Deighton_ is inclined to think that lines 3 and 5 should be also given to Othello, and that Iago first speaks at line 7.

6. _unauthorised_ For the accent, 'unauthorised,' see _Walker_ (Verb. Art. xxxvii, p. 194) or _Abbott_, § 491.
ACT IV, SC. I.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE

Iago. Or to be naked with her Friend in bed,
An houre, or more, not meaning any harme?

Oth. Naked in bed (Iago) and not meane harme?

It is hypocrisie against the Diuell:
They that meane vertuouly, and yet do fo,
The Diuell their vertue tempt, and they tempt Heauen.

Iago. If they do nothing, 'tis a Veniall flip:
But if I gue my wife a Handkerchiefe.

Oth. What then?

Iago. Why then 'tis hers(my Lord)and being hers,
She may (I think) bestow't on any man.

Oth. She is Protectresse of her honor too:
May the gue that?

7, 9. in bed] Ff, Rowe +, Cap, Knt.
Dyce, Sta. Glo. Cam. Coll. iii, Wh. ii.
abed Qq et cet.
8. harme?] harme. Q.
12. tempt, and] tempt not; Warb.
Han.
13. if they] Ff, Rowe +, Knt, Coll.

Sing. Sta. Wh. i, Kly, Del. So they Qq et cet.
14, 22. Handkercheif.] handkercher.
Q, Handkerchiff, F, handkerchief—
Rowe et seq.
Han. proprietress Warb. proprietress Cap.
tot.] to, Q.

7 and 9. naked] DYCE, in both his Second and his Third Edition, prints these words with an accent, thus: 'naked.' I wish I knew why; especially since a similar forethought for heedless readers of this word is not extended by Dyce elsewhere; after having learned to lean on our accented 's, we are liable to read, in his edition, that Emilia wishes rascals to be lashed 'naked through the world,' and that Othello threatens Gratiano that he will assault him 'naked as he was.'—Ed.

10. Diuell] JOHNSON: This means, hypocrisy to cheat the devil. As common hypocrites cheat men by seeming good, and yet living wickedly, these men would cheat the devil, by giving him flattering hopes, and at last avoiding the crime which he thinks them ready to commit. RYMER (p. 128): At this gross rate of trifling, our General and his Auncient March on most heroically; till the jealous Booby has his Brains turn'd; and falls in a Trance. Would any imagine this to be the Language of Venetians, of Soulliers, and mighty Captains? no Bartholomew Droll could subsist upon such trash... [According to ALLIBONE (Dict.), Pope considered Rymer, 'on the whole, one of the best critics we ever had'; Dryden and Sir Walter Scott quote him with respect; Dr Johnson was disgusted at his 'ferocity'; Sergeant Talfourd praises his acuteness at the expense of his judgement, and Lord Macaulay deems him 'the worst critic that ever lived.'—Ed.]

12. Heauen] HENLEY: The true key to the explanation of this passage may be found in St. Matthew, iv. 7. The poet's idea is, that the devil tempts their virtues by stirring up their passions, and they tempt heaven by placing themselves in such a situation as makes it scarcely possible to avoid falling, by the gratification of them.
Iago. Her honor is an Essence that’s not seen,
They haue it very oft, that haue it not.
But for the Handkerchiefe.

Oth. By heauen, I would most gladly haue forgot it:
Thou saidst (oh, it comes ore my memorie,
As doth the Raueyn o’re the infectious houfe:
Boading to all) he had my Handkerchiefe.

Iago. I: what of that?

Oth. That’s not so good now.

Iag. What if I had said, I had seene him do you wrong?
Or heard him say (as Knaues be such abroad,
Who hauing by their owne importunate fuit,
Or voluntary dotage of some Misiris,

---

Del. infected Qq et cet.
26. all’ he] Ff. all’]. He Qq. all’ he
Rowe. ill,—as Pope ii, Theob. Warb. all’
—He Han. et cet.
Handkerchief] hankcerch Q
hankershief Warb.

27—29. I...What] As one line, Dyce,
29. had said, I had] said, I’ad Pope,
Theob. Warb. Johns. said, I had Han.
30. heard] heard E, hear E, F, Fc
say (as) say? at Han.
32. Or] Or by the Q.

23. forgot] De Vigny: Il est bien beau, à mon avis, qu’Othello ait oublié cette circonstance, légère en apparence, et qu’il faut lui rappeler souvent. Cela diminuera beaucoup le reproche que l’on fait à Shakespeare d’avoir construit toute l’intrigue sur un fondement aussi peu solide que le mooschoir perdu.
25. Raueyn] Harting (p. 99): Go where we will over the face of the wide world, the hoarse croak of the raven is still to be heard. He was seen perched on the bare rocks, looking over the dreary snows of the highest points visited in Arctic expeditions. Under the burning sun of the equator he enjoys his feast of carrion. He was discovered in the islands of the Pacific by Captain Cock; and in the lowest Antarctic regions travellers have found him pursuing his cautious predatory life, just as in England. From the earliest times, with his deep and solemn voice he has always commanded attention, and in his croakings the superstitious have found something unearthly and ominous. By the Romans he was consecrated to Apollo and regarded as a prophet of good or of evil. Through a long course of centuries this character has clung to him; and even at this day there are many who believe that the raven’s croak predicts a death. No wonder then that Shakespeare has used this widespread belief, and has introduced the raven into many of the solemn passages of his Plays. Malone quotes these fine lines of Marlowe, few of Malia, I, i, 1: ‘Thus, like the sad presaging raven, that tolls The sick man’s passport in her hollow beak, And in the shadow of the silent night Doth shake contagion from her sable wings.’
27. Purnell: Iago would attach no importance to that. Othello says that that is unlike his usual wisdom.
28, 29. That’s . . . wrong] Walker (Crít. iii, 288): Arrange, perhaps,—That’s not so good now. What if I had said | I had seen him do you wrong |
ACT IV, SC. i.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE

Convinced or supply'd them, cannot chuse
But they must blab.

Oth.  Hath he said any thing?

Iago.  He hath (my Lord) but be you well assure'd,
No more then he'le vn-fware.

Oth.  What hath he said?

Iago.  Why, that he did: I know not what he did.

Oth.  What? What?

Iago.  Lyre.

Oth.  With her?


Oth.  Lyre with her? Lyre on her? We say lye on her,
when they be-lye-her. Lyre with her: that's fullsome:
Handkerchief: Confessions: Handkerchief. To con-

33.  Convinced or] Convinced or Q.   Con-

34.  supply'd] F, Wh. supplied Theob. Han.

35.  cannot] they cannot Theob. Warb.

36.  Convinc'd her and] Convinc'd her and

37.  Johns. then cannot] Han. straight cannot

38.  Mal. et seq.


41.  Lyre] Rowe et seq.

42.  her? On her:] her, on her, Q, her? on her—Rowe, Pope. her; on her—

43.  her: on her—Theob. Warb. Johns. her: on her—Han.

44.  ly: her; Qy, Cap. ly-her F, F.

45.  be-lye her; Qy, Cap. be-lye her P, P.

46.  Handkercheifs: Confessions: Hand-

47.  hercheifs] handkercher, Confession, hand-

48.  kers. Q.  handkerchiefs, confession, hand-

49.  kers: Confessions—handkerchief—con-

50.  fessions—handkerchief—handkerchief—


52.  To confesse...diuell] Om. Q, 

53.  To confesse...confesse] Om. Pope, 

54.  her: that's] her, Zoons, that's Q,

55.  her: Zoons, that's Jen. Cam.

33.  Convinced or supply'd] THEOBALD: I read 'convinced or supplied,' and the
meaning is, there are some such long-tongued knaves in the world, who, if they through
the force of importunity extort a favour from their mistress, or if through her own fond-
ness they make her pliant to their desires, cannot help boasting of their success. To
convince, here, is not, as in the common acceptation, to make sensible of the truth of
anything by reasons and arguments; but to overcome, get the better of; &c. JENNENS: I
see no reason for this alteration; Iago is here describing two sorts of gallants; one
who by their importunities have convinced, or overcome, their mistresses; the other, who,
when their mistresses voluntarily doated on them, have supplied them with the effects of
love. STEEVENS: 'Supplied' is certainly the true reading. See MEAS. FOR MEAS. V. i, 212.
44-52. Here, as in Lear, IV, vi, 117, the highest passion of all, as ABBOTT (§ 511)
says, is expressed in prose. Compare lines 196 et seq. of this Scene.
feffe, and be hang'd for his labour. Firft, to be hang'd,
and then to confefte: I tremble at it. Nature would not
inuefe her felfe in fuch fhadowing passion, without fome
Iuftruction. It is not words that fakes me thus,(pifh)

47. and be hang'd] and be hanged Qv
48. then to confess] then—to confess
49. fhadowing] shuddering Coll. (MS).
shaken] SfF, Cap. Cam. Del. shake
Rowe et cet.

46-52. To . . . diuell] POPE: No hint of this trash in the first edition. MALONE:
See Marlowe's Jew of Malta, IV, i: 'Blame not us, but the prove, — Confess and be
hanged.' HALLIWELL: Again in Shirley's Love Tricks [IV, vi]: Rus. Did you hear
him confess it? Bub. Here's right confess and be hanged now.' WALKER (Crit. iii,
289): In the confusion of Othello's mind, 'handkerchief,' from the sound and its com-
ing in connection with 'confessions,' suggests the idea of hanging.

50. Instruction] WARBURTON: The starts and broken reflections in this speech
have something very terrible, and show the mind of the speaker to be in inexpressible
agonies. But the words we are upon have a sublime in them that can never be enough
admired. The ridiculous blunder of writing 'instruction' for induction (for so it should
be read) has, indeed, sunk it into arrant nonsense. Othello is just going to fall into a
swon; and, as is common for people in that circumstance, feels an unusual mist and
darkness, accompanied with horror, coming upon him. This, with vast sublimity of
thought, is compared to the season of the sun's eclipse, at which time the earth becomes
shadowed by the induction or bringing over of the moon between it and the sun. This
being the allusion, the reasoning stands thus, My nature could never be thus overshado-
owed, and falling, as it were, into dissolution for no cause. There must be an induc-
tion of something; there must be a real cause. My jealousy cannot be merely imagi-
nary. Ideas, words only, could not shake me thus, and raise all this disorder. My
jealousy must be grounded, therefore, on matter of fact. This word is used in this
sense in Rick. III: IV, iv, 5. JOHNSON: This is a noble conjecture and, whether
right or wrong, does honour to its author. Yet I am in doubt whether there is any
necessity of emendation. There has always prevailed in the world an opinion that,
when any great calamity happens at a distance, notice is given of it to the sufferer by
some dejection or perturbation of mind, of which he discovers no external cause. This
is ascribed to that general communication of one part of the universe with another,
which is called sympathy and antipathy; or to the secret monition, instruction, and
influence of a Superior Being, which superintends the order of nature and of life.
Othello says, Nature could not invest herself in such shadowing passion without
instruction. It is not words that shake me thus. This passion which spreads its
clouds over me is the effect of some agency, more than the operation of words; it is
one of those notices which men have of unseen calamities. HATH (p. 569): Othello
feels all his faculties failing him on the sudden, and a cloudy or misty darkness creeping
very fast upon him. This circumstance suggests to him the thought that his very nature,
which sympathizes with him in his present agony, must have received some secret mys-
terious instruction, intimation, or instinctive knowledge of the reality of that calamity
which so deeply oppresses him, otherwise she would never have spontaneously invested
THE MOORE OF VENICE


Iago. Workes on,
My Medicine workes. Thus credulous Fooles are caught,
And many worthy, and chast Dames eu'n thus,
(All guiltie) meeke reproach: what hoa? My Lord?
My Lord, I say: Othello.

Enter Cassio.

How now Cassio?

Cass. What's the matter?

51. possible? possible ? Q, Q. ; possible / Rowe.
51, 52. Confesse (Handkerchiefe) Confesse !— Handkerchief !— Rowe.
52. Falls... He falls downe. Q, Falls...trance. Q, Q, V.
53–59. Prose. Q.
53, 54. One line. Cap. on, My Medicine worker.] Fi,

herself in that horrid darkness which he now felt overwhelming him. Sir J. REYNOLDS: Othello alludes only to Cassio's dream, which had been invented and told him by Iago. When many confused and very interesting ideas pour in upon the mind all at once, and with such rapidity that it has not time to shape or digest them, if it does not relieve itself by tears (which we know it often does, whether for joy or grief) it produces stupefaction and fainting. Othello, in broken sentences and single words, all of which have a reference to the cause of his jealousy, shows that all the proofs are present at once to his mind, which so overpowers it that he falls into a trance, the natural consequence. MALONE: Induction, in Shakespeare's time, meant introduction or prelude, and at no time signified bringing over, as Warburton interprets it.

50. that shakes] See I, iii, 312.
51. Lippes] STEEVES: Othello is imagining to himself the familiarities which he supposes to have passed between Cassio and his wife. If this be not the meaning, we must suppose he is meditating a cruel punishment for the guilty lovers.
53. Fechter here begins his Act IV. Othello and Iago discovered. Othello is stretched, unconscious, on the divan. Iago behind, contemplating him with a diabolical sneer.
54. workes] An interpolated s, according to WALKER. See I, i, 31.
57–200. SALVINI justifies his omission of this portion of the scene on the ground that it is not in accord with Othello's character. 'Is it to be imagined,' he asks, 'that a man of the Moor's haughty and violent temper could command himself during the recital of his dishonour from the lips of his wronger? Would you not suppose that he would spring like a tiger on Cassio and tear him to pieces? To be sure, Cassio would gain enough time to clear up the misunderstanding, and the Tragedy would fall through. Hence, either this scene must be retained to the injury of Othello's character, or it must be omitted.' The gap in the story Salvini considers as filled by Othello's assertion in the last scene, that he had seen the Handkerchief in Cassio's hand.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

Iago. My Lord is faine into an Epilepsie,
This is his second fit: he had one yesterday.

Cass. Rub him about the Temples.

Iago. The Lethargie must have his quiet course:
If not, he foames at mouth: and by and by
Breakes out to fauage madnesse. Looke, he stirres:
Do you withdraw your self a little while,
He will recouer straight: when he is gone,
I would on great occasion, speake with you.
How is it Generall? Haue you not hurt your head?

Oth. Doft thou mocke me?

Iago. I mocke you not, by Heauen:
Would you would beare your Fortune like a Man.

Oth. A Horned man's a Monster, and a Beast.

Iago. Ther's many a Beast then in a populous City,
And many a ciuill Monster.

Oth. Did he confesse it?

Iago. Good Sir, be a man:
Thinke every bearded fellow that's but yoak'd

61. Epilepsie: BUCKNILL (Med. Knowledge of Sh. p. 274): This designation appears a mere falsehood. It is to be observed, however, that Shakespeare's knowledge of epilepsy here goes farther than in ful. Cæs. I, ii, 256, since he describes the maniacal excitement which so often follows the fit. When Cassio has been persuaded to withdraw, Iago applies to the patient himself the truthful and correct designation of his morbid state.

62. yesterday: COWDEN-CLARKE: Iago is so solid a liar that this cannot be taken literally; but it aids to give the effect of long dramatic time.

63. WHITE (ed. i): The words [supplied by the Q₂, see Text Notes.] were omitted from the Folio, accidentally we may be sure.

71. mocke: JOHN HUNTER: As if Iago had meant the hurt done to the head when one is made a horned monster.
ACT IV, SC. I.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

May draw with you. There's Millions now alie,
That nightly lie in those vnproper beds,
Which they dare swear are peculiar. Your cafe is better.
Oh, 'tis the spight of hell, the Fiends Arch-mock,
To lip a wanton in a secure Cowch;
And to suppose her chaft. No, let me know,
[329 b]
And knowing what I am, I know what she shallbe.

Oh. Oh, thou art wife: 'tis certaine.

Iago. Stand you a while apart,
Confine your felle but in a patient Lift,
Whil'st you were heere, o're-whelmed with your griefe
(A passion most refulting such a man)

80. you. There's] you, there's Qq.
81. [a] you, there's Qq.
82. peculiar] peculiar Ff, peculiar Qq,
84. O this] O this Q. Oh, it is Han.
85. let me] let not me Q.
86. 'tis] that's Cap. (Corrected in Ern.
87. Stand you] Stand you now Han.
88. let not me] let not me Q.
90. here, o're-whelmed] here ere while,
91. refulting] refulting Q. refulting Qq.
92. unsuiting] unsuiting Qq.
93. unsuiting] unsuiting Theo. et cet.

80. vnproper] Dyce: Not peculiar to an individual, common. Rolfe: Shakespeare uses it only here; improper, that is, not becoming, only in Lear, V, iii, 222.
82. peculiar] White (ed. ii): Equivalent to belonging to one; that is, to each one of them (the millions) respectively.
83. spight] Schmidt (Lex. s. v.): Vexation, mortification. Rolfe: It rather seems to be malice. The 'spight of hell' is explained by 'the fiend's arch-mock.' The man is not mortified, for he does not know his disgrace.
84. secure] Malone: In a couch on which he is lulled into a false security. So, 'though Page be a secure fool,' &c. Merry Wives, II, i, 241. [For other instances of the accent on the first syllable, see Walker (Vers. 292) or Abbott, § 492.]
85-87. Walker (Crit. iii, 289) proposes an arrangement, 'if the reading be right,' of these lines, wherein he was anticipated by Hamner. See Text. Notes.
86. she] Steevens: Redundancy of metre, without improvement of sense, inclines one to consider this word as an intruder. Iago is merely stating an imaginary case as his own. 'When I know what I am, I know what the result of that conviction shall be.' To whom, indeed, could the pronoun 'she' grammatically refer?
89. List] Collins: That is, barrier, bound. Keep your temper, says Iago, within the bounds of patience.
90. o're-whelmed] Knight: These words, in the Qq, afford one evidence, amongst many, that both his texts were printed from a manuscript.
91. resulting] Collier (ed. ii): That unfitting was the word usually recited on the stage we may infer, perhaps, from its having been thus altered in the (MS.).
THE TRAGDIE OF OTHELLO

Caffio came hither. I shifted him away,
And layd good squizes upon your Extasie,
Bad him anon returne: and heere speake with mee,
The which he promis'd. Do but encaue your selfe,
And marke the Fleeres, the Gybes, and notable Scornes
That dwell in euery Region of his face.
For I will make him tell the Tale anew;
Where, how, how oft, how long ago, and when
He hath, and is againe to cope your wife.
I say, but marke his gesticule: marry Patience,
Or I shall say you're all in all in Spleene,
And nothing of a man.

Otho. Do'ft thou heare, Iago,
I will be found most cunning in my Patience:
But (do'ft thou heare) most bloody.

Iago. That's not amiss,
But yet keepe time in all: will you withdraw?
Now will I question Caffio of Bianca,
A Hufwife, that by selling her desires
Buyes her selfe Bread, and Cloath. It is a Creature
ACT IV, SC. I.]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE

That dotes on Caffio, (as 'tis the Strumpets plague
To be-guile many, and be be-guill'd by one)
He, when he heares of her, cannot restraine
From the exceffe of Laughter. Heere he comes.

Enter Caffio.

As he shall smile, Othello shall go mad:
And his vnbookish Ielouise must conferue

113. be-guile ... be-guill'd [ beguil ... 116. Enter ... After line 113, Qf. After beguil'd Qf,F,C. wrong line 120, Dyce, Sta. Wh.
114. refraigne] Ff, Rowe, Sta. refraigne Scene III. Pope +, Jen.
Qf et cet. 118. conf'tur Qf. construe Rowe et seq.

113. See note, III, iii, 383.
116. vnbookish] Whiter (p. 112), after citing many instances where Shakespeare has used the imagery of a book in connection with love, ends with the celebrated description of Cressida (Tro. & Cress. IV, v, 54) wherein Ulysses speaks of 'unclasp-ing the tables of their thoughts To every ticklish reader;' and the same metaphor, Whiter is persuaded, Iago uses here. 'The "unbookish" jealousy of Othello,' says Whiter, 'is that which confounds his knowledge in the Books of Love, and blinds his discernment respecting the language of Lovers. It will cause him to mistake the artless smiles and gestures of Cassio for the significant expressions of amorous parley.

Whether our Poet intended to comprehend the whole of this meaning, I am not able to decide: I am convinced, however, that this remote epithet "unbookish," as applied to jealousy, was suggested to his mind by the above very singular imagery of the Lover and the Book.' Walker (Crit. iii, 289) noticed what had escaped Whiter, that 'unbookish' is connected with 'construe,' but when he adds that 'it is explained by it,' he does not take me wholly with him. 'Unbookish' is certainly used here in an unusual sense; it is as though there were Books of Jealousy, like Saviole's Practice of Honorable Quarrels, which should guide Othello, but did not. Warrington's explanation, followed by Dyce and others, that it is equivalent to ignorant, is scarcely sufficient. The use of 'bookish' in the first scene of this play, in its manifest meaning (where Iago talks of the 'bookish Theorick'), shows that more is meant by 'unbookish' than mere lack of knowledge or of skill. Until a better can be given, Whiter's explanation seems the nearest, viz.: that Shakespeare having so frequently compared love and lovers to books, here, by the association of ideas, makes Othello's misconstruction of Cassio's smiles due to Othello's lack of learning in the books of love.—Ed.

118. construe] This is a mere misprint, of one letter, for construe, which is spelled in the Qf as it was probably pronounced. It is spelled constrer in the Fr Twelfth Night; III, i, 54; thus also in F, F, F, Tum. of Shr. III, i, 30 and 40; constered in Qf Merry Wives, I, iii, 42; constrer in Love's Lab. V, ii, 341; consters in R. of L, 334, and conster in Pass. Pil. 14, 8; constrre in all other instances, viz.: Two Gent. I, ii, 56; F. Merry Wives, I, iii, 42; F. Love's Lab. V, ii, 341; Jul. Cæs. I, ii, 44; I, iii, 34; II, i, 307; 2 Hen. IV: IV, i, 103. Collier, in all honesty doubtless, says that F, has constrer, which shows how necessary it is to have the ipsissima littera of the original text in sight, where the v's are not converted to v's. Dyce (Remarks, p. 54, note on the
Poore Cassio's smiles, gestures, and light behaviours
Quite in the wrong. How do you Lieutenant?

Caf. The worser, that you giue me the addition,
Whoe want euen killes me.

Iago. Fly Desdemona well, and you are sure on't:
Now, if this Suit lay in Bianca's dowre,
How quickely thould you speeed?

Caf. Alas poore Caitiffe.

Oth. Looke how he laughs already.

Iago. I never knew woman loue man so.

Caf. Alas poore Rogue, I thinkde indeed she loues me.

Oth. Now he denies it faintly: and laughs it out.

Iago. Do you heare Cassio?

Oth. Now he importunes him
To tell it o're: go too, well faid, well faid.

Iago. She giues it out, that you shall marry her.

Do you intend it?

Caf. Ha, ha, ha.

Oth. Do ye triumph, Romaine? do you triumph?


behaviour] F, Rowe. behavioure

Q3 et cet.

120. you] F, Rowe. you now Q3 et cet.

Lieutenant] Lieutenant Q3.

worser] worser Q3;
gives] gave F, Rowe, Pope, Han.

123. o're] of or Mal. Steev.'93, Var.

124. [Speaking lower. Rowe.

power] F, Rowe, Knt, Sta. Del.

dower] Q3 et cet.


127, 130, 132, 137, 141, 145, 149, 154,
158, 176. As Aside, Theob. Warb. et seq.
Wh, Glo. Del. Rife. a woman Q3 et cet.


'85, Knt. faith Q3 et cet.

130. it o're] out Pope +.

134, 133. Now... o're] One line, Q3.

132. importunes] in fortunes Q3.

133. if o're] it on Q3, Q4: if out Q3: go too] go to Q3 F, F. well faid, well faid] well faid Q3.

137. Do ye] F, Rowe, Pope. Doe you

Q3 et cet.

Mrs. of Ven. II, ii) says that the form misconister is common in our early writers, and
gives several instances.—Ed.

119. behaviours] See i, i, 31, or Walker (Crit. i, 241).

124. dowre] KNIGHT: Dowre in the sense of gift. COLLIER: The letter d having
been turned in the Folio, 'power' there became dower. DELIUS thinks that 'ower'
accords better with what Iago afterwards insinuates, viz.: 'she gives it out that you
shall marry her.'

133- well said] See II, i, 192.

137. Romaine] WARBURTON: Never was a more ridiculous blunder than the word
'Roman.' Shakespeare wrote rogue, which, being obscurely written, the editors mistook
for Rome, and so made Roman of it. JOHNSON: Othello calls him 'Roman'.
ACT IV, SC. 1]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE  

Caf.  I marry.  What? A customer; prythee beare some Charitie to my wit, do not thinke it
So vnwholefome.  Ha, ha, ha.

Oth.  So tos, fos, fo: they laugh, that winnes.

Iago.  Why the cry goes, that you marry her.

Caf.  Prythee say true.

Iago.  I am a very Villaine else.

Oth.  Haue you scoar'd me? Well.

138-140.  ...ha.]  Two lines, ending

142.  Why]  FIQ, Q, F, Rowe +, Cap.

143.  I marry.]  FF, Rowe, Pope, Han.

144.  very]  Om. Han.

145.  Hau'd me?]  Om. Coll. (MS).

ironically.  'Triumph,' which was a Roman ceremony, brought Roman into his thoughts.  'What!' says he, 'you are now triumphing as great as a Roman?'  COLLIER (ed. ii): The (MS.) informs us that for 'Roman' we ought to substitute 'er me.'  This may be so, and the reason for 'Roman,' in reference to 'triumph,' is not obvious; but as the change is somewhat violent, and in no respect compulsory, we do not make it.  PURCELL: Shakespeare had been studying for the Roman plays about this time.

138.  customer]  JOHNSON: A common woman, one that invites custom.  WHITE (ed. ii): Both Iago and Cassio are led by the occasion to make out Bianca worse, or at least lower in condition, than she was.  Wise, in his Glossary appended to his Shakespeare and his Birthplace, gives this word as in use in this sense among the peasantry of Warwickshire at this day.

139.  Charitie]  WALKER (Vert. 201): The i in -ity is almost uniformly dropped in pronunciation.  See also III, iii, 295.

141.  scoar'd]  JOHNSON: Have you made my reckoning? have you settled the term of my life?  STEEVES: To score originally meant no more than to cut a notch upon a tally, or to mark out a form by indenting it on any substance.  But it was soon figuratively used for setting a brand or mark of disgrace on any one, and it is employed in this sense here.  COLLIER (ed. ii): In view of the reading of the Q, we cannot be by any means sure that 'scored' is the true lection; possibly some other word ought to be substituted.  The sense usually attached to the phrase has been: Have you marked me like a beast, which you have made me, by giving me horns.  STAUNTON: That is, branded, unless the word is a misprint.  DELIUS: Othello applies to Desdemona Iago's words, 'you shall marry her,' and asks, 'Have you made out my reckoning? Are you finished with me?' it is not until Othello is out of the way that a marriage with her is possible.  HUDSON: I am not clear as to the meaning of this.  To score was to...
Caf. This is the Monkeys owne giuing out:
She is perfwaded I will marry her
Out of her owne loue & flattery, not out of my promife.  

Oth. Iago becomes me: now he begins the story.  

Caffo. She was heere euin now: she haunts me in euery place. I was the other day talking on the Sea-
banke with certaine Venetians, and thither comes the 
Bauble, and falls me thus about my neck.

Oth. Crying oh deere Caffo, as it were: his ieature im-
ports it.

Caffo. So hangs, and lolls, and weepes vpon me:
So shakes, and pulls me. Ha, ha, ha.

Oth. Now he tells how she pluckt him to my Cham-
ber: oh, I fee that nofe of yours, but not that dogge, I 
shall throw it to.

Caffo. Well, I muft leaue her companie.

Iago. Before me: looke where she comes.
Enter Bianca.

Caf. 'Tis such another Fitcheu'marry a perfum'd one?

Bian. Let the diuell, and his dam haunt you: what did you meane by that fame Handkerchief, you gaueme euene now? I was a fine Foole to take it: I must take out the worke? A likely piece of worke, that you should finde it in your Chamber, and know not who left it there. This is some Minxes token, & I must take out the worke? There, guie it your Hobby-horfe, wherefoeuer you had it, Ie take out no worke on't.

Caffio. How now, my sweete Bianca?

How now? How now?

Otho. By Heauen, that should be my Handkerchief.

Bian. If you'll come to supper to night you may, if you will not, come when you are next prepar'd for. Exit

Iago. After her: after her.

Caf. I must, thee'll rayle in the streets elze.

Iago. Will you fup there?

Caffio. Yes, I intend fo.

Iago. Well, I may chance to see you: for I would very faine speake with you.

Caf. Prythee come: will you?

163. Enter... ] After line 164, Qq. After line 164, Dyce.
Scene IV. Pope +, Jen.
164. Caf.] Om. Q.
Fitcheu' fitcheu Q,
164, 165. one? What'] one, what Q,
one: What Q, F, F, F, F.
165, 166, 169. Handkerchief] handkercheif F.
166. the worke] the whole worke Q,
170. know not] Ff, Rowe +, Cap. Knt, Coll. Sta. Wh. i, Del. not know Qq et cet.
171. worke? worke; Qq, Han. worke / Knt, Sing. Sta.

164. such another] See SCHMIDT (s. v. another), for other instances of this kindly contemptuous phrase, to which Schmidt gives as equivalent the German 'such so eine.'
164. Fitcheu] Dyce (Glass): A polecat, and the cant term for a strumpet. [The Qq give what was probably the pronunciation. Cotgrave has Fissau.—Ed.]

163. it your] it the Qq, Jen.
174, 175. One line, Qq, Pope et seq.
177. if...?] Ff, Rowe +, Knt, Sing.
Kty. An...en Qq et cet.
in the] i'the Q, Cap. Jen.
180. Arete] Ff, Rowe +, Knt, Sta.
Arete Q, Q, Q, et cet.
181. Will...there? ] You sup there.
Q, Q, You sup there? Johns.
182. Yes,] FfQ, Q, Rowe +, Cap. Jen.
Steev: 85, Knt, Dyce iii, Huds. Faith Q,
et cet.
183. Prythee] Prethee Q, Prethee Q,
Q, Prethee F, Prethee F.
Iago. Go too: say no more.

Oth. How shall I murther him, Iago.

Iago. Did you perceiue how he laugh'd at his vice?

Oth. Oh, Iago.

Iago. And did you see the Handkerchiefe?

Oth. Was that mine?

Iago. Yours by this hand: and to see how he prizes the foolifh woman your wife: she gaue it him, and he hath giu'n it his whore.

Oth. I would haue him nine yeeres a killing:

A fine woman, a faire woman, a sweete woman?

Iago. Nay, you must forget that.

Othello. I, let her rot and perish, and be damn'd to night, for the shall not live. No, my heart is turn'd to stone: I strike it, and it hurts my hand. Oh, the world hath not a sweeter Creature: she might lye by an Emperours side, and command him Taskes.

186. too: say Qe. to say Qe. to say Qe.

186. say Fl. to. say Fl.

more: exit Iago. exited Qe.


Wh., i., Rife. murder Qe. Johns. et cet.

188. Iago? Qe. Fg. Fg. Rowe et seq.

188. laugh'd, laughed Qe.

189. Iago. Iago. Qe.

192-194. Om. Qe.


195. woman f. woman Qe. woman I—

Rowe et seq.

196. woman f. woman. Qe. woman I—

Rowe et seq.

197. forget that. forget. Qe. forget that

197. forget that. forget. Qe. forget that

Qe.

198. And Q. Ay, Rowe et seq.

198. And Q. Ay, Rowe et seq.

damn'd dam'd Qe.

199. stone] a stone Qe.

199. stone] a stone Qe.

200. hat] has Qe.

200. stone . . . hand] Steevens: This thought, as often as it occurs to Shakespeare, is sure to be received, and as often counteracts his pathos. See Ant. & Cleo. IV, ix, 16.

192-194. JeNnES: The omission of this speech in Qe evidently appears to be a blunder of the composer; for Othello’s speech, ‘Was that mine?’ concludes the page; and the catchword to the next page is Iago, which shows that this speech of Iago was in the MS; otherwise the catchwords would have been ‘I would.’

195. a killing] See ABROTT, § 24, for instances of a—before verbal nouns where it represents on: as here, ‘nine years on, or in the act of killing.’

198–202. This speech is assuredly metric prose. In moments of wild passion the least restraints of verse, even to Shakespeare it seems, are choking, yet the phrases will fall rhythmically. I cannot find that any one has ever attempted to cut it up into lines, and yet WALKER (Crit. ii, 23) says that ‘creature,’ in line 201, is ‘probably a disyllable’ where the innuendo is that it occurs in verse. To my ear ‘creature’ is better.—Ed.
THE MOORE OF VENICE

ACT IV, SC. 1.]

Iago. Nay, that's not your way.

Oth. Hang her, I do but say what she is: so delicate with her Needle: an admirable Musitian. Oh she will singing the Sauagenesse out of a Beare: of so high and plentiful wit, and invention?

Iago. She's the worse for all this.

Oth. Oh, a thousand, a thousand times:
And then of so gentle a condition?

Iago. I too gentle.

Oth. Nay that's certain:
But yet the pitty of it, Iago: oh Iago, the pitty of it Iago.

If you are so fond over her iniquity: give her pattent to offend, for if it touch not you, it comes neere no body.

Oth. I will chop her into Meffes: Cuckold me?

Iago. Oh, 'tis foule in her.

---

203. your way] Drayton (p. 63): That is, it won't do for you to let your thoughts dwell upon her many excellences, or you will be unmanned.

206. MALONE: So in V. & A. 196: 'when he hath sung The tiger would be tame.'


212. MRS JAMESON (ii, 35): Desdemona displays at times a transient energy, arising from the power of affection, but gentleness gives the prevailing tone to her character,—gentleness in its excess,—gentleness verging on passiveness,—gentleness which not only cannot resent, but cannot resist. Here in this passage the exceeding softness of Desdemona's temper is turned against her by Iago, so that it suddenly strikes Othello in a new point of view, as the inability to resist temptation; but to us, who perceive the character as a whole, this extreme gentleness of nature is yet delineated with such exceeding refinement that the effect never approaches to feebleness. It is true that once her extreme timidity leads her, in a moment of confusion and terror, to prevaricate about the fatal handkerchief.

216. pattent] See CHALMERS, on Date of Composition, in Appendix.
Oth. With mine Officer?

Iago. That's fouler.

Oth. Get me some poison, Iago, this night. Ile not expostulate with her : leaft her body and beautie vnpro-

vide my mind againe : this night Iago.

Iago. Do it not with poison, strangle her in her bed, Euen the bed the hath contaminated.

Oth. Good, good:
The Iustice of it pleases : very good.

Iago. And for Cassio, let me be his vnnderaker:
You shall heare more by midnight.

Enter Lodovico, Desdemona, and Attendants.

Oth. Excellent good : What Trumpet is that fame?

Iago. I warrant some thing from Venice,
'Tis Lodovico, this, comes from the Duke.
See, your wife's with him.

220. Officer?] Officer. Qt. officer / Rowe. 
222. might. He] night He Qt.
223. beauty] her beauty F.F. Rowe.+
224. againe :] open, Qt.
225. her in] here in Q.
226. Euen] Euen in Pope+
227. One line, Qt; or prose, Cap. et seq.
228. pleases: very] pleases very Q.
229. pleases, very Q.Q.
Qt. 
232. Two lines, Qt.
233-235. I...him.] F, Rowe, Pope, Knt. Something from Venice, (fure; Q, fure Q;) to Lodovico, Come from the Duke, and fee your wife is with him. Qt et cet. (sub.) I warrant you 'tis some thing come from Venice. Oh! it is Lodovico from the Duke. And see your wife is with him. Han.
234. this, comes] F, Knt. this comes F.F. Rowe, Pope.

222-229. Walker (Crít. l, 11) thus divides these lines: 'I'll not expostulate with her, lest her body | And beauty unpro"vide my mind again: | This night, Iago. | Do't not with poison, strangle her in her bed, | Even the bed she hath contaminated. | Good, good: | The justice of it pleases; very good. | And, | For Cassio, let me be his undertaker.' | But the latter part is very doubtful. Dyce (Rem. 241) anticipated Walker as regards 225, 226. 'This speech,' says Dyce, '(printed by all the modern editors as prose) is, I suspect, two lines of blank verse.'

232-235. According to Walker (Verr. 65), 'warrant' is a monosyllable, and (Crít. i, 223) something is pronounced something. ['The lines in the Qt are smoother.—En.]
ACT IV, SC. i.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE  249

Lodo.  Saue you worthy Generall.

Othe.  With all my heart Sir.

Lod.  The Duke, and the Senators of Venice greet you.

Othe.  I kiffe the Instrument of their pleasures.

Def.  And what's the newes, good cozen Lodovico?

Iago.  I am very glad to see you Signior:

Welcome to Cyprus.

Lod.  I thanke you : how do's Lieutenant Cassio?

Iago.  Lies Sir,

Def.  Cozen, there's false betwenee him, & my Lord,

An unkind breach : but you shall make all well.

Othe.  Are you sure of that?

Def.  My Lord ?

Othe.  This faile you not to do, as you will——

Lod.  He did not call : he's buie in the paper,

Is there duffusion 'twixt my Lord, and Cassio?

Def.  A most vnhappy one : I would do much

T'attone them for the loue I beare to Cassio.


God save you Mal.  243.  you] you, sir Cap.

238.  the Senators]  F., Rowe, Pope,    244.  Sir.]  Sir, Q., F.


Cap. et seq.    248.  Lord.]  Lord. Q.


339.  pleasures]  good pleasures Han.    will—]  will,— Q., Q.


241.  One line, Q., Cap.  I...Welcome One line, Kdly.


237.  MALONE: This does not relate to what Lodovico has just said, but is spoken by Othello while he salutes him.  STEEVENS: I know not how the meaning of this speech can be ascertained, unless by reference to the salutation of Lodovico.  The distracted Othello, considering his own happiness at an end in this world, readily catches at the idea of future felicity suggested by the words: 'Save you, general!' In his reply, therefore, he must be supposed to welcome the pious wish expressed in his behalf. In MEAS. FOR MEAS. II, ii, 157, two replies of Angelo, equally equivocal, are derived from similar premises: 'Save you; keep your honour safe! Amen! Amen!' Again, at the conclusion of the same scene: 'Save your honour! From thee: even from thee virtue!' If it be urged that 'save you' only means 'preserve you in this world, my sense of the passage will not be much weakened: as our protection, even 'hoor,' upon this bank and shoal of time,' depends on the Almighty.

253.  attone]  JOHNSON: Make them one; reconcile them.  HENLEY: The verb is formed by the coalescence of the words at one.
Oth. Fire, and brimstone.
Def. My Lord.
Oth. Are you wise?
Def. What is he angrie?
 Lod. May be thLetter mou’d him.
For as I thinke, they do command him home,
Deputing Cafoio in his Governement.
Def. Trust me, I am glad on’t.
Othe. Indeed?
Def. My Lord?
Othe. I am glad to see you mad.
Def. Why, sweete Othello?
Othe. Diuell.

254. brimstone] Brimstone Q2F.Fr.
255. Lord.] Lord / Pope.
258. May be] ’May be, Theob.
261. Trust me] By my troth Q1, Jen.
I am] I'm Steev.93.

264. Chudren-Clarke: We cannot help thinking that the author probably wrote,
‘I am mad to see you glad!’ But we have not ventured to alter the text; because
Othello’s reply, as it stands, allows the meaning to be understood of ‘I am glad to see
you unwise,’ in reference to his having asked, ‘Are you wise?’
255. Othello?] Daniel (p. 79): This speech should be marked as exclamatory.
It is one of the innumerable instances where the printers use the ‘?’ for the ‘!’
266. That Theobald added the proper stage direction here there can be, unfortu-
ACT IV, SC. 1]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Def. I have not deserv'd this.  

Lod. My Lord, this would not be believ'd in Venice,  

Though I should swear I saw't. 'Tis very much,  

Make her amends: she weepes.  

Oth. Oh diuell, diuell:  

If that the Earth could teeme with womans teares,  

Each drop she falls, would prove a Crocodile:  

Out of my sight.  

Def. I will not stay to offend you.  

Lod. Truly obedient Lady:  

I do beseech your Lordship call her backe.  

Oth. Mistis.  

Def. My Lord.  

Oth. What would you with her, Sir?  

Lod. Who I, my Lord?  

Oth. I, you did wish, that I would make her turne:  

Sir, she can turne, and turne: and yet go on  

And turne againe. And she can weep, Sir, weep.  

And she's obedient: as you fay obedient.  

Very obedient: proceed you in your teares.

nately, no doubt. This blow is the inefaceable blot in Othello's history which leaves,  

upon me at least, a more painful impression than ever the smothering. This is simply  

the rage of a coward; that is an act of supposed justice. FRYER strikes with the  

letter which he holds; this is a shade better than the backhanded blow which SALVINI  

delivers full on those sweet lips, and which makes your own lips grow white as death,  

at the sight. —End.  

272. teerre.] JOHNSON: If women's tears could impregnate the earth. By the  

doctrine of equivocal generation, new animals were supposed producible by new combi-  

tations of matter. See Bacon, vol. iii, p. 70, ed. 1740. MALONE: 'It is written,' says  

Bullokar, 'that the crocodile will weep over a man's head when he hath desnoured the  

body, and then will eat up the head two. Wherefore in Latine there is a proverb,  

CrocodiL Lacrymae, crocodiles teares, to signify such teares as are fained, and spent  

only with intent to deceive or doe harme.'—Expositor, 1621.  

273. falls] For other instances of intransitive verbs used transitively, see ABBOTT,  

§ 291.  

286. teeres.] WARNER suggests an interrogation-mark: 'What! will you still con-  

tinue to be a hypocrite by a display of this well-painted passion!'
Concerning this Sir, (oh well-painted passion)
I am commanded home: get you away:
Ile fend for you anon. Sir I obey the Mandate,
And will returne to Venice. Hence, aunt: 290
Caffio shall have my Place. And Sir, to night
I do entreat, that we may sup together.
You are welcome Sir to Cyprus.
Goates, and Monkeys.
Exit. 295
Lod. Is this the Noble Moore, whom our full Senate
Call all in all sufficient? Is this the Nature
Whom Passion could not shake? Whose solid virtue
The shot of Accident, nor dart of Chance

288. home:] here:—Q. home:—Qa  Scene VII. Pope+, Jen.
289. anon.] anon:—Q, Qa 296. all in all:] Qq, Ff, Rowe, Jen. Glo.
Q, anon—Rowe.  Cam, Rf, Wh. ii. all-in-all Pope et cet.
Q—Rowe.  Is this the] This the noble Qq, Jen.
avant:] avaint, Qq. avaint!—  297. Which Pope+.
Rowe.  298. Accident] accidents Jen. nor] or Han.
293. You are] You're Cap. Theob.
294. One line, Qq, Cap. et seq.

290. Fechter: Othello, finding in the dispatch the name of 'Cassio,' which he
mutters, tears it violently, and turns in his rage to Desdemona, who shirks affrighted.
291. Place] Steevens: Perhaps this is addressed to Desdemona, who had just
expressed her joy on hearing Cassio was deputed in the room of her husband.
294. Malone: Iago, in III, iii, 464, alludes to 'goates' and 'monkeys' where he
says that ocalar proof of Cassio's and Desdemona's guilt was impossible. These words,
we may suppose, still ring in Othello's ears. Steevens: A reference to a distant scene
but ill agrees with the infuirtion of Othello's mind. His fancy, haunted by still grow-
ing images of lewdness, would scarce have expressed his feelings in recollected phrase-
ology. Boswell: They were words which he was not likely to have forgotten.
Fechter: Aside,—and as if comprising the whole world in a bitter sarcasm. As he goes out
he casts a last infuriated glance at Desdemona's door.
295. Is this the] Dyce (Rem. 242): The word noble in the Qq was undoubtedly
inserted by a mistake of the composer, his eye having caught it from the preceding line.
298. Theobald: I cannot see, for my heart, the difference betwixt the shot of acci-
dent and dart of chance. The words, and things they imply, are purely synonymous;
but that the Poet intended two different things seems plain from the discretionary adverb.
Chance may afflict a man in some circumstances; but other distresses are to be
accounted for from a different cause. I am persuaded our Author wrote: 'nor dart of
change.' In several other places he indistinctly puts these two words in opposition
to each other. Heath (p. 369): There is no occasion for Theobald's alteration.
Could neither graze, nor pierce?

Iago. He is much chang'd.

Lod. Are his wits safe? Is he not light of Braine?

Iago. He's that he is: I may not breath my censure.

What he might be: if what he might, he is not,
I would to heauen he were.

Lod. What? Strike his wife?

Iago. 'Faith that was not so well: yet would I knew
That stroke would prove the worst.

Lod. Is it his wife?

Or did the Letters, wrone vpon his blood,
And new create his fault?

Iago. Alas, alas:
It is not honest in me to speake.
What I have scene, and knowne. You shall obferue him, 313
And his owne courfes will deonte him fo,
That I may faue my speche: do but go after 315
And marke how he continues.

Lod. I am forry that I am deceiu’d in him. Exit.

Scena Secunda.

Enter Othello, and Emilia.

Oth. You have seen nothing then? 3

317. Fechter: They go out as following Othello; who, as soon as they are out of
sight, appears from the tapestry on the left, bringing forward Emilia, and speaks as con-
tinuing to interrogate. [Of course the Scene continues. Here begins Booth’s Second
Scene, Act Fourth.] Lloyd: When this Scene, in which the fainting Othello appears
as the suffering and passive instrument of Iago, is left out in representation, the best
acting in the world, or to be in the world, will not preserve the Scene in the bed-cham-
ber from having, to well-ordered sympathies, all the shockiness of a contrived, cold-
blooded murder.

Scena Secunda] Malone: There are great difficulties in ascertaining the place
of this Scene. Near the close of it, Iago says to Desdemona, ‘Go in, and weep not,’
which would lead us to place it in the court before Othello’s castle. These words
may, indeed, be explained to mean, ‘Go into the supper-room’ (though I do not think
that the meaning); but immediately afterwards Roderigo enters and converses with
Iago, which decisively ascertains the scene not to be in Othello’s house; for Roderigo,
who had given the first intelligence to Brabantio of his daughter’s flight, and had
shortly afterwards drawn his sword on Othello and his partisans, certainly would not
take the liberty of walking into his house at pleasure. On the other hand, what
Othello says early in the scene to Emilia, line 35, ‘shut the door,’ and his subsequent
address to her as he goes out, as decisively point out a room in Othello’s castle as the
place of the Scene, and compel us to place the several interlocutors there, however
inconsistent with Roderigo’s entry and Iago’s address to Desdemona. The truth is,
that our poet and his audience, in this instance as in many others, were content, from
want of scenery, to consider the very same spot, at one and the same time, as the
outside and inside of a house. Cowden-Clarke: But if it be remembered that a
portion of the mansion is used as a guard-room, it would be natural enough that Rod-
erigo should seek Iago there, and, not finding him, should pursue his search in some of
the apartments adjacent; moreover, it should be remembered that Roderigo is partially
disguised, and therefore not likely to be recognized as the man who gave Brabantio
intelligence of Othello’s having married Desdemona.

3–5. Walker (Crit. iii, 289): Arrange, perhaps,—‘You have seen nothing then? Nor
ever heard, | Nor ever did suspect. Yes, you have seen | Cassio and she together.’ Booth:
Othello should look her steadily in the eyes while questioning her with incredulous tones.
ACT IV, SC. II.

Æmili. Nor euer heard: nor euer did suspeÁct.
Otho. Yes, you haue seene Caffio, and she the together.
Æmili. But then I saw no harme: and then I heard,
Each syllable that breath made vp betweene them.
Otho. What? Did they neuer whisper?
Æmili. Neuer my Lord.
Otho. Nor send you out o'th' way?
Æmili. Neuer.
Otho. To fetch her Fan, her Gloues, her Mask, nor no-
Æmili. Neuer my Lord. (thing?)
Otho. That's strange.
Æmili. I durft (my Lord) to wager, she is honest:
Lay downe my Soule at flake: If you thinke other,
Remove your thought. It doth abuse your boseme:
If any wretch haue put this in your head,
Let Heauen requit it with the Serpents curfe,

5. Yes.] Yes, and Qn.
    Her gloues Qn.
    Her gloues Qn.
    Her gloues Qn.
    Her gloues Qn. 12, 13. nothing f. nothing, Qn. nothing, Qn.
    Wh. i, Kily. What, Qq et cct.
    What, Qn. 18. wretch] wretch Qn.
12. her Gloues, her Mask] her mask,
    requit] requite Qtn. require Qtn. Qn.

5. she] See Abbott, § 211, and to the instances there given of this use of 'she' for her, add: 'the earth hath swallow'd all my hopes but she,' Rom. & Jul. I, ii, 14. Schmidt also gives, 'she that was thy Lucrece,' R. of L. 1682: 'I will detest myself also as well as she,' Mes. for Mes. II, i, 76; 'She should this Angelo have married,' B. III, i, 221; 'but she I can hook to me,' Wint. Tale, II, iii, 6; 'for she that scorned at me, now scorned of me,' Rich. III: IV, iv, 102. White (ed. ii): Mere carelessness; not the 'grammar' of Shakespeare's time.
12. Fan] Halliwell quotes from Fairholt that the most ordinary fan used by Venetian ladies was the flag or vase-shaped fan, moving round an upright handle.
12. nor] Elze (Notes, &c. p. 189): Although this line, as far as my knowledge goes, has never been queried, yet I cannot but think it faulty; I feel certain that Shakespeare wrote, 'her mask, her nothing.' Compare Cor. II, ii, 81: 'To hear my nothings monster'd,' although it seems doubtful whether nothing is to be understood in the same sense in these two passages. Wint. Tale, I, ii, 295: 'nor nothing have these nothings, If this be nothing.'
15. durat . . . to] For other instances of the insertion and omission of to before the infinitive, see Abbott, § 349.
15-22. Booth: During this Othello is a little moved. He takes a chair from behind the arras and sits.
16. other] For this adverbial use, equivalent to otherwise, see Abbott, § 12, p. 24.
For if she be not honest, chaste, and true,
There's no man happy. The purest of their Wives
Is foule as Slander.


She faires enough: yet she's a simple Baud
That cannot say as much. This is a subtile Whore:
A Cloveet Lockenand Key of Villanous Secrets,
And yet she'se kneele, and pray: I haue seene her don't.

Enter Desdemona, and Aemilia.

Def. My Lord, what is your will?

Otho. Pray you Chucke come hither.

Def. What is your pleasure?

Otho. Let me see your eyes: looke in my face.

Def. What horrible Fancie's this?

Otho. Some of your Function Miftris:

Leaue Procirents alone, and shu the doore:

Cough, or cry hem; if any bodycome:

Your Mystery, your Mystery: May dispatcch. Exit Aemi.

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21. their Wives] her Sex Q₁, Jen.
22. Slander line 22, Q₄.
23. one Han.
26. Cloveet Lockenand Key] cloveet, locke
and key, Q₄; cloveet-lock and key Rowe,
Pope. cloveet-lock and key Mal. Steev.'93,
Var. Kat, Coll. Sing. Dyce, Sta. Wh., 4,
Kty, Del. Huds.
27. I haue] I ha Q₁. I've Pope+
Dyce iii, Huds.
28. Enter...and] Reenter...with Cap.

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27. pray] HERAUD (p. 279): Emilia's supposed hypocrisy embitters Othello both against her and her calumniated mistress. Perhaps, too, the poet intended his free-thoughted and noble Moor to entertain a customary protest against superstitious ceremonies; and here we have a glimpse vouchsafed of his religious tendency. It is in this furtive manner that Shakespeare always alludes to the theological aspects of his theme. Never will he altogether neglect them; but nowhere will be thoroughly unveil them. Both political and religious prudence are evidently observed by Shakespeare in the treatment of all his subjects. The spirit of the time compelled him to this reticence. [See HERAUD, III, iii, 67.]

32. BOOTH: She looks up, but, frightened by his piercing glare, drops her eyes again.
37. COWDEN-CLARKE: Othello taunts Emilia with having made a traffic in connivance at stolen meetings between Cassio and Desdemona, and now bids her give a specimen of her proficiency in her avocation. HUDSON: As in mere wantonness of self-torture, Othello here fondles the most agonizing conceptions, and seeks a morbید

Oth. Why? What art thou?

Def. Your wife my Lord: your true and loyall wife.

Othello. Come sweare it: damne thy selfe, least being like one of Heauen, the duells themselfes should scare to ceaze thee. Therefore be double damn'd: sweare thou art honest.

Def. Heauen doth truely know it.

Oth. Heauen truely knowes, that thou art false as hell.

Def. To whom my Lord?

With whom? How am I false?

Oth. Ah Desdemona, away, away, away.

Def. Alas the heavy day: why do you weep?

Am I the motiue of these teares my Lord?

If happily you my Father do suepeck,

An Instruement of this your calling backe,

relief in thinking of Emilia as doing the office or mystery of a procurress. A master-stroke of delineation.

38.  Rymer (p. 130): Here follows another storm of horror and outrage against the poor Chicken, his Wife. Some Drayman or drunken Tinker might possibly treat his drab at this sort of rate, and mean no harm by it; but for his excellency, a My Lord General, to Serenade a Senator's Daughter with such a volly of scoundrel filthy Language, is sure the most absurd Maggot that ever bred from any Poets addle brain.

43.  Cowden-Clarke: These few words serve to paint Desdemona's look of angelic purity, as well as the impression it creates, even on her husband's jaundiced sight.

Lay not your blame on me: if you have loft him,
I have loft him too.

Oth. Had it pleas'd Heauen,
To try me with Affliction, had they rain'd
All kind of Sores, and Shames on my bare-head:
Steep'd me in poueriki to the very lippes,
Gien to Captiuitie, me, and my vtmoft hopes,
I shou'd have found in some place of my Soule
A drop of patience. But alas, to make me
The fixed Figure for the time of Scorne,
To point his flow, and mowing finger at.
[64, 65. time of Scorn . . . slow, and moving finger.]
support from the 10th Sonnet, in which this very thought is expressed: 'Ah! yet doth beauty, like a dial-hand, steal from his figure, and no pace perceiv'd; So your sweet hue, which methinks still doth stand, hath motion, and mine eye may be deceiv'd.'

In the clock's of the last age there was, I think, in the middle of the dial-plate, a figure of Time, which, I believe, was in our poet's thoughts when he wrote the passage in the text. The finger of the dial was the technical phrase. So in All's well, by D'Avenant, 1629: 'Even as the slow finger of the dial doth in its motion circular remove To distant figures.' The reading of F, 'and moving,' certainly agrees with the image presented, and its counterpart, better than unmov'ing, which can be applied to a clock only by license of poetry (not appearing to move), and as applied to 'scorn' has but little force, to say nothing of the superfluous epithet 'slow'; there needs no ghost to tell us that that which is unmov'ing is 'slow.' 'Slow' implies some sort of motion, however little it may be, and therefore appears to me to favour the reading of F, M. Mason: Perhaps we should read, 'slowly moving finger at.' Hunter (ii, 829): I have little doubt that the particles 'of' and 'for' have changed places; and that, on the whole, the true reading is, 'The fixed figure of the time, for scorn To point his slow and moving finger at.' It is of the nature of that feeling which leads a person to suppose himself an object of scorn and derision, to think of himself also as an object of universal attention. Thus, Othello represents himself that he shall be 'the fixed figure of the time,' the one object of public attention, every passer-by pointing at him the finger of scorn. Knight: There is certainly the most extraordinary confusion in Malone's interpretation; if the figure of Time be in the middle, the dial-hand points from it, and not at it, and there is nothing more remarkable in one numeral of a clock than in another. But why are we to have the notion of a clock at all? There is nothing whatever in the passage to warrant us in believing that the poet meant such a metaphor. By the 'fixed figure' we understand, literally, a living man exposed to public shame; or an effigy exhibited to a multitude, as Butler has it, 'To punish in effigie criminals.' By 'the time' we receive the same idea as in Ham. III, i, 70, where 'time' is used distinctly to express the times, the age; and it is used in the same way by Ben Jonson: 'Oh, how I hate the monstrousness of time!' In the expression before us, then, the 'time of scorn' is the age of scorn. The 'slow finger' is the pausing finger, pointing at the fixed figure; but while it points it moves in mockery. Shakespeare was probably thinking of the Digits Monstrari of the ancients, and it may be, also, of the finger gesticulations of the Italians. Collier (ed. ii) reads, with his MS., 'hand of scorn' and 'slowly moving finger'; but returns to the Qt in ed. iii. White (ed. i): 'Unmoving' may mean either that the finger of scorn does not move from its object, or that it moves so slowly that its motion is not perceived. So in Lyly's Euphues: 'You were ignorant of the practices, thinking the Dial stands still, because you cannot perceive it to move.'—Sig. F e, ed. 1597. 'The tongue of a Louer should be like a point in a Dial, which though it goe none can see it going.'—Ib. Sig. V, 3, b.

I was once in favour of Hunter's transposition. But 'the time of scorn' is a phrase like 'the day of sorrow,' 'the hour of joy,' 'the age of progress.' Bailey (i, 112) makes the passage run thus: 'A fixed figure for the time, in scorn. To point his slow and moving finger at,' and then adds: 'These epithets greatly enhance the expression of Othello's horror of the ridicule of the world.' Knightley (Exs. 305): I see no need of changing the text of the Qt. 'The Time of scorn' is the scornful age or world, a frequent sense of 'time'; and we should print, 'To point his slow—unmoving finger at,' the latter term being a correction of the former. Delius: 'Slow
Yet could I bear that too, well, very well:
But there where I haue garnerd vp my heart,
Where either I must lie, or beare no life,
The Fountaine from which my currant runnes,
Or else dries vp: to be discarded thence,
Or keepe it as a Cefferne, for foule Toades
To knot and gender in. Turne thy complexion there:

67. where[where] there: where Q.; there, 71. Toades] Toades Q.
where Q., Q.; Q.
69. Fountaine] fountaine Q.; there:] there, Q.; thence Warb.

and moving, according to Shakespeare's use of the copula, forms one idea [like 'by
night and negligence,' 1, 1, 83]. MASSEY (The Secret Drama, etc. p. 257): Othello
cannot mean that he is made into a clock or a dial, but the laughing-stock of the
time. R. H. LEGIS (N. & Qu. 5th, vi. 25), having appropriated Hunter's emendation,
and changed 'slow' to 'low', asserts 'the image' to be 'absolutely correct in both sense
and artistic rectitude.' BULLOCH (p. 253) assumes that Othello 'had in view the scurrilous
writers of pithy lampoons, those vile scoffers who ridiculed misfortune and enjoyed
the degradation of others,' and therefore thus emended: 'A fixed figure for the rhymers
scorn, To point his foum unmoving finger at.' COWDEN-CLARKE: We take the 'time
of scorn' to be an impersonation of the scornful spirit of the epoch, and alluding
to the image of Time which many ancient clocks bore. To our minds the combination
'slow, unmoving,' serves exactly to describe the hand of a dial, with its onward-stealing
yet apparently still finger; so that, in every way, the idea of the clock is presented
to the imagination by this passage. JOHN HUNTER: 'For the time of scorn' is for scorn's
opportunity. HUDSON: 'The time of scorn' means, I think, the age of scorn, that is,
the whole period during which scorn may be said to live. The 'fixed figure' is simply
the speaker himself. As to slow unmoving, the sense of it can be better felt than
expressed: we can see the sneer darting from the inexorable finger, ever slowly moving
with the object, never moving from it. ROLFE: That Shakespeare should be supposed
to have written 'slow and moving,' shows what a poet may suffer at the hands of a pro-
aetic critic. The mistake in the Folio was doubtless one of the ear in transcribing the
MS. [I am afraid that this may be classed among those readings to which Stevens
elsewhere refers as having hitherto disunited the opinions of the learned, and which
'will continue to disseminate them as long as England and Shakespeare have a name.'—
Ed.]

67. garner'd] JOHNSON: The 'garner' and the 'fountain' are improperly conjoined.
ROLFE: But a succession of metaphors is not a fault, like the mixing of them. DELIUS:
The word is finely chosen; to 'garner' is to store that on which life depends.

67-70. This passage Salvini adduces as proof that Othello was not jealous, but that
his love was of a purely poetic nature, unainted with passion.

72-74. JOHNSON: At such an object do thou, Patience, thyself change colour; at
this do thou, even thou, royd hered as thou art, look grim as hell. The old editions
and the new have it: 'I here look grim as hell.' I was written for ay, and not since
corrected. [It was hard, very hard, for Dr Johnson to be just to Theobald, 'poor pidd-
ing Tindal.' The foregoing note is substantially the same as Theobald's, and for
Patience, thou young and Rose-lip'd Cherubin,
I heere looke grim as hell.

Def. I hope my Noble Lord esteemes me honest.

Oth. Oh I, as Sommer Flyes are in the Shambles,
That quicke enuen with blowing. Oh thou weed:
Who art so louely faire, and smel'llit so sweete,
That the Senfe akes at thee,
Would thou hadst'nt neuer bin borne.

Def. Alas, what ignorant sin haue I committed?

over thirty years, when Dr Johnson wrote, Theobald's text had read Ay for I. To S. T. P. (N. & Qu. 5th, vi. 405), Dr Johnson's interpretation seems very forced and inapplicable. The suggestion is then ventured that possibly the words were meant as addressed to Desdemona, who first blushes at Othello's gross accusations. He then bursts out in admiration of her beauty; and then when she looks gravely indignant, challenges her to "look grim as hell." S. T. P. demands no verbal change, but apparently finds the passage cured by an heroic exhibition of exclamation-marks.—Ed.

Cherubin] It is not to be supposed that either Shakespeare, or his contemporaries, knew or cared that this is a Chaldee Plural. Cotgrave translates 'Cherubin, a cherubin,' and it is probably through the French that the word was introduced into English.—Ed.

Sommer Flyes] These words might serve, in F, as an approximate test, among the various copies, of priority in printing. The Cambridge Edition notes between them a hyphen. In one of my copies of F, this hyphen is distinct and unmistakable; in the second, it is quite faint; in the third, it has vanished, leaving behind a warning to all not to lean too confidingly on the punctuation of the old texts.—Ed.

Walker (Crit. iii. 289) reduces these two lines to the rhythmical standard by omitting 'That' and contracting 'thou hadst': 'The sense aches at thee.—Would th' hadst ne'er been born!' [See Text. N.]

akes] Thus the verb is uniformly spelled throughout the Folio; one of the instances, we have had before in this play, III, iv, 168; the noun is spelled acke, and its plural is dissyllabic, from which it is reasonable to infer that the singular was pronounced aak. There is an oversight in Ellis's Early Eng. Pronunciation, p. 934, where this present line is cited as an instance of a 'Monosyllabic Plural.'—Ed.
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THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT IV, SC. II.

Othello. Was this faire Paper? This most goodly Book? 82
Made to write Whore vpon? What committed,
Committed? Oh, thou publicke Commoner,
[332 a]
I should make very Forges of my cheeks,
That would to Cynders burne vp Modeftie,
Did I but speake thy deedes. What committed?
Heauen floppes the Nofe at it, and the Moone winks:
The baudy winde that kiffes all it meetes,
Is hufh'd within the hollow Myne of Earth
85

82. Paper ? paper, Qs.
83. upon ? on — Qs. Jen.
84. What? What, Qs. what what
86. What, what Theob. Han.
87. Sin Kty.
88. What, F. F. F. Rowe, Pope,
89. Sin Kty.
91. commited] F., committed Qs.
93. How, hallowed Qs.
94. row.

84, 83. Steevens: Massinger has imitated this in The Emperor of the East, IV, v.
Gifford, in a note (p. 321) to this passage in Massinger, observes that there are several other short passages in that same scene copied from Othello. Rolfe: For the metaphor, compare King John, II, I, 485; Rom. & jul. I, iii, 87; II, ii, 83; R. of L. 615, 1253, &c.
83. commited] Malone: This word, in Shakespeare's time, besides its general signification, seems to have been applied particularly to unlawful acts of love. [Might not this have been due to its use in the Seventh Commandment?—Ed.] Knight: Othello, indignant at Desdemona's question, with a mocking fury repeats it four times,—'what committed?' The commentators have changed it into an interjection phrase, telling us that 'committed' had a peculiar signification. The plain and natural interpretation seems the true one. Deighton agrees with Knight; 'Othello repeats interrogatively, over and over again, the last word of Desdemona's speech, which is here used in its ordinary sense.'
84. Booth: Not too violently,—more of indignation than anger.
85. my] White (ed. i): I suspect that Shakespeare wrote thy. The misprint is common. Othello has already, when with Iago, spoken Desdemona's imputed deeds very plainly; and would Shakespeare have forgotten that Othello's cheeks were too dark to show a blush? or, still more, would he have referred the blush in such a case to the countenance of the man when the woman was present? In Tit. And. IV, ii, Aaron the Moor speaks of Chiron's 'beauty' as a 'treacherous hue, that will betray with blushing;' whereas his own blackamoor child is a 'lad fram'd of another leer.' Dyce (ed. iii): But, as Lettsom observes, 'Othello is speaking not of blushes, but of heat.' White (ed. ii): A doubtful reading. Shakespeare surely may have written 'thy cheeks.' Not only was it Desdemona's part to flush, but Othello's cheek was black.
ACT IV, SC. ii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE  

And will not hear't. What committed?  
Def. By Hauean you do me wrong.  
Oth. Are not you a Strumpet?  
Def. No, as I am a Christian.  

If to preferre this vessell for my Lord,  
From any other foule vnlawfull touch  
Be not to be a Strumpet, I am none.  

Oth. What, not a Whore?  
Def. No, as I shall be fay'd.  
Oth. Is't possibile?  
Def. Oh Hauean forgiue vs.  
Oth. I cry you mercy then.  

I tooke you for that cunning Whore of Venice,  
That married with Othello. You Misfris,  

Enter Emilia.  

That haue the office opposite to Saint Peter,  
And keepes the gate of hell. You, you: I you.  

91. hear't] hear't:—Q. hear of it  
Kly. hear it Steev. et seq.  
Def. What committed? F, Rowe, Pope,  

Reading Impudent strumpet as if of  
line 92, Cap. Coll. et seq.  
96. other] hated Qn, Jen. Wh. i.  
100. If 't] It 't Steev. Mal. Var. Coll. Wh. i, Del.  
101. forgiue vs] forgiuamseffe Qn.  
102. mercy then.] mercy, Qn.  

95. vessell] Upton (p. 219): Thus, in ? These. iv, 4: 'To possess his vessel in sanctification.'  
106. opposite] Hudson: The opposition is between Emilia, as keeper of the gate of Hell, and Saint Peter, as keeper of the gate of Heaven. The sense, therefore, requires that the special emphasis, if there be any, should be laid on 'opposite.'  
107. Booth: Desdemona sinks to the floor, whence Emilia, at line 111, raises her.
We haue done our courfe: there's money for your paines:
I pray you turne the key, and keepe our counsail. Exit.
Æmili. Alas, what do's this Gentleman conceiue?
How do you Madam? how do you my good Lady?
Def. Faith, halfe a sleepe.
Æmili. Good Madam,
What's the matter with my Lord?
Def. With who?
Æmili. Why, with my Lord, Madam?
Def. Who is thy Lord?
Æmili. He that is yours, sweet Lady.
Def. I haue none: do not talke to me, Æmilia,
I cannot wepe: nor anfweres haue I none,
But what should go by water. Prythee to night,
Lay on my bed my wedding sHEETs, remember,
And call thy husband hither.
Æmili. Heere's a change indeed. Exit.
Def. 'Tis meete I should be vs'd so: very meete.
How haue I bin behau'd, that he might flcke
The sma'll't opinion on my leaft miſfve?

108. We haue] We ha Qq. We've Dyce
113. 114. One line, Qq, Rowe et seq.
116. whom, Æmilia?] Han.
117. Æmili. He that is yours, sweet Lady.
118. Æmili. Heere's a change indeed.
119. I haue] I ha Qq.
120. anfwer[es] Fv, anfwer F,F
121. Prythee] Pry Pope +.

108. paines] HUDSON quotes White: Othello, who in his relations towards women
is one of the most delicate and sensitive of men, in the bitterness of his soul pays
this wife's own maid as he leaves the former's bed-chamber; not either to reward or to
offend Emilia, but that he may torment his own soul by carrying out his supposition to
its most revolting consequences. 

BOOTH: Don't use a purse, it is absurd, and 'tis not likely that Iago would pass it by;
he confesses himself a thief in his dealings with Roderigo, and he would never leave a
purse of money unheeded on the floor. This purse once tempted me so annoyingly
that I picked it up, and very properly was reproved for it,—but I could not help it.

121. water] HUDSON: That is, be expressed by tears. Surely a conceit quite out
of place. Laertes, in Ham. IV, iv, vents a similar one on learning that his sister is
drowned.

127. misvæs] SINGER: 'On' must be understood to signify of. The sense appears
ACT IV, SC. iii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Enter Iago, and Aemilia.

Iago. What is your pleasure Madam?

How is’t with you?

Def. I cannot tell: those that do teach yong Babes
Do it with gentle meanes, and easie taskes.

He might haue chide me so: for in good faith
I am a Child to chiding.

Iago. What is the matter Lady?

Aem. Alas(Iago) my Lord hath so bewhor’d her,
Throwne fuch dislight, and heauy termes upon her
That true hearts cannot beare it.

Def. Am I that name, Iago?

Iago. What name,(faire Lady?)

Def. Such as she said my Lord did say I was.

Aem. He call’d her whose: a Beggar in his drinke:
Could not have laid such terms upon his Callet.

Scene XI. Pope,++ Jen.

129. 130. One line, Pope et seq.

130. [i.] is it Steev. Mal. Var. Coll.

Wh. 1.

131. young] young Q.; your Ff, Rowe, Pope, Theob. Han. Warb.

133. has] ha Q.

134. tow] at Q.; Jen.


138. That] Ff, Rowe, Knt. At Qq et cet.

139. beare is] Ff, Rowe, Knt. beare Qq et cet.

141. said] Ff, Rowe, Jen. Knt. Sta. fayes Qq et cet.

143. laid] layed Qq, laied Qq, /suck/ worse Cap. conj.


to be: ‘How have I behaved that he can attach the smallest notion of the least misconduct?’ HUDSON [adopting Q:] A very harsh and awkward expression, but meaning, ‘What have I been doing, that upon my worst act he should fasten the slightest imputation of crime?’ We cannot take ‘on’ here as equivalent to of, for the connection is ‘stick on’ and not ‘opinion on’; so that ‘least’ of F, does not give the right sense. [‘How have I been behaved that he could find the smallest possible fault with my smallest possible misdeed?’ a paraphrase which is substantially the same as Cowden-Clarke’s.—Ed.]

139. that name] Mrs JAMESON (ii, 42): A stroke of consummate delicacy, surprising, when we remember the latitude of expression prevailing in Shakespeare’s time, and which he allowed his other women generally. So completely did Shakespeare enter into the angelic refinement of the character.

143. Callet] GIFFORD [Note in Jonson’s Volpone, IV, i. p. 277]: Callet, callat, or callet is used by all our old writers for a strumpet of the basest kind. It is derived, as Ury observes, from calote, Fr., a sort of cap once worn by country-girls; and, like a
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT IV, SC. ii.

Iago. Why did he so?
Def. I do not know: I am sure I am none such.

Iago. Do not weep, do not weep: alas the day.

Æmilius. Hath the forsook to many Noble Matches?

Her Father? And her Country? And her Friends?

To be called Whore? Would it not make one weep?

Def. It is my wretched Fortune.

Iago. Befrighted him for't:

How comes this Tricke upon him?

Def. Nay, Heaven doth know.

Æmilius. I will be hang'd, if some eternall Villaine,

Some buffe and infinuating Rogue,

Some coggling, cozening Slaue, to get some Office,
Haue not deuis'd this Slander: I will be hang'd else.

Iago. Fie, there is no such man: it is impossible.

Def. If any such there be, Heauen pardon him.

Æmil. A halter pardon him:

And hell gnaw his bones.

Why should he call her Whore?

Who keepes her companie?

What Place? What Time?

What Forme? What likehoode?

The Moore's abus'd by some most villainous Knaue,

Some base notorious Knaue, some curieuy Fellow.

Oh Heauen, that such companions thou'dst unfold,

And put in every honest hand a whip

To lath the Rascal naked through the world,

Euen from the East to th'West.

Iago. Speake within doore.

Æmil. Oh fie upon them: some such Squire he was

That turn'd your wit, the feamy-side without,

villain, abandoned wretch? This use of 'slave' (compare the Italian cattivo, whence our catiff) is frequent in old plays.

158. WALKER (Ver. 272): Arrange and write, perhaps.—Fie | There's no such man, it is impossible.' [Dyce (ed. iii) adopted this.] BOOTH: Wait until the effect of her speech is past. FECHTER: Iago has not even frowned, but looks at her with cold self-possession.

167. notorious] JOHNSON: For gross, not in its proper meaning for known.

168. companions] MALONE: Used as a word of contempt, in the same sense as fellow is at this day.

172. JOHNSON: Do not clamour so as to be heard beyond the house. BOOTH: Goes to her and speaks low.

174. feamy-side] JOHNSON: That is, inside out. STEEVENS: Compare II, ii, 69:

'Whom Love hath turn'd almost the wrong side out.'
And made you to suspect me with the Moore.

_ Iago._ You are a Fool ; go too.

_Duf._ Alas Iago,

What shall I do to win my Lord again?

Good Friend, go to him; for by this light of Heauen,

I know not how I lost him. Heere I kneele:

If ere my will did trespass 'gainst his Loue,

Either in discouerse of thought, or autuall deed,

Or that mine Eyes, mine Eares, or any Sence

---

176. Booth: Angrily, but sotto voce.

181. Booth: _Iago_ replaces chair behind the arsas.

182. discourse of thought._ This phrase is no easier of comprehension than the

180. Two lines, Q.q. of the similar phrase in _Ham._ I, ii, 150, to which Malone refers: ‘discourse of reason.’ The

180-193. Heere...me Om. Q.q.

precise meaning which our ancestors attached to ‘discourse’ it is now very difficult to
determine, as Gifford says in a note, cited in this edition, on the passage in _Hamlet._


Johnson, in his _Dict_, defines it as ‘the act of the understanding, by which it passes from

182. Either] Or Pope+. premises to consequenes,’ which is little else than a paraphrase of his own illustration

of thought] or thought Q.q.

from Glasville, which reads: ‘The third act of the mind is that which connects


propositions, and deduces conclusions from them; and this the schools call discourse; and

we shall not miscall it, if we name it reason.’ But that it was not mere ‘reason,’ as

Shakespeare used it, is clear from the phrase ‘discourse of reason,’ nor that it was merely

the reasoning faculty; as some have defined it, as is shown by this phrase in _Othello_,

‘the discourse of thought.’ May it not be that in the few instances where Shakespeare

uses it in reference to the operations of the mind (I speak with great hesitation) that its

Latin origin was uppermost in his thought, vaguely, perhaps, but still operative, espe-

cially if, as is not unlikely, he pronounced the word ‘discurse,’ _Hibernae?_ This

would lead to Singer’s paraphrase, discursive range, which, although somewhat tauto-

logical, is, perhaps, as satisfactory as any that has been yet proposed. Why may we

not omit the discursive, and say that discourse when applied to the mind means the

range? ‘Thus, a beast that wants the range of reason’; ‘he that made us with so

large a range, looking before and after.’ This, too, will explain what Guildenstern

says to Hamlet (III. ii. 320), ‘put your discourse into some frame,’ i.e., ‘restrict the

range of your fancies.’ And here, too, in _Othello_, Desdemona says, ‘either in range of

thought, or actual deed.’—Ed. Steevens gives a note, signed ‘C,’ to the effect that

the Qq are right, and that Desdemona refers to the three ways of committing sin, men-

tioned in the Catholic Catechisms [and in our Liturgy, adds Steevens], viz.: in thought, word, and deed. Verplanck and Hudson prefer the Qq. The former says: ‘The or

of the Qq appears to me more probable in itself, because more impressive, and more in

union with the particularity of Desdemona’s asseveration of innocence in every possi-

ble manner.’
Delighted them: or any other Forme.
Or that I do not yet, and euer did,
And euer will, (though he do shake me off
To begerely divorcement) Love him deevely,
Comfort forswearre me. Vnkindnesse may do much,
And his vnkindnesse may deface my life,
But neuer taynt my Love. I cannot say Whore,
It do's abhorre me now I speake the word,
To do the Act, that might the addition earne,
Not the worlds Maffe of vanitie could make me.

Iago. I pray you be content: 'tis but his humour:
The buftinesse of the State do's him offence.

Def. If 'twere no other.

Iago. It is but so, I warrant,
Hearke how these Intruments fummon to supper:
The Messengers of Venice stais the meate,
Go in, and weepe not: all things shall be well.

Exeunt Desdemona and Emilia.

Enter Rodrigo.

How now Rodrigo?

Rod. I do not finde

That thou deal'st unjustly with me.

Iago. What in the contrarie?

Rodrigo. Every day thou dost me with some devise Iago, and rather, as it seemes to me now, keep't from me all conueniencie, then supplie me with the least ad
vantage of hope: I will indeed no longer endure it. Nor am I yet perfwaded to put vp in peace, what already I haue foolishly suffred.

Iago. Will you heare me Rodrigo?

Rodrigo. I haue heard too much: and your words and [333 a]


203. Booth: They run against each other,—Iago somewhat embarrassed. Rodrigo refuses his proffered hand, and while the former is speaking 207 et seq. Iago is somewhat nervous.

207. Every day] COWDEN-CLARKE: Effect of 'long time' given: though they have been in Cyprus, according to 'short time,' but one day.

207. dafts] An instance, under WALKER'S Article (Crit. ii. 128), on the substitution of s for st in the second person singular of the verb. See II. ii. 201.

209. advantage of hope] COLLIER (ed. ii): Ought we not to read, 'the least hope of advantage'? [If Collier can thus ask, should he not have contented with merely converting 'the time of scorn,' line 64 of this scene, into 'the scorn of time,' and not have changed it to the 'hand of scorn'? The two phrases are parallel, if we choose to make them so; but it is not necessary. 'Advantage of hope' is the
Performances are no kin together.

Iago. You charge me most vniuflty.

Rodo. With naught but truth: I haue wafted my felse out of my meanes. The Jewels you haue had from me to deliuer Desdemona, would halfe haue corrupted a Votorift. You haue told me she hath receiu’d them, and return’d me esperations and comforts of sodaine respect, and acquaintance, but I finde none.

Iago. Well, go too : very well.

Rodo. Very well, go too: I cannot go too, (man) nor tis not very well. Nay I think it is fcuruy: and begin to finde my felse fopt in it.

Iago. Very well.

Rodo. I tell you, ’tis not very well: I will make my felse knowne to Desdemona. If she will returne me my Jewels, I will giue ouer my Suit, and repent my vnlawfull solicitation. If not, affirue your felse, I will seeke satisfaction of you.

Iago. You haue said now.

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advantage to be derived from hope; it was because Iago doffed him with devices that he had no hope, and had lost even that advantage.—Ed.

214, 215. Collier: Here we meet with an extraordinary variation in copies of F.; that belonging to the Duke of Devonshire has the following at the top of the page: 'I have heard too much: And hell grove his bones Performances.' Cambridge Editors: The mistake was discovered and corrected in other copies. This accounts for the 'and' which the corrected copies still retain instead of 'for.'

223. Booth: With nonchalance, walking up and down, both here and at 227, but Roderigo's threat to make himself known to Desdemona arrests Iago, and he instantly plans the removal of Roderigo as well as Cassio.

229. knowne] Can this refer to anything else but his disguise? his favour, defeated with an usurp'd beard?—Ed.
Roderigo. I: and said nothing but what I protest intend-ment of doing.

Iago. Why, now I see there’s mettle in thee: and even from this infant do build on thee a better opinion then euer before: give me thy hand Roderigo. Thou hast taken against me a most iust exception: but yet I protest I haue dealt most directly in thy Affaire.

Roderigo. It hath not appeer’d.

Iago. I grant indeed it hath not appeer’d: and your fujption is not without wit and judgement. But Roderigo, if thou hast that in thee indeed, which I haue greater reasoon to beleuee now then euer ( I meane purpo, Courage, and Valour ) this night shew it. If thou the next night following enjoy not Desdemona, take me from this world with Treacherie, and deuise Engines for my life.

Roderigo. Well: what is it? Is it within, reasoon and compass? Iago. Sir, there is especiall Commision come from Venice to depute Cassio in Othello’s place.

Roderigo. Is that true? Why then Othello and Desdemona returne againe to Venice.

[Act IV, Sc. ii.]

235. intendment] entendement Q3.
236. infant] time Q3.
237. do] do I Rowe +.
239. exception] conception Q3.
240. but ye] but Rowe li +.
243. 250. for] from Q3.
251. what is it?] Om. Q3.
252. Sir...brainer] Eleven lines, ending: Venice...place...Desdemona...Venice him linger’d to (Q3, determine Q3, Q3)...Cassio him...place...brainer Q3.
254. 255. glue...hand] Booth: Roderigo does not, but Iago wheedles, and gets his hand laughingly.
256. 257. Engines] Rotton: This seems to mean, to contrive racks, tortures, &c. Dyck (Gloss.): Does it not rather signify ‘contrive artful means to destroy my life?’ (‘An Engine [device], Artificium, Ingenium.’—Coles’s Lat. and Eng. Dict.) [See Lear, I, iv, 262].
258. Booth: Roderigo is elated at the thought of Desdemona’s return to Venice,
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Iago. Oh no: he goes into Mauritania and taketh away with him the faire Desdemona, vnlesse his a-bode be lingred heere by some accident. Where-in none can be so determinate, as the remouing of Cassio.

Rod. How do you meane remouing him?

Iago. Why, by making him vn-capable of Othello’s place: knocking out his braines.

Rod. And that you would haue me to do.

Iago. I: if you dare do your selfe a profit, and a right. He fups to night with a Harlotry: and thither will I go to him. He knowes not yet of his Honourable Fortune, if you will watch his going thence (which I will fashion to fall out betweene twelue and one) you may take him at your pleasure. I will be neere to second your Attempt, and he shal fall betweene vs. Come, stand not amaz’d at it, but go along with me: I will shew you such a necessitie in his death, that you shal think your selfe bound to put it on him. It is now high fupper time: and the night growes to waft. About it.

Rod. I will heare further reason for this.

Iago. And you shalbe satisfi’d. Exeunt. 279

Steere. 259. +, Knt. takes Qq et cet.
(p. 35 δ).
of him Qq et cet.
263. by making] making Cap. conj.
(p. 35 δ).
265. do.] FQ, Rowe, Cap. do! Pope et seq.
266. a] and a] Qq.
268. him. He] him;—he Qq, him—he Qq.
269. high] myght Mason.
waft] waft Fq, want Mal. conj.
270. Enter Othello, Desdemona, Lodouico, Emilia, and Attendants Qq.
271. shall] shal; be Sta.

his home as well as hers; and is correspondingly disappointed when Iago says it is to Mauritania. The ‘removing of Cassio’ Iago speaks slowly, and mysteriously.

259. Mauritania] THEOBALD: This is only a lie, of Iago’s own invention, to carry a point with Roderigo. [See Othello’s Color, in Appendix.]

266. Booth: Utter all this rapidly,—don’t give Roderigo a chance to think.


276. STEVENS: That is, full complete time.

276. waste] MALONE: The night is wasting space. [See Ham. I, ii, 198; ‘the dead vast,’ where Malone makes the same conjecture as here. See Text. Notes.—Ed.]
Enter Othello, Lodovico, Desdemona, Emilia, and Attendants.

Loth. I do beseech you Sir, trouble your selue no further.

Oth. Oh pardon me: 'twill do me good to walke.

Lodovico. Madam, good night: I humbly thanke your Ladyship.

Desdemona. Your Honour is most welcome.

Oth. Will you walke Sir? Oh Desdemona.

Des. My Lord.

Othello. Get you to bed on th'instant, I will be return'd forthwith: dismiss your Attendant there: look't be done.

Des. I will my Lord.

Emilia. How goes it now? He lookes gentler then he did.

Des. He faies he will returne incontinent,

And hath commanded me to go to bed,
And bid me to dismiss you.

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279. shalbe] Note STAUNTON's ingenious punctuation, which is likely to give an editor pause.—Ed.

5. walke] COWDEN-CLARKE: This shows the restlessness of the body, with fever of the mind.

9. walke] SCHMIDT: That is, withdraw; as in Lear, IV, vii, 83.

15. Hazlitt (p. 51): In this short speech of Emilia's there occurs one of those side-intimations of the fluctuations of passion which we seldom meet with but in Shakespeare. After Othello has resolved upon the death of his wife and bids her dismiss her attendant for the night, Emilia says 'he looks gentler than he did.' Shakespeare has here put into half a line what some authors would have spun out into ten set speeches.
Æmilia. Dismiss me?

Def. It was his bidding: therefore good Æmilia,

Give me my nightly wearing, and adieu.

We must not now displease him.

Æmilia. I, would you had sooner seen him.

Def. So would not I: my love doth so approve him,

That even his stubbornehe, his checks, his frownes,

(Prythee vn-pin me) have grace and favour.

Æmilia. I have laid those Sheetes you bad me on the bed.

Def. All's one: good Father, how foolish are our minds?

If I do die before, prythee throw'd me

In one of these same Sheetes.

Æmilia. Come, come: you talke.

Def. My Mother had a Maid call'd Barbarie,
She was in loue: and he the lou'd prou'd mad,
And did forfake her. She had a Song of Willoughb,
An old thing 'twas: but it express'd her Fortune,
And the dy'd singing it. That Song to night,
Will not go from my mind: I have much to do,
But to go hang my head all at one fide
And fing it like poore Brabarie: prythee dispatch.
Æmio. Shall I go fetch your Night-gowne?
Def. No, vn-pin me here,
This Lodowico is a proper man.
Æmio. A very handfome man.
Def. He speaks well.

change it; but it would appear like an affectation of singularity to retain it. Walker (Crito iii, 390): The form is not yet obsolete among the common people. [It is still frequently so pronounced in New England. I doubt if any New England old lady who can sing 'Barbara Allen,' would pronounce it otherwise than 'Barbarie Allen.'—Ed.]

mad] Johnson: I believe that 'mad' only signifies wild, frantic, uncertain.
Ritson: Here it ought to mean inconsistent. Keightley: For 'mad,' which is certainly wrong. Theobald read bad, and I think he was right. 'Proved bad' answers to our present turned out bad. Regarding bad as rather low and trivial, I read in my Edition fals, as that is the term in the ballad. I thought 'mad' might have been suggested by 'maid' in the preceding line. [Theobald proposed bad in a letter to Warburton (Nicholls, Illust. li, 595), but did not allude to it in his edition, where the text is 'mad.' Capell reads bad; no one else.—Ed.] Cowden-Clarke: We see no reason to suppose it used in any other sense than insane.

This is, perhaps, the only insertion made in the latter editions which has improved the play. The rest seem to have been added for the sake of amplification, or of ornament. When the imagination had subsided, and the mind was no longer agitated by the horror of the action, it became at leisure to look round for specious additions. This addition is natural. Desdemona can at first hardly forbear to sing the song; she endeavors to change her train of thoughts, but her imagination at last prevails, and she sings it.

to do] For instances where this is equivalent to ado, see Schmidt, s. v. b., or Ham. II, ii, 338. But, as Rolfe well observes, in this present passage it 'may have no more than its ordinary meaning: I have to do much, that is, make a great effort.'

But] For instances of 'but' signifying prevention, see Abbott, § 122.
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Act. I know a Lady in Venice would haue walke'd barefoot to Palefline for a touch of his nether lip. 45
Def. The poore Soule fat fashing, by a Sicamour tree. 47

45. I...waallyd] One line, as verse, Cap. Kly.
46. neither Q,F,F,Y, Theob. 1.
47. Def.] Desdemona sings Q, Q. Sing.
would] who would Steev. '93, Var. ing. Rowe.
barefoot] barefooted Q, Q'81, Dyce
iii. singing] F, Steev. '85, Knt. fighting Q, Q. fighting Q, Cap. et
for] for Q.

47. Collier (ed. i) referred to a ballad, 'of which some of the stanzas ended with "For all the greene willow is my garland," by old John Heywood, preserved in MS. in B. H. Bright's library.' [This ballad is printed in The Shakespeare Society's Papers, vol. i, p. 44; it has nothing in common with Desdemona's song except the refrain. Warton (Hist. Engl. Poetry, iii, 287, note) mentions a song, called The Willow-Garland, attributed to Edwards, and which he thinks is the same, that is licensed to T. Colwell in 1564 (22 July, Arber's Transcripts, i, 27b), beginning, 'I am not the fyrst that hath taken in hande, The wearenge of the willowe garland.' Percy (Reliques, 1765, vol. i, p. 175) gives a black-letter ballad from the Pepys Collection thus entitled, 'A Lovers complaint, being forsaken of his love. To a pleasant tune.' The stanzas which corre-

A poore soule fat fashing under a sicamore tree,
O willow, willow, willow!
With his hand on his bosh, his head on his knee;
O willow, willow, willow!
O willow, willow, willow!
Sing, O the greene willow shall be my garland.

The cold streams run by him, his eyes wept space,
O willow, &c.
The salt tears fell from him, which drowned his face;
O willow, &c.
Sing, O the greene willow, &c.
The mute birds sate by him, made tame by his mones;
O willow, &c.
The salt tears fell from him, which drownede the snowes.
O willow, &c.
Sing, O the greene willow, &c.

Let nobody blame me, her fowres I do prove;
O willow, &c.
She was borne to be faire; I, to die for her love;
O willow, &c.
Sing, O the greene willow, &c.

This ballad, Collier says, is obviously a comparatively modern re-impression (about the year 1640 or 1650) of a much older production. Chappell (i, 206): The song, which Desdemona sings, is contained in a MS. volume, with accompaniment for the
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT IV, SC. III.

[Sing Willough, Willough, Willough.] lute, in the British Museum (Addit. MSS. 15117). Mr Halliwell considers the transcript to have been made about the year 1633; Mr Oliphant (who catalogued the Musical MSS.) dates it about 1600; but the manuscript undoubtedly contains songs of an earlier time, such as,—'O death! rock me asleep, Bring me to quiet rest,' &e., attributed to Anne Boleyn, and which Sir John Hawkins found in a MS. of the reign of Henry VIII. [* The music is older than 1600. It is found in Thomas Dallis's MS. "Lute Book," with the title, "All a greane willow." Dallis taught music at Cambridge; and his book, dated 1583, is now in the Library of Trinity College, Dublin.—Shaksper's Songs, p. 50, New Sh. Soc. 1884. In this same excellent publication of The New Shakespeare Society ten compositions of this song are enumerated. Zelter's composition is given in von's Othello, Jena, 1867; in Le Tourneur the composition by Martini is given; and for Ducis's Romance du Saule the music was composed by Grétry. Of course the song is also to be found in the Opera of Otello by Rossini. The music here given is from Chappell's Popular Music of the Olden Time, i, 207; however lovely the melody, its charm is heightened by the knowledge that its plaintive notes once 'sighed along' the traverses of the Globe Theatre.—Ed.]

Rather slow and smoothly.

Ritard.——}

mf The poor soul sat sighing by a sal-mar-toro tree. Sing willow, willow, willow! With his\n
A tempo.

hand in his bosom, and his head upon his knee; Oh! willow, willow, willow, willow, Oh!

willow, willow, willow, shall be my gar-land: Sing all a green willow,

willow, willow, willow, willow. Ah me! the green willow must be my gar-land.
ACT IV, SC. iii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE  279

Sing all a greene Willough:
Her hand on her bofome her head on her knee,
Sing Willough, Willough, Willough.
The fresh Streams ran by her, and murmurd her moanes
Sing Willough, &c.

Her sall tears fell from her, and justin the stones,
Sing Willough, &c.  (Lay by these)
Willough, Willough. (Prythee high thee: he'll come anon)

Sing all a greene Willough must be my Garland.
Let no body blame him, his sorne I apprue.
(Nay, that's not next.) Harke, who is't that knocks?

Æmil.  It's the wind.

Def. I call'd my Lune falfe Lune: but what said he then?
Sing Willough, &c.

If I court my women, you'll couch with me men.

52. 61. Willough, &c.] willow, willow,
53. Her sall] The salt Cap. (corrected
in Errata).

and] which Q2, Q7 Jen.
54. Sing Willough, &c.] Ft. sing willow,
&c. Q7, Rowe+1, Jen. Steev. '85. sing-

(Lay by these) Ft. Rowe+1, Johns. Jen.
Lady by these] Ft. Rowe+1, Om. Pope.
Theob. Han. Warb. Separate line, no
parenthesis, Cap. et cet.

55. Willough, Willough.] willow, willow.
Q2, FT. Rowe+1, Pope, Han. Jen. Wil-

Sing willow, willow, willow. Cap. et cet.

[Prythee...anom] Ft. Rowe+1, Pope,
Theob. i, Han. Jen. Separate line, Q2, Q7,
Theob. ii, Warb. Johns. Separate line, no
parenthesis, Cap. et cet.


54. Lay by these: After this Aside, nearly every modern editor, even Keightley
(for whose punctuation I have much respect), puts a colon or a semicolon, as though
the sentence were incomplete. Almost the same can be said of the punctuation after
'anon' in the next line; a few editors do put a full stop there. Let the reader of the
punctuation of these lines at least, be red-lettered for Isaac Jaggard.—Ed.
58. knocke] W. N. (Memorials of Sh. p. 364): What gives a finishing stroke to
the terror of this midnight scene is the rustling of the wind, which the affrighted imagi-
nation of Desdemona supposes to be one knocking at the door. This circumstance,
So get thee gone, good night: mine eyes do itch:
Doth that boade weeping?

Æmil. 'Tis neyther heere, nor there.
Def. I have heard it said so. O these men, these men!
Do'ft thou in conscience thinke (tell me Æmilia)
That there be women do abuse their husbands
In such grosse kinde?

Æmil. There be some such, no question.
Def. Would'ft thou do such a deed for all the world?
Æmil. Why, would not you?
Def. No, by this Heauenly light.
Æmil. Nor I neither, by this Heauenly light:
I might do'nt as well i' th'darke.
Def. Would'ft thou do such a deed for all the world?
Æmil. The world's a huge thing:
It is a great price, for a small vice.
Def. Intoth, I thinke thou wold'ft not.
Æmil. Intoth I thinke I shold, and vndoo't when I had done. Marry, I would not doe such a thing for a ioynt Ring, nor for meaures of Lawne, nor for Gownes.

which would have been overlooked as trifling by an inferior writer, has most a sublime effect in the hands of Shakespeare.

62. mo] Walker (Crit. iii. 290): Why write 'mo' [in modern editions]? This, indeed, is the spelling of F_v, but F_s has 'mo' or 'moe' in numberless places where no one has thought it necessary so to read, unless the rhyme demanded it.

71-94. Collier (ed. ii.): These lines are struck out with a pen in the (MS.), as if not acted in the time of the old annotator.

78. Dyce (ed. iii.): A quotation evidently. [Printed by Dyce as a distich.]

82. ioynt Ring] Steevens: These rings will be best described by a passage in
Petticoats, nor Caps, nor any petty exhibition. But for all the whole world: why, who would not make her husband a Cuckold, to make him a Monarch? I should venture Purgatory for't.

Def. Befrew me, if I would do such a wrong
For the whole world.

Æmil. Why, the wrong is but a wrong ith'world;
and having the world for your labour, 'tis a wrong in your owne world, and you might as well make it right.

Def. I do not thinke there is any such woman.

Æmil. Yes, a dozen: and as many toth'vantage, as would store the world they paid for.
But I do thinke it is their Husbands faults
If Wives do fall: (Say, that they flacke their duties,
And powre our Treasures into foraigne laps;
Or else breake out in peeuifh Seallousies,
Throwing restraint vpon vs: Or say they strike vs,
Or cant our former haung in despi"ght)

Why we haue galles: and though we haue some Grace,

Dryden's Don Sebastian: '----- a curious artist wrought them, With joints so close as not to be perceiv'd; Yet are they both each other's counterpart: Her part had Juan inscrib'd, and his had Zeyda. (You know those names are theirs) and, in the midst, A heart divided in two halves was plac'd. Now if the rivets of these rings inclin'd, Fit not each other, I have forg'd this lye: But if they join, you must forever part.'

83. Petticoats] or Petticoats Qr.
84. all the] the Qr, Cap.
85. Cuckold'] cuckole Qr.
86. for's] for it Qr, Sen.
89. t' th'] Ft. Rowe+., Cap. Jen. Wh.

See Lear, I, ii, 25.
Yet haue we some Revenge. Let Husbands know, 102
Their wives haue sense like them : They see, and smell,
And haue their Palats both for sweet, and fowre,
As Husbands haue. What is it that they do,
When they change vs for others ? Is it Sport?
I thinke it is : and doth Affection breed it?
I thinke it doth. Is't Frailty that thus erres?
It is so too. And haue not we Affections?
Defires for Sport? and Frailty, as men haue?
Then let them vs vs well : else let them know,
The illes we do, their illes instruct vs so.

Def. Good night, good night:
Heauen me such vs fend,
Not to picke bad, from bad ; but by bad, mend. Extent 115

110. Sport] sports Warb. Johns. 113, 114. One line, Q4, Rowe et seq.
111. them...them) em...em Q, Q3. 114. Heauen] God Q4.

113. sense] MALONE and DyCE: That is, sensual appetite. [As Hamlet uses it
in his interview with his mother.]
114, 115. HUNTER (ii, 288): Shakespeare having remarked in King John, ʻHow
oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Makes ill deeds done,’ we may probably take
these words of Desdemona as, beside their purpose in the drama itself, intended as a
hint and warning to the audience not to be infected by the fearful instance, about to be
presented, of the higher paroxysms of passion. We have noticed similar cautions on
other occasions.

114. uses] JOHNSON: Usage is an old word for custom, and, I think, better than
ʻuses.’ COLLIER (ed. ii): We may almost suspect that neither ‘uses’ nor usage is cor-
rect; perhaps ‘uses’ ought to be issues, i. e., results; in Tim. I, i, 23, we have seen
‘issues’ misprinted uses. STAUNTON: It may be doubted whether either ‘uses’ or
usage is the poet’s word. ‘Uses,’ it seems to me, is emphatically right. It is merely
a repetition of Emilia’s own word. Emilia has threatened that if ‘husbands do not
‘use us well,’ it will be their fault if we follow their example.’ Desdemona prays
that she may receive such ‘uses’ that, instead of imitating the bad by bad, she may
be able even to mend and become better thereby. The noble, self-forgetting music
in which Emilia dies, goes far to drive away the shadow that envelops her theft of the
handkerchief, for which, in the retrospect, we are ready to make every excuse. But
no excuses can be suggested for her here. Her insidious references to Lodovico, and
her allusion to Othello’s blow, while Desdemona’s lips are still bruised from it, stone
our hearts, and we can see in her here only the dark foil to Desdemona’s snow-white
purity.—End.]
Actus Quintus. Scena Prima.

Enter Iago, and Roderigo.

Iago. Heere, stand behinde this Barke,
Straight will he come:
Weare thy good Rapier bare, and put it home:
Quicke, quicke, feare nothing; I le be at thy Elbow,
It makes vs, or it marres vs, thinke on that,
And fixe moost firme thy Resolution.

Roderigo. Be neere at hand, I may miscarry in't. [334 b]

Iago. Heere, at thy hand: Be bold, & take thy stand.

Roderigo. I have no great devotion to the deed,
And yet he hath giuen me satisfying Reafons:
'Tis but a man gone. Forth my Sword: he dies.

Iago. I haue rub'd this yong Quat almost to the fenfe, 14

Scene 1. 4. Q. 4.  Theob.
The Street. Rowe.  A Street before the
Palace. Theob.
3. 4. One line, Q., Rowe et seq.
barke Sing. Wh. l.  bulk Rowe et cet.
7. on] of Q.
8. moost] more Q., Q.  Q.  

14. I have] I've Pope, Dyce iii.

Theob. quat Q., Pope, Warb.  knot

3. Barke] Knight: We prefer the more intelligible reading bulk, although we have little doubt that 'bark' was correctly used by Shakespeare in this instance as a projecting part of the fortification—a buttress. Singer: I feel assured that bulk was intended, and not bulk. Palgrave renders that word by joust, and Hubert defines it, 'the chief beam or pillar of a house.'


14. Quat] Johnson: Hakewill reads quath, a gudgeon; not that a gudgeon can be rubbed to much sense, but that a man grossly deceived is often called a gudgeon. Upton reads quail, which he proves, by much learning, to be a very cholerick bird. Theobald would introduce knot, a small bird of that name. A 'quat' in the midland counties is a pimble, which by rubbing is made to smart, or is rubbed to sense. Roderigo is called a 'quat' by the same mode of speech as a low fellow is now termed in low language a scab. [Dr Johnson forgot that Shakespeare uses this word too.—En.]. To rub to the sense is to rub to the quick. Stevens cites several instances of the use of 'quat' in Dekker and others, but more to the purpose is it that Wiser (p. 156) gives it in his Glossary of Warwickshire Words, as in use at this day, in the same sense as here.
And he growes angry. Now, whether he kill Caffio, 
Or Caffio him, or each do kill the other, 
Ev ery way makes my gaine. Liue Roderigo, 
He calles me to a reftitution large 
Of Gold, and Jewels, that I bob'd from him, 
As Guifts to Desdemona.

It must not be: If Caffio do remaine, 
He hath a dayly beauty in his life, 
That makes me ygly: and besides, the Moore 
May unfold me to him: there stand I in much perill: 
No, he must dye. But so, I heard him comming.

Enter Caffio.

Rod. I know his gate, 'tis he: Villaine thou dyest.

Caff. That thrust had beene mine enemy indeed, 
But that my Coate is better then thou know'st:
I will make prooue of thine.

15. angry. Now.] angry now: Q, angry, now, Qe, angry, now. Qo. 
Be it so, Pope +. b' t'so; Coll. Wh. i, Dyce

iii. Huds. B't so. Cam. 
25. heard'] heare or hear QcPc et cet. 
[Exit Jago. Rowe. 
27. run] wns Johns. 
[He runs at Cassio and wounds him. Rowe. 
28. mine'] my Qq. 
29. know'f] think'f Qo, Jen. Steev. 
30. [Fight. Iago cuts Cassio behind in the Leg, and Exit. Then Rod. and Cassio fall. Theob.

17. Liue] For instances where the subjunctive may be indicated by placing the verb before the subject, see Abbott, § 361.

19. bob'd] MALONE: That I fool'd him out of. [Both Malone and Dyce cite Coles's Latin Dict., 1679, as an authority for this word; but Rider's Latin Dict. of 1626, half a century earlier, gives 'A bob or mocke, somna.' It is still current slang here in America.—Ed.]

25. But so] DYCEx ed. iii]: Qq, if intended for 'But, soft'? HUDSON: And so I suspect it should be.

29. Coate] MALONE supposes that Iago overhearing this, and inferring from it that Cassio wears secret armour, afterwards wounds Cassio in the leg. KNIGHT says that the characteristics, according to Vecello, of the costume of a 'soldato disarmato,' which would be that of Cassio and Iago when off guard, were the 'buff jerkin and the scarf of company,' and that it is to this 'buff jerkin' that Cassio refers, and not to any secret armour. THEOBALD asserts, however, that Shakespeare 'copied his Italian Novelist in this incident,' wherein it is stated that the Ancient 'distizò un colpo alle gambe, per farlo cadere.'
Rod. Oh, I am flaine.

Cassio. I am maym'd for euer:

Helpe hoa: Murther, murther.

Enter Othello.

Oth. The voyce of Cassio, IAGO keepes his word.

Rod. O Villaine that I am.

Oth. It is even so.

Cassio. Oh helpe hoa: Light, a Surgeon.

Oth. 'Tis he: O braue IAGO, honest, and iuft,

That haft such Noble senfe of thy Friends wrong,

Thou teacheft me. Minion, your deere lyes dead,

And your vnblest Fate hightes: Strumpet I come:

For of my heart, those Charmes thine Eyes, are blotted.

Thy Bed iuft-stain'd, shall with Lufts blood bee spotted.

Exit Othello.

Enter Lodouico and Gratiano.

Cassio. What hoa? no Watch? No paillage?

Murther, Murther.

Grat. 'Tis some mischance, the voyce is very direfull.
Cafo. Oh helpe.

Lodo. Hearke.

Rod. Oh wretched Villaine.

Lod. Two or three groane. 'Tis heauy night;
These may be counterfeits: Let's think't unsafe
To come into the cry, without more helpe.

Rod. Nobody come: then shall I bleed to death.

Enter Iago.

Lod. Hearke.

Gra. Here's one comes in his shirt, with Light, and Weapons.

Iago. Who's there?

Who's noyfe is this that cries on murther?

Lodo. We do not know.

Iago. Do not you heare a cry?

Cafo. Heere, heere: for heauen fake helpe me.

Iago. What's the matter?

Gra. This is Othello's Ancient, as I take it.

Lodo. The fame indeede, a very valiant Fellow.

Iago. What are you heere, that cry fo greeuously?

51. Hearke.] Hear, hark! Kily.
56. The same.] The same Q1 et seq.
57. Enter Iago.] Enter Iago with a light.
58. Light.] lights Q1.

52. JOHN HUNTER: Roderigo here reproaches himself.

53. groane] Knight: Lodovico does not merely say that there are two or three groans from one man, but that two or three men groan; and he adds, 'these may be counterfeits.' LETTISOM (Walker, Crit. iii, 290, foot-note): How could people at a distance distinguish whether groans proceeded from one person or from more, when the groaners were lying close together? [Probably they did not both groan in the same key.—En.]

55. heauy] Johnson: A thick, cloudy night, in which an ambush may be commodiously laid. Purkell: 'Gloomy.' Used elsewhere only of the eye in this sense.

62. cries on] Malone: So in Eastward Hoe, 1605: 'Who cries on murder? Lady, was it you?' That line is a parody on a line in The Spanish Tragedy. See also Ham. V, ii, 351. White (ed. i): That is, cries continually murder.
ACT V, SC. i.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Caf. Iago? Oh I am spoyle'd, vndone by Villaines:
Give me some helpe.

Iago. O mee, Lieutenant!
What Villaines haue done this?

Caf. I thinke that one of them is heereabout, And cannot make away.

Iago. Oh treacherous Villaines:
What are you there? Come in, and giue some helpe.

Rod. O helpe me there.

Caffio. That's one of them.

Iago. Oh murd'rous Slaue! O Villaine!

Rod. O damn'd Iago! O inhumane Dogge!

Iago. Kill men i' th'darke?
Where be these bloody Theeues?
How silent is this Towne? Hoa, murther, murther.

70. Iago?] Iago, Qq.
71. Iam] I'm Pope+, Dyce iii, Huds.
72. men,] my Qv, me Qe, me, QFf et cet.
73. One line, Qq, Pope et seq.
74. that one] the one Qq.
75. To Lod. and Gra. Theob.
76. me there.] me! here. Coll. Wh. i.
77. [To Lod. and Gra. Theob.
78. there] Ff, Rowe+, Jen. Sta. here
79. them] em Qq.
80. murd'rous] Ff, Rowe+, Cap. Wh.
81. inhumane] inhumaue Qv, in QFf et cet.
82. one line, Qq, Pope et seq.
83. them] book Qq.

79. Booth: Cassio takes Desdemona's handkerchief,—the gift of Othello,—from his pocket and binds his leg.

80. Hawkins (Life of Kean, i, 253): Previous actors of Iago did not appear to have remembered that the whole fortune of the Ancient hinged upon this event; they stabbed Roderigo, and then walked away with perfect ease and satisfaction. Not so Kean. He gave and repeated the murderous thrust till no life could be supposed to remain; but feeling this to be too important a matter to be left in doubt, he, though conversing coolly with those about him, threw his eye continually towards the prostrate body, with an intensity as if he would pierce its vital recesses to ascertain the important fact. Sometimes he walked by it carelessly and surveyed it with a glance too rapid to be observed; sometimes he deliberately approached it and looked at it with his candle, as if to satisfy the spectators that it was the villain who had attacked his friend Cassio, and thus he continued to watch and hover over it until he left the stage, his manner perfectly cool, while his eye expressed the most restless anxiety.

83. be] Abbott, § 299: Be is used in questions implying doubt: 'where can they be?'

84. Booth: As Iago is about to stab Cassio, he sees Lodovico and Gratiano approaching with servants and torches.
What may you be? Are you of good, or euill?

_Lod._ As you shall prove vs, praiue vs.

_Iago._ Signior _Lodouico_?

_Lod._ He Sir.

_Iago._ I cry you mercy: here's _Caffio_ hurt by Villaines.

_Gra._ _Caffio_?

_Iago._ How is't Brother?

_Caf._ My Legge is cut in two.

_Iago._ Marry heauen forbid:

Light Gentlemen, Ile binde it with my shirft.

_Enter Bianca._

_Bian._ What is the matter hoa? Who is't that cry'd?

_Iago._ Who is't that cry'd?

_Bian._ Oh my deere _Caffio_,

My sweet _Caffio_ : Oh _Caffio_, _Caffio_, _Caffio_.

_Iago._ O notable Strumpet. _Caffio_, may you suspeet

Who they should be, that haue thus mangled you?

_Caf._ No.

_Gra._ I am sorry to finde you thus;

I haue beene to seeke you.

_Iago._ Lend me a Garter. So:---Oh for a Chaire

To beare him easily hence.

_Bian._ Alas he faints. Oh _Caffio_, _Caffio_, _Caffio_.

_Iago._ Gentlemen all, I do suspeet this Trafh

To be a party in this Injurie.

Patience awhile, good _Caffio_. Come, come;

---

87. _Lodouico?]_ _Lodouico_. QqFf, Rowe, Pope.

88, 89. _He...hurt_ As one line, Steev.


90. _Caffio_? _Caffio_. QqFf, _Cassio_.

Cap. 91. _'tis_ as _is_ Qq, Cap. Jen. Steev. Mal.

Var. Coll. Sing. Wh. i, Kily.

Scene IV. Pope +, Jen.

96. _cry'd_ _cried_ Qq.

97. As a quotation. Sta.

98, 99. _This divided_ Qq, Rowe +, Jen.


One line, Qq. Prose, Cam. Rife, Huds.

99. _My...Caffio._ O my sweet _Caffio_,

_Caffio_, _Caffio_, Qq, Qq.

101. _have thus_ _thou have_ Qq, Jen.

102, 103. One line, Qq, Cap. et seq.

_I am_ _I'm_ Theob. Warb. Johns.

Dyce iii, Huds.

104. _I have_ _I've_ Dyce iii, Huds.

105, 106. Om. Qq. Prose, Qq, Qq.

107-111. Two lines, ending, _Cassio..._ Three, ending, _Cassio..._ Three:

108. _be a party_ _bear a part_ Qq.

110. _Come, come_ Om. Qq.
ACT V, SC. I.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Lend me a Light: know we this face, or no?
Alas my Friend, and my deere Countryman

Gra. What, of Venice?
Iago. Euen he Sir: Did you know him?

Gra. Know him? I.

Iago. Signior Gratiano? I cry your gentle pardon:
Thefe bloody accidents must excuse my Manners,
That fo neglcetted you.

Gra. I am glad to see you.


Gra. Rodorigo?

Iago. He, he, 'tis he:
Oh that's well faid, the Chaire.

Some good man beare him carefully from hence,
Ile fetch the Generall's Surgeon. For you Miftris,
Saue you your labour. He that lies flaine heere (Caffio)
Was my deere friend. What malice was between you?

Caf. None in the world: nor do I know the man?


Stay you good Gentlemen. looke you pale, Miftris?

---

113. Yes, 'tis] Qq, Qq, Cap. Knt. Yea, 'tis
(p. 36 b).
you: Qq et cet.
120. I am] I'm Dyce iii.
123, 124. One line, Qq, Rowe et seq.
125. Hr, br,] Hr, Qq.
[Enter Some with a Chair. Cap.

---

112. Countryman] STEVENS: This passage incontestably proves that Iago was meant for a Venetian. BOOTH: Iago is very much overcome.
124. well said] See II, i, 192.
131. Gentlemen] MALONE upholds the Qq: 'No reason can be assigned why Lodovico and Gratiano should leave before they had heard from Iago further particulars of the attack on Cassio, merely because Cassio was borne off; whereas, Bianca would naturally endeavour to accompany Cassio, to render him assistance.' BOSWELL agrees with Malone, and thinks that Iago stops Bianca under a pretended suspicion
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHIELO

ACT V, SC. I.

Do you perceiue the gaznisse of her eye?

Nay, if you flare, we shall heare more anon.

Behold her well: I pray you looke vpon her:

Do you see Gentleman? Nay, guiltinesse will speake

Though tongues were out of vfe.

Æmil. Alas, what is the matter?

What is the matter, Husband?

Iago. Caffio hath heere bin set on in the darke

By Roderigo, and Fellowes that are fcap’d:

He’s almost flaine, and Roderigo quite dead.

Æmil. Alas good Gentleman: alas good Caffio.

Iago. This is the fruits of whoring. Prythee Æmilia,

Go know of Caffio where he fupt to night.

132. gaznisse] gaznisses Q, Qs. gaznisses Qs ‘81. gaznisses Knt, Sing. Kly, Del.

[To Bianca. Rowe.

133. if you flare] am you finer Qq.
(finer Qs) am you stir:—Coll. Hal.

134. well:...you] well...you, Qs, well,...you Rowe.

135. De...guiltiness] One line, Qs.

136. yfc] yfc. Enter Em, Qq. (Emi. Qs, Qq).

Scene V. Pope++, Jen.

137. 138. Alas, what is...What is] Ff. Rowe++, Knt. Alas what...what’s Coll. Wh, i, Kly, Hal, Rife. 'Las, what’s...what is Sta. 'Las what’s...what’s Qq et cet.

139. hath heere bin] has here bin Qs. Cap. has been Qs ‘81. has been Qq ‘95. hath there been Theob. Warb. Johns.

140. quite] Ff, Rowe, Knt. Om. Qs. Pope et cet.

141. fruit] Ff, Rowe, Knt, Sta, Wh, i, Del. Frute Qq et cet.


that she would try to escape. Reed defends the Ff on the ground that it was more proper for the two gentlemen to leave with Cassio in order to assist him, than to stay and gratify their curiosity. Respect for Othello’s successor, if not personal regard, would have dictated such a proceeding had they not been stopped by Iago’s desiring them not to go.

135. will] Morel: Ce n’est pas un futur, mais une forme emphatique on fréquente. Le latin donne parfois une valeur analogue aux désinences du futur: Cantabit vacus coram latrone vitator.—Journel.

136. use] Steevens: So in Ilam. II, ii, 569: ‘For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak With most miraculous organ.’

144. to night] Malone: In the last Scene of the preceding Act, Iago informs Roderigo that Cassio was to sup with Bianca; that he would accompany Cassio to her house, and would take care to bring him away from thence between twelve and one. Cassio, too, had himself informed Iago (IV, i) that he would sup with Bianca, and Iago had promised to meet him at her house. Perhaps, however, Iago chose to appear ignorant of Cassio’s movements during the evening. Steevens: Yet how happens it that
ACT V, SC. II.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

What, do you shake at that?

Bian. He supt at my house, but I therefore shake not.

Iago. O did he so? I charge you go with me.

Æmilia. Oh fie vpon thee Strumpet.

Bian. I am no Strumpet, but of life as honest,

As you that thus abufe me.

Æmil. As I? Fie vpon thee.

Iago. Kind Gentlemen:

Let's go see poore Caffio dreft.

Come Mithris, you must tel's another Tale.

Æmilia, run you to the Cittadell,

And tell my Lord and Lady, what hath happ'd:

Will you go on afore? This is the night

That either makes me, or foredoes me quight. Exeunt

Scena Secunda.

Enter Othello, and Desdemona in her bed.

Oth. It is the Caufe, it is the Caufe (my Soule)

Rife. on I pray: Q. Q. Q. on I pray.

Glo. Cam. Wh. ii.


158. makes] marizes Q. 

1. Scena...] Om. Q. Scene VI. Pope+, Jen.

2. Enter...] Enter Othello with a light.

Q. Q. Enter Othello with a light, and Desdemona in her bed. Q. Q. A Bed-chamber: Desdemona is discover'd asleep in her bed. Enter Othello. Rowe. Enter Othello with a light and a sword. Pope. ...

A light burning. Steev.

Bianca, instead of replying.—'He suppl'd,' &c., did not answer, addressing herself to

Iago: 'Why, you well know | He suppl'd,' &c. The former line being imperfect, some such words might have been omitted. Or, perhaps, our author was unwilling that Bianca should say, in the presence of Iago's wife, that he too had been of Cassio's supper-party; and hence this seeming inconsistency. Singer: We must suppose that Iago thought it more secure to waylay Cassio, as we find he does, without actually joining him at supper-time.

157. Booth: Watch them well off, then take a look at Roderigo and speak hoarsely.

158. foredoes] See Ham. II, i, 103.

2. Knight is at some pains to explain the setting of the stage for this Scene in Shakespeare's time, and, with the aid of Tieck and Ulrici, devises a satisfactory arrangement, whereby we have a stage within the stage. But I do not think that
much real information has been added to that which Malone has left us: certainly Dyce and Collier found nothing to add, and all that Malone was able to discover was, substantially, that there was a balcony, or upper stage, at the back of the principal stage, and that, in addition to the principal curtain in the front, there were others, as substitutes for scenes, which were called traverse, and could be drawn aside, disclosing inner compartments. It is really not difficult to imagine that even these simple resources were adequate to all the needs of this last scene.—ED.

**FIGHTER:** Desdemona's Chamber. At the back a large window with balcony, overlooking the sea. On the left of the window an arched door leading to an oratory; by the half-raised curtain is seen a prie-dieu, surrounded by a Madonna, and lighted by a red lamp. On the same side, in front, a bed raised by two steps. A door at the right. A high and elegant Venetian lamp burns at the head of the bed, where Desdemona lies asleep; a small toilette glass, fallen from her hand, lies near her. Her clothes scattered about. On the balcony, Othello, motionless, enveloped in a long white burnous, is looking at the stars. Far off,—at sea,—is heard the Song of Willem. As the voices die away, Othello, who, during the last coucher, comes slowly forward to the bed to look at Desdemona, accidentally touches the glass in which he sees his bronzed face.—(With bitter despair):

'It is the cause, it is the cause, my soul! (returning to the window, his eyes fixed on the heavens.) Let me not name it to you, you chaste stars!—(looking at his face once again). It is the cause! (He violently throws the glass into the sea, goes to the door, locks it, advances to the bed, half drawing his sword; then suddenly stops, and returns it to the scabbard) Yet I'll,—&c. **BOOTH:** A Bed-chamber in the Castle. Raised Bed L., opposite to large Window R. Moonlight streams through window and falls upon Bed. Door C. Divan C. A Light burning on Table. Desdemona in Bed, asleep, discovered. Othello also discovered. **BOOTH (M.S.):** I prefer the bed at the side of the stage, with the head towards the audience; it is of more importance that Othello's face should be seen than Desdemona's dead body, and the killing is partly hidden at the same time.

**MRS F. A. KEMBLE (Temple Bar, July, 1884):** This last Scene presents technical difficulties in its adequate representation which have never yet been even partially overcome. The audience, of course, cannot be expected to sit by and see Desdemona smothered; the curtains of the alcove in which the bed is, are therefore lowered during that operation, but it is very desirable, if not absolutely necessary, that she should be both heard and seen when she gasps out her dying ejaculation of her husband, and while she is perpetually apostrophized by Emilia, Othello, and Lodovico. The lines addressed to the lamp, 'If I quench thee, thou flaming minister,' should certainly be spoken with the light in near juxtaposition to the bed, and the intense pathos of the following ones, 'When I have plucked the rose,' &c., can only be given with due effect,—and what effect Salvini's voice would give to them!—by Othello leaning over his sleeping wife. . . . . The position of the bed (which for all the purposes of the Scene would be altered with advantage to the side of the stage), by which Othello is constrained to turn his back to the audience while addressing Desdemona, if she remains in it, has, we suppose, induced Signor Salvini to make her come from the alcove and speak the greater part of the dialogue standing in front of it; an alteration of the stage tradition which hurts the effect of the Scene, and is untrue to the intention of Shakespeare, who makes Othello tell his wife that she is on her deathbed, and in reply to his furious command, 'Peace, be still,' receives the answer, 'I will; what is the matter?' with which the terrified woman cowers down upon her pillow like a poor, frightened child. Indeed, the whole Scene loses its most pitiful
Let me not name it to you, you chaste Starres,
It is the Caufe. Yet Ie not shed her blood,
Nor carr that whiter skin of hers, then Snow,
element, by allowing Desdemona to confront Othello standing, instead of uttering the
piteous pleadings for mercy in the helpless prostration of her half-recumbent position; although we have no doubt that a most powerful effect might be produced by any
actress equal to the situation, who should herself rush from the bed to Othello’s feet, as she utters the piercing denial, ‘No, no, no; send for the man and ask him.’

3. 4. JOHNSON: The abruptness of this soliloquy makes it obscure. The meaning, I think, is this—I am here (says Othello in his mind) overwhelmed with horror. What
is the reason of this perturbation? Is it want of resolution to do justice? Is it the
dread of shedding blood? No; it is not the action that shocks me, but ‘it is the
cause, it is the cause, my soul.’ STEEVES: Othello, full of horror at the cruel action
which he is about to perpetrate, seems at this instant to be seeking his justification, by
representing to himself the cause, i.e., the greatness of the provocation he had received.
He may, however, mean—It is the cause of chastity and virtue that I maintain. HUDSON: Othello means that Desdemona’s crime is the sole motive or reason that impels
him to the present act; that in this alone he has a justifying cause, a ‘compelling occa-
sion,’ for what he is about to do; so that he cannot justly lie under the reproach of
having acted from any subjective or self-generated animus of revengeful jealousy.
WHITE (ed. ii): This is, to me, one of the most doubtful and perplexing passages in
all these plays. Which is the emphatic word, ‘it’ or ‘is’ or ‘cause,’ and what is ‘the
cause,’ and of what it is the cause, I confess that I am not ready to decide. That ‘it’
in the second line refers to Desdemona’s supposed unchastity is plain enough; but that
her unchastity is ‘the cause’ is not so certain. For Othello to say to himself, and at
this moment, that Desdemona’s conduct is the cause of his intended murder, seems
very tame; and the [eighth] line, with its conclusion, ‘else she’ll betray more men,’
seems to imply that Othello has deluded himself into looking upon his act as providen-
tial rather than retributive, and that ‘cause’ is his emphatic word. [If ‘cause’ is the
emphatic word, and assuredly it is when it first occurs, it should not receive an equal
emphasis twice in the same line; then White’s perplexity falls on all of us. Is the
second ‘it’ or the second ‘is’ to be emphatic? I should prefer to let the emphasis
fall on ‘is.’ But is it necessary to emphasize any one word? Is not the mere repeti-
tion of each word in itself an emphasis of each word?—Ed.]

4. chaste Starres] HUDSON: In classical poetry the Moon is Diana, the goddess of
chastity, and the stars are the train of virgins attending on her. The epithet
‘chaste’ thus applied suggests the nature of the cause which the purity of the stars
forbids to be named in their presence. The Athenæum (10 April, 1875): After deliv-
ering the speech, ‘It is the cause,’ slowly, the first lines being spoken close to the door
by which he enters, Othello [Salvini] kisses his sleeping wife, then goes to the window,
and stands with the lightning playing upon his face.

6. whiter] For many instances of this transposition of the adjective, see ABBOTT,
§ 419 a, and WALKER (Crit. i, 160).

6. of hers] ABBOTT, § 239: ‘This of yours’ is now, as in E. E., generally applied
to one out of a class, whether the class exist or be imaginary. We could say ‘this coat
of yours,’ but not (except colloquially) ‘this head of yours.’ It is, however, commonly
used by Shakespeare, as in the present instance, where even the conception of a class
is impossible.
And smooth as Monumentall Alabaster:
Yet she must dye, else she'll betray more men:
Put out the Light, and then put out the Light:

7. as] and Pope ii. Alabaster] QsF, F, Rowe ii, Pope. Alabaster F, Rowe i. [Lays down the sword. Theob. Light,...Light:) QsF, Mal. Steev. '93, Var.'03, Var.'13, Var.'21, Dyce i, Glo. Cam. Del. Wh. ii. Light, and then put out the Light, Rowe i. Light, and then put out the Light, Rowe ii. Light, and then put out the light; Pope. light, and then, put out the light; Theob. light: and then—put out thy light. Han. light, and then—Put out the light! Warb. Jen. Knt, Coll. i, Coll. ii. light, and, then—Put out the light! Johns. light, and, then—Put out the light! Cap. Steev.'78, Steev.'83, Rann, Sing. Sta. Ktly, Rife. light, and, then—Put out the light! Steev.'73, light, and then put out the light! Wh. i. light—and then put out thy light: Dyce ii, Dyce iii, Coll. iii, Huds. light, and then put out the light! Hal.

7. Alabaster] Hunter (ii, 281): Compare with this, R. of L., 'Where, like a virtuous monument she lies.'—391. And again, 'Without the bed her other hand was, On the green coverlet; whose perfect white Shew'd like an April daisy on the grass.'—Ib. 393. And again, 'With more than admiration he admired Her azure veins, her alabaster skin, Her coral lips, her snow-white dimpled chin.'—Ib. 418. Murray (New Eng. Dict.): The spelling in the 16-17th centuries is almost always alabaster; apparently due to a confusion with arblaster, a cross-bowman, also written alabaster.

8. more men] Hunter (ii, 288): I confess the sense is not clear to me. It seems as if it should be that Othello is the 'betrayed,' not Cassio, or any other person whom the Moor, in his disordered mind, may suppose to be a second Cassio. I would therefore suggest as worthy of consideration, that the words may have been originally, 'else she'll betray me more.' This conjecture is, to a certain extent, supported by the use of the word 'betray' in the following passage of Beard's Theatre of God's Judgment, 1531: 'Out of the same fountain sprang the words of Queen Hecuba in Euripides, speaking to Menelaus touching Helen, when she admonished him to enact this law, that any woman which should betray her husband's credit and her own chastity to another man, should die the death.'—p. 387.

9. Upton (p. 177): Othello enters with a taper (not with a sword, for he intended all along to strangle his wife in her bed), and in the utmost agony of mind says, he has cause for his cruelty, a cause not to be named to the chaste stars; 'tis fit, therefore, Desdemona should die. 'I'll put out the light, and then,'—staggering, he was going to say; but this recalls a thousand tender ideas in his troubled soul; he stops short—if I quench the taper, how easy 'tis to restore,' &c. Warburton: The meaning is, I will put out the light, and then proceed to the execution of my purpose. But the expression of putting out the light, bringing to mind the effects of the extinction of the light of life, he breaks short, and questions himself about the effects of this metaphorical extinction, introduced by a repetition of his first words, as much as to say, But hold, let me first weigh the reflections which this expression so naturally excites. Farmer: Warburton's punctuation gives a spirit which, I fear, was not intended. It seems to have been only a play upon words. 'To put out the light' was a phrase for 'to kill.' Fielding (A Journey from this World to the Next, Miscellaneous, 1743, vol. ii, p. 65): I then observed Shakespeare standing between Betterton and Booth, and deciding a Difference between those two great Actors, concerning the placing an Accent in one of his
[9. Put out the Light, and then put out the Light:] lines; this was disputed on both sides with a Warmth, which surprised me in Elysium, till I discovered by Intuition that every Soul retained its principal Characteristic, being, indeed, its very Essence. The Line was that celebrated one in Othello: 'Put out the Light, and then put out the Light,' according to Betterton. Mr. Booth contended to have it thus: 'Put out the Light, and then put out the Light.' I could not help offering my Conjecture on this Occasion, and suggested it might perhaps be: 'Put out the Light, and then put out thy Light.' Another hinted a Reading very sophisticated in my Opinion, 'Put out the Light, and then put out the Light,' making 'Light' to be in the vocative Case. Another would have altered this last Word, and read, 'Put out thy Light, and then put out thy Sight.' But Betterton said, if the Text was to be disturbed, he saw no reason why a Word might not be changed as well as a Letter, and instead of 'put out thy Light, you might read, 'put out thy eyes.' At last it was agreed on all sides to refer the matter to the decision of Shakespeare himself, who delivered his Sentiments as follows: 'Faith, Gentlemen, it is so long since I wrote the Line I have forgot my Meaning. This I know, could I have dreamt so much Nonsense would have been talked and writ about it, I would have blotted it out of my Works; for I am sure, if any of these be my Meaning, it doth me very little Honour.' He was then interrogated concerning some other ambiguous Passages in his Works, but he declined any satisfactory Answer, saying, if Mr. Theobald had not writ about it sufficiently, there were three or four more new Editions of his Plays coming out, which he hoped would satisfy every one; Concluding, 'I marvel nothing so much, as that Men will gird themselves at discovering obscure Beauties in an author. Certes, the greatest and most pregnant Beauties are ever the plainest and most striking; and, when two Meanings of a Passage can in the least balance our Judgements which to prefer, I hold it matter of unquestionable Certainty that neither of them are [sic] worth a farthing.'

MALONE: The poet, I think, meant merely to say: 'I will now put out the lighted taper which I hold, and then put out the light of life;' and this introduces his subsequent reflection and comparison, just as aptly, as supposing the latter words of the line to be used in the same sense as in the beginning of it, which cannot be done without destroying that equivogue and play of words of which Shakespeare was so fond. I believe, however, that Shakespeare wrote, 'and then put out thy light;' and the reading of Q. in line 12, 'but once put out things,' seems to me to countenance this emendation. [This very line in the Folio knight adduces as strengthening Warburton's interpretation.]

BOSWELL: If Warburton's explanation be an error, it is demptus per vim, and I, for one, am very sorry to part with it. Broken sentences are very much in Shakespeare's manner, and are surely natural in the perturbed state of Othello's mind. I am unwilling to persuade myself that a regulation of the text which contains so much beauty could be merely the refinement of a critic, and that our great author, in one of his most highly-wrought scenes, instead of it, intended nothing but a cold conceit. [Both Steevens and Malone cite many instances from Shakespeare, his predecessors, and contemporaries, to prove that 'to put out the light' means 'to kill' or to die. As if the inverted torch were not as old as mortuary symbolism—Ed.]

WHITE (ed. i.): Warburton's ingenious reading makes the second clause the lively expression of stimulated intelligence; to me it is the despairing utterance of the profoundest woe. WALKER (Crit. iii., 291): Read, I believe, 'then put out thy light!' or, possibly, 'her light.' CAMBRIDGE EDITORS: Mr Goldwin Smith, regarding the line in question as a stage direction which has crept into the text, suggests to us that the passage ought to be printed as follows: 'Yet she must die, else she'll betray more men.' [Takes off his sword, and then puts out the light.] If
THE TRAGDIE OF OTHELLO

If I quench thee, thou flaming Minifter,
I can againe thy former light restore,
Should I repent me. But once put out thy Light,
Thou cunning'ft Patterne of excelling Nature,
I know not where is that Promethean heate
That can thy Light re-Lume.

When I haue pluck'd thy Rose,
I cannot give it vitall growth againe,
It needs must wither. Ile smell thee on the Tree.
Oh Balmy breath, that doth almost perfwade

12. me] Om. Pipe+.  
15. that] F.  
18. the] F. F.  
20. doth] almost Q4, Kit.  
[Sets down the Taper. Theob. ... almost lost Jen.]

I cannot quench thee,' &c., or thus: '— alabaster. [Takes off his sword.] Yet she must die, else she'll betray more men. [Puts out the light.] If I quench thee,' &c. Dyce (ed. iii): I agree with Malone and Walker that [thy light] is the true reading, though Boswell objects to it as introducing 'a cold conceit' (he, we may suppose, having suddenly forgotten what a crop of 'conceits' there is in Shakespeare). Compare the context: 'but once put out thy light, ... that can thy light reume.' [Surely Malone knew that his change to 'thy light' was not original. Farmer's reference to Fielding is quoted in Malone's own edition; it was this casual reference to Fielding that led me to look up the passage. Ought not Dyce to have known that it was at least as old as Hamner? Dyce is unsurprising in his criticisms of mistakes or oversight in others, yet he is no more infallible than the rest of us. In the interpretation of the present line every one will decide, and for the nonce rightly, according to his own temperament. Warburton's suggestion suits mine.—Ed.] Theobald gives us a glimpse of the stage business of his day when he says: 'The players in all the companies wherever I have seen this tragedy performed, commit the absurdity of making Othello put out the candle.' He goes on to say, 'Desdemona is discovered in her bed in the dark; Othello enters the chamber with a taper. If there were any other lights in the room, where would be the drift of putting out his? If there were no others, and that he put out his, how absurd is it for Desdemona in the dark to talk of his "eyes rolling," and his "gawning his nether lip."' The difficulty is solved, Theobald thinks, by making Othello set down the light while he goes to kiss Desdemona; this wakens her, and so 'they continue in discourse together till he stifles her.' [How vivid is the Italian translation: C'hio spenga questa face, E poi la vita sua.]  

16. thy Rose] To me, this is far preferable to the rose of the Q4. This is 'beauty's Rose' of the Sonnets.—Ed.
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Juftice to break her Sword. One more, one more:

Be thus when thou art dead, and I will kill thee,

And loue thee after. One more, and that's the laft.

So sweet, was ne're fo fatall. I muft weepe,

But they are cruell Teares: This forrow's heauenly,

It strikes, where it doth loue. She wakes.

Def. Who's there? Otthello?

Othel. Defdemona.

Def. Will you come to bed, my Lord?

Oth. Have you pray'd to night, Defdemon? 

Def. I my Lord.

Oth. If you bethinke your selfe of any Crime

Vnrecconcil'd as yet to Hauean, and Grace,

Solicite for it straught.
Def. Alacke, my Lord,

What may you meane by that?

Oth. Well, do it, and be breefe, I will walke by:

I would not kill thy vnprepared Spirit,

No, Heauens fore-fend) I would not kill thy Soule.

Def. Talke you of killing?

Oth. I, I do.

Def. Then Heauen haue mercy on mee.

Oth. Amen, with all my heart. [336 a]

'Def. If you say, I hope you will not kill me.

Oth. Humh.

Def. And yet I feare you: for you're fatall then

When your eyes rowle so.

Why I should feare, I know not,

Since guiltinesse I know not: But yet I seele I feare.

Oth. Think on thy finnes.

Def. They are Loues I beare to you.

Oth. I, and for that thou dy'st.

Def. That death's vnnaturall, that kils for louing.

Alas, why gnaw you so your nether-lip?

Some bloody passion shakes your very Frame:

These are portents: but yet I hope, I hope,

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34. 35. One line, Qq, Cap. et seq. 34. Alacke] Ff, Rowe +, Knt, Dyce, Sta. Huds. Alas Qq et cet. 35. may] doe QQq, Glo. Rife, Wh. ii. 38. Heauen] Ff, Rowe +, Knt. heauen Qq et cet. 41, 42. hour...heart] As one line, Cap. Steev. et seq. (except Cam.). 43. fay'] fay fo QQf et cet. 44. Humh] Hum Qq. Humph! Mal. 45. you re'] Ff, Rowe +, Dyce iii, Huds. y'are Qq, you are Q, et cet. 46, 47. One line, Qq, Theob. et seq.

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36. walke by] BOOTH: Faces the room.

38. Soule] STEVENS: Othello appears to have been a favourite of his author; he has bestowed on him that piety which he had refused to Hamlet. See Ham. III, iii, 94.

42. BOOTH: Say it with all your heart and soul.

52. vnnaturall] MALONE: Compare Rich. III: I, ii, 114, 'It is a quarrel most unnatural, To be revenged on him that loveth you.'

54. FECHTER: She throws back the coverlet, rises, and sits on the bed.

55. portents] For other instances of 'portent' thus accented on the last syllable, see ABBOTT, § 490.
ACT V, SC. ii.] THE MOORE OF VENICE

They do not point on me.

Oth. Peace, and be still.

Def. I will fo: What's the matter?

Oth. That Handerschief.

Which I fo lou'd, and gau'ft thee, thou gau'ft to Caffio.

Def. No by my Life, and Soule: send for the man, And ask him.

Oth. Sweet Soule, take heed, take heed of Periury,

Thou art on thy death-bed.

Def. I, but not yet to dye.

Oth. Prefently.

Therefore confesse thee freely of thy sinne:

For to deny each Article with Oath, Cannot remoue, nor choake the strong Conception

That I do grone withall. Thou art to dye.

Def. O Heauen haue mercy on me.

Oth. I say, Amen.

Def. And haue you mercy too. I neuer did

Offend you in my life: neuer lou'd Caffio,

But with such general warrantie of Heauen,

As I might lome. I neuer gaue him Token.

Oth. By Heauen I faw my Handerschief in's hand.

O periu'd woman, thou do'ft stone my heart,

78. periu'd...do'ft] periured...doost Q4. my] thy Q1. 78. will so:] Note the punctuation of Q, Q: indicating what seems to me to be the true reading: 'I will.—So.—What's,' &c.—Ed.
85. Booth: Desdemona comes from her bed, and rests tremblyng against it.
86. Presently] Abbot, § 59: That is, 'at the present time,' 'at once,' instead of, as now, 'soon, but not at once.'
71. Booth: Sinking on her knees. During the rest of this, down to line 98, she is half reclining on the steps and dais of the bed.
And makes me call, what I intend to do,
A Murther, which I thought a Sacrifice.
I law the Handkerchiefe.

Def. He found it then:
I never gav it him: Send, for him hither.
Let him confesse a truth.

Oth. He hath confesse.

Def. What, my Lord?

Oth. That he hath vs'd thee.

80. Sacrifice] Johnson: This line is difficult. 'Thou hast hardened my heart, and makest me kill thee with the rage of a murderer, when I thought to have sacrificed thee to justice with the calmness of a priest striking a victim.' I suspect 'thy heart' of Q1 to be genuine. The meaning then will be,—'Thou forrest me to dismiss thee from the world in the state of the murdered without preparation for death, when I intended that thy punishment should have been a sacrifice atoning for thy crime.' I am glad that I have ended my revival of this dreadful scene. It is not to be endured.

Halliwell: Many readers will probably sympathize with Dr Johnson's concluding observation. Without disputing the masterly power displayed in the composition of the present tragedy, there is something to my mind so revolting, both in the present Scene and in the detestable character of Iago, which renders a study of the drama of Othello rather a painful duty than one of pleasure. [I do not shrink from saying that I wish this Tragedy had never been written. The pleasure, however keen or elevated, which the inexhaustible poetry of the preceding Acts can bestow, cannot possibly, to my temperament, counteract, it does but increase, the unutterable agony of this closing Scene.

—Ed.]

85-98. Hales (p. 112): For the most part Shakespeare delights in tracing the action of the great moral laws of the world, and showing how fearful is the penalty of transgression. But sometimes he exhibits a yet more dreadful spectacle,—a spectacle mysterious, inscrutable, soul-prostrating. It is Fate blind, inexorable, rapacious. Desdemona is one of Fate's choicest victims. Her 'graces serve' her 'but as enemies.' Her very virtues bring on her ruin. What is most innocent is construed into evidence against her. In obeying the best instincts of her clear spirit she excites the vilest suspicions and secures the bitterest condemnation. The truth from her lips is turned into a lie. In the present passage, her answers, by an almost incredible infidelity, are, through the very purity of her nature, just such as to confirm Othello's detestable impeachment. Could replies be more unfortunate? She lies in the toils of Fate, and there is no escape for her. We may go further than her name in Greek, ἀσεβώρως, 'ill-starred,' and say it is merely a variation of ἀσεβώρων, 'ill-starredness.' She is not only unhappy, she is unhappiness itself.

87. vs'd thee] Collier (ed. iii): The First Qto gives an important reading, as if Othello were choked and unable to utter the words. [To be sure 'uds death' is not
ACT V, SC. ii.]

THE MOORE OF VENICE

Def. How? vnlawfully?

Oth. I.

Def. He will not say so.

Oth. No: his mouth is stopp'd:

Honest Iago hath 'tane order for't.

Def. Oh, my feare interprets. What is he dead?

Oth. Had all his haires bin liues, my great Reuenge

Had stomacke for them all.

Def. Alas, he is betray'd, and I vndone.

Oth. Out Strumpet: weep'th thou for him to my face?

Def. O banish me, my Lord, but kill me not.

Oth. Downe Strumpet.

Def. Kill me to morrow, let me liue to night.

Oth. Nay, if you stiue.

Def. But halfe an houre.

Oth. Being done, there is no pawse.

Def. But while I say one prayer.


Ktyl. My fear interprets. Oh! Han.

94. 95. my...all.] One line, Q6.

95. them] 'em Q3, Jen. em Q2, Q9.

96. betray'd] betrayed Q3.

97. I'm Han.

97. Out Strumpet:] O Strumpet.— Q3.

97. weep'[f] weepst Q4.

101. if] an Q3.

strive— Theob. et cet.

102. hours.] hour— Rowe, Pope, Han.

103 is omitted, joining in one lines 102, 104 by Q2, Pope, Han. Dividing it at done


Wh. i, Ktyl.

an uncommon exclamation in the old dramas (vnd pity' occurs in Q, at IV, iii, 84),
but Desdemona's next question shows clearly, I think, that it is out of place here. —
Ed.

92. 'tane order] STEEVENS: That is, has taken measures. [See SCHMIDT, s. v. 2.]

94. liues] STEEVENS: This thought appears to have been very common; it occurs

frequently in dramas prior to Othello.

97. Booth: Enraged. After his next speech there is a struggle, during which

Othello hides her from the audience while she gets back upon the bed.

103. Being done] KNIGHT: A correspondent suggests that the reading should be,

'being done, there is no pawse.' We cannot agree to receive Othello's meaning so

literally. He certainly has already said, 'Down, strumpet,' and has probably at that

moment commenced the death-struggle; for he adds, 'nay, if you strive.' But the

words 'being done' appear to us to have a much greater depth of meaning. They are

not addressed to Desdemona, but exhibit what is passing in Othello's mind. The

conflict between his love and his wounded honour is over; he looks upon the act of retri-

bution as done when he has lifted his murderous hand against his wife. It is done.

For the mere completion of the violence, which will then be mercy, 'there is no

pause.'
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO  [ACT V, SC. II.

Oth. It is too late.  

Smother her.  105

Æmil. My Lord, my Lord? What hoa?

My Lord, my Lord.

Oth. What noisie is this? Not dead? not yet quite dead?

I that am cruel, am yet mercifull,

I would not have thee linger in thy paine?

So, so.  110

105. It is too.] This too Qs. Jen.  

106. Æmil. ...] Emilia calls within.  


110. Æmil. Æmil. My Lord] late.  

111. Æmil. Æmil. My Lord] late.  

112. Stabbing her. Rann.

Scene VII. Pope+Jen.

105. STEEVENS: After this speech, Qs adds an invocation from Desdemona, consisting only of the sacred name thrice repeated. As this must be supposed to have been uttered while she is yet struggling with death, I think an editor may be excused from inserting such a circumstance of supererogatory horror. SINGER was misled by this note of Steevens, as was pointed out by the Cambridge Editors, and 'invented a reading of Qs'; he says that Desdemona's invocation was 'God! God! God!' COLLIER (ed. i) having adopted these exclamations, which, as he said, are found only in Qs, DYCSE (Rem. 242), adds: 'And there Collier ought (with the other modern editors) to have left them; for they were most probably foisted into the text by the players. So far is "O Lord, Lord, Lord!" from adding to the terror or pathos of the scene, that [sic] it is disgustingly vulgar; and being immediately followed by Emilia's "My lord, my lord! what ho! my lord, my lord!" the effect of the whole is not a little comic.' COLLIER, nothing intimidated, calmly printed the Quarto's words in his next edition. Whereupon DYCSE, in his' next edition, observed that though he had protested against the insertion of 'Oh Lord, Lord, Lord,' as disgustingly vulgar, &c., his 'protest appears to have had no other effect than to make Mr Collier the more determined to retain it in his second edition.' In his third and last edition COLLIER again imperturbably prints the invocation from the Qto, and says that the words are 'exclamations by Desdemona, to show that she is not killed, and she speaks afterwards.'

111. BOOTH: Long pause. Emilia's rap must not be loud.

112. In the Appendix will be found the Ballad which was discovered among the Egerton Papers by Collier. From this ballad we learn that the earliest actor of Othello, Burbadge, Shakespeare's friend and fellow-actor, stabbed Desdemona, and 'dyed to gory red, his hands of blackest shade.' Collier, however, shows that the writer 'spoke at random' in it, with regard to Burbadge's early career, and its antiquity has been recently questioned, so that its authority as to the 'stabbing' must pass for what it is worth. From the tone of FRANCIS GENTLEMAN'S remarks in the Dramatic Censor (i. 148) in 1770, where he is presumably criticising Garrick, we may infer that the stabbing of Desdemona was an innovation which needed justification. Gentleman says: 'The revival of Desdemona from a state of suffocation, and her expiring without any fresh violence, we apprehend to be rather absurd, therefore, highly approve Othello's stabbing.
her with a dagger,—drawing blood accounts naturally for gaining power of speech, and yet may be mortal.' The editors and commentators, in the Variorum Editions, are singularly silent. Steevens alone alludes to the question, and he approves of 'stabbing' on the ground, suggested by Gentleman, of its relief to congestion, and believes that a stage direction to that effect had been accidentally omitted. This omission was supplied by Rann, the solitary editor who has inserted it. Knight thinks it is 'most probable' that Othello stabs Desdemona, 'according to the practice of the modern stage. His previous resolution, 'I'll not shed her blood,' is forgotten in the agony and terror of the moment, when he says 'not dead, not yet quite dead.' Delius believes that if Shakespeare had 'intended Othello to stab Desdemona, he would have given us in the context some hint, no matter how slight, from which it might be inferred. The lack of this hint, coupled with the express stage directions, compels us to suppose that with the 'So, so' Othello again stiffs Desdemona. Collier says, in reference to the stabbing, that 'it may be so.' Hudson thinks the stage custom of stabbing 'may be right.' Cowden-Clarke believes that 'So, so' may merely be intended to represent that Othello heaps more clothes around her, pressing the pillow more closely upon the mouth.' Dyce, Staunton, White, Rolfe, and Purnell are silent. Fichter: Passing his poignard under the pillow and turning away his eyes. Booth: Hide your face in trembling hand while you stab and groan 'So, so'; the steel is piercing your own heart. Salvini: I think that this 'So, so' means that Othello kneels on her breast to hasten her death.

Thus far Editors and Actors, with a ground-tone from the public at large, and to the effect that there does seem to be something not altogether true to physiology in the subsequent revival of Desdemona; yet, such is the Anglo-Saxon faith in Shakespeare, that, in any variance between him and Nature, Shakespeare is considered quite able to hold his own.

It was the phrase 'Pale as thy smock' which first caught my attention; it seemed to reveal either an oversight on Shakespeare's part, or that he had intended, contrary to the directions in the Q1Q, that Desdemona should be stabbed. As far as I know, no one has ever noticed the bearing, on the manner of Desdemona's death, of this exclamation. To my layman's small knowledge there seemed here a violation of physiological laws so downright, in representing a smothered person as pale, that I knew Shakespeare, who could note the 'crimson drops' at the bottom of a cowslip, never could have committed it. The reality before our very eyes cannot be as vivid as the coinage of his brain was to Shakespeare. What he saw, he spoke; so that he must either have known of a case where congestion of blood in the face did not follow stifling, or he must have intended Othello to stab Desdemona; which, after all, would only half solve the difficulty; the stabbing would leave the face pale, but the smock red, as I thought. For Shakespeare's credit I felt no concern, but I did feel mortified for Nature, on whose behalf it seemed that if ever our best medical wisdom were to be unmasked, this was the hour. To this trial, in which Nature is the defendant (not Shakespeare, perish the thought!) I hoped to summon such an array of experts that their verdict would be accepted as final wherever the masters in medicine are known and honored, or any faith exists in diagnosis. To each one of the following eminent men, whose friendship I am glad to own, I sent a copy of this last Scene, with the following passages underscored: 'Yet I'll not shed her blood'; 'So, so'; 'She's Dead'; 'Ho, No More Moving I Still as the Grave'; 'I think she stirs again.—No'; all Desdemona's words after the smothering; 'Your mice, Whose breath, indeed, these hands have newly stopped'; and lastly, 'Pale as thy smock,' accompanying which were these questions: 1. Do you think it likely that
Othello stabbed Desdemona at ‘So, so!’
2. If he stabbed her, could her smock be pale?
3. If she were smothered, could she be pale?
4. In either case, could she speak after apparent death?
5. If she could speak, why did she not revive?
6. From what cause, then, did she really die?

To these questions there came the following answers:—

Dr. D. Hayes Agnew: In answer to your inquiry, I would say that Shakespeare has been most unfortunate in killing Desdemona. Death by strangulation, inferred from the language used by Othello: ‘Whose breath indeed, these hands have newly stopped;’ cannot readily be reconciled with a temporary revival and ability to speak at three different times on the part of the victim, after all signs of life had apparently disappeared; nor with the post-mortem appearances, in which the color of the face and of the smock are compared (both presumably white).

Against the theory of death by stabbing, we have the declaration of Othello himself, ‘Yet I’ll not shed her blood;’ and the supposed absence of blood stains on the clothing of Desdemona, indicated by the expression, ‘pale as thy smock;’ and yet all the phenomena before and after death are comprehensible on the theory of internal hemorrhage, namely, the possibility of a stab in a vital region of the body, without more than a few drops of blood being seen externally; syncope, resembling actual death, causing a temporary arrest of bleeding and a return to consciousness and to speech, followed by the recurrence of a rapidly-fatal hemorrhage, leaving the face bloodless and pale.

There is, however, a theory which (though somewhat strained) would meet all the conditions of the text; namely, that death ensued from the secondary effects of injury to the larynx. It is true that in fatal cases following laceration or fracture of that organ, the patient dies from a slow asphyxia, and may be rendered voiceless by the lesion; but surgical writers refer to instances in which, after violence applied to the neck and the person apparently suffocated, partial recovery has followed with ability to speak, and yet death suddenly followed from shock, with probably some spasm of the glottis. In shock the blood retreats from the superficial vessels, giving to the surface the pallor of death. Probably such were the conditions in the case of Desdemona.

Dr. D. G. Brinton: There is not a word in the text about stabbing, and several passages make directly against it. In describing Desdemona’s death, Othello distinctly states that he ‘stopped her breath;’—smothered her. Death by stabbing, therefore, could not have been in the mind of the author at all.

This leads to the further result that her death is not represented as the immediate act of her husband; he is not the murderer that he thinks himself; his hands refused the deed and failed at the second attempt, as they did at the first. Again she moves and speaks. But her frail body has been put to too severe a strain. Anxiety and fear have been too much for her debilitated heart, and her last and superhuman effort to extricate her loved husband completely exhausts her vital powers; the central organ fails, and she falls back dead from ‘cardiac exhaustion.’ We may call it ‘paralysis of the heart,’ like that brought about by certain potent poisons, or that which supervenes in feeble subjects on sudden and violent emotions, either of fear or joy. We know little of the intimate pathology of this fatal process. Writers say that such physical or mental shocks ‘extinguish life by their action on the cardiac plexus.’ The phrase sounds well, but leaves us where we were before.

Such instances are by no means rare, and must have come to the knowledge of the author of Othello. A number of them were quoted for the defence in a trial in New
ACT V, SC. ii.]  THE MOORE OF VENICE

[112. I would not have thee linger in thy paine? So, so.]
York City a few years ago. The victim, wife of a physician, was smothered by the assassin. The defence was, that the attempt at suffocation was abortive, that she revived, but died of heart-shock from fright and struggling. The theory of her death thus advanced by the defence is my theory of the death of Desdemona. It consistently explains the appearance of her face, her smock, her recovery of speech, &c., and relieves us from the painful and repugnant contemplation of her husband as her actual murderer. I shall be delighted if these crude remarks aid you in any degree in throwing light on the train of thought in this wonderful literary creation.

Dr J. M. Da Costa: The features of Desdemona's death cannot, I believe, be reconciled to strict scientific facts; it is best to accept them as not transgressing poetic license. That she should have spoken after being smothered is not possible; if she had regained consciousness sufficiently to speak intelligently, as she did, recovery would have ensued, though death might have happened, after a time, from injuries induced by the violence.

Concerning the pallor of the countenance, it is contrary to the customary conception of death by strangulation; the face is held to be suffused and swollen, of dusky or violet hue; but the great poet, in assuming it otherwise, has not been guilty of error. The countenance in strangulation may be pale and sunken; indeed, so eminent an authority as Casper declares his observation to have taught him that the greater number of persons strangled have neither a turgid nor a livid countenance, but one simply like that of any other corpse.

These statements deal with the supposition that Desdemona's death was caused by strangling. If the stage tradition of her being also stabbed be admitted as correct, a view suggests itself which removes all difficulties. The effect of the bleeding would be to relieve the cerebral and pulmonary congestion occurring in strangulation. She revives sufficiently to speak; the internal hemorrhage continues; she dies exhausted, and, as always in death from loss of blood, with extreme pallor marked. 'Pale as thy smock' Othello might well say; nor need a poet's words be so literally construed as to exclude the thought of some blood-stains on the white garment; though in point of fact a stab severing large vessels in the chest may prove fatal without giving rise to external bleeding.

The stabbing subsequent to the smothering makes, then, the death of Desdemona one which is described with the closest attention to truth. Whether the stage tradition represent Shakespeare's thought is, of course, an open question. There is that in the text, however, which supports the supposition of the stabbing, notwithstanding Othello's first-declared intention of not shedding blood. He sees her linger, and he determines on quick, decisive measures. The words 'So, so,' when he is supposed to stab her, are short, abrupt expressions, very suitable to rapid, sudden movements as in stabbing.

Dr William A. Hammond: The matter that engrosses your attention has many features of interest to me, and your questions lead up to several important points.

Without going into details, I may say, first, I do not think Othello stabbed Desdemona; he expressly says, 'I will not shed her blood.' I am of the opinion that, at the words 'So, so,' he pressed the pillow more forcibly against her face.

If he stabbed her, I think it possible, though not probable, that her smock might be pale.

If she were smothered she might be pale. Persons who are smothered do not ordinarily show any signs of having suffered a violent death. For my views in full on this point, permit me to refer you to my novel, Mr Oldmixon, chap. xiii, in which Hogarth Oldmixon smothers his wife.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

[112. I would not have thee linger in thy paine? So, so.]

If she were smothered sufficiently, she certainly could not speak after the act. A person smothered, and speaking afterwards, would not die from the smothering. The mere fact of her speaking shows that she was not smothered to the extent necessary to cause death.

As to what really killed her, I think it is clearly apparent that Shakespeare was ignorant of the *modus operandi* of smothering. She ought not to have died at all so far as any act of Othello's is directly concerned, except, perhaps, from what is called a 'broken heart,' or from extreme shock to her nervous system.

Dr William Hunt: You have asked me some interesting questions about Desdemona's death. I am happy to be able to answer you positively and at once; her sad end is no pathological puzzle to me. She died of fracture of the cricoid cartilage of the larynx. Shakespeare is entirely consistent, and must have had, as in everything else, an intuitive, if not practical, knowledge of the subject. Years ago I wrote an Article upon that fracture, founded upon a case of it. The Article is quoted as authority to this day. I collected all the reported cases I could find, and several of them were like Desdemona's. It was a piece of unpardonable oversight in me that I did not put her in the list. The poet's story is exactly in accordance with the ordinary sequence of symptoms. There is nothing for a school-boy or anybody else to laugh at in it.

Othello, true to his stated purpose, did not 'shed her blood, nor scar that whiter skin of hers than snow.' He first tried a very ineffectual method of smothering with pillows. His poor victim was simply dazed, 'not dead.' Seeing this, he grasps her neck with his powerful hands, his thumbs being over the larynx, and with two strong squeezes and a 'So, so,' garrotes her.

The cricoid cartilage breaks, and under the shock there is 'no more moving.' She is 'still as the grave.' But I have no doubt she did 'stir again'; had any good auscultator placed his ear to her chest he would have heard her heart beating feebly and rapidly. Paleness, not lividity, would accompany this condition. I have seen it so in others. A short time passes. Desdemona slowly and temporarily reacts. An exciting conversation is held in her presence. She hears, and in a smothered, hoarse whisper, perfectly audible, she speaks; there is a slight spitting of blood, for which, in her nicety, she uses a handkerchief she had about her, and which must have reminded her of that other fatal one 'spotted with strawberries,' and so her smock is left pale and undefiled. In my case the patient was pale as a ghost, and his speech as hoarse as a raven's. Gradually Desdemona succumbs to the pressure of swelling and emphysema, and to the nervous shock. Tracheotomy was the only thing that might have saved her, but there was nobody there to perform it, and the chance was slim. I have thus, I think, answered all your questions. Does not Othello himself acknowledge my method when he says, 'There lies your niece, whose breath indeed *these hands* have newly stopped'? There was never a clearer case. Is not Shakespeare's universality wonderful?

Rest assured, Desdemona died of fracture of the larynx. The history and the sequences are without flaws.

In future, let no Othello stab; and let Desdemona learn a hoarse, grating, audible whisper that will rasp the audience into sympathetic agony.

Dr Ad. Lippe: To the first question, I answer No; Othello stifles, but does not stab Desdemona; he had said 'I will not shed her blood'; at 'So, so,' he stifles her the more.

Had she been stabbed, her smock would have been saturated with blood.

If she were smothered, she could be nothing else but pale.
Had she been stabbed and the dirk or knife not withdrawn, she might have spoken. If the dagger had been withdrawn, she could not have spoken. If smothered, and, since Othello says 'I think she stirs again,' not fully dead, a few drops remaining in the left heart would permit of a contraction, and the lungs not being completely clogged would allow the utterance of a few words. These last few contractions of the left heart must have been caused by the violent mental emotions produced by Emilia's relation and her questions. These few remaining drops having been expelled, her ability to speak ceased, and she was fully dead. The real cause of her death was suffocation and stifling. In Wharton and Stille's *Medical Jurisprudence*, ii. 832, we find a complete vindication of Shakespeare: 'Homicidal Suffocation.' Those who are usually the victims of this form of murder are infants and the aged, or those who are otherwise helpless. So slight a degree of resistance is necessary to defeat the purpose of the assassin, that a great disproportion of strength must exist for the attempt to be successful. Nevertheless, those miserable wretches, Burke and his accomplices, reduced murder by suffocation to a system, choosing it as a mode of death most likely to leave no mark of crime behind it. The murderer bore with his whole weight upon the breast of his victim, and with his hands forcibly covered the mouth and nostrils till death came on. The body of one of the victims presented, according to Dr. Christiansen, so few traces of injury, that without the assistance of proof from other sources, it would have been impossible to have declared that the death was not a natural one. How well Shakespeare knew the difference between suffocation and strangulation is evident from his masterly description of the latter in the case of Gloucester in a *Ham. VI.* III. ii. Suffocation alone caused the death of Desdemona, and the suffocation was slow. Violent mental emotion caused the heart to expel the last few drops of blood, and when the right side of the heart became filled with dark venous blood, she died. How violent mental emotions can affect the heart belongs to the deep mysteries of Nature. Materialists cannot solve the question.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell: I suppose Shakespeare would have put in a stage direction at 'So, so,' if he had meant that Othello used a dagger. Were I an actor I should simply throttle her fiercely again and again as I said 'So, so.' With this view her smock need not trouble us. Death by strangling leaves the face horribly congested, not pale. Believing that Othello simply choked Desdemona, how could she have been pale of visage and spoken several distinct sentences with so clear a brain as the relevancy of her words displays, and yet have been *fatally* strangled? It could not have been; but I fancy Shakespeare cared little for realism when he desired an explanatory dramatic effect.

If there is evidence that Shakespeare meant that Othello choked her insufficiently, and finished with a dirk, it becomes clearer, because then speech, partial recovery, death from bleeding, help us to understand the passage. At the same time the face would have been paling from blood-loss, and as to the smock, all wounds do not bleed externally; then a little blood on the smock would not have made less for him its general whiteness. Again, where Othello says he has 'newly stopp'd her breath,' he does not speak of what would have been the more striking object to the spectator, the dagger-wound. For him, too, that would have been *the* murder, not the ineffectual throttle.
Æmil. Oh good my Lord, I would speake a word with you.

Oth. Yes: 'Tis Æmilia: by and by. Shee's dead.
'Tis like she comes to speake of Caius's death:
The noife was high. Hah, no more moouing?
Still as the Graue. Shall she come in? Wer't good?
I thinke the firres againe. No, what's best to do?
If she come in, she'll sure speake to my wife:
Oh infupperable! Oh heauy houre!
Me thinkes, it shoulde now a huge Eclipse
Of Sunne, and Moone; and that th'affrighted Globe
Did yawne at Alteration.

Æmil. I do befeech you
That I may speake with you.

Oh good my Lord.
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Oth. I had forgot thee: oh come in Aemilia.

Aemil. Oh my good Lord, yonders foule Murthers done.

Oth. What? now?

Aemil. But now, my Lord.

Oth. It is the very error of the Moone,
She comes more necer Earth then she was wont,
And makes men mad.

Aemil. Caftio, my Lord, hath kill'd

Oth. Roderigo kill'd? and Caftio kill'd?

Aemil. No, Caftio is not kill'd.

Oth. Not Caftio kill'd? Then Murther's out of tune,

And sweet Reuenge growes harth.

Def. O fallely, fallely murder'd.

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130. forgot] forgotten Q, Q2, Cap. 132. [Unlocks the door. Theob. 133. Enter... after drawe line 134, Q1.
143. Two lines, Cap. Steev. et seq. 144. Caftio... Venetian] One line, Q, Cap. et seq. 147. authors'] authors Q1, 4. Murthers'] Fl, Rowe, Pope, Han. 147. murder'd'] murdered Q2, Sing. 147. murder'd'] murdered Q5, authors Q1, 4. Warb. Wh. i, Rife. murder Johns. et cet. 147. What?] FQ, Q, Rowe +, Steev.

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130. Fichiter: Othello goes to the door, which, in his agitation, he tries to open at the hinges; and, perceiving his mistake, leans against the wall distracted, wiping the cold damps from his forehead.

134. My good] Dyce: Perhaps Steevens and the others may be right; Emilia has just before twice used that form of expression.

134. Murthers] Booth: Othello starts at this word.

139. More neerer] Compare Ham. II, i, 11, or Abbot, § 11, for instances of double comparatives and superlatives.

147. Rightley: It would not be possible, in the whole compass of poetry, to find a more glaring absurdity than this of making Desdemona speak after she had been smothered. [The following extract, involving, as it does, a name around which still cluster holy memories in living hearts, is of a date so recent that I should hesitate to use it here did I imagine that any service in the illustration of Shakespeare could bring aught but honour, or that I should hereby lightly treat him whose voice appeared to
THE TRAGDIE OF OTHELLO

Æmil. Alas! what cry is that?
Oth. That? What?
Æmil. Out, and alas, that was my Ladies voice.
Help, help me, help me. Oh Lady speake againe,
Sweet Desdemona, oh sweet Misfri, speake.
Des. A guiltefle death, I dye.
Æmil. Oh who hath done this deed?
Des. No body: I my selfe, farewell:
Commend me to my kinde Lord: oh farewell.
Oth. Why, how should I be murdred?

149. cry is] cry's Steev. 93
150. that was] it is Q, Jen. it was Q.
154. this deed] As beginning 155, Cap.
Steev. Mal. Var. Kst, Coll. Sing. Wh. i,
Kty, Dyce iii.
156. [She dies. Q.
157. murdered] murdered Q.
154. hath] has Qq.

me the solitary one worth listening to, on a London Sunday, thirty years ago.—Ed.]
*When I returned at 5 A. M. next day, copious effusion had taken place in one of the
pleura, and death was close at hand . . . almost immediately afterwards, without any
struggle, all was o'er,—as it seemed. We remained kneeling around the bed. No
sound came from the motionless chest, the beating of the artery under my finger was
no longer perceptible; the hand, which a moment before was grasping mine, had relaxed
its hold; the countenance was no longer scored by lines denoting difficulty in breathing;
the spark in the eye had gone out, and nowhere, so far as I could see, was there any
reason for thinking that the fire of life was still smoulderings. I could find no such
reason then, I can find no such reason now. And yet shortly afterwards, he, who
seemed to have died, and to have been dead for several minutes, or moments, minutes
rather than moments, as I remember them, slowly raised himself upon one of his
elbows into a half-sitting posture, and said distinctly, "The peace of God, which pass-
th all understanding, keep your—sw—hearts and minds in the knowledge and love
of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the
Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst us and remain with us always;" and
having so said, without another word, he lay down and died—again. The voice in
which these words were uttered was the old familiar voice, clear and solemn. . . .
Between them and the preceding words, which were hurried and scarcely coherent,
and almost lost in distracting sounds connected with lack of breath, a broad line of
separation must be drawn. In uttering these last words no difficulty in breathing or
speaking was noticeable. . . . I cannot confound these words with any ordinary
death-bed utterances. —DR C. B. RADCLIFFE (Life of Frederick Denison Maurice, 2d

155. Booth: Emilia rushes to the bed and throws back the curtains.
156. Booth: This should affect Othello; he believes her dying with a lie on
her lips, and he shows how it pains him. His next speech is in half-choked utter-
ances. FECHTER says that this line 157 is spoken 'looking at Emilia with steady
effrontery.' ELZE (Notes, &c., 2d Ser. p. 157) would divide these lines at 'me,' read-
ing the second, 'To my | kind lord. | O, fare | well.'
ACT V, SC. ii.]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE  

Æmil. Alas: who knowes?  

Oth. You heare her say her selfe, it was not I.  

Æmil. She said so: I must needs report the truth.  

Oth. She's like a Liar gone to burning hell, 

'Twas I that kill'd her.  

Æmil. Oh the more Angell she, and you the black- 
er Diuell. 

Oth. She turn'd to folly: and she was a whore.  

Æmil. Thou dost bely her, and thou art a diuell.  

Oth. She was false as water.  

Æmil. Thou art rash as fire, to say  

That she was false. Oh she was heauenly true.  

159. hear} Ff, Rowe. heardQ3 et cet.  
160. the truth] a truthQ3, Coll. Wh. I.  
161. burning} burns in Q3, Cap.  
162. Cap.  
163. Two lines, Cap. Steev. et seq.  
165. to say...true] One line, Q4.  

161, 162. FECHTER: With a burst of triumph. BOOTH: With deep emotion, not 
harshly.  

163. Angell] HUDSON: Emilia evidently means that Desdemona is the more angel 
for having spokn the falsehood in question. And surely all well-ordered minds must 
agree with her; at all events, I, for one, cannot choose but love and honour Desde-
mona the more for that lie. For, indeed, the sweet, dear sufferer knows that Othello 
is driven onward by some monstrous delusion: that some hideous inspiration has put 
him clean out of his native self; that he is sure to have the worst of it, and so is even 
more an object of compassion than herself; and the unspeakable agony legible in his 
features wrings her pure soul with a pity so intense as to take from her all sense of the 
pangs of death; and so her last breath is hallowed with a tender yearning to shield 
him, as far as she possibly can, from the dreadful retributions which await him, both 
from without and from within, when the truth shall be known. So deep and sacred is 
the head and spring of Desdemona's dying falsehood! It is a lie born of the very holl-
ness of truth itself!  

165. folly] MALONE: This signifies here, as in the sacred writings,  
mentemnesis or 
unchastity. So in R. of L., 556: 'Her sad behaviour feeds his vulture folly.' 

STEVE:
En: So in Deut. xxii, 21: 'She hath wrought folly in Israel.' 

MOREL: C'est une 
vieille acception du francais 'folie' qui a persisté jusqu'au dix-septième siècle. 

LA Fontaine dit encore 'faire la folie' pour 'se livrer à la débauche.' 

PROF. GEORGE 

ALLEN (MS note): So also in Greek. Cf. Euripides, Hippolytus, 644: ἡ ὀμορφάρης 
γυνή | γυνὴν ἀριστέα μηπλαν ἀδελθής. 

Monk says: μηπλα, impudicitia, vel libido, quâ 
significantone adhibitur etiam in Tov, 537.  

167. as water] JOHNSON: As water that will support no weight, nor keep any 
impression. PURNELL: The comparison is as old as Jacob's farewell to his sons: 

'REuben, unstable as water.'—Gen. xlix, 4.  

168. Thou art] WALKER (Crot. ii, 203): To be pronounced as one syllable. See 

1, ii, 34; III, iv, 195.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO [ACT V, SC. II.

Oth. Caffio did top her: Ask thy husband else.
O, I were damn'd beneath all depth in hell:
But that I did proceed upon iust grounds
To this extremity. 'Thy Husband knew it all.
Æmil. My Husband?
Oth. Thy Husband.
Æmil. That she was false to Wedlocke?
Oth. I, with Caffio: had she bin true,
If Heauen would make me such another world,
Of one entyre and perfect Chrysolite,
I'd not haue fold her for it.
Æmil. My Husband?
Oth. I, 'twas he that told me on her first,
An honest man he is, and hates the slime
That stickes on filthy deeds.
Æmil. My Husband?
Oth. What needs this iterating, Woman?
170. top] Qf, Rowe, Pope i, Knt, Pope ii et cet.
180. for it'] for't Cap.
184. one Qf.
186. One line, or prose, Qf, Cap.
185. true] but true Coll. (MS).

171, 172. BOOTH: With vigour; in justification of what he has done.
179. Chrysolite] Holland's Translation of Pliny's Naturalis Historiarum The seven and thirtieth Booke, Chap. viii: 'The Topaze or Chrysolith, hath a singular green colour by it selfe, for which it is esteemed very rich, and when it was first found, it surpassed all others in price... It is said, that the first that tooke a liking unto the stone, was queene Berenic of the mother of Flolome the second, and that by the meanes of Philemon (lieutenant general to her son in those countries) who presented one of them to the said queen. Of which Chrysolit, Philemonus Philadelphus, K. of Egypt, caused the statue of his wife Arinom to be made, 4 cubits long; and in honour of the said queen his wife, dedicated it in a chappell named the Golden temple.' [This passage in Holland's Pliny is referred to by Fupmte. Can it be doubted that it was the story of this precious statue which suggested 'chrysolite' to Shakespeare?—Ed.] WHITE (ed. ii): A greenish yellow stone of no rarity and small value. It is little worn: probably Shakespeare never saw one; but the word promises largely, and it sounded well in his verse.
185. Rolfe: Emilia's astonishment here is sufficient proof that she did not before suspect Iago of being the 'eternal villain' that had devised this slander. See IV, ii, 154.

186. iterates] See note on 'Reprobance,' line 261, post.
I say, thy Husband.

Æmil. Oh Mifris,
Villany hath made mockes with loue
My Husband say he was false?

Oth. He, Woman;
I say thy Husband: Do'lt understand the word?
My Friend, thy Husband; honest, honest Iago.

Æmil. If he say so, may his pernicious Soule
Rot halfe a graveine a day: he lyes to' th' heart,
She was too fond of her most filthy Bargaine.

Oth. Hah?

Æmil. Do thy wotst:
This deede of thine is no more worthy Heauen,
Then thou wast worthy her.

Oth. Peace, you were best.

Æmil. Thou hast not halfe that powre to do me harm,
As I haue to be hurt. Oh Gull, oh dolt,
As ignorant as durt: thou hast done a deed
(I care not for thy Sword) Ile make thee known,

188-193. Om. Q.
188, 189. One line, Q, Qa, Rowe et seq.
189. had F, had Rowe, +.
190. say, the F, Rowe, +. say that the
Q, Qa, et cetera.
191, 192. One line, Q, Qa.
193. honest, honest F, honest-honest Stan.
194. say, says Theob.
195. to' th' heart Q, Qa, Rowe, +. Jen. Wh. 1.
Q, Qet et cetera.

196. too fond to fond Q.
198. wotst F, wotst Q.
202. that powre the power Q, Jen.
203. be hurt heard hurt Han.
204. thou haft thou' st Pope, +.
deed F, Rowe. deed Q et cetera.
205. Sword word F, sword Q.

189. mockes] JOHNSON: 'Villainy' has taken advantage to play upon the weakness of a violent passion. HUDSON: That is, villainy has made a sport and mockery of love, by playing upon it, and beguiling it into a conflagration of its own home. Emilia probably refers to Desdemona's friendly efforts in Cassio's behalf.
195. to' th' heart] The Cambridge Editors note that Johnson reads 'o' th' heart.' In my copy of Johnson the 't of 'to' is very faint, but I think it is unmistakably present. There is, however, no indication whatever of an apostrophe after the o. Let the vanity be pardoned which prompts me to show how exact is my collation, by comparing it with that of the Cambridge Editors.—Ed.
202, 203. JOHNSON: She means to say, 'I have in this cause power to endure more than thou hast power to inflict.' MALONE: Compare Hen. VIII: III, ii, 587, 'I am able. . . . Out of a fortitude of soul, I feel, To endure more miseries. . . . Than my weak-hearted enemies dare offer'; and a Hen. VII: IV, i, 130: 'More can I bear than you dare execute.'
203. s] See ABBOTT, § 109, for an instance of 'ss' for that without the antecedent ss.
Though I loft twenty liues. Helpe, helpe, hoa, helpe:
The Moore hath kill'd my Miftris. Murther, murther.

Enter Montano, Gratiano, and Iago.

Mon. What is the matter? How now Generall?

Æmil. Oh, are you come, Iago: you haue done well,

That men must lay their Murthers on your necke.

Gra. What is the matter?

Æmil. Disproove this Villaine, if thou bee't a man:
He fayes, thou told't him that his wife was faile:
I know thou did'lt not: thou'rt not fuch a Villain.

Speake, for my heart is full.

Iago. I told him what I thought,
And told no more
Then what he found himselfe was apt, and true.

Æmil. But did you euer tell him,

She was faile?

Iago. I did.

Æmil. You told a Lye an odious damned Lye:

Vpon my Soule, a Lye; a wicked Lye.

208. Enter...and Iago] Enter...Iago, conj. Rann. 211. vpon my Soule, a Lye] a wicked Lye
213. Disproove this Villaine] Disproove it; villain Cap. Disproove this villainy Cap. 221. Row. et seq.
ACT V, SC. II.]  
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Shee falle with Caffio?
Did you fay with Caffio?
Iago. With Caffio, Misfrits?
Go too, charme your tongue.
Emil. I will not charme my Tongue;
I am bound to speake,
My Misfrits heere lyes murthered in her bed.
All. Oh Heauens, forend.
Emil. And your reports have set the Murder on.
Othello. Nay faire not Mafters,
It is true indeede.
Gra. 'Tis a strange Truth.
Mont. O monfrous Afe.
Emil. Villany, villany, villany:
[337 8]
I thinke vpon't, I thinke: I smelle't: O Villany:
I thought fo then: I le kill my felfe for greafe.

225-230. Three lines, Q, Rowe et seq.  
225. Shee fall[?] She was fall[e] Q.  
230. I am] I'm Pope +, Dyce iii.  
231-241. Om. Q.  
231. heere lyes] lie here Pope +.  
[ Q,Qs, murdered ] murdered Q,Qs,  
murther'd Pope et seq.  
[ Q,Qs, bed ] bed, Q, Cap. Dyce, Sta.  
Huds.

234, 235. One line, Q,Qs, Rowe, Theob.  
Warb. et seq.  
239. I smelle't: O Villany] I smelle a villany Q,Qs.

228. charme] JOHNSON: I know not whether I have read, or whether my own thoughts have suggested, an alteration here. It seems to me not improbable that Shakespeare wrote clam your tongue; to clam a bell is to cover the clapper with felt, which drowns the blow and hinders the sound [qz., hinders the blow and dreams the sound? The Cambridge Editors record 'chain, Anon. conj.'—Ed.] MALONE: That is, compel to be silent, as if by the power of enchantment. STEEVENS: Thus Jonson, Cynthia's Revels [I, i]: 'Charm your skipping tongue.' Also Faerie Queene, V, ix [line 350]: 'That well could charm his tongue, and time his speach.' [For additional examples in Shakespeare, see SCHMIDT.]

236. strange] STAUTON: This is one of the many words which have lost weight and emphasis since Shakespeare's time. With us it imports no more than unusual, not customary, &c.; but when Desdemona spoke of the Moor's adventures as 'strange,' she meant that they were wonderful, incredible; and it is in this deeper sense of the word that Gratiano employs it here.

239. In the punctuation of this line the Ff are followed by the Globe, Hudson, Rolfe, White ii. All other editions substantially follow Rowe in separating the first clause: 'I think upont—I think—I smell't—O villainy!' except STAUTON, whose punctuation seems, to me, the best: 'I think upont, I think I smell't, O villainy!—Ed. 240. then] STEEVENS: That is, at the instant when she gave Desdemona's handkerchief to Iago; for even then Emilia appears to have suspected it was sought after
O villany! villany!

_Iago._ What, are you mad?

_I charge you get you home._

_Emil._ Good Gentlemen, let me haue leaue to speake:

'Tis proper I obey him; but not now:

_Perchance Iago, I will ne're go home._

_Oth._ Oh, oh, oh.

_Emil._ Nay, lay thee downe, and roare:

_For thou haft kill'd the sweetest innocent,

That ere did lift vp eye.

_Oth._ Oh she was fowle!_

_I care did know you Vnakle, there lies your Neece,

Whose breath (indeed) thefe hands haue newly flopp'd:

_I know this acte shewes horrible and grim._

_Gra._ Poore Desdeemon:_

for no honest purpose, and there asks her husband: 'What will you do with it?' &c.; III, iii, 366. COWDEN-CLARKE: In allusion to her suspicions at IV, ii, 254; she seems to be about to say, 'I thought then that there was villainy going on, but little thought my husband was the author.' The very thought that Iago could be capable of such villainy, causes her to interrupt her half-uttered sentence with 'I'll kill myself for grief.' ROLFE agrees with Cowden-Clarke.

246. _I will_] Abbott, § 319: Some passages which are quoted to prove that Shakespeare used _will_ with the first person without implying _wish, desire, &c._, do not warrant such an inference [see _Ham._ V, ii, 167] .... There is a difficulty in the expression 'perchance I will': but, from its constant recurrence, it would seem to be a regular idiom. Compare this passage in _Othello_ with _Com._ of _Err._ IV, i, 39: 'Perchance I will be there as soon as you;' and _Mer._ of _Ven._ II, v, 52: 'Perhaps I will return immediately.' In all these passages 'perchance' precedes, and the meaning seems to be in the last example, for instance: 'My purpose may, perhaps, be fulfilled,' and 'my purpose is to return immediately,' or, in other words, 'If possible, I intend to return immediately.' In all these cases the 'perhaps' stands by itself. It does not qualify _will_, but the whole of the following sentence.

247. _Booth_: Iago gloats over this quietly. _Emilia_ sits on divan, c.

252. _Vnkle_] _Booth_: Gratiano falls into a seat near the bed, soon after his entrance, when he discovers his niece dead.

255. _Desdemona_] _See III_, i, 58. _Delius_: Gratiano appears to have come to Cyprus to bring to Desdemona the news of her Father's death. [In that 'the gentle lady' never knew of her Father's death, is the one tiny glimmering ray of comfort in this blackness. —Ed.]
I am glad thy Father’s dead,
Thy Match was mortall to him: and pure greefe
Shore his old thred in twaine. Did he liue now,
This sight would make him do a desperate turne:
Yea, curfe his better Angell from his side,
And fall to Reprobance.

Oth. ’Tis pitifull: but yet Iago knowes
That she with Caffio, hath the Aft of flame,
A thousand times committed. Caffio confeft it,
And she did gratifie his amorous workes
With that Recognizance and pledge of Loue
Which I firft gave her: I saw it in his hand:
It was a Handkerchiefe, an Antique Token
My Father gaue my Mother.

256. Iam I’m Pope+, Dycz iii, Huds. 260. that] the Qr.
257. gave her] gave Pope, Han.
Wh. i, Del. Huds. Rife. reprobaion Qq
et cet. 266. a] an Pope++, Steev.85.
263. hath] had Q,Q,F, Theob. Wash. 268. Handkerchief] handkercher
267. gave her] gave Pope, Han.

260. aside] MALONE: So in Sonn. 144: ‘My female evil Tempteth my better angel from my side.’
261. Reprobance] In his Article on ‘the instance of error in the beginning or earlier parts of words,’ WALKER (Crut. ii, 241) says: ‘By the way, terminations in ance for ation are not infrequent.’ He then gives five or six instances in addition to the present. His Editor, LETTSOM, in a foot-note, says: ‘So we have a little above “intentance,” which is necessary for the metre. Collier reads iteration and reprobation with the Qr, because there is no authority for the other forms. That is the very reason why they were corrupted in the Qr.’

262. BOOTH: Iago, who has turned aside, now faces them as all look towards him.
264. thousand] Pryn (p. 342): This is merely hyperbolical, and is used every day by impatient men in common speech for five or six.
265. gratifie] WALKER (Crut. iii, 291): That is, express her gratitude for, recompense.
266. Mother] STEEVENS: In III, iv, 69, Othello says that ‘an Egyptian’ gave this handkerchief to his Mother; and here he says it was his Father. This has been censured as an oversight in Shakespeare, but perhaps it is only a fresh proof of his art. The first account of the handkerchief, as given by Othello, was purposely ostentatious, in order to alarm his wife the more. When he mentions it a second time, the truth was sufficient for his purpose. COWDEN-CLARKE: Even this slight deviation from truth works its own retribution. Had not Othello over-excited Desdemona’s fears by his description of the handkerchief, she might not have been led to prevaricate and into falsehood.
Emil. Oh Heauen! oh heauenly Powres!
Iago. Come, hold your peace.
Emil. 'Twill out, 'twill out. I peace?
No, I will speake as liberall as the North;
Let Heauen, and Men, and Diuels, let them all,
All, all, arie flame against me, yet Ile speake.
Iago. Be wife, and get you home.
Emil. I will not.
Gra. Fye, your Sword vpon a Woman.
Emil. Oh thou dull Moore,
That Handkerchiefe thou speakeft of
I found by Fortune, and did giue my Husband:
For often, with a solemne earneftneffe,
(More then indeed belong'd to such a Trifle)
He begg'd of me, to steale't.
Iago. Villanous Whore.
Emil. She giue it Caffio? No, alas I found it,
And I did giue't my Husband.
Iago. Filth, thou lyeft.

270. Oh...Power'] O God, O heaenly
271. Come'] Zouns, Q. Sta.
272. 'Twill out, 'twill out.'] FIQ,Q,p
274. them] em Qq, Jen.
275. Iago offers to stab his wife. Rowe.
276. Fye As closing line 277, Cap.
277. That Handkerchief thou speake'st of
278. Fye
279. One line, Qq, Pope et seq.
280. of'] on, Qq, Jen.
281. 'Twill out— Rowe +, Jen.
282. I peace'] F,Cap. I peace! Rowe,
284. F,Cap. I peace! Rowe,
286. giue'] gaur Qq, Johns.
287. giue'] give it Steev.'85, Mal.

271. Booth: Iago had not thought of her betraying him, and now starts and trembles violently.

272. North] Compare Cymb. I, iii, 36: 'the tyrannous breathing of the north Shakes all our buds from growing.' Also R. of L. 1335: '—— hee as fast As lagging fowls before the northern blast.' It was the wind which, it seems to me, symbolized masterful rudeness. Steevens cites from Webster's White Devil [p. 92, ed. Dyce]: 'And let th' irregular north wind sweep her up,' which does not help us much.—Ed.


274. Filth] Dyce (Few Notes, p. 149): Here Iago uses a term synonymous with the word he has just applied to her. Compare Greene's Notable Discovery of Courage,
ACT V, SC. ii.]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE

319

Emil. By Heauen I do not, I do not Gentlemen:  
Oh murd'rous Coxcombe, what should such a Foole  
Do with so good a wife?

Oth. Are there no stones in Heauen,  
But what ferues for the Thunder?  
Precious Villaine.

Gra. The woman falles:  
Sure he hath kill'd his Wife.

Emil. I, I: oh lay me by my Mistris side.

Gra. Hee's gone, but his wife's kill'd.

Mon. 'Tis a notorious Villain: take you this weapon

290. [To Oth. Cap.  
291. wife] woman Q4, Coll. i, ii, Glo.  
Wh. ii.

[The Moore runnes at Iago. Iago
kils his wife. Q2. Iago breaks through,  
and wounds his Wife, then runs out. Rowe.
Oth. offers to stab Iago but is disarmed by
Mont. Dyce.

293, 294. One line, Q4, Rowe et seq.

293. But...for] For what then serves  
Warb. ferues] Q4F7, F7, Cap. ferue F7 et
cet. 294. Precious] prencious Q2, permisions
Q4Q6  
295, 296. One line, Q4, Rowe et seq.


299. you this] your Q4. this Pope+,

Cap.

&c., 1259 [p. 44, ed. Grosart]: 'To him will some common slith (that never knew
love) faine an ardent and honest affection.' HALLIWell: 'Filth,' applied to man or
woman, was a term implying the greatest possible degree of contempt.

291. wife] Dyce (Remarks, p. 243): It is absolutely necessary to adopt here the
reading of the Folio.

292, 293. Warburton: Without question Shakespeare wrote and pointed thus:
'Are there no stones in heaven? For what then serves the thunder?' i. e. are there
no bolts in heaven for this villain? for what purpose then serves the thunder, that
instrument of vengeance? [Kean adopted this emendation; see Wood's Personal
Recollections, &c., p. 264.—Ed.] Stevens: Othello does not demand a thunder-bolt for
Iago. He only asks, if there are no lesser degrees of chastisement more proportioned
to the guilt of mortals, ready to drop down on such villains as Iago, though Omnipo-
tence withholds its thunder as too noble an instrument for the punishment of crimes
like his? Shakespeare might, however, mean, Does heaven reserve its thunder only to
make a noise? has it no implements of mischief to punish as well as terrify? MALONE:
Has not heaven one supernumerary bolt, to hurl directly at the head of this atrocious
villain? Must all the stores of its arsenal be reserved for common and ordinary thunder?

294. Precious] Collier: Permisions of the Q3 does not suit the measure. Dyck
(ed. iii.): "Prcious villain" is more in the style of Coten than of Othello: qu. Perm-
isions with Q4. This could scarcely have crept in from "permicious catiff" so lines
below. Collier's metrical objection is "naught." See Walker, Frrs., &c., Art. ix.—
Lettson. I have failed to find this passage in Walker; it certainly is not in Art. ix.
I therefore give it on Lettsom's authority.—Ed.

299. notorious] See IV, ii, 167. Rolfe: Iago was not a notorious villain in its
modern sense; his villainy had but just then become known.
Which I have recover'd from the Moore:
Come guard the doore without, let him not passe,
But kill him rather. Ile after that fame villain,
For 'tis a damned Slave.

Oth. I am not valiant neither:
Exit.

But every Punie whipper gets my Sword.
But why should Honour out-lie Honesty?
Let it go all.

Æmil. What did thy Song bood Lady?
Hearke, canst thou heare me? I will play the Swan,
And dye in Mucicke: Willough, Willough, Willough.
Moore, she was chaste: She lou'd thee, cruel Moore,
So come my Soule to blisse, as I speake true:
So speakeing as I thinke, alas, I dye.

Oth. I haue another weapon in this Chamber,
ACT V, SC. II.]  

THE MOORE OF VENICE

It was a Sword of Spaine, the Ice brookes temper:
Oh heere it is: Vnkle I must come forth.

_Gra._ If thou attempt it, it will cost thee decree;
Thou haft no weapon, and perforce must suffer.

_Oth._ Looke in vpon me then, and speake with me,
Or naked as I am I will assault thee.

_Gra._ What is the matter?

_Othel._ Behold, I haue a weapon:
A better never did it selue sustaine
Vpon a Soldiers Thigh. I haue seene the day,
That with this little Arme, and this good Sword,
I haue made my way through more impediments
Then twenty times your stop. But (oh vaine boat)
Who can control his Fate? 'Tis not fo now.
Be not affraid, though you do see me weapon'd:
Heere is my journeyes end, heere is my butt
And verie Sea-marke of my vtmst Saile.
Do you go backe dismaid? 'Tis a loft feare:

315. _It was]_ Ft, Rowe +, Cap. _It is Q4 et cet._

_the Ice brookes]_ the _Ice brookes Q4._
the Ice brooks _FF_ the _Ebroo's Pope,_

_tempers]_ _tempers_;_ _Cap. tempers._

—_Coll._

316, 317. _forth. Gra._ /forth. Gra. with-

_forth. Gra. [within] Sta._

319. _with me]_ _to me Q4. Coll._

320. _[Re-enter Gra. Theo._
321. _Behold]_ _Lo! Pope._
322. _I haue]_ _I've Pope., Dyce iii,
Huds._
323. _I made]_ _I made Pope, Han.
I've made Theob. Warb. Johns. Dyce iii,
Huds._

327. _your stop]_ _you stop Q4, FF._
328. _And verie]_ _The very Q4._


315. _Ice brookes]_ JOHNSON: Steel is hardened by being put red-hot into very cold
cold water. STEVENS identifies the 'ice brook' with the river called Salo (now Xalon),
near Bilbilis, by citations from Martial [Epig. IV, lv, 15, and I, xlix, 12] and Justin, I, 44.

_Pope's needless change was thus justified by BLACKSTONE: I incline to read 'tis
ticbroes temper.' If we suppose that the words, 'tis icebroes, were huddled together, either
in transcribing or composing, thus, 'ticebroes, the compositor, in running it over with his
eye, might (to make it sense, as he thought) add a couple of letters, and divide the
words thus: th'ticbroes, which is nearly as it stands in the old Qto. I doubt whether
'ticebroes' are usual in the climate of Spain. MALONE: How this fact may be, I
know not; and I am confident Shakespeare did not inquire.

320. _naked]_ WHITE (ed. ii): That is, weaponless, as Gratiano supposes him.

327. _stop]_ STEVENS: So in Cor. i, i, 72: 'cracking ten thousand curbts Of more
strong link asunder, than can ever Appear in your impediment.'

328. _Fate]_ The echo of Desdemona's 'It is my wretched Fortune.'—Ed.
Man but a Ruth against Othello's brest,
And he retires. Where shoulde Othello go?
Now: how dost thou looke now? Oh ill-Starr'd wench,
Pale as thy Smocke: when we shall meete at comp't,
This looke of thine will hurle my Soule from Heauen,
And Fiends will snatch at it. Cold, cold, my Girle?
Euen like thy Chaftity. O cursed, cursed Slaue!
Whip me ye Duels,
From the possession of this Heauenly fight:
Blow me about in windes, roast me in Sulphure,
Wafh me in fieepee-downe gulfes of Liquid fire.
Oh Desdemona! dead Desdemona: dead. Oh, oh!
Enter Lodovico, Caffio, Montano, and Iago, with Officers.

Lod. Where is this rash, and most unfortunate man?

Oth. That’s he that was Othello: here I am.

Lod. Where is that Viper?

Bring the Villaine forth.

Oth. I look down towards his feet; but that’s a Fable, if that thou bee’t a Duell, I cannot kill thee.

Lod. Wrench his Sword from him.

Iago. I bleed Sir, but not kill’d.

Othel. I am not forry neither, I’d haue thee liue:

For in my sene, ‘tis happiness to die.

Lod. Oh thou Othello, that was once so good,

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345. Enter...] Enter Lodovico, Montano, Iago, and Officers, Caffio in a Chaire.

Q3. (Iago Om. Q3.) Enter Lodovico, Cassio led in wounded, Montano, and Iago Prisoner, with Officers. Rowe.

Scene X. Pope +, Jen.

347. unfortunate] unfortunate Q3.


349. that'] this Q3.

352. If that'] If Q3.

353. Wrench'] Wrignge Q.

354. bleed...not] bleed, but am not Han. ii.


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339. Slawe] BOOTH: By gesture show that you mean Iago. [Until now, I had always thought that this referred to Othello himself.—Ed.]

342. Blow...windes] DOUCE calls attention to that immortal passage in *Meas. for Meas.* III, i, 124: ‘To be imprison’d in the viewless winds, And blown with restless violence round about The pendent world.’

344. See III, i, 58. COLLIER (ed. ii) says that the ‘line ends strictly at “dead,”’ but then Collier reads ‘Desdemona.’

345. Cassio] COLLIER: From the omission in the Folio of the stage direction here found in the Q3, we may infer that the practice of our old stage in this respect was not uniform. In modern times Cassio walks in lame, and supported, with the handkerchief as a bandage about his wounded leg.

350. BOOTH: Othello draws the bed-curtains close at Iago’s entrance, that Desdemona’s corpse may not be polluted by Iago’s gaze. All eyes are fastened on Iago, thus giving Othello the chance to assault him unobserved.

351. feet] JOHNSON: To see if, according to the common opinion, his feet be cloven.

354. I bleed] MAGINN (p. 260, note): This is strange language. Should it not be, ‘I [i.e., Ay, as usual in Shakespeare], bleed, sir, but not killed’?

356. BOOTH: ‘If t were now to die, twere now to be most happy.’ The same sad refrain first heard in the very heaven of his happiness, now in his hell of misery. Let it be faintly heard wherever possible through your performance of this character.

357. so good] BOOTH: Not a savage brute. Remember this.
Falne in the praife of a cursed Slaue,
What shall be faide to thee.

Oth. Why any thing:

An honourable Murderer, if you will:
For nought I did in hate, but all in Honour.

Lod. This wretch hath part confect his Villany:
Did you and he confent in Caffio’s death.

Oth. I.

Caf. Deere Generall, I neuer gauwe you caufe.

Oth. I do beleue it, and I aske your pardon:
Will you, I pray, demand that demy-Diwell,
Why he hath thus enmar’de my Soule and Body.

Iag. Demand me nothing: what you know, you know:

From this time forth, I neuer will speake word.

Lod. What’ not to pray?

Gra. Torments will ope your lips.

Qn et cæt. 367. your] you Qn, Coll. i, Glo. Del.
363. of] of Qc.

358. In] Walker (Crít. iii, 291): ’In’ for into, ut sepe; for Shakespeare can
scarcely have written, ’Fall’s into th’ practise.’
358. practise] Johnson: In the snare, by the stratagem.
358. cursed] Dyce (ed. iii): I prefer the Qn, because Othello has a little before
exclaimed ’O cursed, cursed slave!’
372. Swinburne (p. 179): Iago has within him a sense or conscience of power
incomparable: and this power shall not be left, in Hamlet’s phrase, ’to fast in him
unused.’ A genuine and thorough capacity for human hate or hate would diminish and
degrade the supremacy of his evil. He is almost as far above or beyond vice as he is
beneath or beyond virtue. And this it is which makes him impregnable and invulnera-
able. When once he has said it, we know as well as he that henceforth he never will
speak word. We could smile almost as we can see him to have smiled at Gratiano’s
most ignorant and empty threat, being well assured that torments will in no wise ope
his lips; that as surely and as truthfully as ever did the tortured philosopher before
him, he might have told his tormentors that they did but bruise the coating, batter the
crust, or break the shell of Iago. Could we imagine a far other lost spirit than Farin-
ata degli Uberti’s endowed with Farinata’s might of will, and transferred from the
sepulchres of fire to the dykes of Malebolge, we might conceive something of Iago’s
attitude in hell,—of his unalterable and indomitable posture for all eternity. Booth:
I grind my teeth at this, not because it ‘takes,’ but because I feel that it expresses
determination never to speak again.
ACT V, SC. ii.]

**THE MOORE OF VENICE**

Oth. Well, thou dost best.

Lod. Sir,

You shal understand what hath befallen,
(Which, as I think, you know not) here is a Letter Found in the pocket of the slain Rodorigo,
And here another, the one of them imports The death of Cassio, to be ventured
By Rodorigo.

Oth. O Villaine!

Cassio. Most Heathenish, and most grose.

Lod. Now, here's another discontented paper Found in his pocket too: and this it feemes Rodorigo meant 't'have sent this damned villain: But that (belike) Iago in the interim Came in, and satisfied him.

Oth. Oh thou pernicious Caitiff!

How came you (Cassio) by that Handkerchiefe That was my wifes?

Cassio. I found it in my Chamber:
And he himselfe confest it but even now, That there he dropt it for a speciall purpose, Which wrought to his desire.

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376. one line, Q. Dyce et seq.
376. one line, Q. Rowe et seq.
377. here's Pope, Theob. Han.
379. the one] one Pope +.
380. undertook] undertook—by Q.
381. one line, Q. Dyce et seq.
382. undertake] undertake—by Q.
386. th'hue] Fl, Rowe +, Dyce iii.
Huds. to have Q et et cet.

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377. Letter] KOESTER (St. Jahrbuch, i, p. 142) finds here, in the necessity of these letters, and in the fact that they rehearse only what is already known to the audience, a proof that the scenes, in which the events related in these letters occur, were omitted in the representation.

381. Villaine] Ritson: Read, for the sake of both sense and metre: villainy.

'Of course,' says WALKER (Crit. ii, 45).

388. satisfied] WHITE (ed. ii): Gave him enough; killed him. [See IV, ii, 279.]

390. Booth: After a pause,—looking wonderingly at the handkerchief.

393. it] MALONE: This was manifestly caught by the compositor's eye glancing on the next line.
Othel. O foole, foole, foole!  

Cassio. There is besides, in Rodorigo’s Letter,  

How he upbraided Iago, that he made him  

Braue me upon the Watch: whereon it came  

That I was call’d: and even but now he spake  

(After long feeming dead) Iago hurt him,  

Iago set him on.

Lod. You must forfake this roome, and go with vs:  

Your Power, and your Command is taken off,  

And Cassio rules in Cyprus. For this Slaue,  

If there be any cunning Crueltie,  

That can torment him much, and hold him long,  

It shal be his. You shal cloe Prisoner reft,  

Till that the Nature of your fault be knownwne  

To the Venetian State. Come, bring away.

Oth. Soft you; a word or two before you goe:  

I have done the State some service, and they know’t:

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396. upbraided] vbraides Q, Qe

400. but] Om. Rowe ii+.

405. For] For Q,  

410. bring] Fl, Rowe, Pope, Han.

Cam. Coll. iii, Huds. them Coll. (MS).

411. before you goe] Om. Q,  

412. I have] I’ve Pope t, Dyce iii, Huds.

know’t] know it Steev. Mal. Var.

Rann, Coll. Wh. i.

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396. Hawkins (Life of Kean, i, 229): Booth, Garrick, Barry, and Kemble raved, tore their hair, and became convulsed with passion when expressing these words, but Kean knew better; he felt no agony at the moment, because neither Shakespeare nor Nature taught him to feel any, ‘and he repeated the word quickly and almost inarticulately, and with a half smile of wonder at his incredible stupidity in having been such a “fool.”’ Otten (p. 32): It is needless to remind those who saw Kean in this passage, of the marvellous use he made of the occasion,—his eye wandering in vacancy, as stupified by amazement, remorse, and despair,—and the clasped hands, palms upwards, gathered across the head, as if to crush a fevered brain, which threatened to burst out into a volcano,—exclaiming the while with trembling, gasping utterance, and in agonized tones: ‘Fool! fool! fool!’ BOOTH: From this onward, I imagine Othello to be on the very verge of pure insanity.


411. Soft you] Gould (p. 116): As J. B. Booth begins this speech he takes a silken robe and carelessly throws it over his shoulder; then reaches for his turban, possessing himself of a dagger he had concealed therein. BOOTH: Othello opens the curtains,—pauses,—kisses Desdemona,—slowly and with deepest feeling of remorse,—turns towards the others, who, in respectful sympathy, droop their heads, and, therefore, do not see his purposed suicide until it is too late.
No more of that. I pray you in your Letters,
When you shall thes vnluckie deeds relate,
Speake of me, as I am. Nothing extenuate,
Nor fet downe ought in malelice.
Then muft you speake,
Of one that lou'd not wifely, but too well:
Of one, not eaily Icalious, but being wrought,
Perplexed in the extreme: Of one, whose hand
(Like the bafe Judean) throwed a Pearle away

415. of me, as I am] of them as they
417. One line, Qu. Pope et seq.
418. too well] to well Q_e
419. Icalious] E_e jealous or jealous

420. Perplexed] Walker (Crat. iii, 291): This word, as Shakespeare understood it, meant much more than with us. [In proof, many instances are cited, Cymb. V, v, 108; Two Gent. II, iii, 9, &c., and a striking one from Sidney's Arcadia, Bk. ii, p. 189, l. 4: 'But the truth indeed is, that partly with the shame and sorrow she took of her father's faultiness, partly with the fear, that the hate I conceived against him, would utterly disgrace her in my opinion, whosoever I should know her, so vehemently perplexed her, that her fair colour decayed, and daily and hastily grew into the extreme working of sorrowfulness,' &c.]

421. Judean] Pope: In the first edition it is Indian, occasion'd, probably, by the word Tribe just after, but the common reading is better; as the word Tribe is applicable to any race of people, and the thought of an ignorant Indian's casting away a pearl very natural in itself, whereas to make sense of the other, one must presuppose some particular story of a Jew alluded to, which is much less obvious. Theobald adopted Judean on the grounds that no Indian was so ignorant as not to know the value of pearls; that an Indian would have been called rude and not 'base'; that 'pearl' is metaphorical, and by it 'our author very properly means a fine woman.' To Pope's objection to Judean, that it must contain a reference to some particular Jew, Theobald opposes the story of Herod, who in a fit of blind jealousy threw away such a jewel of a wife as Marianne,* whose story was dramatized in 1613 by Lady Elizabeth Carew. Lastly, that the accent was no obstacle to a poet who shortens the second syllable in Ephrates. Warburton agrees with Theobald, and adds that from the phrase 'out-herod Herod' applied to a poor player in Hamlet, the existence of a tragedy on Herod is to be inferred. [Malone afterwards showed that the Herod here alluded to was a character in one of the ancient Mysteries.] Upton (p. 255): In the first book of the Ethiopian romance of Heliodorus there is the story of Thymis, an Egyptian robber, who fell in love with Charicles; stung with jealousy, and despairing of possessing her himself, he resolves to murder her; and thinking he had killed her (but it happened to be another), he cries out, 'Alas, poor maid, these are the nuptial gifts I present thee.' This story is alluded to in Twelfth Night, V, i, 121; and it is this same story, it seems to me, that Othello refers to here, and the phrase should therefore be, 'Like the base
[421. (Like the base Iudaeu) threw a Perle away].

Egyptian, throw; &c. This exactly agrees with the Romance. 'Twas Thymanis's own hand, and he, too, in a strong fit of love and jealousy, that committed this murder. Brabantio had called Othello 'a foul thief.' These circumstances crowd into Othello's mind, and with great propriety he calls himself 'the base Egyptian.' As for Theobald's reference to Herod and Marianne, very little will be found in it applicable to Desdemona's case. Othello was a private murderer, Herod brought his wife to public justice; Desdemona was fond of the Moor, the Jewes hated her husband, and always treated him with scorn and contempt. On the other hand, the story of the Egyptian thief is very minutely applicable, and the passage in Twelfth Night shows that our author was pleased with the allusion. It seems the corruption was owing to some sort of ill-written abbreviation, that might be in the original, as Egyptan, and which could not be easily understood by printer or player. Heath (p. 571) defends Indian against Theobald's objections by asserting, first: That Indians do not know the value of pearls. 'Nay, even at this day the various tribes of Indians who inhabit the continent of North America, would joyfully exchange the most valuable pearl that might accidentally fall into their hands for a bottle of rum, or a flask of gunpowder.' Secondly: 'Base' is used to signify not only villainous and treacherous, but mean, vulgar, uninstructed in the arts of polished life. Thirdly: That the 'pearl' doth not mean a fine woman in virtue of a metaphor, but is only likened to one, to wit, to Desdemona, in virtue of a comparison or similitude. On the other hand, there are three unanswerable objections to Judoan. First: There is no such word, and the verse will not permit Judoan. Secondly: It contradicts the probable truth of the manners, as it is in the highest degree improbable that Othello, born a Negro or Moor, and bred in the tented field, and rude in speech, should have ever heard of Herod and Marianne. Thirdly: There is not the least resemblance between the two stories, except that both Othello and Herod put their wives to death, the one privately, the other publicly. Stevens: I cannot join with the learned critics in conceiving this passage to refer either to the ignorance of the natives of India, in respect of pearls, or to the well-known story of Herod and Marianne. The poet might just as fairly be supposed to have allud to that of Jephthah and his Daughter. Othello, in detention of what he had done, seems to compare himself to another person who had thrown away a thing of value, with some circumstances of the meanest villainy, which the epithet base seems to imply in its general sense, though it is sometimes used only for low or mean. The Indian could not properly be termed base in the former and most common sense, whose fault was ignorance, which brings its own excuse with it; and the crime of Herod surely deserves a more aggravated distinction. I do not believe the poet intended to make the present simile coincide with all the circumstances of Othello's situation, but merely with the single act of having basely (as he himself terms it) destroyed that on which he ought to have set a greater value. As the pearl may bear a literal as well as a metaphorical sense, I would rather choose to take it in the literal one, and receive Pope's rejected explanation, presupposing some story of a few alluded to, which might be well understood at that time, though now, perhaps, forgotten, or, at least, imperfectly remembered. I have read in some book, as ancient as the time of Shakespeare, the following tale, though at present I am unable either to recollect the title of the piece or the author's name [That obliging, and yet treacherous, memory]—: 'A Jew, who had been prisoner for many years in distant parts, brought with him at his return to Venice a great number of pearls, which he offered on the change among the merchants, and (one alone excepted) disposed of them to his satisfaction. On this pearl, which was the largest
ever shown at market, he had fixed an immoderate price, nor could be persuaded to make the least abatement. Many of the magnificoes, as well as traders, offered him considerable sums for it, but he was resolute in his first demand. At last, after repeated and unsuccessful applications to individuals, he assembled the merchants of the city, by proclamation, to meet him on the Rialto, where he once more exposed it to sale on the former terms, but to no purpose. After having expatiated, for the last time, on the singular beauty and value of it, he threw it suddenly into the sea before them all. Though this anecdote may appear inconsistent with the avarice of a Jew, yet it sufficiently agrees with the spirit so remarkable at all times in the scattered remains of that vindictive nation. "Richer than all his tribe" seems to point out the Jew again in a mercantile light, and may mean that "the pearl was richer than all the gems to be found among a set of men generally trading in them." Neither do I recollect that Othello mentions many things but what he might fairly have been allowed to have had knowledge of in the course of his peregrinations. Of this kind are the similes of the Euxine Sea flowing into the Propontic, and the Arabian trees dropping their gums. The rest of his speeches are more free from mythological and historical allusions than almost any to be found in Shakespeare, for he is never quite clear from them; though in the design of this character he seems to have meant it for one who had spent a greater part of his life in the field, than in the cultivation of any other knowledge than what would be of use to him in his military capacity. It should be observed, that most of the flourishes merely ornamental were added after the first edition; and this is not the only proof to be met with, that the poet, in his alterations, sometimes forgot his original plan. Farmer: I abide by the old text Judean, and to the allusion to Herod in the play of Mariamne: 'I had but one inestimable jewel—Yet I in suddaine choler cast it downe, And daush it all to pieces.' Malone: I once thought that the accent here given to Judean was a strong objection to this reading: and that the word must have been Judean or Judæan [as a derivative from Iuda], which would not suit the metre. But the objection was founded on a mistake; for derivative words of this kind were thus accented in Shakespeare's time. Thus, in Merry Wives, we have in the old copies, 'an Epicurean rascal,' which ascertain the pronunciation of that word to have been different formerly from what it is now. The word is also thus spelt in North's Plutarch. Again, in Ant. Cleo. II, i, 24: 'Keep his brains fuming, Epicurean cooks.' Those who would adopt the original reading, Indian, may urge in its support that the pearl naturally brings a people of the East to Shakespeare's mind; the connection in his time being considered so strong, that a contemporary author has distinguished the inhabitants of India by an epitaph founded on the circumstance of their abounding in pearls: 'where the bright sun with neighbour beams Doth early light the pearled Indians.'—Cornelius, by T. Kyd, 1594. On the other hand, the word 'tribe' is strongly in favour of 'Judean,' and I have now no doubt that it is the true one. Webster, in his Appius and Virginia, 1654, has 'the jewels that she wore, More worth than all her tribe' [p. 217, ed. Dyce]. Boswell: Read Indian. 'Tribe' is not peculiarly applicable to Jews; it meant, as we learn from Cockeram, a kindred, and is constantly used at this day in speaking of Indians. The Jews are not in general described as willing to throw away what is valuable; and it is not likely that Shakespeare would allude to an anecdote of a single individual, of which, perhaps, none of his auditors had ever heard; but in our author's time, when voyages of discovery to America were common, each 'putter-out of five for one' was probably stimulated by a description of the riches he might find there, and of the facility with which the Indians, base, on account of their ignorance, would part...
with them. [Bowell here cites two allusions to the casting away of pearls and gems by Indians, one from Howard's The Woman's Conquest, 1674, and another from Habington's Castora, 1634, p. 67, ed. Arber]. Coleridge (Notes, &c., p. 256, referring to Warburton's note): Thus it is for no poets to comment on the greatest of poets! To make Othello say that he, who had killed his wife, was like Herod, who killed Marianne!—Oh, how many beauties, in this one line, were impenetrable to the ever thought-swarming, but idealess, Warburton! Othello wishes to excuse himself on the score of ignorance, and yet not to excuse himself—to excuse himself by accusing. This struggle of feeling is finely conveyed in the word 'base,' which is applied to the rude Indian, not in his own character, but as the momentary representative of Othello's. Indian,—for I retain the old reading,—means American, a savage in general. Knight: We might have thought that there was in F, only a substitution of u for n, had we not turned to all the passages in that edition where 'Indian' occurs, and found it invariably spelt I-n-d-i-a-n. . . . To show how far conjecture may be carried, we may mention that a correspondent wishes to impress upon us that the allusion was to Judas Iscariot. Collier: The meaning is very clear, the allusion obscure; and the probability is, that Shakespeare referred to some known fable of the time, now lost. Dyce (Remarks, p. 243): It was rather unnecessary in Bowell to refer to Cockram, since, in the present play, Iago says, 'the souls of all my tribe defend From jealousy!'—III, iii. The latter part of Bowell's note [i.e., the citations from Habington and Howard] (the most valuable of Bowell's contributions to the illustration of Shakespeare) proves, I think, that Othello alludes to no particular story, but to the 'Indian' as generally described; and to the passages just cited the following may be added: 'The wretched Indian spurnes the golden ore.'—Drayton, Legend of Matilda, sig. v, f 7.—Poems, n. d. White (Shakespeare Scholar, p. 443): There appears to me not a doubt that F is right, and that the allusion is to Herod and Marianne. [White here gives a long extract from George Lunt, of which the following is an abstract]: The expression is one of generalization, demanding the ready understanding of the reader. Whether he understand the particular allusion or not, at least it should be of that character that he might, or ought to have known it; and not drawn from a source so remote as to be out of his reach. On this ground we are willing to set up any possible fudica against any Indian that can be imagined. In the first place, 'tribe' is a word peculiarly appropriate to the Jewish people. Next, 'base' would be held peculiarly descriptive of the Jewish people; in common understanding, it would fit any Jew and all Jews. There would have been a manifest impropriety in the epithet as denoting the characteristics of East Indians in general. Lastly, the word 'Judean,' in reality, means something more than Judea. A 'Judean' is, in fact, an inhabitant of Judea; and thus, in correspondence with Shakespeare's common mode of expression, the word might naturally, and with more force would, refer to Herod, King of Judea, as the Judean, par excellence—as representing the State. [Thus far Lunt. White then resumes, and emphasizes the absolute necessity of a reference to a particular story. In Bowell's citations and in Dyce's, not only] is the Indian generally described, but the act. No specific deed is referred to; there is a mere allusion to a characteristic of the Indian. Not so in Othello's speech. In that, a particular person and a particular act must be alluded to, because Othello likens himself, not to the Indian who throws a pearl away, but to 'the base Judean' who 'throws a pearl away.' The reference is to some story, specific and unmistakable; can there be a shadow of a doubt that Herod's was the story referred to, and that we should not disturb the F? [Six years later, in his edition, White says]: To my
THE MOORE OF VENICE

Richer then all his Tribe: Of one, whose subdu’d Eyes,
Albeit vn-vied to the melting moode,
Drops teares as faft as the Arabian Trees

maturer judgement and more careful consideration, the allusion appears to be to the ignorance of the Indians in regard to the value of their gold and jewels, which was a matter of more common remark two hundred and fifty years ago than it is at present.

[In White's Second Edition there is no note whatsoever on the passage.] Walker (Crit. iii, 292): Indian, certainly. Staunton: We follow the Qv, but must admit that a good case has been made out for the reading of the Folio. John Hunter: As there are several allusions in old poetry to the wretchedness or ignorance of the Indians in spurning the golden ore and casting away pearls and gems, we have no doubt that Indian was our author's case. Collier (ed. iii): We may add, what has never been referred to, that in G. Fenton's translation of Guenara, 1582, p. 277, 'Judean' is misprinted India.—Titus having subdued the country of India, and taken the great city of Hierusalem, &c. This would rather show that the true reading is Judean; but either way the sense is precisely the same. Thos. McGrath (N. & Qu. 4th, iii, 120) elaborates Steevens's allusion to the story of Jephthah and his Daughter, and maintains that no parallel could be much closer than that between the Judean and Othello: 'We have a story of a fen, a member of the tribe of Ephraim or Manasseh, base in birth, who, with his own hand, threw away a treasure, the pearl of his tribe. A story also well known to Shakespeare, for we find it commented on in his other plays.' [That Othello killed his wife, and Jephthah his daughter, does not disconcert McGrath, for he philosophically adds, 'we cannot expect every minute detail to be exact in counterpart.]

Hudson: Whether Shakespeare meant an allusion to any particular story of an Indian, or to the Indians as generally described, is not quite clear; probably the latter.

Cowden-Clarke: Even though we follow the Qv, we confess to entertaining considerable doubts whether the Folio may not, after all, give what Shakespeare wrote.

Purnell: Read Judean, and refer to Herod and Mariamme. [In N. & Qu. 6th, iii, 264, H. K. gives two citations to show the common repute of an Indian's indifference to the value of gems; one is from Carew, 'To A.D.,' and is given by Walker (Crit. iii, 292), and the other is from Pierce Pennysters, p. 80. In the next volume, p. 245, of the next periodical, A. E. Quekett adds a passage, to the same effect, from Chapman's Revenge for Honour, IV, ii. Again, in The Academy, 21 April, 1883, H. A. Evans calls attention to the words 'Indian' and 'pearle' in Bullen's Reprint of Glapthorne's The Lady Mother, p. 121. And I dare say many and many another allusion can yet be found,—but to me all are idle that are subsequent to the date of Othello, and are general in expression, without referring to any particular Indian, who, on some especial occasion, threw away a pearl. I have reserved Halliwell's opinion to the last, because, to me, it gives the true explanation. It is as follows: 'The epithet 'base' appears to support 'Judean,' which, if correct, I cannot but think, notwithstanding that the idea has been ridiculed, refers to Judas Iscariot.' Is there not, may I be permitted to add, suggestion even in the identity of the two first syllables, Judea and Judean? Once before in this Scene, Othello's agonized thoughts had turned for a fit comparison to that dread time when the afflicted globe yawned and darkness covered the face of the earth.—Ed.]
Their Medicinable gumme. Set you downe this:
And fay beides, that in Aleppo once,
Where a malignant, and a Turbond-Turke
Beate a Venetian, and traduc'd the State,
I tooke by th' throat the circumcised Dogge,
And smaote him, thus.

425. Medicinable] Rolfe: Shakespeare has the word in four other passages (Much Ado, II, ii, 5; Tro. & Cress. I, iii, 91; 16. III, iii, 44, and Cymb. III, ii, 33); in all it is equivalent to medicinal, and in all pronounced as here medicinable. Medicinal, in the only instance in which Shakespeare uses it (Wint. Tale, II, iii, 37: ‘Do come with words as medicinal as true’), is pronounced medicinal, which would not suit the measure here.

425. gumme.[H]unter (ii, 289) thinks from the description in The Great Herbal, that this is the gum called ‘Bernix,’ which was used in medicine. Buckmill (p. 274): Probably not gum aralac, but myrrh.

426. Aleppo] Steevens: I am told that it is immediate death for a Christian to strike a Turk in Aleppo. Othello is boasting of his own audacity.

427. Turbond] Delius: Shakespeare seems to have connected the idea of arrogance with turbans. See in Cymb. III, iii, 6: ‘that giants may jet through And keep their impious turbans on.’ Fechter: Othello here seizes and forces Iago, still bound, to kneel before Desdemona, but promptly intercepted by Lodovico and Montano, he draws his poignard, and hiking the action to the word utters the last two lines 425, 430; stabs himself, and throws the dagger at the feet of Iago; then, tottering, walks to the bed; but, unable to reach Desdemona, falls in despair and dies.

430. Hawkins, Life of Kean (i, 75): Kean’s falling on his back in the last Scene of Othello was suggested by an incident in nature. He was giving a young officer some instruction in fencing, when he accidentally received an alarming wound in the breast, from the effect of which, becoming insensible, he fell to the ground on his back. When he recovered his senses he asked, ‘How did I fall?’ Booth: At the word ‘thus’ Othello stabs himself, cries ‘O, Desdemona!’ makes an effort to reach the bed, clenching (not much) for the curtains as he falls back dead.

430. Dyce (ed. iii): When Othello offers to stab Iago he is disarmed by Montano, but he has ‘another weapon—a sword of Spain.’ Of that weapon, after wounding Iago, he is also deprived; this is shown not only by the exclamation of Lodovico, ‘Wrench his sword from him,’ but by the remark of Cassio, ‘This I did fear, but thought he had no weapon.’ The instrument he now uses must, therefore, have been a dagger, which was concealed about his person. [See Gould, line 411.]

430. Salvini upholds his disregard of the usage of Shakespeare’s own stage, as shown by the directions in the Q4, and prefers cutting the throat to stabbing, on the following grounds: ‘First, it is the use and wont of African tribes thus to execute
Lod. Oh bloody period.

Gra. All that is spoke, is marr'd.

Oth. I kift thee, ere I kill'd thee: No way but this,
Killing my selfe, to dye vpon a kiffe.  

Dyes

Cai. This did I feare, but thought he had no weapon: [339 a]

For he was great of heart.

Lod. Oh Sparta Dogge:

432. that is] Ff, Rowe +, Steev. 85,

Mal. KN, Sta. that't Qq et al.

434. Dyes.] He dies, Qq.

437. Spartan.] Spartane Qq. Sparta Qq.

434. kiff[e] kiff Qq. 

Fi.

criminals or armed prisoners of war; secondly, the shape of their weapons is more adapted to a blow than a thrust; thirdly, Shakespeare does not forbid my mode of death; Othello simply says: "I took by the throat the circumcised dog, and smote him thus;" allusion having been made to the throat, it seems to me more natural that the action should lie there where attention was directed and 'the dog' was seized. A fourth and last reason is, that the critics of this mode of death advance only two trifling arguments against it; namely, that a man after his throat is cut cannot speak; as though a single artery were not enough, but that the carotid must be severed! The second argument is even more trifling, almost absurd, namely: tradition, to which, with all respect be it said, I will not subject myself! [—Translation of a Lecture delivered in Florence by the eminent Tragedian, and contributed by him to Lewinsky's Vor den Coulisern, Berlin (ii, 219). A translation by Mr Botta from the original Italian appeared in The Century for November, 1881.—ED.]

430. To divert all suspicion, Kean simulated a pride in his punishment of the turbanned Turk, and as his eyes wandered with searching brilliancy from face to face in order to see whether any suspicion as to his object lurked in their minds, he went through the concluding words with inimitable strength and beauty: 'And smote him,—thus!' and as he spoke the glistening steel entered his breast; a frozen shudder swept over his frame,—every physiological indication of his suffering was faithfully and distinctly marked; and in the attempt to imprint a last kiss on the cold, rigid face of his wife, he fell backwards,—dead.—HAWKINS, Life of Kean, i, 231. We only object to the virulence with which he stabs himself,—a virulence which Othello would feel neither against himself at the moment, nor against the 'turbaned Turk' (whom he had slain) at such a distance of time.—HAZLITT, quoted in ib., p. 234.

431. No way but this] Must not this phrase have floated through Macaulay's memory? See Lays of Ancient Rome, Virginia: 'Then clasp me round the neck once more, and give me one more kiss; And now, mine own dear little girl, there is no way but this.'—ED.

434. Dyes] The winds have blown, till they have waken'd death, and after this tempest, comes the calm.—II, i, 213.—Ed.

437. Spartron.] Hangman: The dogs of Sparta were reckoned among those of the most fierce and savage kind. Singer: The reference seems to be to the determined silence of Iago, and to the proverbial silence of the Spartans under suffering, as well as to the savageness of the dogs.
THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO

More fell then Anguish, Hunger, or the Sea:
Looke on the Tragicke Loading of this bed:
This is thy worke:
The Obieft poyfons Sight,
Let it be hid. Gratiano, keepe the house,
And feize vpon the Fortunes of the Moore,
For they succede on you. To you, Lord Gouvernor,
Remaines th eCensure of this hellish villain:
The Time, the Place, the Torture, oh inforce it:
My felfe will straight aboard, and to the State,
This heauie Act, with heauie heart relate.

Exeunt.

FINIS.

439. Tragicke] tragicke Q. 444. on you] to you Q; Rowe +, Jen.
440, 441. One line, Q; Rowe et seq.
443. feize] cease Q.
        Torture, o] torture: O Q; Q.
448. Exeunt.] Exeunt omnes. Q.

443. seize vpon] Walker (Cr. iii, 293): That is, take possession of; the law
         term, as in Ricks. II: i, 160: 'we do seize to us The plate, &c. Whereof our uncle
         Gaunt did die possess'd.' So also B. IV, i, 181: 'Here, cousin, seize the crown,' and
         Much Abo, V, iv, 53: 'Which is the lady I must seize upon.'
444. Collier (ed. ii): Gratiano was uncle to Desdemona, and it is hardly to be
         supposed that Othello left any known heirs behind him. Gratiano, therefore, took
         possession of the 'fortunes of the Moor' in right of his niece.
448. Coleridge (Notes, &c., p. 256): Let me repeat that Othello does not kill Des-
         demona in jealousy, but in a conviction forced upon him by the almost superhuman
         art of Iago, such a conviction as any man would and must have entertained who had
         believed Iago's honesty as Othello did. We, the audience, know that Iago is a villain
         from the beginning; but in considering the essence of the Shakespearean Othello we
         must perseveringly place ourselves in his situation and under his circumstances. Then
         we shall immediately feel the fundamental difference between the solemn agony of the
         noble Moor, and the wretched fishing jealousies of Leontes, and the morbid suspicious-
         ness of Leonatus, who is, in other respects, a fine character. Othello had no life but in
         Desdemona; the belief that she, his angel, had fallen from the heaven of her native
         innocence, wrought a civil war in his heart. She is his counterpart; and, like him, is
         almost sanctified in our eyes by her absolute unsuspiciousness, and holy entireness of
         love. As the curtain drops, which do we pity the most?
The Names of the Actors.

(‡ ‡)

Thello, the Moore.
Brabantio, Father to Desdemona.
Cassio, an Honourable Lieutenant.
Iago, a Villaine.

3. Iago: 1599.

1. Thello...16 Om. Qv.
2. Othello...2 General: 1599.
3. Brabantio...16 Qv.
4. Cassio...16 Qv.
5. Iago...16 Qv.

1. Thello. It is highly probable that Shakespeare met with this name in some tale that has escaped our researches: as I likewise find it in Reynolds's God's Revenge against Adultery, standing in one of his Arguments as follows: 'She marries Othello, an old German soldier.' This History (the eighth) is professed to be an Italian one. Here also occurs the name of Iago. It is likewise found, as Dr Farmer observes, in The first and second part of the History of the famous Evangelus, Prince of Denmark: With the strange Adventures of Iago, Prince of Saxony: And of both their several fortunes in Love. At London, printed by I. R. for R. B. 1605. It may, indeed, be urged that these names were adopted from this tragedy, but I trust that every reader who is conversant with the peculiar style and method in which the work of honest John Reynolds is composed, will acquit him of the slightest familiarity with the scenes of Shakespeare. B. H. C. (N. & Q., 2d. x. 269): In 1666, M. A. Othello, a learned jurist, consulted, wrote a reply to the Bull of Excommunication which Pope Paul V. issued against the Doge, Senate, and Republic of Venice. RUSKIN (Muneris Pulveris, p. 126): This means, I believe, 'the careful'; all the calamity of the tragedy arising from the single flaw and error in his magnificently-collected strength. Mrs F. A. Kemble (Records of Later Life, 1854, p. 88): I have two drawings which Mrs Somerville made for me; one, a delicate outline sketch of what is called Othello's House in Venice, and the other, a beautifully-executed coloured copy of his shield, surmounted by the Doge's cap, and having three mulberries for a device — proving the truth of the assertion that the Othello del Moro were a noble Venetian folk, who came originally from the Morea, whose device was the mulberry, and showing how curious a jumble Shakespeare has made, both of name and device, in calling him a Moor, and embroidering his arms on his handkerchief as strawberries. In Cinthio's novel the husband is a Moor, and, I think, called by no other name.

5. Iago. RUSKIN (Muneris Pulveris, p. 127): 'Iago' and 'Iachino' have, evidently, the same root — probably the Spanish Iago, Jacob, 'the supplanter.' W. C. Hazlitt (Shakespeare's Library, Pt. I, vol. ii, 254): So far as I can judge, there is a certain inconsistency in the form which this name (a form of James) is allowed to take in the modern editions. When the 'i' or 'i' of the old printed copies is otherwise altered
Rodorigo, a gull'd Gentleman.
Duke of Venice.
Senators.
Montano, Gouernour of Cyprus.
Gentlemen of Cyprus.
Lodouico, and Gratiano, two Noble Venetians.
Saylors.
Clowne.

Desdemona, Wife to Othello.
Æmilia, Wife to Iago.
Bianca, a Curtezan.

6. Rodorigo...] Rodorigo, a foolish Gentleman, that follows the Moor in hopes to Cuckold him. Q'81. Rodorigo, a foolish Gentleman in love with Desdemona. Rowe.
9. Montano...] Mtaonio, the Moors Predecessor in the Government of Cyprus. Q'81. (Montanio...Predecessor...Q'95).
11. Lodovico] Lodovico their kinclman. Q'81. [i.e. to Brabantio and Gratiano]. Gratiano] Gratiano, his Brother. Q'81. [i.e. to Brabantio].

15. Æmilia...Iago.] Emilia...Jago. Q'81. Æmilia...Jago. Rowe.

Officers, Gentlemen, Meffengers, Musicians, Herald, Attendants. Q'81.
Scene Cyprus. Q'81. Scene for the First Act in Venice, during the rest of the Play in Cyprus. Rowe.
Throughout the play the names are spelled Roderigo and Emiliia in the Q4. And Jago in Q'81, Q'95. Rowe, Pope.

to J or j. Iago alone remains unchanged,—perhaps to meet rhythmical exigencies. It is, in fact, the same name as Jago, which is still a common appellation in Cornwall.

9. Montano] STEEVENS: Though Montano's rank in Cyprus cannot be exactly ascertained, yet, from many circumstances, we are sure he had not the powers with which Othello was subsequently invested.

14. Desdemona] Shaftesbury was the earliest to call attention to a meaning in this name (see I, iii, 168), but he translated it 'superstitious.' UPTON (p. 288) corrected it, saying that 'the name is not derived from Ænethaljaun, but Ænethaljon, that is, the 'unfortunate'; and Cinthio, making the word feminine, calls her Desimona.' [See HALES, V, ii, 55.]
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THE TEXT

In the Registers of the Stationers' Company (Arber's Transcript, vol. iv, p. 59) occurs the following Entry:

8° Octobris 1621

Thomas Walkley Entred for his copie vnder the handes of Sir GEORGE BUCK, and Master Swinhoe warden, The Tragedie of OTHELLO the Moore of Venice . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . vi

During the next year this 'copie' was published with the following title page:


N. O. stands, probably, for Nicholas Oakes, and as the Vignette is the same as that on the title page of the Fide Bull edition of King Lear, it may be that he was the printer of the latter also (see Lear, p. 357).

To this edition, which, following the Cambridge Editors, I have called the FIRST QUARTO, or Q1, is prefixed the following:

The Stationer to the Reader.

To set forth a book without an Epistle, were like to the old English proverbs, A blew coat without a badge, & the Author being dead, I thought good to take that piece of works upon me: To commend it, I will not, for that which is good, I hope every man will commend, without entreaty: and I am the bolder, because the Authors name is sufficient to vent his works. Thus leaving every one to the liberty of judgement: I have ventured to print this Play, and leave it to the generall censure.

Yours,

Thomas VWalkley.

On p. 20 it has ACTUS 3 SCENA 1, a division which corresponds to all other editions; and so also does ACTUS 4, on p. 61, and ACTUS 5, on p. 77. There is no reference to ACTUS 3. Up to p. 74 the pagination is correct; from there to the last page it is quite irregular. The last page is 99, in reality it is 91.
APPENDIX

'a grace snatched beyond the bounds of truth') or else a stage copy, which, perhaps, contained no single word written by Shakespeare's own hand.

Considering the twenty years since Shakespeare's ink was dry on the original, and considering the burning, between whiles, of 'The Globe' and its contents (it near a conflagration of the world to us), this latter supposition, that the Folio was printed from a stage copy, seems the more probable. In either case Shakespeare's personal friends vouched for its accuracy, and no similar authority vouches for any other. This, then, the text of the Folio of 1623, becomes the text of the play; and in any claim for preference put forth by other texts the burden of proof lies on the claimants, the presumption of authenticity is all in favour of F. As we have seen at II, ii, 231, Dyce, whose opinion on such matters is of very great weight, asserts that this play in F was 'beyond all doubt printed from a transcript belonging to the theatre.'

On the other side stand the three Quartos.

The First, as we have seen, was issued by a Stationer named Walkley. What manuscript he used, or how he obtained it, we cannot know. He says in his address 'to the reader,' that the author is dead; it is, therefore, not likely that he received the MS from Shakespeare during Shakespeare's lifetime and kept it lying idle for five or six years. Nor is it likely that Walkley's text was taken down surreptitiously by short-hand from a performance on the stage: the stage directions are not sufficient in number, nor descriptive enough in character, to indicate an eye-witness; and although four of the Acts are noted, there are no divisions into Scenes. Yet there can be no doubt that Walkley's text is an original text, and that it is not the same as that of the Folio. In a comparison of the two, mere omissions go for nothing. Counting every line of the Folio, not as verses but as lines, as is done in the preceding pages of this volume, and counting the lines in the Quarto in the same way, there are, roughly speaking, more than three hundred and fifty lines in the Folio that are omitted in the Quarto. Knight, who with closer accuracy, computed the verses, reckons the number at 'a hundred and sixty-three.' But additions are important; they are presumably from the hand of the author; and in the way of additions there are ten or fifteen lines in the Quarto, Knight says less than ten, which are not to be found in the Folio. This alone goes far to stamp the Q10 as an independent text. But the most noticeable difference, one that strikes every reader at once, from the beginning to the end, in the first speech of Iago and among the last speeches of Emilia, and in Cassio's drunken scene, lies in the use of oaths and adjurations. 'Zounds,' 'God,' 'Sblood,' etc., scattered through the First Quarto, are either omitted altogether or are toned down, in the Folio. Hence there can be no reasonable doubt that in the First Quarto we have a genuine text, and since it cannot be supposed to have come from Shakespeare, and was not taken down by short-hand, we are forced to conclude that it too was a play-house copy, and, I think, an old one, possibly 'stolen.' It is not worth while here to enter upon a minute comparison of the two texts. The very purpose of the Textual Notes in the foregoing pages is to enable the student to do that for himself. It is not hard to grow interested in minute collation, but then one must do it for himself, at first hand. Simply to repeat another's work is intolerable and not to be endured. It is no better than proof-reading, proof-reading, too, uncheered by the hope of blunders.

The older Editors, from Johnson to the time of Knight, were influenced in favour of this Q10, which they considered older and more authentic. Knight followed the Folio, upholding its text always through thick, and sometimes through thin. Collier leaned to the Second Q10, but since his time the balance of favour has been on the side of the Folio, which is, to me, far and away the better.
copies which are supposed to bear the genuine date 1622, the very year in which
Walkley issued his Quarto, so that the two books must have been in the hands of
the printers at the same time. Can we here infer some private understanding between
the publishers? Was it to emphasize his possession of the Quarto, while acquiescing
in its appearance in the Folio, that Walkley put forth his unusual address 'to
the Reader'? But speculations are idle; even if they led to assurance, what should
we gain? Merely a better knowledge of the private affairs of Thomas Walkley,
'When all's done, you look but on a stool.' Of more importance is it that two
years later, in 1630, Richard Hawkins put his assignment to use by issuing a Quarto
Othello with exactly the same title-page, except that there is a different Vignette, and
that it is stated to be: 'Printed by A. M. for Richard Hawkins, and are to be fold
at | his shoppe in Chancery-Lane, neere Sergeants-Inne. | 1630.'

This is the Second Quarto, or Qr.

We next meet 'Orthello' in the Stationers' Register (Arber, iv, p. 420), when on
the 29° Maij, 1630, vrsula Hawkins widow (late wife of Richard Hawkins
deceased) assigned to 'Master Mead and Master Meredith' certain 'Copies' 'which
did belong unto her said husband,' in the list of twenty-five titles, which follows, appears
'Orthello the More of Venice a play.' Master Mead and Master Meredith did
not long retain possession of Orthello; on the 25th of January of the following year,
1630, they assigned over to Master William Leake 'these Copies,' 'following which
were Entred into them from Mistris Hawkins.' Again in this list also we have
'Orthello the More of Venice a Play.' For sixteen long years did Master Leake
permit the dust to settle on Orthello before he published what he called, on the Title-
page, 'The fourth Edition.' The rest of the title-page is exactly the same, barring
a Crown for a Vignette, as in the preceding Quarto, except that it is: 'Printed for
William Leake at the Crown in Fleet. | street, between the two Temple Gates,
1655.'

This is the Third Quarto, or Q3.

A Player's Quarto appeared in 1681, as 'now [acted] at the Theater Royal, by His
Majesties Servants.' It is 'Printed for W. Weak, and are to be fold by Richard
Bent | icy and M. Magnes in Ruffel Street near Covent- | Garden, 1681.' Halliwell
suggests that 'Weak' is a misprint for Leake. If it be the same W. Leake that published
the Third Qto, who was presumably the same W. Leake that was 'called as an Assist-
ant' to the Stationers' Company, seventy-seven years before, in 1604, it may be a mis-
print, it cannot possibly, after such a protracted existence, be a malnemer. Reprints
of this Quarto followed in 1687 and 1695.

Meanwhile the First, Second, Third, and Fourth Folios had appeared in 1623, 1632,
1663, and 1685.

Here bibliographic interest in all of them ceases. Their value to us as texts is all
that is of importance now. Although this value is somewhat difficult of adjustment,
there is greater harmony among Editors with regard to it in this play than usually falls
to the lot of a play which has attendant satellites in the shape of Quartos.

We have Four Folios and Three Quartos. How many independent texts are there,
and what are their respective values?

The Four Folios are practically one. For any changes introduced after the First
was issued, there is no more authority to be yielded than is due to the intelligence,
more or less keen, of a compositor. For the text of the First Folio there must have
been used either the original MS of Shakespeare (Heminge and Condell asserted that
they had so used it, but then we know that in the case of certain other plays this was
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'a grace snatched beyond the bounds of truth') or else a stage copy, which, perhaps, contained no single word written by Shakespeare's own hand.

Considering the twenty years since Shakespeare's ink was dry on the original, and considering the burning, between whiles, of 'The Globe,' and its contents (it may a conflagration of the world to us), this latter supposition, that the Folio was printed from a stage copy, seems the more probable. In either case Shakespeare's personal friends vouched for its accuracy, and no similar authority vouches for any other. This, then, the text of the Folio of 1623, becomes the text of the play; and in any claim of preference put forth by other texts the burden of proof lies on the claimants, the presumption of authenticity is all in favour of F. As we have seen at II, ii, 231, Dyce, whose opinion on such matters is of very great weight, asserts that this play in F was 'beyond all doubt printed from a transcript belonging to the theatre.'

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THE TEXT

Perhaps it is well to mention that Pope, in his 'Table of the Several Editions' which he had used, closed his list with the title of an Othello, undated, but 'Published by Tho. Walkely, Quarto, (soon after his Death, as appears by the Preface.)' Overlooking Pope's somewhat startling announcement of 'Walkely's' posthumous performance, Malone conjectured that this Quarto was simply Q₄, whose date had been 'cut off, which frequently happens in old plays.' Capell, both in his 'Table of Plays' and in his Appendix, refers to this undated Q₄, but it is on the authority of Pope. The Cambridge Editors think that the reference to the publisher's preface is conclusive that Pope's Q₄ was the Q₄ of 1622. No undated Q₄ having been discovered from Pope's day to the present, we may safely acquiesce in Malone's opinion.

The Second Quarto appeared in 1630. Have we here an independent text, or merely a reprint? MALONE dismissed it as 'an edition of no authority,' but COLLIER espoused its cause with zeal, on the ground that it 'was unquestionably printed from a manuscript different from that used for the Q₄ of 1622 or for the Folio of 1623; and presents a number of various readings, some of which singularly illustrate the original text of Othello.' COLLIER cites III, iii, 318, where Q₄ gives the word feels adopted by the majority of Editors, instead of 'keeps,' of the F. GRANT WHITE, however, does not estimate this Q₄ as highly as COLLIER does (DYCE and STAUTON do not even mention it in their Prefaces); he says, in reference to it, in his Introduction: 'After a careful consideration of its readings, I have come to the conclusion that it is only a reprint of the Q₄ of 1622, corrected by the text of the Folio, having some typographical errors peculiar to itself, and a very few unimportant corrections and sophistications, such as crept into almost every dramatic reprint of the period. I therefore regard it as of no authority, and make no mention of its readings.' The Cambridge Editors agree in the main with Grant White. 'After a minute comparison,' they say, 'of the two [Quartos] it appears to us clear that the Quarto of 1630 must have been printed from a copy of the Quarto of 1622, which had received additions and corrections in manuscript. The resemblances between the two are too close to allow of any other supposition. These additions and corrections, though agreeing for the most part with the First Folio, which had appeared in the interval, were derived from an independent source.'

It by no means follows that 'this independent source' was Shakespeare or his MS.; a composer or an actor would be competent to have suggested the changes. With this understanding, I quite agree with this conclusion, to which, I think, any one would the more readily come if the two copies and the Folio were placed open side by side. Where F₁ supplies the omissions of Q₄, Q₄ follows F₁, and even where it differs from F₁, there seems to be an attempt to correct than to rewrite. For instance, II, i, 45, 'Even till we make the Maine, and th' Erall blew;' is not in Q₄; in Q₄, the line is found, but it is evidently an attempt to convert nonsense into sense, and not an original reading: 'Even till we make the Maine and th' Ayre all blue.' Again, oaths and adjurations are sometimes omitted and sometimes retained, even on the same page, as though the excision had been attempted but done carelessly. Once more, let the Textual Notes suffice for any further investigation, if the subject be worth it.

The Third Quarto is a reprint of Q₄; if it were a good reprint, it would be to that extent respectable; as it is, it is worthless. I have recorded its separate readings only here and there as mere curiosities. I can say nothing worse of it than that, having been issued in the same year with the Third Quarto of King Lear, I think Jane Bell must have printed them both, and tried her 'prentice hand on Othello.'
THE DATE OF COMPOSITION.

The earliest attempt to fix the date of the Composition of this Play was made by Warburton, who asserted that there was an allusion to the creation of baronets by James the First, in the words of Othello to Desdemona in III, iv, 55: ‘The hearts of old, gave hands: But our new Heraldry is hands, not hearts.’ ‘The expression ‘of “new heraldry,”’ says Warburton, ‘was a satirical allusion to the times. Soon after King James the First came to the crown, he created the new dignity of baronets for money. Amongst their other prerogatives of honour, they had an addition to their paternal arms, of a sable gules in an escutcheon argent. And we are not to doubt but that this was the new heraldry alluded to by our author: by which he insinuates that some then created had hands indeed, but not hearts; that is, money to pay for the creation, but no virtue to purchase the honour. But the finest part of the poet’s address in this allusion is the compliment he pays to his old mistress, Elizabeth. For James’s pretence for raising money by this creation, was the reduction of Ulster, and other parts of Ireland; the memory of which he would perpetuate by that addition to their arms, it being the arms of Ulster. Now the method used by Elizabeth in the reduction of that Kingdom was so different from this, the dignities she conferred being on those who employed their steel, and not their gold, in this service, that nothing could add more to her glory, than the being compared to her successor in this point of view: nor was it uncommon for the dramatic poets of that time to satirize the ignominy of James’s reign. So, Fletcher, in The Fair Maid of the Inn. One says, ‘I will send thee to Amboyna in the East Indies for pepper.’ The other replies, ‘To Amboyna? so I might be pepper’d.’ Again, in the same play, a Sailor says, ‘Despise not this pitch’d canvas, the time was, we have known them lined with Spanish ducats.’ This satirical allusion of Warburton would fix the date at 1611, the year in which James instituted the order of Baronets, and in this date there arose general acquiescence. Malone, in his first edition, 1790, accepted it, but under protest. After quoting Warburton’s note, ‘our Hibernian coadjutor,’ as Steevens calls him, proceeded thus to criticize it:

‘By what chemistry can the sense which Warburton has affixed to this passage be extracted from it? Or is it probable that Shakespeare, who has more than once condescended to be the encomiast of the unworthy founder of the order of Baronets, who had been personally honoured by a letter from his majesty, and substantially benefited by the royal license granted to him and his fellow-comedians, should have been so impolitic, as to satirize the king, or to depreciate his new-created dignity?

. . . . On every marriage the arms of the wife are united to those of the husband. This circumstance it was, that suggested heraldry in this place. . . . . It was the office of the herald to join, or, to speak technically, to quarter the arms of the new-married pair. Hence with his usual license, Shakespeare uses ‘heraldry’ for junction, or ‘union in general. Thus in R. of L. 64, the same term is employed to denote that union of colours which constitutes a beautiful complexion. This passage not affording us any assistance, we are next to consider one in The Alchemist, by Ben Jonson, which, if it alluded to an incident in Othello, as Steevens seems to think it does, would ascertain this play to have appeared before 1610, in which year The Alchemist was first acted: ‘Lover’s! Didst thou hear a cry, says’s thou? Neighbour. Yes, sir, like unto a man that had been strangled an hour, and could not speak.’ But I doubt whether Othello was here in Jonson’s contemplation. Old Ben generally spoke out; and if he had intended to sneer at the manner of Desdemona’s death, I think he
would have taken care that his meaning should not be missed, and would have writ-
'ten—' like unto a woman,' &c.' Although Othello was not printed until 1622, Malone
said it was acted at court early in the year 1613; and, as an authority for this state-
ment, cited 'MS. Vertue,' for an account whereof see Chalmers, post. Malone con-
tinues: 'I have persuaded myself that Othello was one of Shakespeare's latest per-
formances; a supposition to which the acknowledged excellence of the piece gives
some degree of probability. It is here [i.e., in Malone's edition of 1799] attributed
to the year 1611, because Warburton's remark on the passage may convince others,
though, I confess it does not satisfy me. Emilia and Lodovico, two of the characters
in this play, are likewise two of the persons in May-day, by Chapman, first printed in
'1611.'

The value of Warburton's citation from Fletcher's Fair Maid of the Inn, Malone
destroyed in his note on III, iv, 55, where he says 'that play indeed never was per-
formed before King James, being the last play but one that Fletcher wrote, and not
produced till the 22nd of Jan. 1625-6, after the death both of its author and King
James; but when it was written, he must, from the circumstances already mentioned,
have had the court before his eyes.'

Malone died in 1812, and when the Variorum of 1821 appeared, it was found that
he had abandoned the date of 1611 and adopted 1604, but before this change became
known, two other dates had been proposed.

First: CHALMERS (Supplemental Apology, 1799, p. 457) urged a date later even than
Warburton, 'who,' said Chalmers, 'is partly right, and partly wrong. By what chem-
istry could this critic extract such a sense from this passage? asks Mr Malone. The
answer must be, the same sort of chemistry, which so frequently enabled the observant
dramatist to captivate his audience, by his striking allusions to the passing scene; to
satyrise without lampoon; and to throw out sarcasms without scoffing. In IV, i, Iago,
'working on the jealousy of Othello, artfully remarks: 'If you are so fond over her
'innocent, give her [a] patent to offend.' The audience, who knew from their feel-
ings, how much vexation had arisen from the patents of monopoly, which Queen Eliz-
abeth and King James had so frequently granted, and so often retracted, must have
been electrified by this fine stroke of well-timed satire. . . . . Warburton was right in
supposing that the stroke at the new heraldry was, incidentally, aimed at the creation
of baronets, which was attended with uncommon circumstances. The epoch of this
order was undoubtedly May, 1611. But, unluckily, for the speculation of Warburton,
the additional armorial bearing of the bloody hand, was not given by the patent of
creation. The order had scarcely been created when a dispute arose, during those
punctilious times, about precedence, between the baronets and the younger sons of
viscounts, and barons. On this difficult point King James sat personally, during three
everal days, to hear the learned counsel; to take the information of Heralds; and to
consider the proofs: And, in the end, he decided against the baronets, declaring he
had not had any purpose to wrong third parties tacitly, whatever he might intend to
come, by his creation, on others: But the King, wishing to amply his favour towards
the baronets, granted them by a second patent, dated 25 May, 1612, among other pre-
eminences, 'the arms of Ulster, that is, in a field argent, a hand gules, or a blunted
hand.' Spencer will inform us, in his State of Ireland, 'that the bloody hand is
'O'Neel's badge.' Such, then, was the new heraldry, which Shakespeare played with,
in order to please his audience! Yet we see clearly, from the second patent, in 1612,
that the epoch, which was assigned to Othello in 1611, cannot be supported. And we
must, therefore, look for the true date in some subsequent year. The fact is, that the
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baronets had to encounter a severer shock. A great noise was made in the House of Commons on the 23 May, 1614, about the creation of Baronets. This clamour against the King’s right to create such an order was silenced in committee. . . . There was a few days before, a still louder outcry raised, in the House of Commons, with much greater cause, against patents of monopoly. Owing to those remarkable coincidences, and powerful reasons, I am of opinion, that Othello was written in 1614; and, being written at this epoch, was the last, as it was one of the greatest, of his labours.

Malone had stated, as we have seen, that Othello was acted at Court early in the year 1613, and gave as his authority Vertue’s MS. This date, if authentic, would overthrow Chalmers’s chronology; whereas Chalmers set to work ‘making some inquiries by a friend what manuscript of Vertue’s it were, which I saw so often quoted about scenic matters, and Mr Steevens was so obliging as to say: ‘The books, from which those extracts were made, with several others lost, belonged to Secretary Pepys, and afterwards to Dr Rawlinson, who lent them to Mr Vertue. There is a MS note subjoined to the MSS of Vertue, which, about thirty years ago, were lent to Mr Steevens by Mr Garrick.’ Much is it to be lamented that any MS or book which furnished an illustration of Shakespeare, and having once been seen, should ever disappear. I would bow to any register of the time; but I will not allow Vertue, though a very diligent collector, to draw deductions for me which are to mitigate against the strongest probabilities.

Second: though Chalmers discarded Vertue’s MS, Drake (Shakespeare and his Times, ii, 528) accepted it; and taking its date, viz: the ‘1st of January, 1613,’ as a final limit in one direction, and the date of the ‘Second Patent’ to the Baronets, viz: the ‘28th of May, 1612, as a starting-point on the other, Drake felt ‘no hesitation in expressing ‘the belief that Othello was written in the interval between the two.’

We now come to Malone’s final decision in the Variorum of 1821; a decision, which, although formed on evidence now lost, has been generally concurred in down to the present day. To his note in 1790 (quoted above), Malone now adds: ‘A passage in the Essays of Sir Wm Cornwallis, the younger, 1601, may have suggested to Shakespeare the mention of the new heraldry upon which Warburton has put, what I think, a most erroneous interpretation: ‘We of these later times full of a nice curiosity mislike all the performances of our forfathers; we say they were honest plaine men, but they want the capering wits of this ripe age. . . . They had wont to give their hands and their hearts together, but we think it a finer grace to looks asquint, our hand looking one way and our heart another.’ If the simile of the ‘Ponick Sea,’ in III, iii, is an allusion to Flinny, translated by Philemon Holland in 1601, this will assist us further in ascertaining the date of this play. We know it was acted in 1604, and I have, therefore, placed it in that year.

On this last very noteworthy sentence, Boswell has the following: ‘Mr Malone never expresses himself at random. I therefore lament deeply that I have not been able to discover upon what evidence he knew this important and decisive fact.’

Here, for the moment, we must leave the discussion of this final date of Malone, and proceed chronologically.

In 1856, Collier (New Particulars, p. 38) announced his discovery of the proof that Othello was written not in 1604, according to Malone’s chronology, but as early as 1602. This fact was obtained from the Accounts preserved at Bridgewater House in the handwriting of Sir Arthur Mainwaring, of the expenses incurred by Sir Thomas Egerton, afterwards Lord Ellesmere, in entertaining Queen Elizabeth and her Court for three days at Harefield. ‘It is headed, ‘31st July et 1st et 2nd Augusti, 1602, the
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Queenes Ma^th beeing at Harefield iiij nights,' and among the particulars is the following: '6 Aug. 1602. Rewardes to the Vaulter Players and Dauncers. Of this £10
'to Burridge's players for Othello . . . . 64 18 10.' 'It is indisputable,' says Collier,
'from this evidence, that Othello was acted at Harefield in 1602.'

Knight accepted this date in his edition which followed shortly after Collier's announcement.

A few years after this, Peter Cunningham, a man of literary and antiquarian tastes,
was appointed to a situation in the Audit Office, Somerset House, and forwirh started
on a search for 'old papers,' rummaging 'in dry repositories, damp cellars, and still
damper vaults, for books of accounts, for warrants, and for receipts.' He found many
documents of value, but still nothing of commanding interest, until at last his perseverance
was rewarded. 'My last discovery,' he says, 'was my most interesting; and
alighting as I now did upon two official books of the Revels,—one of Tynney's and
one of Buc's,—which had escaped both Musgrave and Malone, I at last found some-
ting about Shakespeare,—something that was new, and something that was definitive.
'This was my little Guannahana.' [sic]. And this was all. Cunningham was destined
to find no more. Still it was a great 'find'; any 'find' connected with Shakespeare is
great. Malone's Transcripts from ten of the Books of the Revels are printed in vol. ii
of the Variorum of 1821, pp. 364–409, and at the close of the last, ending in 1587–88,
Malone adds: 'There is no subsequent Revels Account in the reign of Queen Eliza-
abeth now extant,' wherein he was probably correct. Cunningham's discovery, which
he calls 'Book XII,' opens with November, 1605.

These 'Revels Books' are the Accounts of the expenses incurred for the entertain-
ment of Royalty by the Master of the Revels, a title which sufficiently defines itself.
From 1579 to 1610 this office was filled by one man, Edmund Tynney, who deserves
a fame which has not been vouchsafed to him. His term extended over nearly the
whole of Shakespeare's dramatic life; through his hands and under his eyes must
have passed the original manuscripts ('O happy reader, by no critic vex't') of upwards
of thirty of those immortal plays. Since Edmund Tynney adorns no tale, let him at
least point a moral. The first, fresh inhalation of Shakespeare's poetry in Shake-
peare's own handwriting ought to have proved a liberal education, but, slack the
day! in Tynney's case it did not; witness the following uncomplimentary description of his
office; its lack of polish can be accounted for, I fear, only by the fact that he read the
text without the help of the commentators: 'The Office of the Revels consists of
'a Wardrop, and other several Roomes, for Artificers to work in, viz. Taylors, Im-
brotheren, Propertmakers, Paynters, Wyerdrawers, and Carpenters, together with a
'convenient place for Rehearsals and settinge forth of Plays and other Shows
'for those Services.' It is the infinite variety of expenses, big and little, necessarily
connected with these duties that composes these Revels Books, whereof the whole
Series was printed by The Shakespeare Society in 1842 under Cunningham's editorial
supervision. For the most part it is weary, dreary reading, wherein it is inconceivable
that human intelligence can find present interest, an endless repetition of the most insigni-
ficant items, which would require Dickens's immortal 'pair of million-magnifying gas
microscopes, of hextra power' to enlarge into even a languid interest. We find page
after page embalming the facts that the Master of the Revels spent so many pence for
'A peece of small corde,' 'A pound of glewe,' 'A pece of greate corde,' 'For pynnes,'
'For alloom,' 'For broomes,' &c., &c., &c. But on pp. 203, 204, we are startled broad
awake by the sight of the 'greatest name in all literature;' it is true that in 'Shaxberd'
its favour, like Roderigo's, is defeated, literally, with an usurp'd beard,—but it is there!
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We read:

The Pleasurs
By the Kings
Musick playes

1605
Hallamas Day being the first of November
A play in the Banketing house at Whittal
Shaxberd

(In the original, 'Shaxberd' is not placed here, but opposite the play of Mesur for Messur.) Then follows a list of twelve or thirteen plays, such as 'the Merry Wives of Winesor,' 'Messur for Mesur,' 'The Plea of Errors,' 'How to lerne of a woman to wooe,' &c., with the names of 'Shaxberd,' 'Hewood,' &c., in the margin, and I shall observe nowhere else in the volume. Although this is headed 1605, internal evidence in the rest of the entries shows that the true date is 1604.

This date of the performance of Othello in 1602, of course, corroborates Collier's of 1602, and it is safe to say that it influenced every editor down to, and including, Dyce in 1866. The original MS volume, from which Cunningham printed, disappeared.

Verplanck, who wrote shortly after Cunningham's publication, unwillingly, on aesthetic grounds, relinquished the later dates of Malone and Chalmers. The emotions and passions depicted in Othello are not, so he thought, such as could be reasoned out from a young Poet's mind, or portrayed by any effort of an inexperienced imagination, Richard and Romeo, and The Tempest (whatever may have been their actual dates) might have been the creations of youthful genius, but Othello required actual experience, or close observation, of the workings of bitter passions, in however humble a form, yet in actual life. So impressed was Verplanck with this belief that, in order to reconcile the Othello of 1602 with the Othello of 1622, he suggested that the former may have been, like the original Hamlet, barely an outline, sufficient for dramatic effect, containing all the incidents and characters, but wanting some of the heightened poetry and intense passion of the drama we now read.

The controversy that arose in 1899 over the genuineness of the MS Corrections in Collier's Second Folio, extended to the other Shakespearean documents put forth by Collier in his New Facts and New Particulars, and among them to the papers in Bridgewater House, with the item of £64 paid to 'Burbidge's players for Othello' in 1602, the only one which concerns us here. I do not find that this paper is anywhere, early in the controversy, specifically mentioned as spurious. Halliwell, to whose opinion as to the genuineness of the five Bridgewater documents great weight is deservedly attached, did not see this Othello item (Hamilton's Inquiry, p. 81), and although Hamilton, in his Inquiry (p. 54), says that 'these [five] documents are given in Appendix I,' yet when we turn to Appendix I, this Othello item is not there, and it is stated (p. 109) that there are six documents, and when we come to count them we find that there are, in all, seven documents; and had the Othello item been given, there would have been eight. I dare say this confusion, or discrepancy, is all my own, and shall accept with equanimity any imputation on my editorial fidelity or capacity. I might as well confess, at once, not merely to an indifference, but to an aversion, to all this discussion over the authorship of these documents. It is one thing to prove a document a forgery, but it is another, and a very different thing, to say who is the forger. The imputation of dishonesty, and a motiveless dishonesty at that, cast upon one to whom every student of dramatic history is under lasting obligations, is so painful that I have always avoided the whole matter; and while ready to accept results, as to genuineness, arrived at by my better, must beg to be suffered to retain my private judgement as to the hand by which the dishonesty was committed. While thus confessing that my reading has not been
thorough, I wish it understood that, from what I have read, I have received the deep impression that if these documents, and the MS corrections in F, are forged, it was not Collier who was guilty; he must have been the dupe, not the forger. In the department of 'the Collier controversy' my library is incomplete, and will remain so. I have felt that this obtrusive personal reference is necessary to explain the omission of all discussion as to the character, genuine or otherwise, of this reference by Collier to the performance of Othello in 1602. Dyce, in his first edition (vol. i. p. ix), quotes Collier, but with a caveat. Staunton is more outspoken. In his Preface to Othello, alluding to this Bridgewater item, he says, 'the suspicion long entertained that the Shakespearian documents in that collection are modern fabrications having now deepened almost into certainty, the extract in question is of no historical value.' Halliwell, in his Folio Edition (1865, vol. i. p. 188), while stating the questionable character of all the Bridgewater documents, passes no judgement on the Othello item, because that one, as he says, he had not seen. In his Preface to Othello in that same edition, he passes it over in silence. Dyce, in his Second Edition (1866, vol. i. p. 27), quotes Staunton's verdict, and adds, from Hardy's Review of the Present State of the Shakespearean Controversy, p. 60: 'The writing, the ink, and the signature [of the paper containing the Othello item] equally condemn it at once.' I can find no notice of it in Halliwell-Phillips's Outlines of the Life of Shakespeare, 1885, 5th edition.

Here we must leave its further consideration, and turn to the Editors in chronological order. The next in point of time is Grant White, who, in his First Edition, was strongly influenced by Warburton's theory, and inclined to place the date in 1611. 'It seems impossible to avoid the conclusion that this passage [. . .] our new heraldry [. . .] is hands, not hearts'] was written after the creation of the first baronets'; 'although it is possible that the play was written before the creation, and that the allusion was introduced immediately afterwards, it is not probable.' Collier's Bridgewater document has been pronounced a forgery, but even should it prove genuine, the performance of a play called Othello by 'Burbidge's players,' in 1602, cannot, for reasons to be presently given, be accepted as conclusive evidence that Shakespeare's tragedy was then written. As to the genuineness of Cunningham's item from the Revels Account, there can be no doubt; and 'the probability seems strong that the play in question was Shakespeare's Othello. But is it certain? Not quite, in my opinion. It may have been a play founded on Ginesi Cinthio's story, and called The Moor of Venice, which was written by another playwright, and which, being the property of his company, Shakespeare afterwards entirely re-wrote, taking the names of Othello and Iago from the History of the Prince of Denmark, before mentioned. This supposition is so much in accordance with Shakespeare's practice, and the heraldic allusion before mentioned is entitled to such weight in the decision of the question, that, although there seems no sufficient ground for a fixed opinion upon the subject, I am inclined to place the date of the composition of this tragedy rather after 1611 than before that year. There is yet another fact which leads towards this conclusion. . . . Tetrastich and Cressida and Pericles were published in 1609; and after a lapse of thirteen years without the appearance of one of Shakespeare's dramas from the press, this tragedy was published in 1622, although there were then nineteen of no inferior rank among his works which were known to the public only upon the stage. Why this long interval passed thus unimproved by the dealers in dramatic literature, and why this play was chosen from among so many, to be published only a year before the appearance of the collected edition, (the intentions in regard to which could hardly have been unknown to the trade, or even to the public,) can only be a matter of very
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'vague conjecture. We know that it was high in general favour; but I am inclined to the opinion that in addition to this claim upon a publisher's notice, it had also that of being one of its author's very latest productions. It certainly seems strange that after thirteen years had passed without the publication of one of Shakespeare's plays, during the first half of which period he produced works which were as well adapted for the press as any that had previously been issued, a publisher should go back at least eighteen years for one, which was the case if The Moor of Venice performed before King James, in 1604 was Shakespeare's Othello, in the only form in which it is known to us.'

If there were in those days only one play called The Moor of Venice, and if the heraldic allusion were not a later insertion, it was reserved for SIR FREDERIC MADDEN to overthrow completely Warburton's date of 1611. Among the MSS in the British Museum there is an account of the journey in England of Lewis Frederick, Prince of Wirtemberg, in 1610, 'which has been briefly penned in the French language by me, Hans Jacob Wurmser von Vendenheym.' In this journal Madden found the following entry in the month of April: 'Lundi, 30. S. E. alla au Globe lieu ordinaire ou l'on joue les Comedies, y fut representé l'histoire du More de Venice.'

HALLIWELL in his Folio edition, relying on the Revels Book, puts the date of composition 'some time previously to November 1st, 1604,' and adds a reference to the performance of the play seen by the Prince of Wirtemberg; and, 'again, in an account of plays acted before Prince Charles, the Lady Elizabeth, and the Prince Palatine Elector, early in the year 1613, in both instances under the title of the 'Moor of Venice.'

'The twelfth Public Act, which was passed in the first Parliament of James, some time between March 19th and July 7th, 1604, was levelled 'against conjuration, witchcraft, and dealing with evil and wicked spirits.' [Cited by GREY, see I, iii, 76.]

'In the course of this Act it is enacted, that 'if any person or persons shall, from and after the feast of Saint Michael, the Archangell next comminge, take upon him or them by witchcraft, enchantment, charm or sorcery, to tell or declare in what place any treasure of golde or silver should or might be founde or had in the earth or other secret places, or where goodes or things loste or stolen should be founde or become, or to the intent to procure any person to unlawfull love,' then such person or persons, if convicted, 'shall for the said offence suffer imprisonment by the space of one whole yeare without bailie or maineprise, and once in everie quarter of saide yeare shall, in some market towne upon the market day, or at such tyme as any faire shall be kepte there, stande openlie upon the pillorie by the space of sixe hours, and there shall openlie confess his or her error and offence.' It seems probable that part of the First Act of Othello would not have assumed the form it does, had not the author been familiar with the statute, in common with the public of the day, the Duke referring to such a Law when he tells Brabantio, that his accusation of the employment of witchcraft shall be impartially investigated. If this be the case, the date of the composition of this tragedy may be positively assigned to the year 1604.' To this note Halliwell-Phillips adds in his Outlines, &c., 5th ed., p. 541: 'Although the offence named in the statute refers not to the use of charms to make people love one another, but to the employment of them for the provocation of unlawful love, yet still this may be said to have an oblique application to the story of the tragedy in the surreptitious marriage of Othello. By the Act of James, a previous one, 5 Eliz. c. 16, of a similar character was 'utterlie' repealed, and the object of the second Act appears to have been to punish the same offence more severely.' [The existence of an Act of a 'similar character' already in force, somewhat weakens this argument, as it seems to me.]

In a note on III, iii, 183: 'Who steals my purse steals trash,' Halliwell observes:
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'This is imitated by one J. M. in an unpublished manuscript, 'The Newe Metamorphosis, or a Feste of Fancie, or Poetical Legends, written by J. M., gent., 1600.' This imitation would give the date of the play to an earlier period than is stated [above], but the year 1600, attached to the manuscript, appears to indicate the era in which the poem was commenced:

"The highwayman that robs one of his purse

"Is not so bad; nay, these are ten tymes worse!

"For these doe rob men of their pretious name,

"And in exchange give oblique and shame."

STAUNTON in his note on the same passage cites this reference of Halliwell, and adds: 'But the reflection is sufficiently trite, and in both instances, as in many others where it occurs, was probably founded' on passages in Homily XI, pt. 2, Homily XII, pt. 1. HALLIWELL-PHILLIPS (Outlines, p. 163, first ed.) now pronounces the passage from J. M. to be 'of no critical value to the enquiry. Although the date of 1600 appears on the title-page of that poem, the manuscript itself contains a distinct allusion by name to Speed's Theatre of Great Britaine, a work first published in 1611.' (For a fuller account of The Newe Metamorphosis, see p. 98, and Appendix C of the 2nd edition of that fine revelation of Shakespeare's early and wide influence, INGLEBY'S Centuries of Prays, which, in this 2nd Edition, revised and added to by MISS LUCY TOLLMAN SMITH, adds another instance of enduring, scholarly work, in the Shakespearean field, done by a woman.)

In 1668, The Athenaeum (20th of June) announced a painful discovery in connection with the Revels Books, edited for The Shakespeare Society by Cunningham. In The Galaxy of November following, the story of the discovery was re-told by GRAY with fuller details, which he had 'learned from authentic sources.' It is substantially as follows: 'The story about the finding of the Revels Book had passed out of mind, though not out of memory, when about three months ago an old man, broken down by hard drinking, appeared at the British Museum and presented for sale an old manuscript volume, which contained, he said, records of much value about the early English drama, and which his friend, Mr Collier, said was worth sixty guineas.' It was Peter Cunningham, and the volume was that one of the Revels Accounts, which contained the record of the performance of nine plays by Mr Shaxberd. The volume was retained for examination before purchase, was found to be public property, and was, of course, held as such. So interesting a volume attracted at once the attention of the experts of the Audit Office, and they at once discovered that, although the book was genuine, that part of it which was of greater interest than all the rest, the leaves containing the record of the performance of Shakespeare's plays, was a forgery, a gross forgery from beginning to end. Mr Duffus Hardy, of the Rolls Court, than whom there is no better authority in England, not excepting Sir Frederic Madden himself, so pronounces it, and so do the distinguished Shakespearean scholars, the Rev Alexander Dyce and Mr J. O. Halliwell, although they have founded part of their editorial labours upon it. It is to be remarked, that the important entries are made upon two leaves lying loose in the volume, and that these leaves, and these only of all the volume, have in the margin the names of the writers of the plays. There is other writing upon the margins, usually mere index words for convenience of reference; but here only in the course of thirteen books, which when put into print make two hundred and twenty-six octavo pages, is the name of the author of a play, mask, or interlude given. This circumstance in itself, of which no notice seems to have been taken, casts great sus
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...picion upon the pages on which these records appear, and when it is found that they are loose and were never bound into the volume, suspicion approaches certainty. But the evidence of the writing itself is said to settle the question at once for any person familiar with old manuscript. ... And now who is the forger? The conclusion that Peter Cunningham is the man seems unavoidable.

From an Article in The British Quarterly Review of January, 1869, we learn, in reference to this MS volume which Cunningham offered to the British Museum, that it only required a glance of the experts to discover that the list of Shakespeare's plays performed before the Court in the years alluded to, had been appended to the old documents by a modern hand. The trifling and uninteresting items of expenditure are genuine, but the book containing these appears to have also contained some blank pages, into which the forger has crammed the whole of the writings referring to Shakespeare.

But the mystery connected with these entries in the Revels Book by no means ends here. Recent revelations have shown that Malone was right when he said that he knew Othello was acted in 1604; and the proof of this knowledge, which Boswell failed to find, has been discovered, and it turns out to be this very list, which, or a copy of it, Cunningham is accused of forging in 1842. These revelations are made in that inestimable volume, for which too much gratitude to the author cannot be shown, especially by us Americans, debarred as we are from all access to original records, the Outlines of the Life of Shakespeare, by Halliwell-Phillipps. From the Fifth Edition, 1885, p. 607, I quote the following:

'There are substantial reasons for believing, that although the manuscript [of the pages of Cunningham's Revels Book] itself is spurious, the information which it yields is genuine.

'I in the year 1791 Sir William Musgrave, the First Commissioner of the Board of Audit, made arrangements for Malone's inspection of the ancient manuscripts then in his office, these including what he termed 'records of the Master of the Revels for 1604 and 1605.' These facts are derived from explicit notes that will be found in the Variorum Shakespeare, ed. 1821, iii, 361, 363. That Malone availed himself of the opportunity, and visited Somerset House for the express purpose of examining the whole collection of the documents that pertained to the Office of the Revels, is evident from his own statement in the work just quoted, iii, 361; and amongst the papers that came with that portion of his library which was added to the treasures of the Bodleian in 1821 is a leaf which contains the following memorandum: no chart, however, being given to the source whence they were derived—'1604 & 1605—Edn.

'Tyndall—Sunday after Hallowmas—Merry Wives of Windsor perf by the K's play-
cers—Hallamara—in the Banquetting house, at Whitehall the Moor of Venetia—perf by the K's players—on St. Stephens Night—Mesure for Mesure by Shaxberd' [as in the case of the Revels Book, only so much is cited here as applies to Othello and Shaxberd].

'Although the contents of this leaf are not in Malone's handwriting, there is no doubt whatever that it belonged to his collection of materials, it being one with others of an analogous character that were in a loose bundle of scraps which formed part of the original gift to the Bodleian, and had remained uncatalogued and inaccessible to students until they were bound in recent years under the direction of Mr H. S. Har-4 per, one of the officials of that library. The leaf containing the abridged transcript just given is now preserved in MS. Mal. 29; and Mr Harper, who well recollects arranging the papers for the formation of that volume, assures me that there is no
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possibility of any of its contents having been acquired subsequently to the reception
of the Malone Collection in 1821. There is nothing either in the character of the
handwriting or in the form of the transcript, to justify the faintest suspicion that it is
in itself a forgery. It has, on the contrary, every indication of being a faithful abridge-
ment, sent most probably to Malone from the Audit Office, of the list which was
printed in 1842. There now arises the crucial enquiry for the period at which
Malone became acquainted with the information yielded by that list, for, unless he
met with the latter for the first time nearly at the end of his career, it is incredible
that he should have accepted the genuineness of any of its important details without
a personal examination of the original. Such an assumption is incompatible with the
numerous traces of the unwonted assiduity that pervaded his Shakespearian researches.

Now, although there is at present no direct evidence of the fact, the little that is known
favours the belief that he was in possession of the contents of the existing forgery
within a few years after his invitation to the Audit Office in 1791, while nothing has
been produced which is in the slightest degree inconsistent with that opinion. Let
the following intimations be carefully weighed: The material novelties that are intro-
duced into that forgery are restricted to the dates therein given of the performances
of Othello and Measure for Measure, and the entries respecting these are the only
items which Malone would have been absolutely compelled to notice in his disserta-
tion on the order of Shakespeare's plays. With respect to the first, he took the new
chronological fact for granted when he made the following decisive statement,—"we
know it (Othello) was acted in 1604, and I have therefore placed it in that year,"
important words that were penned before his death in 1812 (Variorum Shakespeare,
ed. 1821, ii, 404); and there can hardly be a reasonable doubt that he was relying on
the same testimony when he observed in another work: 'I formerly thought that
"Othello was one of our great dramatic poet's latest compositions, but I now know,
"from indisputable evidence, that was not the case'—note to a passage in Dryden's
Grounds of Criticism, ed. 1800, pp. 258, 259. If the former work, the Variorum of
1821, had not been impaired by the disadvantages attending its posthumous com-
pliation, it being the product of Malone's imperfectly revised text and essays, the con-
firmation of his assertion respecting the date of the tragedy would no doubt have been
given; and to the same unfortunate accident must be imputed the circumstance of his
observations on the date of Measure for Measure in that edition being a mere reprint
of those which had appeared in 1790. It is altogether impossible that so experienced
a record-student as Malone could have been even transiently deceived by the forgery
now in existence, while the character of its ink encourages the suspicion that it could
not have been perpetrated until long after his death in 1812. The latter opinion is to
some extent supported by its entries not belonging to the more graphic species of lite-
rary frauds that were current before that period. Then there is the extreme improb-
ability that Malone should have lighted upon two documents, each of them yielding
the unexpected information of the early date of Othello, while his acknowledged rigid
integrity excludes the very thought that he would have been accessory to a deception
in the matter. It may, therefore, on the whole, be fairly presumed that he had access
in or before 1800 to a genuine manuscript that included in some form the entries that
are given in the abridged transcript; for we may feel sure that he would never have
used the words 'indisputable evidence' in respect to one of them until he had made
a personal scrutiny of the original, even if his residence had not been, as it was, within
less than an hour's walk from the Audit Office. There appears to be only one solution
that reconciles all the known facts of the case. It is that the forger had met with,
and reproduced in a simulated form, trustworthy extracts from a genuine record that
had disappeared from that Office. This view of the case is essentially supported by
what is, in respect to the present inquiry, the important discovery at Hatfield of the
note of Sir Walter Cope, which mentions the revival of Love’s Labour’s Lost by the
King’s Company in or shortly before January, 1605, an evidence that could not have
been known to the imposter, and one of a fact that would have been beyond even the
remote probability of a successful conjecture. On the other hand, with the single excep-
tion of the day assigned for the performance of that comedy, there are no questionable
indications of any kind in the contents of the fabricated list, nothing that cannot be either
explained or corroborated. The only other feature that could really justify a suspicion
is the quaint orthography of the poet’s name, but this no doubt is to be ascribed to the
illiteracy of the original scribe; and it may be added that similar forms were in pro-
vincial use, e.g., Shakster, Chapel-lane deed, 1572, and Stratford MS., 1704; Shak-
ster, Henley-street conveyance, 1573; Shakster, Stratford MS., 1737.” [Halliwell-
Phillips here gives six confirmatory facts of the performance of the plays from the
accounts of the Treasurer of the Chambers, and two for the performance of the masks
from Winwood’s Memorials; four of these confirmatory facts from the accounts of the
Treasurer of the Chambers, Cunningham also reprinted in the Preface to his Revels
Books, pp. xxxvi, xxxvii. Halliwell-Phillips then continues]: ‘It would appear from
these notices either that the fabricator had not before him a complete list of the plays
that had been acted, or that he intentionally omitted a number of entries. Whatever
may have been the exact nature of his proceedings, it is certain that the particulars
of the forgery were not based upon the defective information given in the official
accounts of the Treasurer of the Chambers. If that had been the case, it would be
necessary to assume that he went recklessly out of his way to insert a fictitious notice
of a performance on a day that was not sanctioned by those accounts, the high prob-
ability of the accuracy of that solitary discrepancy having, moreover, been lately revealed
by the discovery of an evidence to which he could not have had access. This singular
coincidence may fairly be held to outweigh the suspicion attending the omission in the
Treasurer’s ledger, an oversight of a very unusual character, and yet an error infinitely
more likely to occur than the preternatural ratification of what would have been by
itself an extravagant conjecture. Upon a balance of probabilities there can thus
hardly be a doubt that Love’s Labour’s Lost was revived at Court very early in Janu-
ary of 1605 in a representation that was not honoured by the presence of the Queen.
When, therefore, a play was to be selected almost immediately afterwards for the
entertainment of Her Majesty at Lord Southampton’s, it was natural that Burbadge,
who had only one day’s notice of the intended performance, should have recom-
mended a drama which his company had just then in hand, and which at the same
time would have been a novelty to the only spectator whose approval was regarded.’

Ward, whose valuable History of English Dramatic Literature preceded Halli-
well-Phillips’s discovery of Malone’s transcript, says: According to internal evidence
of character and manner there can be no difficulty in assigning to this play a date not
far removed from those of Macbeth and Lear, a conclusion fairly supported by the
‘tests’ of versification. No trustworthy external evidence exists as to the date of
Othello, unless importance be attached to the [passage in The New Metamorphosis,
cited by Halliwell. But Halliwell, as we have seen, subsequently withdrew all belief
in its critical value].

Hudson, on the strength of the performances before the Duke of Wirtemberg in 1619,
and before Prince Charles in 1613, from Burbadge’s Elegy (see pass), and from the lack
of other authentic contemporary notices, is inclined to give a late date, either 1609 or early in 1610. And the internal evidence of style and manner is, I think, in entire harmony with that conclusion; the diction, versification, and psychologic inwardsness being such as to speak it into close chronological neighbourhood with Cymbeline and Coriolanus.

In the New Shakespeare Society's Transactions, 1874, p. 10, Fleay, by the application of Metrical Tests, puts the date of Othello as 1605, and ib., p. 450, Ingram, in his tabulation of the Plays according to the Numbers of Light and Weak Endings, gives Othello the Twenty-first place, between Julius Caesar and Lear.

Dowden (Shakespeare, His Mind and Art, p. 223): Around the year 1600 are grouped some of the most mirthful comedies that Shakespeare ever wrote. Then a little later, as soon as Hamlet is completed, all changes. From 1604 to 1610 a show of tragic figures, like the kings who passed before Macbeth, filled the vision of Shakspeare. . . . During these years the imaginative fervour of Shakespeare was at its highest, and sustained itself without abatement. There was no feverish excitement in his energy, and there was no pause, . . . . During a certain brief season it may have been that Shakespeare altogether ceased to work for the stage. But now in unbroken series, year by year, one great tragedy succeeds another. Having created Othello, surely the eye of a poet’s mind would demand quietude, passive acceptance of some calm beauty, a period of restoration. But Othello is pursued by Lear, Lear by Macbeth, Macbeth by Antony and Cleopatra, Antony and Cleopatra by Coriolanus.

The Cambridge Editors were, I think, the first to call attention to ‘many oaths and expletives’ in Q1 (see Text, p. 342) which, in all the later editions, are altered or omitted. ‘This shows,’ they continue, ‘that the MS. from which it was printed had not been recently used as an acting copy.’ (From which I infer that they would throw back the date of composition to the early years of the century.)

Knight had noticed long ago this difference in one particular passage between the Folio and Quarto (see 1, i, 4), and had conjectured therefrom that the First Quarto was written before the passage of the Statute 3 Jac. I, 1605, against profanity on the stage.

Furnivall places it in Shakespeare’s Third Period (1601–1608), as a companion to Macbeth in The Tempest-yielding Group, with the date (? 1604).

Rolle groups this play with Lear and Macbeth, ‘when Shakespeare was in the full maturity of his powers.’

Grant White’s latest conclusion is that while the allusion to the ‘new heraldry’ points to 1611, we have an authentic record of its performance in April, 1610. ‘It is more than possible, then, that the tragedy was originally written before 1606 (in 1605 or 1604), and that it afterwards received additions on some special occasions.’

If ‘time will unfold what plighted cunning hides,’ we need but cross our hands and wait. (Will not a few shreds of Shakespeare’s mantle suffice to cover me, if patterned by his fondness for quibbles, I suggest that ‘time will unfold what plighted Cunningham hides’?) Nothing else but time, I fear, will ever solve the mystery of these forged leaves in the Revels Book. That they are forged is a settled fact. But, unlike other forgeries, their substance is genuine. Their items are all authenticated by extrinsic evidence. The rough transcript found by Halliwell-Phillipps among Malone’s papers repeats every item, except three, word for word. If this transcript is a true copy from a genuine original, then are Cunningham’s pages a true copy from the same; and, as we have seen, in Malone’s transcript Halliwell-Phillipps puts entire faith. When a scholar so learned and so cautious leads the way, ought we not to follow? Were we all to trust ourselves unreservedly to his guidance, it is doubtful if Shakespearian liter-
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ature would ever receive a single harmful bias 'down the ringing grooves of change.' Yet, at the same time, may we not be permitted, just by way of showing off an independence which we do not possess, to scrutinize somewhat closely for a minute or two that same transcript of Malone?

One argument in favour of its being a draft from a genuine original, which has great weight with Halliwell-Phillips, is that Malone said he knew Othello was acted in 1604, which he would not have said without the fullest documentary proof, such proof as an inspection of the original would alone have afforded. We all know how thoroughly trustworthy Malone is, and nothing can be farther from my intention than to impugn his accuracy; and yet, although it is not likely, it is not inconceivable that Malone's knowledge extended no farther than to this rough transcript. Malone had the same confidence in Sir William Musgrave that we all have in Malone, and if Sir William had sent the transcript to him as a memorandum of a document awaiting his inspection, it is perfectly consistent with honesty that Malone should refer to the contents of this transcript as 'known' even before he had examined the original, or even if he had never examined the original. Granting that this transcript came from Somerset House, (and it is not easy to see whence else it could have come,) Malone would not hesitate on the strength of it to believe in the existence of the original document. Indeed my supposition receives some faint colour from a letter of Malone to Sir William Musgrave in my possession. In it Malone says: 'I mean to print Queen Elizabeth's letter to Lady Paget as it stands in Nicholas's Progresses, copied from a MS of Dr. Birch in the Museum; surely there can be no harm in saying that the original is still extant.' (The Italic are Malone's.) I also happen to have Sir William Musgrave's reply to this very letter, in which he shows more caution than Malone, for he says: 'I certainly have not any objection against your saying, 'That you have been informed that the original is still extant.' I' Although this correspondence refers to facts which it was necessary to keep secret, and therein is somewhat removed from ordinary cases, yet it is, perhaps, worth citing, as showing that Malone, like all the rest of us, was willing to accept as fact that which was known to be such by one in whom he had an absolute trust. Do we not all accept The Outlines of the Life of Shakespeare in the same faith? What the original document could have been from which this rough transcript was taken, it is hard to imagine. I do not see how it could have belonged to the Accounts either of the Treasurer of the Chambers or of the Master of the Revels. The fact that it gives the names of the authors of the plays renders it wholly unlike either; it is anomalous in that regard. Could it have been the hasty memorandum of the Revels accountant, from which he intended afterwards to fill out his books, and for that purpose left the blank pages subsequently utilized by Cunningham; who, having found the memorandum, fulfilled the long-neglected duty, and then destroyed the original? But these imaginings are idle, and particularly idle in one as ignorant in such matters as myself. It was the mistrust in this transcript of Malone, written in an unknown hand, of an unknown date, from an unknown source, that it was among Malone's papers, and unknown, apparently, even to Boswell, that led me to give as large a space as I did to Halliwell-Phillips's defence of it, which, be it distinctly remembered, is based mainly on Sir Walter Cope's notice of the revival of Love's Labour's Lost.

In dealing with questions like this of the date of the composition of a play, it seems to me that it is of the first moment to keep before us the end and aim which gives the subject its importance; we ought to adjust our lines of perspective and so arrange our objects in view that each shall have its true relative value, and that we be not in danger of confounding nearness with magnitude or importance. Every one has a right to select
DATE OF THE ACTION

his vanishing-point, and arrange his lines as suit him best; to me it is a great charm in the study of Shakespeare that the number of points from which that myriad-minded man can be studied are as myriad as his mind. If we are searching for the facts of his outward life, then the days and months and years when he wrote his plays are of essential importance. But if the outward conditions of his mudly vesture of decay do not attract us, and we are straining to catch sound of immortal harmony, what profit to us then is there in tides and times? Would a year or two, one way or the other, in the composition of Othello, or a dozen years, for that matter, bring us any nearer to a knowledge of the Moor? Would a single throb be added to Romeo's last farewell to Juliet if we knew the very day, or the very hour of the day, when Shakespeare wrote the scene? We must beware that we do not confound in any question like this, the essential and the accidental. Does the history of the Koh-i-nor add one doil to its value or one tint to its rays? It is not the knowledge that it was written in 1604 or in 1704 that fills our theatres when Othello is on the stage.

Accepting the date of 1604, I began with a reliance on time, and a trust in Halliwell-Phillipps; there we may safely remain, 'enshelter'd and embay'd.'

DATE OF THE ACTION

MALONE (Note on II, i, 1): All the modern editors following Rowe have supposed the capital of Cyprus to be the place where the scene of Othello lies during the last four Acts, but this could not have been Shakespeare's intention; Nicosia, the capital city of Cyprus, being situated nearly in the centre of the island, and thirty miles distant from the sea. The principal sea-port town of Cyprus was Famagusta, where there was formerly a strong fort and commodious haven,—the only one of any magnitude in the island; and there undoubtedly the scene should be placed. 'Neere unto the haven (says Knolles), standeth an old castle, with four towers after the ancient manner of building.' To this castle we find Othello presently repairs.

It is observable that Cinthio, whose novels were first published in 1565, makes no mention of any attack being made on Cyprus by the Turks. From our poet's having mentioned the preparations against this island, which they first assaulted and took from the Venetians in 1570, we may suppose that he intended that year as the era of his tragedy; but by mentioning Rhodes as also likely to be assaulted by the Turks, he has fallen into an historical inconsistency, for they were then in quiet possession of that island, of which they became masters in December, 1522; and if, to evade this difficulty, we refer Othello to an era prior to that year, there will be an equal incongruity; for from 1473, when the Venetians first became possessed of Cyprus, to 1522, they had not been molested by any Turkish armament.

REED: The time of this play may be ascertained from the following circumstances: Selymus the Second formed his design against Cyprus in 1569, and took it in 1571. This was the only attempt the Turks ever made upon that island after it came into the hands of the Venetians (which was in the year 1473), wherefore the time must fall in with some part of that interval. We learn from the play that there was a junction of the Turkish fleet at Rhodes in order for the invasion of Cyprus; that it first came sailing towards Cyprus, then went to Rhodes, there met another squadron, and then resumed its way to Cyprus. These are real historical facts which happened when Musapha, Selymus's general, attacked Cyprus in May, 1570, which, therefore, is the true period of this performance. (See Knolles's History of the Turks, pp. 838, 840, 867.)
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KNIGHT: The Republic of Venice became the virtual sovereign of Cyprus in 1471, when it assumed the guardianship of the son of Catharine Cornaro, who, being left a widow, wanted the protection of the Republic to maintain the power which her husband had usurped. The island was then first garrisoned by Venetian troops. Catharine, in 1489, abdicated the sovereignty in favour of the Republic. Cyprus was retained by the Venetians till 1570, when it was invaded by a powerful Turkish force, and was finally subjected to the dominion of Selim II in 1571. From that period it has formed [until it was acquired a few years ago by England] a part of the Turkish Empire. Nicosia, the inland capital of the island, was taken by storm; and Famagusta, the principal sea-port, capitulated after a long and gallant defence. It is evident, therefore, that we must refer the action of Othello to a period before the subjugation of Cyprus by the Turks. The locality of the scenes after the First Act must be at Famagusta, which was strongly fortified,—a fact which Shakespeare must have known, when in III, ii, Othello says: 'I will be walking on the works.'

STAUNTON gives a long extract from Knolles's History narrating the 'circumstances originating the siege of Nicosia, "the chief and richest citie of all the Island," and the ultimate conquest of Cyprus by the Turk, (for there was no "segregation of the Turkish fleet" as the play supposes,) of which the most important, it might be said the only important, items, (and italicized by Staunton,) are as follows: 'For Mustapha, author of that expedition, had before appointed Fiall Bassa at a time prefixed to meet him at the Rhodos, and that he that came first should Torrise for the other, that so they might together sail into Cyprus.' And again: 'The whole fleet at that time consisted of two hundred galleys, amongst whom were diverse galliots,' &c.

DURATION OF THE ACTION

Shakespeare's art in dealing with Time was first noticed by Halfin and Professor Wilson, and was referred to in the Preface of Hamlet, where is given a brief exposition of their views. According to Professor Wilson, Shakespeare counts off days and hours, as it were, by two clocks, on one of which the true Historic Time is recorded, and on the other the Dramatic Time, or a false show of time, whereby days, weeks, and months may be to the utmost contracted. It is as though the hour-hand pointed to historic time, while the minute-hand, recording fresh sensations with every swing of the pendulum, tells dramatic time. While the former has traveled from one figure to another, the latter has traversed the whole twelve, and is true to the hour when the hammer falls. We know that but an hour has passed, and yet, following the minute-hand, we have lived through the whole twelve. In no one way, it is submitted, does Shakespeare show more emphatically than in this, that he wrote his plays to be heard and not read. In the theatre no trace is noted of this art, or even trick (be it respectfully termed); while on the printed page it may be detected in almost every Scene. In no play is this glamour carried to greater lengths than in Othello. That Desdemona should be murdered within thirty-six hours after landing in Cyprus is what no spectator of the play can readily believe; and yet to the reader of the tragedy this headlong speed is so real that it was proclaimed two hundred years ago by Rymer, who hissed and cackled over what he considered an absurdity so glaring, that he believed the exposure would forever disgrace and dethrone Shakespeare. Perhaps it is well that Professor Wilson did not know in whose footsteps he was unconsciously treading—but to what a different goal!
WHilst this legend remain in regard to dramatic or illusory time is thus pronounced in Othello, in scarcely any other is the historic or real time more clearly noted. We can follow the characters through each day, nay, we can discover even the very days of the week, and that Othello landed in Cyprus on Saturday afternoon.

In the foregoing pages no notes in regard to this question of time have been included, except one or two here and there, enough to recall to the student’s memory that such a question exists, and should be borne in mind.

It is but fair to say, at the outset, that there are not wanting good scholars who deny this theory of Double Time, and who variously interpret the allusions which Halpin and Wilson consider indications of it. It will be, of course, my endeavour duly to set forth their opposition; but, for the present, let the correctness of the theory be assumed, and let it be taken for granted that here, in Othello, Shakespeare has interwoven two different computations of time, the historical or real, the dramatic or illusory.

I propose first to note the passages which point to Historic Time, and as briefly as possible; the whole play is at hand and compression is obligatory.

The drama opens at night. Within an hour after the council is adjourned, Othello and Desdemona start for Cyprus. This night we may fancifully call the First Day.

How long the voyage from Venice to Cyprus lasts, we have no means of knowing. The distance was great, thirteen or fourteen hundred miles, and the labouring barks were slow and delayed by a tempest; ten days or a fortnight is none too long. Iago’s arrival anticipated Cassio’s expectation by a ‘s’en night’ speed. The desperate tempest had lasted during the night, when the wind-shak’d surge had seemed to cast water on the burning Bear; it had evidently cleared up in the afternoon, and the aerial blue appeared. The afternoon was Saturday. At five o’clock the Herald announced that, upon certain tidings now arrived of the perdition of the Turkish fleet, there was to be sport and revels till the bell have tolled eleven. Othello tells Cassio to look to the guard to-night, and before ten o’clock Iago has begun his temptation of Cassio, from which hour the action stealthily proceeds through the night, until Cassio, after his disgrace, resolves to beseech the virtuous Desdemona to undertake for him betimes in the morning. Although on parting Iago wishes him good-night, yet the day was breaking, and Cassio did not go to bed. As soon as he thinks Emilia is stirring, he appears before Othello’s dwelling with some musicians, to give his General the good-morrow customary on the morning after marriage.

This is the beginning of the Second Day, and in Cyprus, and Sunday.

Emilia admits Cassio, and promises to bestow him where he should have time to speak his bosom freely to Desdemona. The great Third Scene of the Third Act opens with this interview between Desdemona and Cassio; which is broken off by the return of Othello, with Iago, from an inspection of the works; the gentle lady intercedes for the disgraced Lieutenant, and here we learn the days of the week: ‘Det. Good love, call him back. Oth. Not now, sweet Desdemona, some other time. Det. But shall’t be shortly? Oth. The sooner, sweet, for you. Det. Shall’t be to-night [Sunday], at supper? Oth. No, not to-night. Det. To-morrow [Monday] dinner then? Oth. I shall not dine at home; I meet the Captains at the citadel. Det. Why then to-morrow [Monday] night, on Tuesday morn. On Tuesday noon or night, on Wednesday morn. I prithee thee name the time, but let it not exceed three days.’

Before this scene closes Othello has become Iago’s victim, and withdraws to furnish himself with some swift means of death for Desdemona, but first he wishes to discover the truth of Iago’s assertion that Cassio has the handkerchief; to Desdemona he therefore goes at once. That Othello goes instantly to Desdemona, I infer not only from
the eternal fitness of things, (he never could have been in her company one minute without resolving his doubts), but also from his Aside when he first greets her: ‘Oh hardness to dissemble!’ This is his first attempt at dissembling, therefore the first time that he had seen her. He finds that the handkerchief is gone, and leaves her in fury. Cassio sees Bianca and promises to call on her that evening, which is of course Sunday evening, and with this interview between Cassio and Bianca the Third Act closes.

The only chance thus far, it seems to me, for any time to elapse is between the close of the Third and the beginning of the Fourth Act. I was at one time in great hopes that at least some days could be wedged in here, especially since the conversation, with which the Act opens, between Iago and Othello is not only general in its character, as though they were discussing some abstract question of morality, but Othello had actually forgotten all about the handkerchief. I was the victim of Shakespeare’s art, and two little words of Bianca’s bind the two Acts together as one in point of time. Bianca asks Cassio what he meant by that same handkerchief which he gave her even now; so that we are still in Sunday, in the afternoon, after the generous islanders invited by Othello had had their dinner. Bianca repeats her invitation to Cassio to come to supper to-night. To supper likewise Othello invites Lodovico, who arrives from Venice before this Scene closes. Before the next Scene closes the trumpets summon to this very supper. After Bianca’s supper Cassio is wounded, and after the supper to the Venetian Ambassadors, Desdemona is smothered,—on Sunday night, within thirty-six hours after her arrival in Cyprus.

The indications of Dramatic Time are not so easily enumerated; they are often mere hints, vanishing touches, leaving an impression not by their force, but by their frequent and varied repetition.

It is not till the Moor is caught in the whirlwind of passion raised by Iago that any necessity arises for these hints of Protracted Time. But, when once caught up, it is of the utmost necessity that the action should drive ahead in storm; one minute’s calm would explain everything; yet the delusion must be complete that Othello’s passion is of gradual growth. Before our eyes it must be made to pass through all stages of development. In the First Act, therefore, there are but few indications, that I can detect, of this Dramatic Time. There are one or two towards the close of it, where Iago tells Roderigo that ‘It cannot be that Desdemona should long continue her love to the Moor, nor he his to her, it was a violent commencement, and thou shalt see an answerable sequestration.’ The past tense fits us by, and the marriage of the Moor, within the hour, seems already like an old story. Again, before the Senate, Othello speaks as though this were not the first campaign in which he had been accompanied by his wife. He promises for himself with an assurance, clearly born of experience, when he repels the thought that ‘Light-winged toys of feathered Cupid’ could ‘seel his speculative and offic’d instruments.’ Again, Iago, at the very close, leaves us with the impression that his knavery will be slow in its advances. ‘Let’s see: After some time to abuse Othello’s ear.’ Trusting in this promise that the process will be slow, we accept the order of the subsequent events as in fulfillment of it.

Of one fact in this First Act it is important to be sure, before we leave it, and this is that Othello’s marriage takes place on the very night that it was discovered by Brabantio; the first words that Roderigo utters refer to it as an end of all his hopes, and Iago tells Cassio shortly afterwards that Othello ‘is made forever if the land canack prove lawful prize which he has secured to-night!’ If we may suppose that Othello and Desdemona were married for some time before the night on which the play opens, then many of the difficulties of the Short Time in Cyprus disappear. This theory was started and dis-
proved by Professor Wilson in his *Christopher under Canvas* for April, 1850, p. 510. * Seward, one of the interlocutors, is represented as starting this theory, 'That there was long time at Venice after marriage, and short time at Cyprus;' and in support urged that 'the pliant hour,' which Othello says he *once* took to ask Desdemona to be his wife, cannot refer to the day on which the play commences; also, that much weight should be given to the calm tone, the husband-like and matron-like demeanor, of Othello and Desdemona when confronted with the Senate. Professor Wilson thus disposes of it.

*North.* The thing most preposterous to me in a long marriage at Venice, is the continued lying position in which it places Othello and Desdemona towards her father.

*Two months—say—or three or four—of difficult deception!* when the uppermost characteristic of both is clear-souledness—the most magnanimous sincerity. By that, before anything else, are they kindred and fit for one another. On that, before anything else, is the Tragedy grounded—on his unsuspicous openness, which is drawn, against its own nature, to suspect her purity that lies open as earth's bosom to the sun.

And she is to be killed for a dissembler! In either, immense contrast between the person and fate. That *These Two* should truckle to a domestic lie!

*SEWARD.* Why should not Othello marry Desdemona, and keep her at her father's as theorized?

*North.* It is out of his character. He has the spirit of command, of lordship, of dominion—*animus imperiosus.* This element must be granted to fit him for his place; and it is intimated, and is consistent with and essential to his whole fabric of mind. Then, he would not put that which belonged to him out of his power, in hostile keeping—his wife and not his wife. It is contrary to his great love, which desires and would feed upon her continual presence. And against his discretion, prudence, or common sense, to risk that Brabantio, discovering, might in fury take sudden violent measures—shut her up in a convent, or turn her into the streets, or who knows what—kill her. *...* The least that can be said is, that it invests the sanctimony of marriage with the air of an illicit amour.

*TALBOYS.* Then the high-minded Othello running the perpetual and imminent risk of being caught thieving—slipping through loop-holes—mouse-holes key-holes.

What in Romeo and Juliet is romance, between Othello and Desdemona is almost pollution.

*North.* What a desacrating of the manners of the Play! Will you then, in order to evade a difficulty of the mechanical construction, clog and whelm the poetry, and moral greatness of the Play, with a preliminary debasement? Introduce your Heroine under a cloud? *...* My dear Seward—pray, meditate but for a moment on these words of Desdemona in the Council Chamber: "My noble Father, I do perceive here a DIVIDED DUTY."—I, iii, 205-214. These are weighty words—of grave and solemn import—and the time has come when Desdemona the Daughter is to be Desdemona the Wife. She tells simply and sedately—affectionately and gratefully—the great primal Truth of this our human and social life. Hitherto her Father has been to her the Lord of Duty—*the* Lord of Duty henceforth is to be her Husband. Othello, up to that night, had been but her Lover; and up to that night—for the hidden wooing was nothing to be ashamed of or repented—there had been to her no

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*See Blackwood's Magazine for November, 1849, April and May, 1850; These articles, having been, in substance, reprinted in the Transactions of The New Shakespeare Society, 1855-76 and 1877-79, are accessible to all. These *Dias Borealis* are brilliant, though lacking somewhat of the charm of the youth and lusthhood and poetry of the *Notes Ambrosiana*, with their central figure, that idealized character,—the Shepherd.—Ed.*
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'divided Duty'—to her Father's happiness had been devoted her whole filial heart.
But had she been a married woman for weeks or months before, how insincere—how
hypocritical had that appeal been felt by herself to be, as it issued from her lips! The
Duty had, in that case, been 'divided' before—and in a way not pleasant for us to
think of—to her Father violated or extinct. Grant that Othello and Desdemona must
be married for two months before he murders her—that our hearts and imaginations
require it. The resemblance to the ordinary course of human affairs asks it. We
cannot bear that he shall extinguish her and himself—both having sipped only, and
not quaffed, from the cup of hymeneal felicity. Your soul is outraged by so harsh and
malignant a procedure of the Three Sisters. Extended time is required for the prob-
ability—the steps of change in the heart of Othello require it—the construction and
accumulation of proofs require it—the wheel of events usually rolls with something
of leisure and measure. So is it in the real World—so must it seem to be on the
Stage—else no verisimilitude—no 'veluti in speculum.' 'Two months shall elapse
between marriage and murder,' says Shakespeare—going to write. They must pass at
Venice, or they must pass at Cyprus. Place Shakespeare in this position, and which
will he choose? If at Venice, a main requiring condition is not satisfied. For in the
fits and snatches of the clandestine marriage Othello has never possessed with full
embrace, and heart overflowing, the happiness which he destroys. If an earthquake
is to ruin a palace, it must be built up by the battlements and pinnacles; furnished,
occupied, made the seat of Pleasure, Pomp, and Power; and then shaken into heaps
—or you have but half a story. Only at Cyprus, Othello possesses Desdemona. There
where he is Lord of his Office, Lord over the Allegiance of soldier and civilian—of a
whole population—Lord of the Island, which, sea-surrounded, is as a world of itself—
Lord of his will—Lord of his Wife. But if, my dear Seward, Shakespeare elects
time at Venice, he witfully clouds his two excellent Persons with many shadows of
indecorum, and clogs his Action with a procedure and a state of affairs, which your
Imagination loses itself in attempting to define—with improbabilities—with impractici-
cabilities—with impossibilities. If he was resolute to have a well-sustained logic of
Time, I say it was better for him to have his Two Months distinct at Cyprus. I say
that, with his creative powers, if he was determined to have Two Calendar Months
from the First of May to the First of July, and then in One Day distinctly the first
suspicion sown and the murder done, nothing could have been easier to him than to
have imagined, and indicated, and hurried over the required gap of time; and that he
would have been bound to prefer this course to that inexplicable marriage and no mar-
riage at Venice. But Shakespeare, my dear Boys, had a better escape. Wittingly
or unwittingly, he exempted himself from the obligation of walking by the Calendar.
He knew, or he felt, that the fair proportionate structure of the Action required liberal
time at Cyprus. He took it; for there it is, recognized in the consciousness of every
sitting or standing spectator. He knew, or he felt, that the passionate expectation to
be sustained in the bosoms of his audience required a rapidity of movement in his
Murder-Plot, and it moves on feet of fire.
'Seward. Venice is beginning to fade from my ken.
'North. You must go to the Tremendous Double Time at Cyprus, knowing
'that the solution is to be had there, or nowhere.' *

Daniel (Time Analysis of the Plays, &c., New Shakespeare Society Tract., 1877-79,
p. 239) fully agrees with Professor Wilson that there is no long time at Venice after

* These extracts are not literal transcripts; space obliges me to condense them painfully.—En.
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marriage, but thinks that the supposition of 'long time at Venice before marriage' is necessary, as it is the very foundation whereon Iago subsequently builds up Othello's jealousy by his repeated references to Cassio's former connection with Desdemona, and of his having been from first to last the confidant of Othello's wooing. Wilson having said that there is not the slightest ground for supposing an acquaintance, or, at least, intimacy, between Desdemona and Emilia before they started together from Venice, Daniel controverts it, and asserts that, 'rightly considered there is good ground for supposing a prior acquaintance in the very first lines of the play.' Roderigo's first speech, 'Never tell me, &c.' is, says Daniel, 'unintelligible, Roderigo's whole connection with Iago impossible, except on the supposition that Iago has for some time previous to the commencement of the action been fooling the poor gull on the strength of his acquaintance, therefore probably of Emilia's acquaintance, with Desdemona. It offers the only possible explanation of the reproaches with which Roderigo assails Iago here and in subsequent scenes in Cyprus, II, iii; IV, ii. The "hundred times" that Iago woo'd his wife to steal the handkerchief, Othello's questioning with Emilia (IV, ii), and numerous incidents of her connection with Desdemona, are only possible on the supposition of this prior acquaintance for the belief in which Wilson sees not the slightest ground.'

I am afraid that Daniel doth protest a tiny bit too much. When he says that 'it offers the only possible explanation of the reproaches with which Roderigo assails Iago;' to what does the 'it' refer? To Iago's acquaintance with Desdemona, or to Emilia's acquaintance with her? If to the former, it is hardly an answer to Wilson; if to the latter, he has just said that Iago's use of that acquaintance was only probable, and Wilson would at once deny it altogether, on the ground that the acquaintance did not exist. It seems to me that all of Daniel's difficulties here and in Othello's questioning of Emilia, for which 'long time at Venice before marriage' offers, for him, the only solution, ought to be solved by Wilson's Double Time; but this solution has not proved satisfactory to Daniel, whose opinion on this, as on all Shakespearian topics, is entitled to great weight and great respect. That Roderigo and Iago were acquainted with each other long before Othello was married, it has never, for a minute, occurred to anybody to deny; but to say that the only possible way in which Iago could have persuaded Roderigo of his power to help him into Desdemona's graces, was by the nearness in which Emilia stood to her, or by the acquaintance of the two women with each other, or even by his own acquaintance with her, is to put a limit to Iago's fertility of resource in lying and to Roderigo's capacity for being gull'd, which I, for one, flatly refuse to set; given great capacity to be deceived on the one hand, and great, almost illimitable, capacity to deceive on the other, and it seems to me that we have all that is needed for an indefinite number of ways in which an explanation can be found of Iago's influence over Roderigo. Have we not a specimen of Iago's lying in that very First Scene? Does not Shakespeare, at the very outset, give us a clue to the way in which Iago has been tolling Roderigo on, by that lying description, every syllable of it false, of Othello, the regal Gentleman, evading three Venetian Noblemen with bombast circumstance! horribly stuffed with epithets of war? When Iago can thus lie about Othello, is it to be supposed that he needs such a trifle as the presence of his wife near Desdemona, in order to induce in Roderigo a belief of his unbounded influence with the Magnifico and his daughter? I am much afraid that if we give ourselves up to this supposition, the Gull will have companions.

Furthermore, Daniel interprets the gift of the handkerchief, not as a marriage gift, but as a betrothal gift, which Othello might have made long before his marriage, whereby ample opportunity is given for 'the hundred times' that Iago asked Emilia to steal it. 'When my fate would have me wife,' read the Q3 (III, iv, 77), which will fully
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support Daniel's interpretation, and 'the hundred times' before marriage; but 'When my fate would have me wed,' read the Fi, which will not support Daniel's interpretation, and with it will tumble 'the hundred times' before marriage. I prefer the Fi, but Daniel, of course, will elect to follow the Qy, and there is no excellent reason why he should not, only somewhere along the pathway I think it would do no harm to rear a placard, bearing on it, 'Beware of using the word impossible in Shakespeare!'

Professor Wilson thus takes up the subject of Protracted Time.*

'TALBOYS. Long Time cunningly intains itself, serpentwise, throughout Desdemona's first recorded conversation with Cassio, at the beginning of III, iii, 25—the 'Dreadful Scene.' Thus: 'Assure thee, If I do vow a friendship, I'll perform it,' and so on, down to line 33: 'Than give thy cause away.' This points to a protracted time in the future—and though announcing an intention merely, yet somehow it leaves an impression that Desdemona carries her intention into effect—that she does 'watch him tame,' does make his 'bed seem a school'—does 'intermingle everything she does with Cassio's suit.' Then Desdemona says: 'I have been talking with a suitor here, A man that languishes in your displeasure.' I cannot listen to that line, even now, without a feeling of the heart-sickness of protracted time—'Hope deferred maketh the heart sick'—languishes! even unto death. I think of that fine line in Wordsworth:

'So fades—so languishes—grows dim, and dies.' Far in this Scene, Othello says to Iago: 'If more thou dost perceive, let me know more: Set on thy wife to observe.' Iago has not said that he had perceived anything, but Othello, greatly disturbed, speaks as if Iago had said that he had perceived a good deal; and we might believe that they had been a long time at Cyprus. Othello then says: 'This honest creature, doubtless, Sees and knows more, much more, than he unfolds.' In all this, sir, we surely have a feeling of longish time. 'O curse of marriage! That we can call those delicate creatures ours—And not their appetites.' This is the language of a some-time married man—not of a man the morning after his nuptials.

NORTH. The Handkerchief.

'TALBOYS. Ay—Emilia's words, III, iii, 338-344: 'I am glad I have found this napkin,' &c. Here we have long time, and no mistake. Iago has wooed her to steal it a hundred times! When and where? Since their arrival at Cyprus. The words naturally give us the impression of long time. In none of his soliloquies at Venice, or at Cyprus on their first arrival, has Iago once mentioned that Handkerchief as the chief instrument of his wicked design—and therefore Emilia's words imply weeks at Cyprus. Again, line 396: 'I slept the next night well.' Next night—night after night—many nights—many wedded nights—long time at Cyprus.

NORTH. And then Cassio's dream.

'TALBOYS. 'I lay with Cassio—lately.' Where, but at Cyprus? 'Cursed fate that gave thee to the Moor.' And on Othello going off in a rage about the handkerchief—what saith Desdemona? 'I never saw this before.' These few words are full charged with long time.

NORTH. They are. And Emilia's—'Tis not a year or two shows us a man.' True, that is a kind of general reflection—but a most foolish general reflection indeed, if made to a Wife weeping at her husband's harshness the day after marriage.

'TALBOYS. Emilia's 'year or two' cannot mean one day—it implies weeks—or months. Desdemona then says, 'Something, sure, of state, Either from Venice, or

* Blackwood's Mag., April, 1850: Again I wish to say that these are not transcelps, but meagre abridgements, from which, however, I trust nothing essential is omitted.—EO.
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' some unhatch'd practice,' &c. Does not that look like long time at Cyprus? Unlike
the language of one who had herself arrived at Cyprus from Venice but the day before.
' And in continuation, Desdemona's 'such observances As fit the bridal;' III, iv, 171.
' And that thought brings sudden comfort to poor Desdemona, who says sweetly:
' 'Beshrew me much, Emilia,' &c., down to line 176. That is—why did I, a married
woman some months old, forget that the honeymoon is gone, and that my Othello,
'the best as he is, is now—not a Bridegroom—but a husband? 'Men are not gods.'
' North. And Bianca? She's a puzzler.

'Talboys. A puzzler, and something more. (See III, iv, 192–204.) Here the
reproaches of Bianca to Cassio develop long time. For, besides his week's absence
from her house, there is implied the preceding time necessary for contracting and
habitually carrying on the illicit attachment. Bianca is a Cyprus householder; Cassio
sups at her house; his intimacy, which has various expressions of continuance, has
been formed with her there; he has found her, and grown acquainted with her there,
not at Venice. I know it has been suggested that she was his mistress at Venice—
that she came with the squadron from Venice; but for believing this there is here not
the slightest ground. 'What! keep a week away? Would be strange exclamation,
indeed, from one who knew that he had been but a day on shore—had landed along
with herself yesterday from the same ship—and had been a week cooped up from her
in a separate berth. And Bianca, seeing the handkerchief, and being told to 'take
'these out of the way,' cries—'To the felt absence now I feel a cause.' To the felt ab-
sence,' Eight score eight hours! the cause? Some new mistress at Cyprus—not forced
'separation at sea.'

' North. Then, Talboys, where Othello is listening to the conversation of Iago
and Cassio, which he believes relates to his wife, Othello says, IV, i, 145. 'Have
'thou scored me?' That is, have you marked me for destruction, in order that you
may marry my wife? Othello believes that Cassio is said to entertain an intention of
'marrying Desdemona, and infers that, as a preliminary, he must be put out of the way.
'This on the first day after marriage?' No, surely—long time at Cyprus.

'Talboys Iago says to Cassio: 'This is his second fit: he had one yesterday.' This
is a lie—but Cassio believes it. Cassio could not have believed it, and therefore Iago
'would not have told it, had yesterday been the day of the triumphant, joyful, and
happy arrival at Cyprus. Assuredly, Cassio knew that Othello had had no fit that day;
that day he was Othello's lieutenant—Iago but his Ancient—and Iago could know
nothing of any fits that Cassio knew not of—therefore—Long Time.

' North. 'For I will make him tell the tale anew, Where, how, how oft, how long
ago, and when, Ie hath—and is again to—' He does so—and Othello believes what
he hears Cassio tell of Bianca to be of Desdemona. Madness any way we take it—
'but madness possible only—on long time at Cyprus.

'Talboys. Then, sir, 'They do command him home, Deputing Cassio in his gov-
ernment.' What are we to make of that?

' North. The Recall, except after considerable time, would make the policy of the
Senate frivolous—a thing Shakespeare never does, for the greatness of political move-
ments lies everywhere for a support to the strength and power of his tragical fable.
'Half that we know of Othello out of the Scenes is, that he is the trusted General
of the Senate. What gravity his esteem with you derives hence, and can we bear to
think of him superseded without cause? Had Lodovico, who brings the new com-
mission, set off the day after Othello from Venice? No. You imagine an intercourse,
which has required time, between Othello, since his appointment, and the Senate.
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Why, in all the world, do they thus suddenly depose him, and put Cassio in his place?

You cannot very well think that the next measure of the Senate, after entrusting the
command of Cyprus, their principal Island, to their most tried General, in most criti-
cal and perilous times, was to displace him ere they hear a word from him. They
have not had time to know that the Turkish Fleet is wrecked and scattered, unless
they sit behind Scenes in the Green-room.

TALBOT. We must conclude that the Senate must give weeks or months to this
New Governor ere interfering with him.—To recall him before they know he has
reached Cyprus—nay, to send a ship after him next day—or a day or two following
his departure—would make these 'most potent, grave, and reverend Senators,' enig-
mas, and the Doge an Idiot. What though a steamer had brought tidings back to
Venice that the Turks had been 'banged' and 'drowned'? That was not a sufficient
reason to order Othello back before he could have well set his foot on shore, or taken
more than a look at the state of the fortifications, in case the Ottoman should fit out
another fleet.

NORTH. Then mark Lodovico's language. He asks, seeing Othello strike his
wife—as well he may—'Is it his use?' Or did the letters 'work upon his blood,
and new-create this fault?'' And Iago answers, 'It is not honesty in me to speak
what I have seen and known.' Lodovico says, 'The noble Moor, whom our Senate
call all in all sufficient.' Then they have not quarrelled with him, at least—not lost
their good opinion of him! Iago answers, 'He is much changed?' 'What, in a day?
And again—It is not honesty in me to speak what I have seen and known.' What,
in a day? Lodovico comes evidently to Othello after a long separation—such as
affords room for a moral transformation; and Iago's words—lies as they are—and
seen to be lies by the most unthinking person—yet refer to much that has passed in
an ample time— to a continued course of procedure. But in all the Play, nothing is
so conclusive of long time as IV, ii, 3-14. If all this relates to their residence at
Cyprus, it indicates many weeks. Then a word about Emilia. Now, consider, first,
her character. She seems not very principled, not very chaste. Yet how strong her
affection for Desdemona, and her faith in her purity! She witnesses for her, and she
dies for her! I ask, how long did that affection and that opinion take to grow? a few
days at Venice, and a week while they were sea-sick aboard ship? No. Weeks—
months. A gentle lady once made to me that fine remark,—Emilia has not much
'worth in herself, but is raised into worth by her contact with Desdemona—into heroic
'worth!' 'I care not for thy sword—I'll make thee known, though I lost twenty
'lives.' The impure dying a voluntary martyr for the pure is to the highest degree
'affecting—is the very manner of Shakespeare, to express a principal character by its
influence on subordinate ones—has its own moral sublimity; but more than all, for
our purpose, it witnesses time. Love, and Faith, and Fidelity, won from her in whom
these virtues are to be first created! Othello, in his wrath, calls Emilia 'a closet-lock-
and key of villainous secrets: and yet she'll kneel and pray; I have seen her do't.

Where and when? It could only have been at Cyprus; and such language denotes a
somewhat long attendance there on Desdemona. 'Some of your function, mistress,'
renewed to Emilia—when, after conversing with Desdemona, Othello is going out—
is his treatment of one whom he supposes to have been serviceable to his wife's and
Cassio's amour. Where? There, only there, in Cyprus, by all witnessing, palpably.
She could not before. He speaks to her as professional in such services, therefore
long-dealing in them; but this all respects this one intrigue, not her previous life.
'The wicked energy of the forced attribution vanishes, if this respects anything but her
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'helpfulness to his wife and her paramour, and at Cyprus—there—only there. Nothing
'points to a farther back looking suspicion. Iago's 'thousand times committed' can
'only lengthen out the stay at Cyprus. Othello still believes that she once loved him
'—that she has fallen to corruption. Could he have the most horrible, revolting, and
'loathsome of all thoughts, that she wedded her impure? and not a hint given of that
'most atrocious pang? Incredible—impossible! I can never believe, if Shakespeare
'intended an infidelity taking precedence of the marriage, that he would not by word
'or by hint have said so.' [In answer to this last assertion, Daniel urges, as is men-
tioned above, that 'the very foundation on which Iago builds up Othello's jealousy' is
the relationship existing before marriage between Cassio, Desdemona, and the Moor
himself; 'surely,' says Daniel (p. 229), 'this is a pretty strong hint, and Othello, in IV,
'ii. 103,' where he first directly accuses Desdemona of unchastity, 'gives another
pretty strong hint too.'] 'Lastly, the wedding sheets were reserved; they had been
'laid by for weeks—months—time enough to give a saddest character to the
'bringing them out again—a serious, ominous meaning—disturbed from the quietude,
'the sanctity of their sleep by a wife's mortal presentiment that they may be her shroud.'

In that storehouse of information, The Shakespeare Key (p. 217), Cowden-Clarke
gives the following references to Long Time, which were not noticed by Wilson: I, iii,
283–288; I, iii, 419; II, i, 32; II, ii, 89–91; III, iii, 64–75; Ib., 496; Ib., 537; III, iv,
130. On this last passage is the following note: 'It is in this brief Scene that so
much lapse of time is implied; for Cassio speaks of his 'former suit,' and Desdemona
sends for him to inform him of the progress she has made in her advocacy on his
behalf, although there is no absolutely-stated interval since she begged Othello to let
Cassio come and plead for recall, and her husband refused to allow this return to be
made either 'to-night,' 'to-morrow,' or within the next 'three days.' So systematically
is Long Time implied while Short Time is preserved, that it is impossible not to believe
in this having been the author's thorough intention and artistic plan.' Also, III, iv,
145; IV, ii, 163; Ib., 182; Ib., 207–212.

Even in addition to these enumerated by Wilson and Cowden-Clarke, it seems to
me that a few other instances which intimate Long Time may be gleaned. Thus,
II, ii, 345, on the very first evening in Cyprus, after Cassio's disgrace, Iago speaks
of Othello's having given himself up to the contemplation of Desdemona's graces to
such an extent that the general's wife is now the general; such an assertion seems to
require a long course of marked attention, in public and in private, to justify it.
Again, Roderigo was a man of wealth; in the pursuit of his pleasure he could afford
to buy jewels rich enough to half corrupt a notary; before he left Venice he may be
supposed to have fulfilled his promise to Iago, and to have converted all his land into
money; his last words were, 'I'll go sell all my land.' Iago speaks of the amount
of his gold and jewels as large; and yet he has been in Cyprus but a few hours before
he tells Iago that his money is almost spent, that he has not more than enough to last
him to get back to Venice; and in referring to himself as hunting in a chase we have
visions of a lavish expenditure, day after day, and week after week; nor does Iago
diminish this impression when he speaks of the dilatory time and of the patience which
their work demands. Again, Cassio expresses to Desdemona a fear that the policy
which obliges Othello to treat him coldly may last so long that Othello will forget him.

This question of Shakespeare's use of these Two Times is so important (of more
importance in this than in almost any other play) that it is incumbent on us to give
good heed to Wilson's explanation of it, whereof the substance I have here endeav-
oured to extract.
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The usefulness of the Two Times is palpable from first to last—of the Short Time
for maintaining the tension of the passion—of the Long for a thousand general needs.

Thus Bianca must be used for convincing Othello very potently, positively, unanswer-
ably. But she cannot be used without supposing a protracted intercourse between
her and Cassio. Iago’s dialogue with him falls to the ground if the acquaintance
began yesterday. But superincumbent over all is the necessity of our not knowing
that Iago begins the Temptation, and that Othello extinguishes the Light of his Life,
all in one day. And observe how this concatenation of the passionate scenes operates.

Let the Entrances of Othello be four—A, B, C, D. You feel the close connection of
A with B, of B with C, of C with D. You feel the coherence, the nextness, and all
the force of the impetuous Action and Passion resulting. But the logically-consequent
near connection of A with C, and much more with D, as again of B with D, you do
not feel. Why? When you are at C, and feeling the pressure of B upon C, you have
lost sight of the pressure of A upon B. At each entrance you go back one step—you
do not go back two. The suggested intervals continually keep displacing to distances
in your memory the formerly felt connections. This could not so well happen in real
life, where the relations of time are strictly bound upon your memory, though some-
thing of it happens when passion devours memory. But in fiction, the conception
being loosely held, and shadowy, the fact becomes easily practicable. Thus the Short
Time tells for the support of the Passion, along with the Long Time, by means of vir-
tuous installations from the hand or wing of Oblivion. From one to two you feel no
intermission—from two to three you feel none—from three to four you feel none; but
I defy any man to say that from one to four he has felt none. I defy any man to say
honestly that sitting at the Play he has kept count from one to four. Besides every
past Scene, constituting a marked moment in the progress of the Play, has the effect for
the Poet, as well as for you, of protracting the time in retrospect,—throwing everything
that has passed further back. The goings-out and re-enterings of Othello have a
strangely deluding effect—they disconnect the time more than you can think—and all
the changes of persons on the stage, all shiftings of scenes and droppings of curtains,
brake and dislocate and dilate the time to your imagination, till you do not in the least
know where you are. In this laxity of your conception, all hints of extended time
sink in and spring up, like that fungus which, on an apt soil, in a night grows to a
foot diameter. Shakespeare, we have seen, in his calmer constructions, shows, in a
score of ways, weeks, months; that is therefore the true time, or call it the historical
time. Hurried himself, and hurrying you on the torrent of passion, he forgets time,
and a false show of time, to the utmost contracted, arises. I do not know whether
he did not perceive this false exhibition of time, or perceiving, he did not care. But
we all must see a reason, and a cogent one, why he should not let in the markings of
protraction upon his dialogues of the Seduced and the Seducer. If you ask me, How
stood the time in the mind of Shakespeare? I answer, I do not know. The ques-
tion splits itself into two: first, How did he project the time? Second, How did
he conceive it in the progress of the Play? My impression is, that he projected
extended time. If so, did he or did he not know that in managing the Seduction he
departed from that design by contracting it into a Day? Did he deliberately entertain
a double design? If he did, how did he excuse this to himself? Did he say, ‘A
stage necessity, or a theatrical or dramatic necessity’—namely, that of sustaining at
the utmost possible reach of altitude the tragical passion and interest—‘requires the
precipitation of the passion from the first breathing of suspicion—the ‘Ha! Ha!’ I
‘like not that,’ of the suggesting Fiend—to the consecrated ‘killing myself, to die upon

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"a kiss!"—all in the course of fifteen hours—and this tragical vehemency, this impetuous energy, this torrent of power I will have; at the same time I have many reasons amongst them the general probability of the action—for a dilated time; and I, being a magician of the first water, will so dazzle, blind, and bewilder my auditors that they shall accept the double time with a double belief—shall feel the unstayed rushing on of action and passion, from the first suggestion to the cloud of deaths—and yet shall remain with a conviction that Othello was for months Governor of Cyprus—they being on the whole unreflective and uncritical persons?

Talboys. And, after all, who willingly criticises his dreams or his pleasures?

North. And the Audience of the Globe Theatre shall not—for 'I hurl my dazzling spells into the spongy air,' and 'the spell shall sit when the curtain has fallen.' Shakespeare, in the consciousness of power, say this. For this is that which he has knowingly or unknowingly—done. Unknowingly? Perhaps—himself borne on by the successively rising waves of his work. For you see, Talboys, with what prolonged and severe labour we two have arrived at knowing the reality of the case which now lies open to us in broad light. We have needed time and pains, and the slow settling of our understandings, to unwind the threads of delusion in which we were encoiled and entwined. If a strange and unexplained power could undeniably so beguile us—a possibility of which, previously to this examination, we never have dreamt, how do we warrant that the same dark, nameless, mysterious power shall not equally blind the Artificer of Fraud?' There are the Two Times, the Long and the Short; and each exerts upon you its special virtue. I can believe that Shakespeare unconsciously did what Necessity claimed,—the impetuous motion on, on, on of the Passion,—the Long Time asked by the successive events; the forces that swayed him, each in its turn, its own way. And put up with these Two Times we must,—one for our sympathy with Othello's tempest of heart,—one for the verisimilitude of the transaction.

Illusion, a constituent of Poetry, is WHEN THE SAME THING IS, AND IS NOT. Pa—

God bless him!—makes believe to be a Lion. He roars, and springs upon his prey.

He at once believes himself to be a Lion, and knows himself to be Pa. Just so with the Shakespeare Club—many millions strong. The two times at Cyprus are there; the reason for the two times—to wit, probability of the Action, storm of the Passion—is there; and if any wiseacre should ask, 'How do we manage to stand the known together-proceeding of two times?' the wiseacre is answered—'We don't stand it—' for we know nothing about it. We are held in a confusion and a delusion about the time.' We have effect of both—distinct knowledge of neither. We have suggestions to our Understanding of extended time—we have movements of our Will by precipitated time. Does any man by possibility ask for a scheme and an exposition, by which it shall be made luminous to the smallest capacity how we are able distinctly all along to know, and bear in mind, that the preceding transactions are accomplished in a day, and at the same time and therewithal, distinctly all along to know and bear in mind that the same transactions proceeding before our eyes take about three months to accomplish? Then, I am obliged—like the musicians, when they are told that, if they have any music that may not be heard, Othello desires them to play it—to make answer, 'Sir, we have none such.' It is to ask that a deception shall be not only seemingly but really a truth! If you ask me—which judiciously you may—what or how much did the Swan of Avon intend and know of all this astonishing legerdemain, when he sang thus astonishingly? Was he, the juggler, juggled by ariel spirits,—as Puck or Ariel? I put my finger to my lips, and nod on him to do the same; and if I am asked, 'Shall a modern artificer of the Drama, having the same pressure from
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'within and from without, adopt this resource of evasion?' I can answer with great confidence, 'He had better look before he leap.'

'TALBOYS. Assume, sir, that Shakespeare knew what he was doing.

'NORTH. Then the Double Time is to be called—an Imposture.

'TALBOYS. Oh, my dear sir,—oh, oh!

'NORTH. A good-natured Juggler, my dear Talboys, has cheated your eyes. You ask him to show you how he did it. He does the trick slowly—and you see. 'Now, good Conjurer, do it slowly, and cheat us.' 'I can't. I cheat you by doing it quickly. To be cheated, you must not see what I do; but you must think that you see.' When we inspect the Play in our closets the Juggler does his trick slowly. We sit at the Play, and he does it quick. When you see the trick again done the right way,—that is, quick,—you cannot conceive how it is that you no longer see that which you saw when it was done slowly! Again the impression returns of a magical feat.

'TALBOYS. I doubt, if we saw Othello perfectly acted, whether all our study would preserve us from the returning imposture.'

For me, after this revelation, 'the rest is silence.' The only time when Wilson does not take me with him is when he suggests that Shakespeare's use of these Two Times may have been unconscious. The more I study Shakespeare, the more profoundly do I become impressed with the evidences on every hand of his consummate art. From the bias to the world's estimate of him which Milton gave us we have scarcely yet recovered. There are not wanting those who even at this late day believe that Shakespeare warbled his native wood notes wild with as much unconsciousness as does a song-sparrow. It will be many a long day yet, I think, before we exhaust the evidences of his myriad-sided art. There can be no subtle effect produced on us by the interlacing of these Two Times which Shakespeare himself did not feel, and did not foretell.

Daniel, however, does not believe in these Two Times, and is inclined to attribute the discrepancies, which a disbelief in them detects, to the imperfect state of the text, an asylum always at hand and wide open as a retreat from any and every Shakespearian difficulty; lest I do injustice to a scholar whose opinion is entitled to more weight than mine, let me quote his words:

Daniel. (New Shakespeare Soc. Trans., 1877–79, Part ii, p. 231): 'But though I think it must be admitted that long time at Venice before marriage is an element worthy of consideration as affording some explanation of many otherwise simply impossible incidents of the play, I am forced to admit that this explanation is far from satisfactory. Incidents such as the recall of Othello by the Senate before it could be known that he had landed in Cyprus are not affected by it in the least. Long time at Cyprus after marriage is absolutely necessary for the probability of the plot; but before I seek refuge in the ... inexplicable mystery of 'double time,' I should like to be convinced that the author himself did not provide it. I say, with Professor Wilson, that with his creative powers, if he was determined to have Two Calendar Months from the First of May to the First of July, and then in One Day distinctly the first suspicion sown and the murder done, nothing could have been easier to him than to have imagined, and indicated, and hurried over, the required gap of time.' Long familiarity with Shakespeare's work has convinced me, as it must have convinced most students, that we cannot with certainty affirm that any of his plays have reached us in the state in which they left his hands: in some cases their corruption and mutilation for stage purposes can be proved to demonstration, and it is quite possible that in Othello some scenes may have been struck out and others so run together as to confuse the time-
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plot originally laid down by the author. The links in the chain of time, the absence
of which so startles the reader, would not be, and indeed are not, missed in the visible
action on the stage; but we should not, therefore, rashly jump to the conclusion that they
never existed, and therefore that the author deliberately designed an impossible plot.'

Fleay (Robinson's Epitome of Literature, 15th June, 1879) proposes a third solution,
which partakes somewhat of the nature of Daniel's, in so far as it suggests a division
of the Acts different from that in the Q2F. Convertive as I am to Wilson's Double
Time, I find answers therein, in the foregoing pages, to Fleay's arguments. After a rapid
review of the First and Second Acts, and Scenes i, ii, and iii of Act Third, Fleay proceeds:
'So far the commentators and I are agreed, but I do not agree that a considerable
time must have elapsed since the landing, to render the dialogue intelligible.
They allege, for instance, that Roderigo's money could hardly have been spent on the
first night of his arrival. Why not? The voyage has been tempestuous, and, unless
I quite misinterpret the allusions to it, has occupied not less than a week. Roderigo
is just the man to empty his purse in one night's gaming, and Iago would not procrasti-
nate in that matter. Moreover, he may have been spending heavily at Venice before
the marriage.

'Iago has asked Emilia a hundred times to steal the 'hankercher.' When? says
Daniel. On the voyage, surely?' [Daniel, in a footnote, p. 231, says, 'Mr. E. H.
Pickersgill calls attention to the time occupied by the voyage to Cyprus as suggesting
a possible explanation with reference to Emilia's 'hundred times.']

'Iago says: 'I lay with Cassio lately.' But Cassio has not been abed in Cyprus,
says Daniel again. And what then? Does this over-careful critic take this statement
for a narrative of fact? or does he imply that Shakespeare must have made all his
villains lie so carefully as never to clash with possibility?

Up to this point the arguments for a long residence in Cyprus seem to me over-
strained and futile: and at this point comes the same question I raised as to A
Midsummer Night's Dream: 'Are the present divisions into acts to be regarded as
'authentic'? Why should they be, since they can in no instance be traced to Shake-
speare's lifetime? I would therefore end the Third Act here, and allow a week's
interval between this Scene and the next. There is no reason for the immediate con-
secution of the Scenes, except Wilson's opinion, regarded as cogent by Daniel, that
'Othello would not have let an hour elapse before inquiring about the 'hankercher.'
Perhaps Othello would not: but Othello under Iago's inspiration probably would.
And, besides, we have the positive statement of Bianca that Cassio has been away
for a week: and, moreover, time is absolutely necessary for the Senate to hear of the
loss of the Turkish fleet, and to send to recall Othello. These are positive integral
parts of the plan, not to be neglected in any scheme.

And why are scholars' opinion of what their author should, must, or ought to have
done, to be preferred to the direct allegations of the text? In IV, i, again, we hear
that Othello had a fit yesterday. This at once disproves Daniel's notion that Acts III,
IV, V, all take place on one day, and gives us a reason for Othello's delay in inquir-
ing about the 'hankercher.' Othello, under Iago's guidance, has, it seems to me,
been waiting (after III, iii) to let Desdemona betray herself: after some days she does
so by a repeated application on Cassio's behalf (III, iv, 18). The first application had
been utilized by Iago to excite Othello, and so produced the first fit. But this is con-
tjectural. My main object is not to add more guesses to Shakespearian criticism, but
to submit the following scheme of time for this play,—not founded on my own preju-
dications, but taken from the text itself:
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"Act I. Sc. i, ii, iii.—One day. Interval for voyage. Act II. Sc. i, ii, iii.—One day. Act III, Sc. i, ii, iii.—One day (Sunday). Interval of a week, at least. Act IV, Sc. i, ii, iii; Act V, Sc. i, ii, iii.—One day. Where my Act IV begins with what is now Act III, Sc. iv, and my Act V with the present Act IV, Sc. iii."

THE SOURCE OF THE PLOT

POPE: The Story is taken from Cinthio's Novels. THEOBALD: Cinthio Giraldi seems to have designed his Tale as a Document to young Ladies against disportioned Marriages: di non se accompagnare con uomo, cui la Natura, & il Cielo, & il modo della Vita disgiunge da noi; that they should not link themselves to such, against whom Nature, Providence, and a different way of Living have interposed a Bar. Our Poet inculcates no such Moral; but rather, that a Woman may fall in Love with the Virtues and shining Qualities of a Man, and therein overlook the Difference of Complexion and Colour.

FARMER: I have seen a French translation of Cinthio, by Gabriel Chappuys, Paris, 1584. This is not a faithful one, and I suspect through this medium the work came into English. [This translation is reprinted by Françoys-Victor Hugo in his edition of Shakespeare, Paris, 1868, vol. v, pp. 443-458.—Ed.]

SIRROCK [Quellen des Shakespeare, &c., Berlin, 1831, iii, 181] ridicules the idea that it is necessary to find a translation into English of Giraldi Cinthio. "As if," he says in scorn, "it would not have been mere child's play for such a genius as Shakespeare to have mastered Italian and French!... It is as probable that the story of Cinthio was founded in fact as in fiction. Waiblinger, in the Taschenbuch, Penelope, 1831, asserts that there is an Italian ballad on this subject of Othello, but we have looked for it in vain in Wolff's Egeria. At all events, the style of the "novel" renders it not unlikely that it originated in some popular romance, such as minstrels, who wandered around the country with painted placards, were wont to sing. This "novel" belongs to the best of Cinthio's, whose skill as a narrator we do not highly prize." [While declining to accept Rawdon Brown's hypothesis as set forth in his Marin Sanuto (see post), Sirroch in his 2d edition in 1870 expressed himself as not doubting but that] 'the Moor was an historic character, not a negro, whose colour had been misconceived through a mistaken interpretation of his name.'

KNIGHT: It is not improbable that [Cinthio's novel] is of Oriental origin; the revenge of the Moor, as there described, is of that fierce and barbarous character which is akin to the savage manner in which supposed incontinence is revenged amongst the Arabs. The painfully affecting tale of The Three Apples, in The Thousand and One Nights, is an example of this; and, further, there is a similarity between the stolen apple and the stolen handkerchief. The malignity of the slave in the Arabian tale, too, is almost as motiveless as that of Iago; [but the Iago of Cinthio was not motiveless.—Ed.]

COLLIER: Shakespeare may have read Cinthio's story in the original language; it is highly probable that he was sufficiently acquainted with Italian for the purpose.

[In 1837, Rawdon Brown published, at Venice, Ragguaglì sulla Vita e sulle Opere di Marin Sanuto, &c., wherein (i, 226-235) he conjectured that a certain 'Christophal Moro,' a 'Luogotenente di Cipro,' who returned from Cyprus in 1508 after having lost his wife, was the original of the Moor of Venice of Giraldi Cinthio. In the incidents of this warrior's life Brown found sufficient similarity to the novel of Cinthio to
lead him to suppose that the story was popular enough to have supplied the details to Shakespeare at the hands of some of the members, high or low, attached to the Italian Embassy in London. In the name Barbarigo, of the Secretaries of the Embassy from 1610 to 1616, Brown discerns the name Brabantio; in Graziano, a certain Gradenigo; in Montano, a Mocenigo, &c. The theory in this shape depends for its support on a date for the composition of Othello quite as late as that assigned to it by Warburton or Chalmers; and as we have relinquished all dates after 1604, this theory, I fear, must be abandoned with them. Its author, however, did not desert it; he subsequently returned to it, and this time with a date as early as 1603; see his letter in The Academy, post. One fact, in connection with it, is certainly curious, and that is that in the Barabigo family, as proved by an item in a Will, there actually was a slave-girl named Barbara. Brown sums up his theory, which finely witnesses to his knowledge of early Venetian History, as follows (p. 234): I suppose that there was a mystery connected with the death of Cristofal Moro, the "Lucogotenente" of Cyprus, out of which was made a romance by mingling fact and fancy. This romance, passed over to England years and years afterwards, was translated and read by Shakespeare. Venice was the fashion; and from a romance of Venetian history The Moor of Venice became an English tragedy.'—Ed.

KLEIN (Geschichte des Dramas. Das Italienische Drama, ii, 384) finds a resemblance which he deems quite striking between several passages in Othello and Ludovico Dolce's Marianna (first acted in 1563), and suggests that Shakespeare while working on his tragedy may have had the Italian in view.

In Marianna there is one situation which resembles Othello. Salome, Herod's sister, has secretly accused Marianna, Herod's wife, of having bribed her cup-bearer to poison him. Erode (Herod) cross-questions the cup-bearer, who confirms the charge. Like Othello, Herod demands proofs. 'The Cup-bearer envelops Erode's soul in his snaky coils, until, like Iago, he finds the chance to dart his poisonous fang. 'They who brood on crime,' he hisses; 'play the game so close that one hand knows not what the other does.' Erode is determined that the cup-bearer shall repeat the accusation in the presence of the Queen, and Marianna is called.

Erode addresses her:

'Marianna, io tor器i perder il regno,
E insieme rimaster mendico e nudo
Risima, ch'aver cagion, come n' ho troppa
M'impastati, o crudeli, delitto alcuni.'

To which Marianna replies:

'Se delitto è d' avervi amato sempre
Con quello amor, ch' amar si dee consorte,
Et onorato, come mio Signore,
Avete alta cagion d' odiarmi ognora.'

('Marianna, I would gladly lose my kingdom, And remain for aye a beggar and unclad, Rather than have cause, as but too much I have, To impute to thee, O cruel one, any crime.' The parallel passage, which will occur to every one, is, of course:

'Had it please'd Heaven,' &c., IV, ii, 57. Marianna's reply is in the same scene: 'If it be a crime to have always loved you With that love with which one should love a husband, And to have honoured you as my lord, You have deep cause to hate me always.')
While noting these parallelisms, and suggesting, as I have said, that Shakespeare may have used Marianna as a lay figure in draping his tragedy, Klein acknowledges the grander scale on which Shakespeare worked and the loftier key in which his drama is pitched; whereby ‘the wild, gloomy, hellish temperament of a Heroid is transfigured into the lofty, noble, clear soul of a grand-hearted, guileless man.’ To me it would be impossible in Shakespeare’s case to infer any familiarity with Dolce, even were the parallelisms many times more numerous and more exact. But Klein’s opinions on dramatic subjects are always to be respectfully heard, and treated with the deference due to an antagonist whose weapon, were he living, would be ‘the whole tree of knowledge torn up by the roots.’

In The Academy (9th January, 1875) appeared the letter above referred to, written in Venice, from Rawdon Brown, which gives interesting and fuller details from early Venetian documents concerning the bearers of the name of ‘Moro,’ in one of whom, Christopher, as we have seen, the writer finds the original Othello. After giving some proofs of credibility, on the part of the Venetian Senate, in stories quite as marvellous as any in Othello’s travels’ history, Brown proceeds: ‘Frosting the summit of the “Giants’ Stair,” where the Doges of Venice were crowned, there are still visible four shields “spotted with mulberries” (“strawberries” in the description of Desdemona’s handkerchief), indicating that that part of the palace portal on which they are carved was terminated in the reign of Christopher Moro, whose insignia are three mulberries sable and three bends azurc on a field argent; the word “Moro” signifying in Italian either mulberry-tree or blackamoor.

*In July, 1459, this Doge . . . Christopher Moro effected indirectly the annexation of Cyprus to Venice, and in May, 1505, as a reward for military and diplomatic services, the Grand Council elected his namesake—Christopher Moro, son of Lorenzo—lord-lieutenant of the island, where he remained, after his term of service had expired, and by reason of his being thus accidentally on the spot, he was appointed to defend it from an hypothetical attack which, according to report, was meditated either by the Soldan, the Sof, or the Turk. This statement exists in the summary of a dispatch from Christopher Moro’s successor, the Lord-Lieutenant Lorenzo Giustinian, who adds that he and the counsellors had “elected Christofal Moro captain of the fourteen ships detailed by them for fear;” and it is a curious coincidence that the tenor of the official advices from Cyprus corresponds precisely with the causes assigned for the subsequent dispatch of Othello from Venice for the defence of that island, as in Act I, Scene iii, of Shakespeare’s tragedy. And, finally, the return of Christopher Moro to Venice is recorded in Marin Sanuto’s Diaries thus: A.D. 1508, October 22. “Item. The ship from Syria arrived, having on board Christopher Moro, on his return from the Lord-Lieutenancy of Cyprus. 1508, October 26. In the morning there presented himself to the College, Christopher Moro, returned Lord-Lieutenant from Cyprus, and elected Captain in Can-

dia, wearing his beard for the death of his wife [Desdemona?] on her way from Cyprus, as heard previously, and he made his report.” . . . To return to Christopher Moro. He was decidedly a lady’s man, as according to Barbaro’s genealogies he was married four times. Nor should it be forgotten that the tale, whether told by Cinthio or Shake-

speare, must have its incidents dated between 1486, when Catherine Cornaro abdicated in favour of Venice, until the fall of Famagosta, in 1571. Further, Moro’s military exploits in the Romagna, against Cesar Borgia, and subsequently during the League of Cambrai, as recorded by the Venetian historians, and by an inscription which once existed in the Palazzo Pretorio at Padua, would warrant his saying of himself, ‘I have done the State some service, and they know it.’
THE SOURCE OF THE PLOT

Cinthio's novel, it may be added, would never have sufficed Shakespeare for his

Othello. The Italian described Desdemona's handkerchief as a 'nose-napkin' (pennicello da naso), and says it was most delicately wrought, but does not give the design, which reveals the whole thing. Had he called things by their right names, the sale of his book in Venice would have been prohibited. . . . Among the Venetians in Eng-

land from 1603 to 1615 there were the secretary Scaramelli, and the ambassadors Duodo, Correr, Francesco Contarini, and Foscarini, from one or other of them, or from some of their attendants, Shakespeare—who may, perhaps, have been struck by some En-

lish translation of Cinthio's tales—might easily have ascertained the true story of his Othello.

In The Academy of 20 February, 1875, E. H. Pickersgill replied to Rawdon Brown, and among other arguments gives a shrewd reason for Shakespeare's conversion (if it be a conversion) of the 'three mulberries sable' into 'strawberries.' By the assumption that the 'strawberries' were Othello's insignia at all, we should involve Shakespeare in a gross inconsistency. For, of course, in that case, Cassio, when he found the handkerchief dropped in his bed-chamber, could not have been in doubt respecting its ownership; he would have recognized it, at once, as the property of Desdemona. In Cinthio's novel, Cassio actually does recognize it, not by any insig-
nia upon it, but by the curious inwrought 'Moresco work.' Further, Pickersgill asks: 'If Shakespeare was acquainted with the historical Moro's military exploits in the Romagna, why does he prefer to mention Rhodes, Cyprus, and Aleppo as the scenes of the exploits of his Othello?' The most conclusive argument against Brown's theory Pickersgill finds in the actual date, settled by Reed, of Othello's dispatch to Cyprus [see p. 357], which was sixty years after Christopher Moro's governorship of the island.

Lastly, in The Athenæum, 18 September, 1875, C. Elliot Browne asks: 'Was Shakespeare indebted for any part of the conception of Othello to the story of Sampiero, the famous Corsican leader? . . . The hint was thrown out more than a cen-
tury ago by the anonymous writer of a paper in Dodgson's Museum, when replying to some of Rymer's criticisms upon this drama. He said (in substance), why this con-
tinual cry about the unnaturalness of Othello, when there is evidence from real life that a brave soldier, whose character resembled in many points that which Shake-
speare has given to the Moor, being placed in similar circumstances of terrible perplexity, behaved almost exactly as Othello is represented to have done?

There is some resemblance between the careers of Sampiero and Othello. Sampiero, or, as the name is more correctly written, San Pietro di Bastelica, was an Italian adventurer in the service of France, who had arrived at high distinction by conduct and valour; and he had married, against the wish of all her relatives, the beautiful Corsican heiress, Vanina d'Ornano. . . . In 1563, Sampiero, leaving his wife in France, went to Constantinople to beg assistance for the Corsicans from the Turks. During this absence his Genoese enemies are said to have tampered with some servants of his wife's household, and caused a report to reach Constantinople that she was living on too intimate terms with his secretary, Antonio. Immediately returning to France, Sampiero came up with his wife at Aix; and after a scene which all accounts agree to have been characterized on his part by a strange mixture of passionate tenderness and brutal ferocity, and on hers by gentle, uncomplaining submission, he asked pardon upon his knees for the deed he was about to commit, and deliberately strangled her with her handkerchief. It is proper to add, that there is in existence another version of the affair, in which the cause of Vanina's fate is attributed to her husband's indig-
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' nation at some secret advances which she had made to the Genoese government for
'the purpose of obtaining his pardon, thus excluding altogether the motive of jealousy.
' Although wanting in several important points of resemblance, this story comes
'much nearer to the murder-scene of the drama than that of the tale in the "Heca-
tomithi." . . . This Sampiero tragedy made so great a noise in Europe, that it is
'almost impossible to believe that Shakespeare would be unacquainted with it.'

The Hecatomithi of Giovannibattista Giraldi Cinthio are divided into Ten
Decades, each Decade devoted to a particular subject, whereeto ten Stories or Novels
furnish the appropriate illustrations.

The Third Decade deals with 'The Unfaithfulness of Husbands and of Wives,' and
is dedicated, let us hope with permission, to the 'Illustriissima Signora la Signora Laura
Eustochia da Este.'

The Seventh Novel in this Decade is here faithfully reprinted from the original edition,
issued 'In Venetia M-D-LXVI.' Here and there the ampersands are changed
to & and et; and u is changed to v.

A translation of this Novel appeared in Mrs Lenox's Shakespeare Illustrated, 1753,
vol. i, p. 101. Again in 1795, it was translated by Wolstenholme Park; this trans-
lation was reprinted by Collier in the first edition of Shakespeare's Library, and again
by W. C. Hazlitt in the second. Lastly, in 1855, by John Edward Taylor. This
translation is here reprinted on the same page with the Italian.

It was translated into German by Wieland, and appeared in the Teutsche Mercur,
Weimar, 1773, p. 63. Again by Echtermeyer, Henschel, and Simrock in Quellen
der Shakespeare, Berlin, 1831.

Of the author, Giraldi Cinthio, Taylor, in the Introduction to his Translation, says
that he 'was a nobleman of Ferrara, and a Professor of Philosophy in that city;' and
adds that 'it is somewhat amusing to read the terms in which he speaks of the
composition of his work, in connection with his 'grave studies of philosophy,'—by
'the light of which, the fount and origin of laudable habits, and of all honest disci-
pline, and likewise of every virtue, I have sought to perfect my work, which is wholly
'directed, with much variety of examples, to censure vicious actions and to praise honest
'ones,—to make men fly from vice and embrace virtue.' What could the reader expect
'from this preem (which is found tandem verbis in all the books of this school), but a
'work of unvarnished purity and morality?—all I can say is, he would be disappointed.'

DECA TERZA

Un Captiano Moro piglia per moglie una cittadina Venetiana, un suo Afferi l'accusa
di adulterio al Marito; cerca, che l'Afferi uccida colui, ch'gli credea l'Adultero;
il Captiano uccide la Moglie, è accusato dall' Afferi, non confessa il Moro, ma
esendovi chiari indizi, è bandito; E l'zolerato Afferi, credendo nuova ad altri,
procaccia a st la morte miseramente. [A Moorish Captain takes to wife a Ven-
etian Dame, and his Ancient accuses her of adultery to her husband: it is planned
that the Ancient is to kill him whom he believes to be the adulterer: the Captain kills
the woman, is accused by the Ancient, the Moor does not confess, but after the in-
fusion of extreme torture, is banished; and the wicked Ancient, thinking to injure
others, provided for himself a miserable death.]
THE SOURCE OF THE PLOT

NOVELLA VII.

Fu già in Venezia un Moro, molto valoroso, il quale, per essere pro della persona, e per aver dato segno, nelle cose della guerra, di gran prudenza, e di vivace ingegno, era molto caro a que' signori, i quali nel dar premio a gli atti vertuosì avanzano quante Repubbliche fur mai. Avenne, che una virtuosa Donna, di maravigiosa bellezza, Diodemona chiamata, tratta non da appetito donnesco, ma dalla virtù del Moro, s'innamorò di lui: e egli, visto dalla bellezza, e dal nobile pensiero della Donna, similmente di lei si accese, et ebbero tanto favorevole Amore, che si congiunsero insieme per matrimonio, anch'ora che i parenti della Donna facessero ciò, che potevano, perché, ella altro marito si prendesse, che lui: e vissero insieme di splendida volere, et in tanta tranquillità, mentre furono in Venetia, che mai tra loro non fet non dirò cosa, ma parola men, che amorevole. Occorse, che i Signori Venetiani fecero mutatione delle genti d'arme, che 'essi sogliono tenere in Cipri: et lelensero per Capitolano de soldati, che la mandavano, il Moro. Il quale, anch'ora che molto lieto fosse dell'onore, che gli era offerto (perché che tal grado di dignità non si suol dare senon a huomini, e nobili, e forti, e fedeli, e che habbiano mostrato havere in sè molto valore) si scemava nondimeno la sua allegrezza, qualhora egli si poneva innanzi la lunghezza, e la malagevolezza del viaggio, pensandosi, che Diodemona ne desseva rimanere offesa: la Donna, che altro bene non haveva al mondo, che il Moro, et era molto contenta, del testimonio, ch'aveva havuto il Marito della sua virtù da costi possente, et nobile Republica non vedea l' hora, che il Marito, colle sue genti, si mettesse in cammino, et ella andasse seco in compagnia in costi honorato luogo, ma le dava gran noia il vedere il Moro turbato. Et, non ne sapendo la cagione, un giorno mangiando gli disse: Che vuole egli dir, Moro, che poi, che vi è stato dato dalla Signoria così honorato grado, ve ne state tanto maninciono; a Diodemona disse il Moro. Turba la contentezza del ricevuto onore, l'amore, che io ti porto, perché io veggo, di necessità, delle due cose devenere averir l' una: overo, che io ti meni con esso meco a pericoli del Mare: o vero, che, per non ti dar questo disagio, ti

There once lived in Venice a Moor, who was very valiant and of a handsome person; and having given proofs in war of great skill and prudence, he was highly esteemed by the Signoria of the Republic, who in rewarding deeds of valour advanced the interests of the State.

It happened that a virtuous lady of marvellous beauty, named Diodemona, fell in love with the Moor, moved thereto by his valour; and he, vanquished by the beauty and the noble character of Diodemona, returned her love; and their affection was so mutual that, although the parents of the lady strove all they could to induce her to take another husband, she consented to marry the Moor; and they lived in such harmony and peace in Venice that no word ever passed between them that was not affectionate and kind.

Now it happened at this time that the Signoria of Venice made a change in the troops whom they used to maintain in Cyprus, and they appointed the Moor commander of the soldiers whom they dispatched thither. Joyful as was the Moor at the honour proffered him, such dignity being only conferred on men of noble rank and well-tried faith, and who had displayed bravery in arms,—yet his pleasure was lessened when he reflected on the length and dangers of the voyage, fearing that Diodemona would be pained at his absence. But Diodemona, who had no other happiness in this world than the Moor, and who rejoiced to witness the testimony of his valour her husband had received from so powerful and noble a Republic, was all impatient that he should embark with his troops, and longed to accompany him to so honourable a post. And all the more it vexed her to see the Moor so troubled; and not knowing what could be the reason, one day, when they were at dinner, she said to him, 'How is it, O Moor, that when so honourable a post has been conferred on you by the Signoria, you are thus melancholy?'

The Moor answered Diodemona, 'My pleasure at the honour I have received is disturbed by the love I bear you; for I see that of necessity one of two things must happen,—either that I take you with me to encounter the perils of the sea, or, to save
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lasci in Venetia. La prima non mi potrebbe essere se non grave, perché ogni fatica, che tu ne sostieni, et ogni pericolo, che ci sopravvississe, mi ricercherebbe estrema molestia. La seconda, devendoti lasciare, mi sarebbe odioso a me medesimo; perché, partendomi da te, mi patirei dalla mia vita. Disdemona, ciò inteso; Deh, disse, Mariotto mio, che pensieri sono questi che ve nanno per l’animo? a che lasciate, che cosa tal vi turbi? voglio io venire con voi, ovunque anderete, Se bene cosi devessi passare in camiscia per lo fuoco, come son per venire per acqua con voi, in sicura, e ben guarita nave: e, se pure vi saranno pericoli, e fatiche, Io con voi ne voglio essere a parte, e mi terrei d’essere poco amata da voi, quando, per non mi havervi in compagnia nel mare, pensaste di lasciarmi in Venetia, o vi persuadeste, che più tosto mi volessi star qui sicura, ch’essere con voi in uno istesso pericolo. Però voglio, che ve apparecchiate al viaggio, con tutta quella allegrezza, che merita la qualità del grado, che tenete. Gittò allora le braccia al collo tutto lieto il Moro alla Mogliera, e con un affettuoso bacio le disse: Iddio ci conservi lungamente in questa amorevolenza, Moglie mia cara: et, indi a poco, pigliati gli suoi arnesi, e messossi ad ordine per lo cammino, entrò, colla sua Donna, e con tutta la compagnia, nella galea; e date le vele al vento, si mise in cammino: e con somma tranquillità del Mare, se n’andò in Cipri. Haveva costui nella compagnia un albero di bellissima presenza, ma della più scelerata natura, che mai fosse huomo del mondo. Era questi molto caro al Moro, non havendo egli delle sue cattività notizia alcuna. Perche, quantunque egli fosse di vilissimo animo, copriva nondimeno, coll’alte, e superbe parole, e colla sua presenza, di modo la viltà, ch’egli chiusa nel cuore, che si scoprisse nella sembianza un’ Ettore, od un Achille. Havea similmente menata questo malvagio la sua Moglie in Cipri, la quale era bella, et honesta giovane: e per essere Italiana, era molto amata dalla Moglie del Moro, e si stava la maggior parte del giorno con lei. Nella medesima compagnia era anco un Capo di squadra, carrissimo al Moro: Andava spessissime volte questi a casa del Moro, e spesso mangiava con lui e you from this danger, I must leave you here in Venice. The first could not be otherwise than serious to me, for all the toil you would have to bear and every danger that might befall you would cause me extreme anxiety and pain, yet, were I to leave you behind me, I should be hateful to myself, since in parting from you I should part from my own life.'

Disdemona, on hearing this, replied: 'My husband, what thoughts are these that wander through your mind? Why let such things disturb you? I will accompany you whithersoever you go, were it to pass through fire, as now to cross the water in a safe and well-provided ship; if indeed there are toils and perils to encounter, I will share them with you. And in truth I should think you loved me little were you to leave me here in Venice, denying me to bear you company, or could believe that I would liefer bide in safety here than share the dangers that await you. Prepare then for the voyage with all the readiness which the dignity of the post you hold deserves.'

'The Moor, in the fulness of his joy, threw his arms around his wife’s neck, and with an affectionate and tender kiss exclaimed, 'God keep you long in such love, dear wife!' Then spicily donning his armour, and having prepared everything for his expedition, he embarked on board the galley with his wife and all his troops, and, setting sail, they pursued their voyage, and with a perfectly tranquil sea arrived safely at Cyprus.

Now amongst the soldiery there was an Ensign, a man of handsome figure, but of the most depraved nature in the world. This man was in great favour with the Moor, who had not the slightest idea of his wickedness; for, despite the malice lurking in his heart, he cloaked with proud and valorous speech and with a specious presence the villainy of his soul with such art that he was to all outward show another Hector or Achilles. This man had likewise taken with him his wife to Cyprus, a young, and fair, and virtuous lady; and being of Italian birth she was much loved by Disdemona, who spent the greater part of every day with her.

In the same Company there was a certain Captain of a troop, to whom the Moor was much affectioned. And Disdemona, for this cause, knowing how much her husband
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con la Moglie. La onda la Donna che lo conoscesva così grato al suo Marito, gli dava
segni di grandissima benivolenza. La qual cosa era molto cara al Moro. Lo scelerato
Alfiero, non curando punto la fede data alla sua Moglie, né amicitia, né fede, né obbligo,
ch'egli havesse al Moro, st'innamorò di Disdemona ardissimeamente; e volto tutto il
suo pensiero a vedere, se gli poteva venir fatto di godersi di lei: ma non arrivò di dimo-
strarsi, temendo, che, se il Moro se ne avvedesse, non gli desse subito morte. Cercò egli
con vari modi, quanto più occultamente poteva, di fare accorta la Donna, ch'egli l'amava.
Ma ella, ch'aveva nel Moro ogni suo pensiero, non pensava punto né allo Alfiero, né ad altri.
E tutte le cose, ch'egli faceva, per accenderla di lui, non più operavano, che se fatte non le
havessero. Onde s'imaginò costui, che ciò avvenisse, perche ella fosse accesa del Capo di
squadra; e pensò volerlo levar dinanzi agli occhi, e non pure a ciò piegò la mente. Ma
muto l'amore, ch'egli portava alla Donna, in acerbitissimo odio; e si die, con ogni studio,
la pensare, come gli potesse venire fatto, che ucciso il Capo di squadra, se non potesse
goder della Donna, il Moro anco non ne godesse. E rivolgendosi per l'animo varie
cose, tutte scellerate, e malvagie, alla fine, si deliberò di volerla accusare di Adulterio al
Marito, e dargli ad intendere, che l'Adultero era il Capo di squadra; Ma sappiando costui
l'amore singolare, che portava il Moro a Disdemona, e l'amicitia, ch'egli avea col
Capo di squadra, conosceva apertamente, che, se con astuta frode non faceva inganno al
Moro, era impossibile a dargli a vedere né l'u no, né l'altro. Per la qual cosa si mise
ad aspettare, che il tempo, et il luogo gli aprisse la via da entrare a così scellerata impresa.
Et non passò molto, che il Moro, per haver messa mano alla spada il Capo di squadra,
nella guardia, contro un soldato, e dategli delle ferite, lo privò del grado: la qual cosa
fà gravissima a Disdemona. Et molte volte haveva tentato di rassapiccar il Marito con
lui. Tra questo mezzo disse il Moro allo scellerato Alfiero, che la Moglie gli dava tanta
seccagone per lo Capo di squadra, che temeva finalmente, di non essere astretto a ripi-
gliarlo. Prese da ciò il mal'huomo argumento di por mano a gli orditi inganni, e disse;

valued him, showed him proofs of the greatest kindness, which was all very grateful to
the Moor. Now the wicked Ensign, regardless of the faith that he had pledged his
wife, no less than of the friendship, fidelity, and obligation which he owed the Moor,
fell passionately in love with Disdemona, and bent all his thoughts to achieve his con-
quirt; yet he dared not to declare his passion openly, fearing that, should the Moor
perceive it, he would at once kill him. He therefore sought in various ways, and with
secret guile, to betray his passion to the lady; but she, whose every wish was centred
in the Moor, had no thought for this Ensign more than for any other man; and all the
means he tried to gain her love had so more effect than if he had not tried them. But
the Ensign imagined that the cause of his ill success was that Disdemona loved the
Captain of the troop; and he pondered how to remove him from her sight. The love
which he had borne the lady now changed into the bitterest hate, and, having failed
in his purposes, he devoted all his thoughts to plot the death of the Captain of the
troop and to divert the affection of the Moor from Disdemona. After revolving in his
mind various schemes, all alike wicked, he at length resolved to accuse her of unfaith-
fulness to her husband, and to represent the Captain as her paramour. But knowing
the singular love the Moor bore to Disdemona, and the friendship which he had for the
Captain, he was well aware that, unless he practised an artful fraud upon the Moor, it
were impossible to make him give ear to either accusation; wherefore he resolved to
wait until time and circumstance should open a path for him to engage in his foul
project.

Not long afterwards it happened that the Captain, having drawn his sword upon a
soldier of the guard, and struck him, the Moor deprived him of his rank; whereas
Disdemona was deeply grieved, and endeavored again and again to reconcile her hus-
band to the man. This the Moor told to the wicked Ensign, and how his wife impor-
tuned him so much about the Captain that he feared he should be forced at last to
receive him back to service. Upon this hint the Ensign resolved to act, and began to
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Ha forse Diademone cagione di vederlo volentieri. Et perché? disse il Moro, Io non voglio, rispose l' Alferi, por mano tra marito, e moglie: ma, se terrete aperti gli occhi, voi stesso lo vi vedrete; Né per diligenza, che faceesse il Moro, vole l' Alferi più oltre passare: Benché lasciarono tali parole, così pungente spina nell' animo del Moro, che si diede con sommo studio a pensare ciò, che volessero dire tali parole, e se ne stava tutto mancinoso. La onda, tentando un giorno la Moglie di ammollire l' ira sua verso il Capo di squadra, e pregandolo a non volere mettere in oblio la servitù, e l'amicitia di tanti anni, per un piccolo fallo; essendo massimamente nata pace, fra il Soldato ferito, et il Capo di squadra, venne il Moro in ira, e le disse: Gran cosa è questa, Diademona, che tu tanta cura ti pigli di costui, Non è però egli tuo fratello, tuo parente, che tanto ti debba essere a cuore. La Donna, tutta cortese, et humile; non vorrei, disse, che voi vi adiraste con meco, altro non mi vuole, che il dolermi di vedervi privato di così caro amico, qual sò, per lo testimonio di voi medesimo, che vi è stato il Capo di squadra: non hà però egli commesso si grave errore, che gli debbiate portare tanto odio. Ma voi Mori sete di natura tanto caldi, ch' ogni poco di cosa vi vuole ad ira, et a vendetta. A queste parole più irato rispose il Moro, tale lo potrebbe provare, che non sol crede: vedrò tal vendetta delle ingiurie, che mi son fatte, che ne resterà satio. Rimase la Donna tutta l’abiglita a queste parole: et, veduto fuor del suo costume, il Marito, contra lei riscaldata, humilmente disse; altro, che buon fine, a parlarvi di ciò non mi hà indotta, ma perché più non vi habbiaste di adirar meco, non vi dirò più mai di ciò parola. Veduta il Moro la instanza, che di nuovo gli havesse fatta la Moglie, in favore del Capo di squadra, s’ imaginò che le parole, che gli havesse detto l’ Alferi, gli havessero voluto significare, che Diademona fosse inamorata di lui, et se n’ andò a quel ribaldo tutto mancinoso, e cominciò a tentare, che egli più apertamente gli parlassse. L’ Alferi, intento al danno di questa misera Donna, dopo l’ haverle finto di non voler dir cosa, che fosse per dispiacerci.

work his web of intrigue. ‘Perchance,’ said he, ‘the lady Diademona may have good reason to look kindly on him.’

‘And wherefore?’ said the Moor.

‘Nay, I would not step ‘twixt man and wife,’ replied the Ensign, ‘but let your eyes be witness to themselves.’

In vain the Moor went on to question the officer,—he would proceed no further; nevertheless, his words left a sharp, stinging thorn in the Moor’s heart, who could think of nothing else, trying to guess their meaning and lost in melancholy. And one day, when his wife had been endeavouring to pacify his anger toward the Captain, and praying him not to be unmindful of ancient services and friendship for one small fault, especially since peace had been made between the Captain and the soldier he had struck, the Moor was angered, and exclaimed, ‘Great cause have you, Diademona, to care so anxiously about this man! Is he a brother, or your kinsman, that he should be so near your heart?’

‘The lady, with all gentleness and humility, replied, ‘Be not angered, my dear lord; I have no other cause to bid me speak than sorrow that I see you lose so dear a friend as, by your own words, this Captain has been to you; nor has he done so grave a fault that you should bear him so much enmity. Nay, but you Moors are of so hot a nature that every little trifle moves you to anger and revenge.’

Still more enraged at these words, the Moor replied, ‘I could bring proofs—by heaven it mocks belief! but for the wrongs I have endured revenge must satisfy my wrath.’

Diademona, in astonishment and fright, seeing her husband’s anger kindled against her, so contrary to his wont, said humbly and with timidity, ‘None save a good intent has led me thus to speak with you, my lord; but to give cause no longer for offence, I’ll never speak a word more on the subject.’

The Moor, observing the earnestness with which his wife again pleaded for the Captain, began to guess the meaning of the Ensign’s words; and in deep melancholy he went to seek that villain and induce him to speak more openly of what he knew. Then the Ensign, who was bent upon injuring the unhappy lady, after feigning at first
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gli, mostrandosi vinto da preghi del Moro, disse; Io non posso negare, che non mi incresca incredibilmente, di havervi a dir cosa, che sia per esservi piu di qualunque altra molesta: ma, poi che pur volete, ch io la vi dica, e la cura, che io debbo havere dell honor vostro, come di mio signore, mi sprova anco a dirlovi, non voglio hora mancare ne alla vostra dimanda, ne al debito mio. Devete adunque sapere, che, non per altro, è grave alla Donna vostra il veder il Capo di squadra in disgrazia vostra, che per lo piacer, che ella si piglia con lui, qual hora egli in casa vostro viene: come colei, a cui gia è venuta a noia questa vostra nerezza. Queste parole passarono il cuore al Moro insino alle radici: Ma, per saper piu oltre (anchora, ch’ egli credesse vero quanto hava detto l’ Aliferi, per lo sospetto, che gia gli era nato nell animo) disse, con fiero viso; non so che mi tenga, che non ti tagli questa lingua, tanto audace, che ha havuto ardire di dar tale infamia alla Donna mia. L’ Aliferi allhora, non mi aspettava, disse, Capitano, di questo mio amorevole ufficio, altra mercede; Ma, poi che tanto oltre mi ha portato il debito mio, et il desiderio dell honor vostro: io vi replico, che cost stà la cosa, come intesa l’ havete, et se la Donna, col mostrar di amarvi, vi ha così appannati gli occhi, che non habbiate veduto quel, che veder devereste, non è mica per ciò, che io non vi dica il vero.

Perche il medesimo Capo di squadra l’ ha detto a me, come quegli, cui non pareva la sua felicità compiuta, se non ne faceva alcuno altro consapevole; Et gli soggiunse: e se io non havesi temuta l’ ira vostra, gli havrei dato, quando ciò mi dice, quella mercede, coll’ uscellerlo, della quale egli era degno. Ma poscia, che il farvi sapere quello, che piu a voi, che a qualunque altro appartiene, me ne fà havere cosi sconvenevole guiderdone: me ne vorrei essere stato cheto, che non sarei, tacendo, incorso nella disgrazia vostra. Il Moro allhora tutto cruccioso, se non mi face, vedere cogli occhi quello, che detto mi hai, viviti sicuro, che ti farò conoscere, che meglio per te sarebbe, che tu fossi nato mutolo. Agevol mi sarebbe stato questo, soggiunse il Malvagio, quando egli in casa vostra veniva, ma hora, che, non per quello che bisognava, ma per vie piu lieve

great reluctance to say aught that might displease the Moor, at length pretended to yield to his entreaties, and said, ‘I can’t deny it pains me to the soul to be thus forced to say what needs must be more hard to hear than any other grief; but since you will it so, and that the regard I owe your honour compels me to confess the truth, I will no longer refuse to satisfy your questions and my duty. Know, then, that for no other reason is your lady vexed to see the Captain in disfavour than the pleasure that she has in his company whenever he comes to your house, and all the more since she has taken an aversion to your blackness.’

These words went straight to the Moor’s heart; but in order to hear more (now that he believed true all that the Ensign had told him) he replied, with a fierce glance, ‘By heavens, I scarce can hold this hand from plucking out that tongue of thine, so bold, which dares to speak such slander of my wife!’

‘Captain,’ replied the Ensign, ‘I looked for such reward for these my faithful offices,—none else; but since my duty, and the jealous care I bear your honour, have carried me thus far, I do repeat, so stands the truth, as you have heard it from these lips; and if the lady Diasdemona hath, with a false show of love for you, blinded your eyes to what you should have seen, this is no argument but that I speak the truth. Nay, this same Captain told it me himself, like one whose happiness is incomplete until he can declare it to another; and, but that I feared your anger, I should have given him, when he told it me, his merited reward, and slay him. But since informing you of what concerns you more than any other man brings me so undeserved a recompense, would I had held my peace, since silence might have spared me your displeasure.’

Then the Moor, burning with indignation and anguish, said, ‘Make thou these eyes self-witnesses of what thou tell’st, or on thy life I’ll make thee wish thou hadst been born without a tongue.’

‘An easy task it would have been,’ replied the villain, ‘when he was used to visit at
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cagione, l' havete scacciato, non mi potrà essere se non malagevole, che anch' egli di Disdemono si goda, qualhora voi gliene date l' agio, molto più cautamente lo dee fare hora, che si vede esservi venuto in odio, che non facea di prina. Ma anco non perdo la speranza di potervi far vedere quel, che credo non mi volete. Et con queste parole si dispersi. Il misero Moro, come tocco da pungetissimo strale, se n' andò a casa, attendendo che venisse il giorno, che l' Alfier gli facesse veder quello, che lo devea far, per sempre, misero. Ma non minor noia dava al maladetto Alfier la castità, ch' egli sapeva, che osservava la Donna, perch' gli parea non poter ritrovar modo a far credere al Moro quello, che falsamente detto gli aveva: e, voltato in varie parti il pensiero, pensò lo Sceletato a nuova malizia. Andava sovente la Moglie del Moro, come hò detto, a casa della Moglie dell’ Alfier, e se ne stava con lei buona parte del giorno, onde veggendoci costui ch' ella talhora portava seco un pannicello da naso, ch' egli sapeva, che le havae donato il Moro, il qual pannicello era lavorato alla moresca sottilissimamente, et era carissimo alla Donna, e parimente al Moro, si pensò di torglielo secretamente, e quindi apparecchiarle l’ ultimo danno. Et havendo egli una fanciulla di tre anni, la quale era molto amata da Disdemono, un giorno, che la misera Donna a casa di questo reo si era andata a stare, prese egli la fanciulla in braccio, et alla Donna la portò: La quale la prese, e la si reccò al petto; questo Ingannatore, che eccellentemente giocava di manco, le levò da cintola il pannicello così accortamente, ch' ella punto non se ne avide, e da lei, tutto allegro, si dipartì. Disdemono, ciò non sapendo, se ne andò a casa: e occupata da altri pensieri, non si avide del pannicello. Ma, indi ad alcuni giorni, cercandone, e nel ritrovando, stava tutta timida, che il Moro con glielie chiedesse, come egli sovente facea. Lo scelestrato Alfier, pigiato in commodo tempo, se ne andò al Capo di squadra, e con astuta malizia gli lasciò il pannicello a capo del letto, né se né avide il Capo di squadra, se non la seguenti mattina, che levandosi del letto, essendo il pannicello caduto in terra, vi pose il piede sopra: né sapendosi imaginarne, come in casa your house; but now that you have banished him, not for just cause, but for mere frivolous pretext, it will be hard to prove the truth. Still, I do not forego the hope to make you witness of which you will not credit from my lips.'

Thus they parted. The wretched Moor, struck to the heart as by a barbed dart, returned to his home, and waited the day when the Ensign should disclose to him the truth which was to make him miserable to the end of his days. But the evil-minded Ensign was, on his part, not less troubled by the chastity which he knew the lady Disdemona observed inviolate; and it seemed to him impossible to discover a means of making the Moor believe what he had falsely told him; and, turning the matter over in his thoughts in various ways, the villain resolved on a new deed of guilt.

Disdemona often used to go, as I have already said, to visit the Ensign's wife, and remained with her a good part of the day. Now, the Ensign observed that she carried about with her a handkerchief, which he knew the Moor had given her, finely embroidered in the Moorish fashion, and which was precious to Disdemona, nor less so to the Moor. Then he conceived the plan of taking this kerchief from her secretly, and thus laying the snare for her final ruin. The Ensign had a little daughter, a child three years of age, who was much loved by Disdemona, and one day, when the unhappy lady had gone to pay a visit at the house of this vile man, he took the little child up in his arms and carried her to Disdemona, who took her and pressed her to her bosom; whilst at the same instant this traitor, who had extreme dexterity of hand, drew the kerchief from her sash so cunningly that she did not notice him, and overjoyed he took his leave of her.

Disdemona, ignorant of what had happened, returned home, and, busy with other thoughts, forgot the handkerchief. But a few days afterwards, looking for it and not finding it, she was in alarm, lest the Moor should ask her for it, as he oft was wont to do. Meanwhile, the wicked Ensign, seizing a fit opportunity, went to the Captain of the troop, and with crafty malice left the handkerchief at the head of his bed without his discovering the trick, until the following morning, when, on his getting out of bed,
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I' havessse, conoscendolo cosa di Diademona, deliberò di dargliele: et attendendo che il Moro fosse uscito di casa, se nè andò all' uscio di dietro, et ivi picchiò; volle la Fortuna, che parea, che coll' Alfiere congiurata si fosse alla morte della meschina: che in quell hora appunto, il Moro si venne a casa: et udendo picchiare l' uscio, si fece alla finestra: e tutto cruscioso, disse, chi picchia là? Il Moro di squadra, udita la voce del Moro, temendo, che' egli non scendesse a danno suo, senza rispondere parola si diede a fuggire. Il Moro, scese le scale: e aperto l' uscio, usci nella strada, e cercando di lui nol ritrovò. Onde entrato in casa, pieno di mal talento, dimandò alla Moglie, chi fosse colui, che la già picchiava. La Donna rispose quel, che vero era, che nol sapeva. Ma il Moro disse, mi ha egli parlato il Capo di squadra; Non sa, io disse ella, se sia stato nè egli, nè altri. Rattenne il Moro il furore, quantunque d' ira ardese, Nè prima volle far cosa alcuna, che parlasse, coll' Alfiere, alquale subitamente se n' andò, e gli disse quanto era occorso, e lo pregò ad intendere dal Capo di squadra tutto quello, ch' egli poteva intorno a ciò. Egli, lieto di così fatto avvenimento, gli promise di farlo. Et al Capo di squadra parlò un giorno costui, che il Moro era in luogo, onde gli poteva vedere insieme ragionare. Et parlando gli di ogni' altra cosa, che della Donna, faceva le maggiori risa del mondo: e mostrando di maravigliarsi, faceva di molti atti, e col capo, e colle mani, come, che udisse cose maravigliose. Il Moro, tosto che gli vide partiti, andò verso l' Alfiere, per sapere ciò, che colui detto gli havesse. Questi, dopo haveri fatto lungamente pregare, al fin gli disse, non mi ha egli celata cosa alcuna, e mi ha detto, che si ha goduto della Moglie vostra ogni volta, che voi coll' esser fuori, gli ne havete dato tempo: e che l' ultima fata, ch' egli è stato con lei, gli ha ella donato quel pannicello da nasso, che voi, quando la sposaste, le deste in dono. Il Moro ringraziò l' Alfiere, e gli parve, che se ritrovava, che la Donna non havesse il pannicello, potesse essere chiaro, che cosi fosse, come gli haveva detto l' Alfiere. Per la qual cosa un giorno, dopo desinare, entrato

the handkerchief fell upon the floor, and he set his foot upon it. And not being able to imagine how it had come into his house, knowing that it belonged to Diademona, he resolved to give it to her; and waiting until the Moor had gone from home, he went to the back door and knocked. It seemed as if Fate conspired with the Ensign to work the death of the unhappy Diademona. Just at that time the Moor returned home, and hearing a knocking at the back door, he went to the window, and in a rage exclaimed, "Who knocks there?" The Captain, hearing the Moor's voice, and fearing lest he should come down stairs and attack him, took to flight without answering a word. The Moor went down, and opening the door hastened into the street and looked about, but in vain. Then, returning into the house in great anger, he demanded of his wife who it was that had knocked at the door. Diademona replied, as was true, that she did not know; but the Moor said, "It seemed to me the Captain,"

' I know not,' answered Diademona, 'whether it was he or another person.'

The Moor restrained his fury, great as it was, wishing to do nothing before consulting the Ensign, to whom he hastened instantly, and told him all that had passed, praying him to gather from the Captain all he could respecting the affair. The Ensign, overjoyed at the occurrence, promised the Moor to do as he requested, and one day he took occasion to speak with the Captain when the Moor was so placed that he could see and hear them as they conversed. And whilst talking to him of every other subject than of Diademona, he kept laughing all the time aloud, and, feigning astonishment, he made various movements with his head and hands, as if listening to some tale of marvel. As soon as the Moor saw the Captain depart, he went up to the Ensign to hear what he had said to him. And the Ensign, after long entreaty, at length said, "He has hidden from me nothing, and has told me that he has been used to visit your wife whenever you went from home, and that on the last occasion she gave him this handkerchief which you presented to her when you married her."

The Moor thanked the Ensign, and it seemed now clear to him that, should he find Diademona not to have the handkerchief, it was all true that the Ensign had told to him. One day, therefore, after dinner, in conversation with his wife on various sub-
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in varji ragionamenti colla Donna, le chiese il pannicello. La infelice che di questo haveva molto temuto, a tal dimanda, divenne nel viso tutta fuoco; et per celare il rossore, il quale molto bene notò il Moro, corse alla cassa, e finse di cercarlo. Et dopo molto averlo cercato; non sò, disse, com' hora non lo ritrovi, l' havresti voi forse havut? s' havuto lo havessi, disse egli, perché te lo chiederei io? ma se cercherai più agiatoamente un' altra volta. Et partitosi cominciò a pensare, come devesser far morire la Donna, et insieme il Capo di squadra, sì, che a lui non fosse data colpa della sua morte. Et pensando giorno, et notte sopra ciò, non poteva fare, che la Donna non si avvedesse, ch' egli non era quelli, che verso lei, per adietro, essere solleva. Et gli disse più volte, che cosa havette voi, che cosl vi turbò? che ove solevate essere il più festoso huomo del mondo, siete ora il più maniaco, che viva? Trovava il Moro varie cagioni di rispondere alla Donna, ma non ne rimaneva ella punto contenta. Et posto ch' ella sapessi, che per niente suo misfatto, non devessi essere così turbato il Moro, dubitava nondimeno, che per la troppa copia, ch' egli haveva di lei, non gli fosse venuta a noia. Et talhora diceva colla Moglie dell' Alfieri, lo non sò, che mi dica io del Moro, egli soleva essere verso me tutto amore, hora, da non sò che pochi giorni in qua, è divenuto un' altro: et temo molto di non essere io quella, che dia essempio alle giovani di non maritarsi contro il voler de suoi; et che da me le Donne Italiane imparino, di non si accompagnare con huomo, cui la Natura, et il Cielo, et il modo della vita disgiunge da noi. Ma, perché io sò, chi' egli è molto amico del vostro Marito, et communica con lui le cose sue: vi prego, che se havette intesa cosa alcuna da lui, della quale mi possiate avvisare, che non mi manchiaste di aiuto, et tutto ciò le diceva dirittamente piangendo; la Moglie dell' Alfieri, che il tutto sapeva, (come colei, cui il Marito haveva voluta usare per mezzana alla morte della Donna) ma non l' haveva ella mai voluto acconsentire, et temendo del Marito, non ariva di dirle cosa alcuna; Solo le disse, habbiato cura di non dare di voi sospetto al Marito, e cercate con ogni studio, ch' egli in voi conosca amore, et fede; ciò facció io, disse ella,

jecks, he asked her for the kerchief. The unhappy lady, who had been in great fear of this, grew red as fire at this demand; and to hide the scarlet of her cheeks, which was closely noted by the Moor, she ran to a chest and pretended to seek the handkerchief, and after hunting for it a long time, she said, 'I know not how it is—I cannot find it; can you, perchance, have taken it?'

'If I had taken it,' said the Moor, 'why should I ask it of you? but you will look better another time.'

On leaving the room, the Moor fell to meditating how he should put his wife to death, and likewise the Captain of the troop, so that their death should not be laid to his charge. And as he ruminated over this day and night, he could not prevent his wife's observing that he was not the same towards her as he had been wont; and she said to him again and again, 'What is the matter? What troubles you? How comes it that you, who were the most light-hearted man in the world, are now so melancholy?'

The Moor feigned various reasons in reply to his wife’s questioning, but she was not satisfied, and, although conscious that she had given the Moor no cause, by act or deed, to be so troubled, yet she feared that he might have grown weary of her; and she would say to the Ensign’s wife, 'I know not what to say of the Moor; he used to be all love towards me; but within these few days he has become another man; and much I fear that I shall prove a warning to young girls not to marry against the wishes of their parents, and that the Italian ladies may learn from me not to wed a man whom nature and habit of life estrange from us. But as I know the Moor is on such terms of friendship with your husband, and communicates to him all his affairs, I pray you, if you have heard from him aught that you may tell me of, fail not to befriend me.' And as she said this, she wept bitterly.

The Ensign’s wife, who knew the whole truth (her husband wishing to make use of her to compass the death of Didemona), but could never consent to such a project, dared not, from fear of her husband, disclose a single circumstance: all she said was,

'Beware lest you give any cause of suspicion to your husband, and show to him by
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ma nulla mi giova. Il Moro, in questo mezzo tempo, cercava tutta via di più certificarsi di quello, che non havrebbe voluto ritrovare: e pregò l' Alferi, che operasse di modo, che potesse vedere il pannicello in podestà del Capo di squadra: e benche ciò fosse grave al Malvagio, gli promise nondimeno di usare ogni diligenza, perch' egli di ciò si certificasse. Hoveva il Capo di squadra una donna in casa, che maravigliosissimi trasporti faceva st a la tela di rena, la quale veggendone quel pannicello, et intendoendo, ch'era della Donna del Moro, et chi' era per esserle reso, prima chi' ella l' havesse, si mise a farne un simile: e mentre ella ciò faceva, s' avide l' Alferi, chi' ella appresso uno finestra si stava, e da chi passava per la strada poteva essere veduta, onde fece egli ciò vedere al Moro. Il quale tenne certissimo, che l' honestissima Donna fosse in fatto Adultera; Et conchiuse coll' Alferi, di ucciderle lei, et il Capo di squadra, trattando ambidue tra loro come ciò si desesse fare: lo pregò il Moro, ch' egli volesse essere quegli, che il Capo di squadra uccidesse, promettendo di restargiene obbligato eternamente. Et ricucando egli di volere far cosa tale come malagevolissima, e di molto pericolo, per essere il Capo di squadra non meno accorto, che valoroso, dopo molto haverlo pregato, datagli buona quantità di dianari, lo indusse a dire, che proverebbe di tentar la fortuna. Fatta questa resoluzione, uscendo una sera il Capo di squadra di casa di una meretrice, colla quale egli si sottassava, essendo la notte buia, gli si accostò l' Alferi con la spada in mano, et gli dirizzò un colpo alle gambe, per farlo cadere, et avenge, chi' egli gli tagliò la destra coccia a traverso, onde il miserod cadde: gli fu addosso l' Alferi, per finire di ucciderlo. Ma havendo il Capo di squadra, che coraggioso era, et avezzo nel sangue, et nelle morti, tratta la spada; et cost ferito come egli era, dirizzatosi alla difesa, gridò ad alta voce; io sono assassinato. Per la qual cosa, sentendo l' Alferi correre gente, et alcuni de Soldati, chi' ivi attorno erano allogiati, si mise a fuggire, per non vi essere colto; e, data una volta, fè vista anch' egli di essere corso a romore. Et ponendosi tra gli altri, vedutagli mozza la gamba, giudicò che se bene non era morto, morirebbe every means your fidelity and love.'—Indeed I do so,' replied Diademona; 'but it is all of no avail.'

Meanwhile the Moor sought in every way to convince himself of what he fear would have found untrue, and he prayed the Ensign to contrive that he might see the handkerchief in the possession of the Captain. This was a difficult matter to the wicked Ensign; nevertheless, he promised to use every means to satisfy the Moor of the truth of what he said.

Now, the Captain had a wife at home who worked the most marvellous embroidery upon lawn, and seeing the handkerchief, which belonged to the Moor's wife, she resolved, before it was returned to her, to work one like it. As she was engaged in this task, the Ensign observed her standing at a window, where she could be seen by all the passers-by in the street, and he pointed her out to the Moor, who was now perfectly convinced of his wife's guilt. Then he arranged with the Ensign to slay Diademona and the Captain of the troop, treating them as it seemed they both deserved. And the Moor prayed the Ensign that he would kill the Captain, promising eternal gratitude to him. But the Ensign at first refused to undertake so dangerous a task, the Captain being a man of equal skill and courage; until at length, after much entertaining and being richly paid, the Moor prevailed on him to promise to attempt the deed.

Having formed this resolution, the Ensign, going out one dark night, sword in hand, met the Captain on his way to visit a courtesan, and struck him a blow on his right thigh, which cut off his leg and killed him to the earth. Then the Ensign was on the point of putting an end to his life, when the Captain, who was a courageous man and used to the sight of blood and death, drew his sword, and, wounded as he was, kept on his defence, exclaiming with a loud voice, 'I'm murdered!' Thereupon the Ensign, hearing the people come running up, with some of the soldiers who were lodged thereabouts, took to his heels to escape being caught; then turning about again, he joined the crowd, pretending to have been attracted by the noise. And when he saw the Captain's leg cut off, he judged that, if not already dead, the blow must, at all events,
ad ogni modo di quel colpo; e, quantunque fosse di ciò litißimo, si dolse nondimeno col Capo di squadra, come s'egli suo fratello fosse stato. La mattina la cosa si sparse per tutta la Città; e andò anco alle orecchie di Disdemona, onde ella, ch' amorevole era, et non pensava ch'indì le devesse avenire male, mostrò di havere grandissimo dolore di così fatto caso; di ciò fece il Moro pessimo concetto. Et andò a ritrovare l' Alfieri, et gli disse: 'Tu sei bene, che l' Asina di mia Moglie è in tanto affanno, per lo caso del Capo di squadra, ch' ella è per impazzare. Et come potevate, disse egli, pensare altresì, essendo colui l' anima sua? Anima sua, ch' io replicò il Moro, Io le trarrib ben io l' anima del corpo, che mi terrei non essere huomo, se non togliessi dal mondo questa malvagia. Et discorrendo l' uno con l' altro, se di veleno, o di coltello si devesse far morir la Donna, nè accettandosi questo, nè quello da loro, disse l' Alfiero; un modo mi è egli venuto nella mente, che vi sodisfararlete, et non se ne havrà sospetto alcuno. Et egli è tale, La casa, ove voi state, è vecchissima, e il palco della camera vostra hà di molte fessure; voglio, che con una calza piena di rena percorriamo Disdemona, tanto ch' ella nè muova, perché non appaia in lei segno alcuno di battitua: morta, ch' ella sarà, faremo cadere parte del palco, et romperemo il capo alla Donna, fingendo, che una trave nel cadere rota giule habbia, et uccisa: et, a questo modo, non sarà persona, che di voi pigli sospetto alcuno, stimando ognuno la sua morte essere venuta a caso. Pascque al Moro, il crudel consiglio: et, aspettato il tempo, che convenergole gli parve, essendo egli una notte con lei nel letto, et havendo già nascoso l' Alfieri in un camerino, che nella camera entrava, l' Alfiero, secondo l' ordine tra lor dato, fé non sò che strepito nel camerino: e, sentitolo, subitamente disse il Moro alla Moglie; hà tu sentito quello strepito? hollo sentito, disse ella; levati soggiunse il Moro, e vedi che cosa è. Levossi la infelice Disdemona: e, tosto ch' ella fà appresso il camerino, n' uscì l' Alfieri, il quale, essendo forte, et di buon nerbo, colla calza, che in punto haveva, le diede una crudel percossa, nel end his life; and whilst in this affair he was rejoiced at this, he yet feigned to compassion the Captain as he had been his brother.

The next morning the tidings of this affair spread through the whole city, and reached the ears of Disdemona; whereas she, who was kind-hearted and little dreamed that any ill would befall her, evinced the greatest grief at the calamity. This served but to confirm the Moor's suspicions, and he went to seek for the Ensign, and said to him, 'Do you know that my wife is in such grief at the Captain's accident that she is well nigh gone mad.'

'And what could you expect, seeing he is her very soul?' replied the Ensign.

'Ay, soul forsooth!' exclaimed the Moor; 'I'll draw the soul from out her body; call me no man if that I fail to shut the world upon this wretch.'

Then they consulted of one means and another—poison and daggers—to kill poor Disdemona, but could resolve on nothing. At length the Ensign said, 'A plan comes to my mind, which will give you satisfaction and raise cause for no suspicion. It is this: the house in which you live is very old, and the ceiling of your chamber has many cracks; I propose we take a stocking, filled with sand, and beat Disdemona with it till she dies; thus will her body bear no signs of violence. When she is dead we can pull down a portion of the ceiling, and thus make it seem as if a rafter falling on her head had killed the lady. Suspicion cannot rest on you, since all men will impute her death to accident.'

This cruel counsel pleased the Moor, and he only waited for a fitting time to execute the plot. One night, when he and Disdemona had retired to bed, the Ensign, whom 'he Moor had concealed in a closet which opened into the chamber, raised a noise in the closet, according to a concerted plan; whereas the Moor said to his wife, 'Did you not hear that noise?'

'Indeed I heard it,' she replied.

'Rise,' said the Moor, 'and see what 'tis.'

The unhappy Disdemona rose from bed, and the instant she approached the closet, out rushed the Ensign, and being strong and of stout nerve, he beat her cruelly with
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mezzo della schiena, onde la Donna subito cadde, senza poter trarne appena fuori il finto. Ma con quella poca voce, che poté havere, chiamò il Moro, che l’aiutasse; e egli, uscito del letto, le disse, Sceletissima Donna, la mercede hai della tua disonestà, così si trattano quelle, che fingendo di amare i loro Mariti, pongono loro le corna in capo. La misera Donna, ciò udendo, e sentendosi giunta al fine (perché l’Alfiero un’altra colpo dato le havessì) disse, che in testimonio della sua fede, ella chiamava la giustizia divina, poi, che quella del mondo le veniva meno; e chiamando ella Iddio, che l’aiutasse, sopraggiungendo la terza percossa, rimase uccisa dall’empio Alfieri. Poscia, messala nel letto, e spezzata la testa, fecero egli, et il Moro, cadere come haveano ordinato fra loro il palco della camera, e cominciò il Moro a chiamare soccorso, che la casa cadeva, alla voce del quale corono i vicini, e scoperto il letto, trovarono la Donna sotto le stravate. La quale cosa, per la buona vita della Donna, incredule ad ogni non Il giorno seguente fè Diademone sepellita, con universal dolore di quel popolo. Ma non volle Iddio, giusto riguardatore de gli animi altrui, che così gran sceleraginse se ne rimanesse senza la dicevole pena. Imperò, che il Moro, che la Donna havaeva amato più, che gli occhi suoi, veggiendosi privo, cominciò ad haver tanto desiderio di lei, che l’andava, come fuori di sè, cercando per tutti i luoghi della casa: e considerando tra sè, che l’Alfieri era stato cagione, ch’egli havesse perduta, colla sua Donna, tutto il dolore della vita, et anco sè medesimo; gli venne lo Scelrato in tanto odio, che non havesse occhio, col quale vedere lo potesse: et, se non havesse havuto timore della inviabil giustizia de Signori Venetiani, l’havrebbe palesamente ucciso. Ma non potendo far questo, con sua salvezza, gli levò la insignia, e piú volle nella compagnia, onde nacque tanta aspra nimicita tra l’uno, e l’altro, che non si potrebbe imaginare la maggiore, né la piú grave. Per la qual cosa l’Alfiero, peggiori di tutti gli scelerati, volto tutto il pensiero a danni del Moro. E, ritrovato il Capo di squadra, che già era risanato,

the lag of sand across her back; upon which Diademona fell to the ground, scarce able to draw her breath; but with the little voice she had left, she called upon the Moor for aid. But the Moor, leaping from bed, exclaimed, ‘Thou wickedest of women, thus has thy falseness found its just reward, the recompense to wives who, countering love, place horns upon their husbands’ brows.’

The wretched lady, hearing these words, and feeling that she was near her end, (for the Ensign had given her another blow,) appealed to the justice of Heaven, since justice here had failed her, in proof of her fidelity and truth; and as she was thus calling Heaven to witness, the wicked Ensign inflicted a third blow, under which she sank lifeless on the floor.

Then the Ensign and the Moor, laying Diademona on the bed and wounding her head, pulled down part of the ceiling of the chamber, as they had arranged; whereupon the Moor began to call aloud for help, exclaiming that the house was falling. Hearing this uproar, the neighbours all came running up, and there found Diademona lying dead beneath a rafter,—a sight which, from the good life of that poor lady, did fill all hearts with sorrow.

On the following day Diademona was buried, followed to the grave by the universal grief of the people. But Heaven, the just regarder of all hearts, willed not that so wicked a deed should go unpunished. Ere long the Moor, whom Diademona had loved more than her own life, began to feel such sorrow at her loss that he went wandering about as one bereft of reason, searching in every part of the house. And reflecting in his thoughts that the Ensign had been the cause that he had lost, with Diademona, all joy in life, he conceived so deep a hatred to that wicked man he could not bear to set eyes on him, and had it not been for his fear of the inviolable justice of the Signoria of Venice, he would have slain him openly. But being unable to do this with safety, he deprecated him of his rank, and would not allow him to remain in his Company; whereas such an enmity arose between the two that no greater or more deadly can be imagined.

The Ensign, that wickedest of all bad men, now turned his thoughts to injuring the
et con una gamba di legno se n' andava in vece della tagliata, gli disse; Venuto è il tempo, che tu possi far vendetta della tua tagliata gamba: Ei, quando tu voglia venire con esso meco a Venezia, io ti dirò, chi è stato il malattore, che qui non arditi di dirlo, per molts rispeti: e io ne farò, per te, testimonio in giudizio. Il Capo di squadra, che si ritrovava serenamente offeso, et non sapeva perche; ringraziò l' Alferi, e seco a Venezia se ne venne. Ove giunti, che furono, egli gli disse, che il Moro era stato quelg, che gli havae tagliata la gamba, per openione, che gli era nata nella testa, che egli si giacesse con Disdemona: e, che, per questa medesima cagione egli havae uccisa lei, e poscia data voce, che il palco caduto uccisa l' habesse. Il Capo di squadra, inteso ciò, accusò il Moro alla Signoria, e della gamba a lui tagliata, e della morte della Donna, et indusse per testimonio l' Alferi, il quale disse; che l' uno, e l' altro era vero, perche il Moro havae il tutto comunicato seco, e l' havae voluto indurre a fare l' uno, e l' altro maleficio: e che, havendo poscia uccisa la Moglie, per bestial gelosia, che gli era nata nel capo, gli havae narrata la maniera, ch' egli havae tenuto in darle morte. I Signori Venetiani, Intesa la crudeltà, usata dal Barbaro, in una lor cittadina, fecero dar delle mani addosso al Moro in Cipri, e condurlo a Venezia, e con molti tormenti cercarono di ritrovare il vero. Ma, vincendo egli, col valore dell' animo, ogni martorio, il tutto negò, così constantemente, che non se ne pote mai trarre cosa alcuna. Ma, se bene, per la sua constanza, egli schiò la morte, non fu però, che, dopo lo essere stato molti giorni in prigione, non fosse dannato a perpetuo esilio, nel quale finalmente fù da parenti della Donna, com' egli meritava, ucciso. Andò l' Alferi alla sua patria: et, non volendo egli maschere del suo costume, accusò un suo compagno, dicendo, ch' egli ricerceato l' havae di ammazzare un suo nemico, che gentiluomo era, per la qual cosa fù preso colui, et messo al martorio: et negando egli essere vero, quanto dicesi l' accusatore, fù messo al martorio anco l' Alferi per paragone. Ove, fù talmente colpito, che gli si corroppero le interiora: onde, uscito

Moor; and seeking out the Captain, whose wound was by this time healed, and who went about with a wooden leg in place of the one that had been cut off, he said to him, 'Twas time you should be avenged for your lost limb; and if you will come with me to Venice, I'll tell you who the malefactor is, whom I dare not mention to you here for many reasons; and I will bring you proofs.' The Captain of the troop, whose anger returned fiercely, but without knowing why, thanked the Ensign, and went with him to Venice. On arriving there the Ensign told him that it was the Moor who had cut off his leg, on account of the suspicion he had formed of Disdemona's conduct with him; and for that reason he had slain her, and then spread the report that the ceiling had fallen and killed her. Upon hearing which, the Captain accused the Moor to the Signoria, both of having cut off his leg and killed his wife, and called the Ensign to witness the truth of what he said. The Ensign declared both charges to be true, for that the Moor had disclosed to him the whole plot, and had tried to persuade him to perpetrate both crimes; and that, having afterwards killed his wife out of jealousy he had conceived, he had narrated to him the manner in which he had perpetrated her death. The Signoria of Venice, when they heard of the cruelty inflicted by a barbarian upon a lady of their city, commanded that the Moor's arms should be pinioned in Cyprus, and he be brought to Venice, where, with many tortures, they sought to draw from him the truth. But the Moor, bearing with unyielding courage all the torment, denied the whole charge so resolutely that no confession could be drawn from him. But, although by his constancy and firmness he escaped death, he was, after being confined for several days in prison, condemned to perpetual banishment, in which he was eventually slain by the kinsfolk of Disdemona, as he merited. The Ensign returned to his own country, and, following up his wonted villainy, he accused one of his companions of having sought to persuade him to kill an enemy of his, who was a man of noble rank; whereupon this person was arrested and put to the torture; but when he denied the truth of what his accuser had declared, the Ensign himself was likewise tortured to make him prove the truth of his accusations; and he was tortured so that his body ruptured, upon
Othello's Colour

Di prigione, et condotto a casa, miseramente sè ne morì; tal fece Iddio vendetta della innocenza di Desdemona. Et tutto questo successo narrò la Moglie dell' Aliferi, del fatto consapevole, poi ch'egli fù morto, come io lo vi hò narrato.

which he was removed from prison and taken home, where he died a miserable death. Thus did Heaven avenge the innocence of Desdemona; and all these events were narrated by the Ensign's wife, who was privy to the whole, after his death, as I have told them here.

Othello's Colour

Gentleman (Dram. Censor, 1770, i, 154): I remember once to see this esteemed performer [Quin] play the Moor in a large powdered major wig, which, with the black face, made such a magpie appearance of his head, as tended greatly to laughter; one stroke, however, was not amiss—coming on in white gloves, by pulling off which the black hands became more realized. [Quin retired from the stage in 1750.—Ed.]

Othello's colour, and Desdemona's indifference to it, is intimated and explained by Le Tourneur in a note on 'My Mother had a Maid called Barbarie,' IV, iii, 32, which he thus translates: 'Ma mere avoit auprès d'elle une jeune fille, nommée Barbara. C'etait une Moresse, une pauvre Moresse,' and refers us to Othello's speech before the Senate, I, iii, 153, where, in a note, it is explained that, to Desdemona, Othello's 'couleur noire n'était pas non plus pour elle une nouveauté. On verrra dans la suite, que sa mere avoit une Moresse à son service. Ainsi son amour pour un brave More n'a rien d'étrange ni d'inusitamblable. Habituée dès l'enfance à la compagnie d'une Moresse, elle a dû être moins révoltée de cette couleur dans un âge plus avancé.'

John Galt (Lives of the Players, London, 1831, i, 268): It would be a curious speculation to attempt to determine the cause of Garrick's failure in Othello, for a failure there must be considered, as compared with his transcendency in other parts. In the just and natural inflection of the voice, we have no cause to doubt that he was equally excellent. The probability, therefore, is that he failed in the expression of the countenance alone, and that this defect and short-coming to expectation was entirely owing to the black disguise he was obliged to assume.

On the epithet 'thick-lips,' applied, I, i, 72, by Roderigo to Othello, Coleridge (p. 249) has the following: Roderigo turns off to Othello; and here comes one, if not the only, seeming justification of our blackamoor or negro Othello. Even if we supposed this an uninterrupted tradition of the theatre, and that Shakespeare himself, from want of scenes, and the experience that nothing could be made too marked for the senses of his audience, had practically sanctioned it,—would this prove aught concerning his own intention as a poet for all ages? Can we imagine him so utterly ignorant as to make a barbarous negro plead royal birth,—at a time, too, when negroes were not known except as slaves? As for Iago's language to Brabantio, it implies merely that Othello was a Moor, that is, black. Though I think the rivalry of Roderigo sufficient to account for his wilful confusion of Moor and Negro, yet, even if compelled to give this up, I should think it only adapted for the acting of the day, and should complain of an enormity built on a single word, in direct contradiction to Iago's 'Barbary horse.' Besides, if we could in good earnest believe Shakespeare ignorant of the distinction, still why should we adopt one disagreeable possibility instead of a ten times greater and more pleasing probability? It is a common error to mistake the epithets applied by the dramatis persona to each other as truly descriptive of what the audience ought to see
or know. No doubt Desdemona saw Othello's visage in his mind; yet, as we are constituted, and most surely as an English audience was disposed in the beginning of the seventeenth century, it would be something monstrous to conceive this beautiful Venetian girl falling in love with a veritable negro. It would argue a disproportionateness, a want of balance, in Desdemona, which Shakespeare does not appear to have in the least contemplated.

HAWKINS (Life of Edmund Kean, i, 221): Kean regarded it as a gross error to make Othello either a negro or a black, and accordingly altered the conventional black to the light brown which distinguishes the Moors by virtue of their descent from the Caucasian race. Although in the tragedy Othello is described with a minuteness which leaves no doubt that Shakespeare intended him to be black, there is no reason to suppose that the Moors were darker than the generality of Spaniards, who, indeed, are half Moors, and compared with the Venetians he would even then be black. There is some variety in the colour of the Moors, but it never approaches so deep a hue as to conceal all change of colour. Betterton, Quin, Mossop, Barry, Garrick, and John Kemble played the part with black faces, and it was reserved for Kean to innovate, and Coleridge to justify, the attempt to substitute a light brown for the traditional black. The alteration has been sanctioned by subsequent usage.

HUNTER (New Illust., ii, 280): Shakespeare, in IV, ii, 257, seems to point to Mauritania as the native country of Othello, who is hence to be regarded as a Moor in the proper sense of the word, a native of the northern coast of Africa, towards the west; and the expression 'black' is to be interpreted as meaning no more than very dark, and this in comparison with the fair European. Moor, however, it may be observed, was used by English writers very extensively, and all the dark races seem, by some writers, to be regarded as comprehended under it. Sir Thomas Elyot calls the Ethiopians, Moors. A distinction was sometimes made between black Moors and white Moors.

KNIGHT (Note on I, i, 72): This passage has been received as indicating the intention of Shakespeare to make Othello a Negro. It is very probable that the popular notion of a Moor was somewhat confused in Shakespeare's time, and that the descendants of the proud Arabs, who had borne sovereign sway in Europe ('men of royal siege'), and, what is more, had filled an age of comparative darkness with the light of their poetry and their science, were confounded with the uncivilized African, the despised slave. We do not think, however, that Shakespeare had any other intention than to paint Othello as one of the most noble and accomplished of the proud children of the Omnialedes and Abbasides. The expression 'thick-lips,' from the mouth of Rodolfo, can only be received dramatically, as a nick-name given to Othello by the folly and ill-nature of this coxcomb. Whatever may have been the practice of the stage, even in Shakespeare's time,—and it is by no means improbable that Othello was represented as a Negro,—the whole context of the play is against the notion. [The following observations were communicated to Knight by a friend.]

In the ages of her splendour, Venice was thronged with foreigners from every climate of the earth; and nowhere else, perhaps, has the prejudice of colour been so feeble. A more important fact, as regards Desdemona's attachment, is that it was the policy of the Republic to employ foreign mercenaries, and especially in offices of command, for the obvious purpose of lessening to the utmost the danger of cabal and intrigue at home. The families of Senators, or other chief citizens, were in the habit of seeing, in their dark-complexioned guests, those only who were distinguished by ability and by the official rank thereby gained,—picked men, whose hue might be forgotten in their accomplishments.
OTHELLO'S COLOUR

In Hackett's *Notes and Comments on Shakespeare*, pp. 217–249, are certain observations and opinions by John Quincy Adams, which cannot but 'make the judicious grieve.' So high is my admiration for that great statesman, that it seems almost like an act of lase-majestie, even to refer to these opinions here. The ex-President out-Herauds Heraud in his denunciation of Desdemona; not, however, like Heraud, for her lack of truth, but on the score of her wantonness as shown by her marriage with a 'rude, unbleached African.' It is enough to refer to these Notes; let who will, search them out. I cannot but think that, by way of palliation, we may therein read between the lines the public answer, wrung from the depths of vexation, to that inconsequent question with which the Abolitionists of old were wont constantly to be assailed, and which that 'old man eloquent' must have had thrust at him a thousand times: 'How would you like your daughter to marry a negro?'—Ed.

Vercianck: There was nothing in the Moor's descent so to affect his social position in the eyes of Cinthio's readers or Shakespeare's audience, as to surprise them at his being received on equal footing in the family of a Venetian noble, or attaining the highest military rank in the service of the Republic. Yet it is equally clear that, in regard to Desdemona, his race and colour are not a matter of indifference; they are especially dwelt upon as one of the grounds of jealousy; they place between the Moor and the Venetian lady a natural barrier, which it requires a 'downright violence and storm of fortune' to break down. It is the admiration of high intellect, of heroic qualities and achievements,—such as has been sometimes known in real life to overcome most strange disparities of age, character, and external circumstances,—which gives the lady to see Othello's visage only 'in his mind.' She does not lose her own social position by marriage with one under whom Italian and Cypriot nobles (Cassio, Iago, Montano) are ambitious to serve, and with whom the princes and rulers of the State associate as companions; yet her love to him would appear in itself strange and unaccountable, had not the Poet opened to us 'the pure recesses of her mind,' and showed us whence it sprung.

Wilson (Blackwood's *Magaz.* April, 1850, p. 484):

'Talkoy. Woolly-headed?

'North. Why, yes,—if you choose,—in opposition to the "curled darlings."

'Talkoy. Yet Coleridge said, "it would be something monstrous to conceive this beautiful Venetian girl falling in love with a veritable Negro."

'North. Coleridge almost always thought, felt, wrote, and spoke finely, as a critic, '—but may I venture, in all love and admiration of that name, to suggest that the re-'mval which the Stage makes of a subject from reality must never be forgotten? In 'life you cannot bear that the White Woman shall marry the Black Man. You could 'not bear that an English Lady Desdemona,—Lady Blanche Howard,—should, under
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any imaginable greatness, marry General Toussaint or the Duke of Marmalade.

Your senses revolt with offence and loathing. But on the stage some consciousness
that everything is not as literally meant as it seems,—that symbols of humanity, and
not actual men and women, are before you,—saves the Play.

Talboys. I believe that Wordsworth's line, "The gentle Lady married to the
Moor," expresses explicitly the feeling of the general English heart,—pity for the
contrast, and a thought of the immense love that has overcome it.

North. White and Black is the utter antithesis,—as, at intensity, Night and Day.
Yes, Talboys,—every jot of soot you take from his complexion, you take an iota from
the signified power of love.

Talboys. As you say, sir, the gap which is between the Stage and Reality must
prevent, in our hearts, anything like loathing of the conjunction.

North. The touch of such an emotion would annul the whole Tragedy. A dis-
parity, or a discrepancy, vast as mysterious,—but which love, at the full, is entitled to
overlook—overstep! Whether Fate dare allow prosperity to a union containing so
mighty an element of disruption, is another question. It seems like an attempt at
overruling the "Alterna federa rerum." . . . . Talboys, I cannot help thinking that
Shakespeare shows up in Othello foul passions,—that you see in him two natures con-
joined,—the moral Caucasian White and animal tropical Black. In the Caucasian,
the spiritual or angelical in us attains its manifestation. In the offspring of the trop-
icals, amongst the sands and under the suns of Africa, the animal nature takes domina-
tion. The sands and suns that breed Lions, breed men with Lions' hearts in them.

The Lion is for himself noble, but blood of the Irrational in the veins of the Rational
is a contradiction. The noblest moral nature and the hot blind rage of animal blood!

Talboys. Ay, the noblest moral nature, and high above every other evidence of it,
his love of Her,—which, what it was, and what it would have remained, or become,—
and what he was and would have been, had Iago not been there, we may imagine!
With all the power of a warrior, and a ruler, he has the sensibility of a Lover,—with
all spontaneous dignity and nobility, he has the self-mastery of reason,—before his
overthrow.

North. Wherefore, my dear Sheriff, I prefer Othello as a specimen of the Ethical
Marvellous. Like, as in another kingdom, a Winged Horse, or a Centaur,—the meet-
ing of two natures which readily hold asunder. All this has under the Ethiop com-
plexion its full force,—less if you mitigate,—if not mitigate merely, but take away,
where are we all? The innate repugnance of the White Christian to the Black Moor
ish blood, is the ultimate tragic substratum,—the "must" of all that follows. Else,—
make Othello White,—and, I say again, see where we are!

Talboys. Shakespeare, sir, was not one to flinch from the utmost severity of a
Case.

North. Not he, indeed,—therefore I swear Othello is a Blackamoor.

Talboys. And I take it, sir, that Othello's natural demeanour is one of great grav-
ity, to which the passionate moods induced are in extremity of contrast. I conceive
that, by these mixtures and contrasts, he is rendered picturesque and poetical.

North. I swear Othello was a Blackamoor,—and that Desdemona was the Whitest
Lady in Europe.'

Grant White (Shakespeare's Scholar, 1854, p. 432): Shakespeare nowhere calls
Othello an Ethiopian, and also does not apply the term to Aaron in the horrible Titus
Andronicus; but he continually speaks of both as Moor; and as he has used the first
word elsewhere, and certainly had use for it as a reproach in the mouth of Iago, it
seems that he must have been fully aware of the distinction in grade between the two races, although his notion of their distinctive traits was, perhaps, neither very true nor very clear. Indeed, I could never see the least reason for supposing that Shakespeare intended Othello to be represented as a negro. With the negroes the Venetians had nothing to do, that we know of, and could not have, in the natural course of things; whereas, with their over-the-way neighbours, the Moors, they were continually brought in contact. These were a warlike, civilized, and enterprising race, which could furnish an Othello; whereas, the contrary has always been the condition of the negroes. The reasons for supposing Othello to be a negro are few and easily set aside, which is not the case of those which show him to be a Moor. The most conclusive of the former is Rodrigo's calling Othello 'thick lips'; but this is the result of Shakespeare's want of exact information. He had, doubtless, never seen either a Moor or a negro, and might very naturally confuse their physiological traits; but a man of his knowledge and penetration could not fail to know the difference between the position and the character of the nation which built the Alhambra and that which furnished their stock in trade to the Englishmen who, when he wrote Othello, were supplying the plantations in the West Indies with slaves, and, soon after his death, introduced negro slavery into Virginia. In addition to this epithet 'thick lips,' there are several allusions to Othello as having the visage of the devil, as black, and as being, therefore, the very reverse of attractive to a woman like Desdemona. But this proves nothing; for Shakespeare has applied these identical epithets to so eminent and undeniable a Moor as the Prince of Morocco. In the Mer. of Ven. I, ii, Portia says, upon the announcement of the royal Moor, 'if he have the condition of a saint and the complexion of a devil, I had rather he would shrieve me than wife me.' He himself prays her, 'Mislike me not for my complexion'; and she, when he has selected the wrong casket, says, 'May all of his complexion choose me so'; and yet he was not jetty black like a negro, but tawny; for the stage direction in II, i, in the Qs is, 'Enter, Moorish, a tawny Moor, all in white.' Plainly, then, the devilish visage attributed to Othello, and the assumed repulsiveness of his colour, makes him out, in Shakespeare's estimation, only a Moor, and not even a very black Moor at that. But there is direct evidence that he was a Mauritanian [from Iago's calling him a 'Barbary horse,' and from his telling Rodrigo that Othello was going to Mauritania].

Henry Reed (Lectures on Tragic Poetry, p. 268): The repulsive notion that Othello was a black,—a coarse-featured African,—seems to me directly at variance with the requisitions of both poetry and history; and I cannot but think it is an error, which may be traced either to some false critical theory, or else more probably to the too literal interpretation of passages in the play, the unimaginative reading which is fatal so often to the spirit of poetry. The hero is styled 'Othello, the Moor,' such is his title and familiar designation throughout. He was one of that adventurous race of men who, striking out from the heart of Arabia, had made conquest of Persia and Syria; and, overturning the ancient sovereignty of Egypt, swept in victory along the whole northern coast of Africa; and, passing thence across the narrow strait of the Mediterranean, scattered the dynasty of the Goths with Roderic at their head. . . . . . . How true to his nature was it for Othello to stand in conscious pride,—the descendant of a race of kings, the representative of the Arabs who had been sovereigns of Europe,—his spirit glowing with noble ancestral memories! And, on the other hand, how perfectly consistent it was with the debasing malignity of Iago, and with the petulant disappointment of Rodrigo, to be blind to all that ennobled and dignified the Moorish name—to see no distinction between the chivalrous Moor, the chieflain of Christian armies,
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and the barbarous Ethiope, the despised slave. It was natural that vulgar words should be uttered from the lips of such men, and also that the parental frenzy of Desdemona's father should find relief in the same strain of vituperative misrepresentation, the propensity of a fresh and angry grief to magnify its injury. Such are the authorities that have led to the supposition that Othello was black. In one scene, indeed, he speaks so of himself; but it is when he is in Iago's grasp,—when he is 'changing with the poison.' The agony of doubt has heaved over the lofty complacent bearing of his happier moments, and his speaking of himself as black is,—what is very natural to such condition of mind,—a piece of morbid exaggeration; just as when, in the same scene, he describes himself as 'declined into the vale of years.' On every account, it is better to clear the fancy of this false conception of Othello's colour, most of all for the sake of our sympathies with the gentle Desdemona; for if we are brought to believe that this bright, this fair-faced, Venetian lady was wedded to a black, we should almost be tempted to think that the monstrous alliance was fitly blotted out in its fearful catastrophe. . . . The Moorish complexion of Othello, not intended to produce in our minds disgust at Desdemona's choice, is made to serve an important dramatic purpose, in that it greatly ministers to his suspicions of his wife's fidelity. It is the first unprompted argument for doubt; the first suggested by Othello's own thoughts, and, of course, quickly seized on and fomented by Iago. It serves, too, to account for the extreme sensitiveness of Othello's sense of honour,—that which is a prime element in his character.

J. E. Taylor (Introduction to Trans. of Cinthio, p. 13): We have merely to deal with the poet's own conception of the character, and to take this as the standard by which to judge its delineation: the drama, as a work of art, is simply amenable to the rules of art. And this is an instructive instance of the fact that artistic truth may consist with accidental errors which lie beyond the pale of art; the character of Othello may be in itself perfect,—faultless; and yet, when a nationality is affixed to it, it may violate the physical and moral laws of nature displayed in the distinction of races. This is a very minor point of mere speculation, not of criticism; still it is open to discussion. The novelist speaks of the blackness (negreza) of the Moor, and that Shakespeare had the outward figure of a black present to his thoughts appears more than probable from numerous allusions in the Play. . . . Nothing can be more conclusive than these expressions, and the tradition of the Stage (there is reason to believe) has uniformly represented Othello as a black from Shakespeare's day to the present. Nevertheless, this in no degree affects the character of the Moor, for the reasons just stated.

Halliwell: The reference to 'Mauritania;' IV, ii, 257, surely settles the disputed question, Was Othello a negro? Certainly not. He was a Moor of lofty lineage, with thick lips and a very dark complexion. 'Black Othello' was the dark-complexioned Othello. So the word 'black' was employed in Shakespeare's time, as in the following extract: 'Quod. Why do some women love men that bee blacke, and other, those that be faire and well coloured? An. Women of feeble sight love them that bee black, because blacknesse doth joyne and unite the sight too much disparked, and by this meanes doth comfort the same. Or else we may well say that every thing doth love and desire his like. They therefore which be hote of nature love them that be blacke, because they be more prone to heate. Other which be of colder nature do love them that be white, because they be of cold complexion, the mother of whitenesse.'—Delectable Demeaundes and Pleasant Questions, 1596, p. 10.

Hudson (also in reference to 'Mauritania'): This passage proves, so far as anything
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said by Iago may be believed, that Othello was not meant to be a Negro, as has been represented, both on the stage and off, but a veritable Moor. His kindred, the Mauritarians,—from whose 'men of royal siege he fetched his life and being,' and among whom he was about to retire,—though apt enough to be confounded with the negroes, were as different from them externally as brown is from black; internally, in mind and character, the difference was far greater. [In his Preface, p. 33, Hudson writes:] The difference of Moors and Negroes was as well known in Shakespeare's time as it is now; and that he thought them the same is no more likely from this play than from The Merchant of Venice, where the Prince of Morocco comes as a suitor to Portia, and in a stage direction of the Qto is called 'a tawny Moor.'

MARY PRESTON (Studies in Shakespeare, 1869, p. 71): In studying the play of Othello, I have always imagined its hero a white man. It is true the dramatist paints him black, but this shade does not suit the man. It is a stage decoration, which my taste discards; a fault of colour from an artistic point of view. I have, therefore, as I before stated in my readings of this play, dispensed with it. Shakespeare was too correct a delineator of human nature to have coloured Othello black, if he had personally acquainted himself with the idiosyncrasies of the African race.

We may regard, then, the daub of black upon Othello's portrait as an abomination of fancy, a freak of imagination,—the visionary conception of an ideal figure,—one of the few erroneous strokes of the great master's brush, the single blemish on a faultless work.

Othello was a white man! [The Authoresses dates her Preface from 'Oaklands, Harford County, Maryland.'—Ed.]

LEWIS (On Actors and the Art of Acting, p. 145): Othello is black,—the very tragedy lies there; the whole force of the contrast, the whole pathos and extenuation of his doubts of Desdemona, depend on this blackness. Fehter makes him a half-caste, whose mere appearance would excite no repulsion in any woman out of America.

E. RYGENHORD (Am. Bibliophile, Dec., 1875): A thousand examples might be quoted to show that in Shakespeare's time a dark or brunette complexion was indicated by calling a person 'black.' Thus, in the English Bible, 1611, Song of Solomon, i, 6, 7; and in the very play under consideration, II, i, Desdemona asks, 'How if she be black and witty?'

SNIDER (i, 105): Othello was not a Hottentot on the one hand, nor was he a Caucasian on the other; he was, however, born in Africa, and his physiognomy is thoroughly African. The point which the Poet emphasizes so often and so strongly is the difference of race between him and Desdemona. He is her equal in rank, for he comes of royal lineage; he is the peer of her family in honor and fame, for he is the most distinguished man in Venice. The sole difference which is selected as the ground of the collision is the difference of race. This fact is sufficient for all dramatic purposes; to ascertain the exact shade of his skin may be left to those who have leisure to play with probabilities.

GRANT WHITE (Note in ed. Edition on 'thick lips,' i, i, 72): Shakespeare's notions about Moors and Negroes were, we may be sure, far from being clear and discriminating; and it is to be remarked that even Moors have thicker lips than the white European races.

'[That Shakespeare meant to represent Othello as 'black,' I cannot but think, and 'black' in the full meaning of the word, not 'dark-complexioned' as Desdemona uses it in 'How if she be black and witty,' nor 'tawny,' but thoroughly black. Disregarding the 'thick lips' of Iago, or the 'sootie bosome' of Brabantio, or any phrase uttered
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by Othello’s enemies in moments of passion, to me, beyond a peradventure, Othello himself supplies the evidence, ‘which will not down,’ where he says (III, iii, 445):

‘My name that was as fresh As Dian’s visage, is now begrimed and black As mine owne face.’ The epithet ‘begrimed’ amplifies and confirms the sootie hue. Its esthetic propriety, I am taught by Wilson; its offensiveness, when I read the play, I learn from Lamb; and since actors now present the tawny hue, I am not offended when ‘sitting at the play.’—Ed.

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The first Actor of Othello was Richard Burbage, at whose death, in 1618, appeared an Elegy, which, ‘from a manuscript in the possession of the late Mr Heber,’ Collier printed in his History of Dramatic Poetry (iii, 299, 2nd ed.). The following are the lines which relate to Othello:

‘But let me not forget one chiepest part
  Wherein, beyond the rest, he mov’d the heart,
  The griev’d Moor, made jealous by a slave,
  Who sent his wife to fill a timeless grave,
  Then slew himself upon the bloody bed.
  All these and many more with him are dead.’

Another version is given in Ingleby’s Century of Prayers (p. 131, 2nd ed.) from a MS. in the Huth Library, whereof all that concerns us here is as follows:

‘hee’s gone & wth him what A world are dead.
  which he resu’d, to be resuised foe,
  no more young Hamlett, oald Heironymoe
  kind Leo, the Greued Moore, and more beseide,
  that liued in him; haue now for ever dy’d.’

The name of Nathan Field appears among the list of Actors, prefixed to the First Folio. Collier in his Hist. of Dram. Poetry (iii, 437, 2d ed.) has the following concerning him: ‘If we may believe an epigram written about this time and handed down to us in MS. Field was of a jealous turn of mind; and it leads us to remark upon the probability that Burbage, some time before his death, had relinquished to Field the part of Othello.’ [The first two, and last two lines of this epigram, are as follows:] ‘Field is, in sooth, an actor—all men know it, And is the true Othello of the poet . . . . Since, as the Moore is jealous of his wife, Field can display the passion to the life.’

Halliwell-Phillips (Outlines, 5th ed., p. 177): The Tragedy of Othello, originally known under the title of the Moor of Venice, . . . . was very popular, Leonard Digges speaking of the audiences preferring it to the laboured compositions of Ben Jonson. In 1609, a Stage-loving parent, one William Bishop of Shoreditch, who had perhaps been taken with the representation of the tragedy, gave the name of Othello’s perfect wife to one of his twin daughters, . . . . These scattered notices, accidentially preserved, doubtless out of many others that might have been recorded, are indicative of its continuance as an acting play; a result that may, without disparagement to the author, be attributed in some measure to the leading character having been assigned to the most accomplished tragic actor of the day.—Richard Burbage. The name of the first performer of Iago is not known, but there is a curious tradition, which can be traced as far back as the close of the Seventeenth century, to the effect that the part was originally undertaken by a popular comedian, and that Shakespeare adapted some of the
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speches of that character to the peculiar talents of the actor. The following are given:

the two following Illustrative Notes: 1. According to Vitruvius, "De Architettura," 1699, p. 4, Taylor was distinguished in this part [Iago], but only not until after the death of Shakespeare. The insertion of Taylor's name in the list of Shakespearean actors in ed. 1623, merely proves that he had been one of them in or before that year. "I'm assur'd, from very good hands, that the person that acted Iago was in much esteem of a comedian which made Shakespeare put several words and expressions into his part, perhaps not so agreeable to his character, to make the audience laugh, who had not yet learnt to endure to be serious a whole play."—Gildon's "Reflections on Rymer's Short View of Tragedy," 1694.

MALONE (Hist. Account of the English Stage, Var. '21, vol. iii, p. 126): The first woman that appeared in any regular drama on a public stage, performed the part of Desdemona; but who the lady was, I am unable to ascertain. The play of Othello is enumerated by Downes as one of the stock-plays of the King's Company on their opening their theatre in Drury Lane in 1663; and it appears from a paper found with Sir Henry Herbert's papers that it was one of the stock-plays of the same company from the time they played without a patent at the Red Bull in St. John Street. Mrs Hughes performed the part of Desdemona in 1663, when the company removed to Drury Lane, and obtained the title of the King's Servants; but whether she performed with them while they played at the Red Bull, or in Vere Street, has not been ascertained. Perhaps Mrs Sanderson made her first essay there, though she afterwards was enlisted in D'Avenant's Company. The received tradition is, that she was the first English actress. [Mrs Sanderson afterwards married Betterton. Unmarried women were not called "Miss" until after the Revolution," says Davies in his edition of Downes, p. 28; the first instance of its use which he found was in Flecknoe's Epigrams, 1669.—Ed].

The verses which were spoken by way of introducing a female to the audience were written by Thomas Jordan, printed, I believe, in 1662. [Malone here reprints the whole Prologue, but I think a short extract will satisfy all demands of curiosity or of refinement:]

("But to the point:—In this reforming age"

"We have intents to civilize the stage.

"Our women are defective, and so are'd"

"You'd think they were some of the guard disguis'd:

"For to speak truth, men act, that are between

"Forty and fifty, wenches of fifteen;

"With bone so large, and nerve so incompliant,

"When you call Desdemona, enter Giant.—

"We shall purge everything that is unclean,

"Lascivious, scurrilous, impious, or obscene;

"And when we've put all things in this fair way,

"Barebones himself may come to see a play.

The Epilogue is in the same strain of apology [with a side-light thrown on Othello's colour]:

"Then he that censures her in such a case,

"'Hath a soul blacker than Othello's face.

But ladies what think you? for if you tax

"Her freedom with dishonour to your sex,

"She means to act no more, and this shall be

"No other play but her own tragedy."}
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From a paper in Sir Henry Herbert's handwriting, I find that Othello was performed by the Red Bull Company (afterwards his Majesty's Servants) at their new theatre in Vere Street, near Clare Market, on Saturday, December 8, 1660, for the first time that winter. On that day, therefore, it is probable an actress first appeared on the English stage.

Collier (New Facts, &c., 1835, p. 6) stated that he had been permitted to examine at Bridgewater House the manuscripts of Lord Ellesmere, the Keeper of the Great Seal to Queen Elizabeth and Lord Chancellor to James I; among the papers, there preserved, he found a volume of MS Ballads; collected, as he conjectured, 'about the date of the Protectorate, when old broadsides were becoming scarce, and new ones far from abundant, as the Puritans set their faces against anything like popular amusements. I apprehend that most of those in the volume were copied from printed originals, many of which are now lost.' In the list of these Ballads, as given by Collier (New Particulars, &c., 1836, p. 45), there appeared the following: 'Tragedy of Othello the Moor. 'Anonymous, but following Shakespeare's Tragedy very closely. Not printed.'

'There can be no doubt,' Collier goes on to say, 'that this Ballad was written subsequently to Shakespeare's tragedy; it was founded upon the play in consequence of its popularity, and not the play upon it. . . . It varies slightly from the play, and makes Iago a Spaniard, as indeed his name indicates. The change was, perhaps, made in accordance with the prejudice of the time when it was written, possibly about 1645, after the breaking off of the Spanish Match. It is as follows, and here I preserve the spelling of the MS, since it may aid in some degree in fixing the age of the production:

THE TRAGEDIE OF OTHELLO THE MOORE

The foule effects of jealousie,
Othello's deadly hate,
Iago's cruell treacherie,
And Desdemona's fate,
In this same ballad you may reade,
If soe you list to bye,
Which tells the blackest, bloodiest deede
Yet ever seen with eye.

In Venice City, long time since,
A Noble Moore did live,
Who to the daughter of a Prince
In secrecie did wife.
She was as faire as he was blacke,
A sunshine and a cloude:
She was as milde as playfull childe,
But he was fierce and proude.

And lovede he her, as well he might,
For dearelie she lovede him:
She dotes on his browe of night,
And on each swarthie limbe.
Othello was this noble Moore,
A Souldeir often faire,
Who many victories did procure
To swell Venetian pride.

Faire Desdemona was the name
This lovelie ladie bare:
Her father had great wealth and fame,
And she his onelie heire.
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Therefore, when he at length found out
His daughter thus was wed,
To break their bonds he cast about,
But costie farmer made.
And much rejoiced he to know,
And to that end did worke,
The State his wife would part him fro
To fight against the Turk.
But she ne would remaine behinde,
For that she did not wed;
She'd live and die with one so kinde,
And soe she plainlie said.

The Turkes the while did threat the Isle
Of Cyprus with a fray,
And thither must Othello speede
And that without delaye.
To Cyprus steere they both, nor feare
Could touch the lady's hart;
The Lord she lov'd she knew was naere,
Whom death should not depart.

But when they came to Cyprus Isle
To her great joye they found,
That heaven had fought the fight the while
The Turkes were sunk and drownd.
A storme had late assaile their fleete,
That most of them were lost:
And you will owne it was most meete
The crescent should be crost.

Now, while upon the Isle they stayde,
The lucklesse lotte befell,
By a false Spaniard's wicked ayde,
Which I am now to tell.
He was the Antient to the Moore
For he so closelie wrought,
He held him honest, trusty, sure,
Until he found him sought.

Iago was the monster's name,
Who lov'd the lady long;
But she denied his sute and claime,
Though with a gentle tongue.
For this he silent vengeance vowed
Upon the happy Moore,
And took a way without delay
To make his vengeance sure.

There was a Captain of the band,
And Cassio was his name,
In happie moodle by nature pland,
Of strong and lustie frame:
He was Lieutenant to the Moore,
A post of trust and weight,
And therefore he must partner bee
Of the foule traitor's hate.

He whisper'd at Othello's backe
His wife had chaung'd her minde,
And did not like his sootie blacke,
As he full soone would finde;
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But much prefered the ruddie dye
Of her owne countrey men;
And bade him keepe a warie eye
On her deportment then.

Tut, tut, then quoth the hastie Moore,
Deepe as the throat you lye.
I wish I did, quoth he, for sure
Much liefer would I die,
Then see what I my selfe have seen.
What have you seene? he cryde—
What onelie would become a queane,
Not my deare general's bride.

Ile heare no more, Othello said:
That I am blakke is true,
And she is faire as morning ayre
But that she always knew.
Well onelie keepe a warie eye
Upon her actions now:
Cassio's the man, I do not lye,
As you will soone allowe.

You thought she lovd you, that she came
With you to this hot Isle:
Cassio was with you, and the dame
On him did closelie smile.
I needs must grieve to see my Lord
So wantonly deceived:
Thus far I prithee take my word,
It is to be believed.

O god, what profe hast thou of this
What profe that she is foule?
Profe you would have—tis not amis,
Ile give it on my soule.

Cassio will talke you in his sleepe,
And speaks then of your wife.
He cannot anie secret keepe
An it would save his life
This shewes that he may love my wife,
The doubting Moore replied;
And if tis true she loves him too,
Better they both had died.

Behold, my Lord, Iago said,
Know you this token true?
And then a handkerchief disployd,
Which well Othello knewe.
Twas one he Desdemona gave
When they were wedded first,
Wrought with embroilerie so brave:
With rage he well nie burst.

Whence got you that, whence got you that?
Tell me or instant die!
She gave it Cassio, but thereat
Why roll your yellow eye?
It is but one of tokens more
That he, I know, can bost;
And she has his, no doubt, good store,
I recke not which has most.
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Now, this same well knowne handkerchiefe
That very morn he stole,
And thus the cruel vengeful theife
Rackd de braue Othelloes soule.
His wife was true, and pure as dewe
Upon the lillie white.
No bounds his tameless passion knew
But rushing from the sight,
He sought his lady as she layde
Within her virgin bed,
And there his hands of blackest shade
He dyed to gory red:
But first he charge his with the crime,
Which ever she denied,
And askd but for a little time
To prove the traytor lyed.

O, twas a piteous sight to see
A thing so meeke and faire,
Torne with such salvage crueltie
By her lovd lovelie hair.
Then came the caitiff to rejoice
His blanke hart with the viewe,
But soone twas prov'de by many a voice
The Ladie had beene true.

Twas prov'de the handkerchiefe he stole,
And then the same he layde
Where Cassio for a suertie came,
That he might be betrayd.
Othello stood as one distraught
To heare what thus was showne,
That Desdemona, even in thought,
To sinne had never knowne.

He sounde, he stampd, he raved, he tode,
To thinke upon his deede
Then struck Iago to the floore,
But once he made him bleeue.
For deadliest tortures he was savde,
And suffring them he didd:
A lesson milde to traytor vilde,
May such them still betide.

Upon his Desdemona's course
Othello cast him than,
In agonie of deepe remorse,
A broken harted man.
With charitie, he said, relate
What you this day have seen,
Think once how well I servde the State,
And what I once have beene.

Then with the dagger, that was wet
With his dear Ladies bloud,
He stabd him selfe and thus out let
His soule in gory floud.
This storie true you oft times knew,
By actors playde for meede;
But still so well, twas hard to tell
If twas not truth in deed.
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Dickie Burbidge, that most famous man,
That actor without peer,
With this same part his course began,
And kept it mantie a yeare.
Shakespeare was fortunate, I trow,
That such an actor had.
If we had but his equal now
For one I should be glad.

Finis.

[In a foot-note on the fourth line of the last stanza, Collier says: ] 'As Burbage "began his course" as an actor many years before Othello was written, the meaning of the author of this ballad may be that Burbage played the part of Othello originally, and retained it until his death. Otherwise, we must take it as a mere guess, and not a happy one, that Burbage commenced as an actor in Othello. The great probability is, that Burbage was upon the stage, as a boy, when Shakespeare first joined the company in 1586 or 1587.' [Collier reiterates in the text that] 'Burbage was, of course, dead, and it is certainly a mistake to assert that he began his course with Othello.' [Some of the other ballads in this volume have been held to be spurious, and, I suppose, on the principle of nociturs ex sociis, doubts have been cast on the foregoing. Indeed, Ingleby publicly challenged its genuineness in The Academy in 1876. The stanza which he selected as proving its 'very modern composition' is the tenth, and the line which he therein italicised is, 'He whisper'd at Othello's backe'; he also italicised, in the same stanza, the words 'much preferred.' He then justifies his challenge and marshals his proof that the whole ballad is a forgery, as follows: 'The first line of this stanza [viz. the line just quoted in italics] might have been suggested by the second line of Retsch's Outlines to Schiller's Frailwine, of which Mr Collier published a translation of great merit in 1824.' This is all the proof, which I can find, that he adduces. That a scholar so eminent and a critic so keen should, with apparent gravity, give us this hypothetical puerperphert subjunctive might have been, after whetted our appetites for a downright perfect indicative was, lay beyond my comprehension, till my eye caught the date of the Number of The Academy—the First of April!—Ed.]

SAMUEL PEPYS, 1660, October 11.—Here, in the Park, we met with Mr Salisbury, who took Mr Creed and me to the Cockpit to see 'The Moor of Venice,' which was well done. But acted the Moor; by the same token, a very pretty lady that sat by me, called out, to see Desdemona smothered.

1666, August 20.—To Deptford by water, reading 'Othello, Moor of Venice,' which I ever heretofore esteemed a mighty good play; but having so lately read 'The Adventures of Five Hours,' it seems a mean thing.

1663, February 6.—To the King's playhouse, and there . . . . did see 'The Moor of Venice'; but ill acted in most parts; Moby, which did a little surprise me, no acting Iago's part by much so well as Clun used to do; nor another Ham's, which was Cassio's; nor, indeed, But doing the Moor's so well as I once thought he did.*

Hawkins (Life of Kean, ii. 379): On the 25th of March, 1833, KEAN made his last appearance, as it proved, in Othello, Charles Kean being the Iago and Ellen Tree the Desdemona. There had been no rehearsal. He was assisted from his carriage into the dressing-room, where he sank, drooping and nerveless, into a chair. 'Tell my boy,' he said to Charles Kemble, with whom he had become reconciled, 'that I want

* All of Pepys's allusions to Shakespeare's plays are collected in Johnson's admirable Centuria of Prayers; from which those only which refer to Othello are here given.—Ed.
to see him.' When Charles entered the dressing-room, he found his father so weak that he deemed it advisable to ask Mr Warde to be in readiness to proceed with the part in case of an emergency. 'I am very ill,' Kean murmured; 'I am afraid I shall not be able to go on.' Cheered up by Charles Kemble, who stood by his side with a glass of very hot brandy-and-water, he dressed himself with difficulty. Charles led his father from the dressing-room to the wing, and as the Scene opened they went on. 'The Scene in which the Moor appeared, followed by mine Ancient,' says a writer in Fraser's Magazine three months afterwards, 'can never be forgotten by those who beheld it. The applause was tumultuous,—the spirit of enthusiasm pervaded all,—and never more, perhaps, were the generous sympathies of an audience displayed more vividly than at this moment. It may well be considered an era in the annals of the Stage, for we might vainly trace through those annals for a parallel to that scene. It was not merely the fact of a father and son having attained to such excellence in the histrionic art as to be thus qualified to assume, in the same play and on the same occasion, the two most difficult characters in the whole range of the tragic drama, unprecedented as that fact really is,—it was not the mere novelty of a new Iago; but there stood Edmund Kean, the only Othello of the modern stage, no longer opposing the bent of his son's genius, but sacrificing all his repugnance to that son's adoption of his profession, and entering with him upon a trial of skill in that play in which so many an Iago had proved but a foil. It was a spectacle never to be forgotten, to see the great tragedian leading forward his son,—attesting, with a father's pride, their perfect reconciliation,—enjoying the paternal triumph which his success at so early an age could not fail to excite in such a heart as Kean's.' The performance progressed. Noble as ever was his quiet rebuke of Cassio,—'How comes it, Michael, you are thus forgot?' majestic and portentous as ever was his dismissal of the offender. Before the great Third Act commenced he found that his strength was rapidly sinking, and he anxiously enjoined his son,—'Mind, Charley, that you keep before me; don't get behind me in this Act. I don't know that I shall be able to kneel; but, if I do, be sure that you lift me up.' He went on; his determination seemed more than a match for his weakness; and as Iago distilled the first drops of poison into his ear, the force, beauty, and truth of his acting exhibited the evidence of the unfading charm within. He came off with Desdemona, and as he seated himself in a chair near one of the wings, he said, with obvious gratification, 'Charles is getting on to-night; he's acting very well. I suppose that is because he is playing with me.' When he re-entered with 'What, false to me!' &c., it was with difficulty that he succeeded in keeping his footing, but the stillness of the immense auditory in front seemed to make him think that something must be done, and he shone out brilliantly in the authoritative repulsion of Iago, 'Avast, begone,' and the whirlwind of passion with which he continued to accompany, 'I found not Cassio's kisses on her lips.' This exertion cost him dear, as his increasing feebleness showed; but the 'Farewell!' apostrophe was as sweet, as musical, as unutterably pathetic as of old. For the last time the melodiousness of his unexerted tones 'came over the spirit like the desolate moaning of the blast that precedes the thunderstorm,' or like 'the hollow and not unmusical murmur of the midnight sea after the tempest had raved itself to rest'; for the last time those tones 'sank into the heart like the sighing of the gentle breeze among the strings of an aolian harp, or among the branches of a cypress grove,'—farewell! 'Is it possible?—my lord!' and then as he endeavoured to abandon himself to the overwhelming storm of passion which followed this calm,—rage, hatred, intervening doubts,—all the Moorish fire and passionateness which blazed out as he turned upon Iago,—a marked change came over the tragedian,
—he trembled,—stopped,—tottered,—reeled; Charles, fearing the worst, went forward and extended his arms; the father made another effort and advanced towards his son with, "Villain, be sure," &c., but it was of no use, and with a whispered moan, "I am dying—speak to them for me," he sank insensible into Charles's arms. A sudden conviction that the acting of Edmund Kean was at an end impressed itself upon the hearts of all; amidst earnest and sympathizing applause he was gently removed from the sight of those whom he had so often moved to admiration, to terror, to wonder, and to tears; and with a delicacy rarely indeed displayed in a theatre, the major part of the audience, not waiting to see the play finished, went away. [Three weeks later, on the 15th of May, Kean died.]

COSTUME

MURPHY (Life of Garrick, i, 105): Garrick's benefit was announced in the month of March, for that night he was prepared to act the Moor of Venice. He was aware that his stature was inferior to that of his predecessors, and, to assist his figure, he chose to appear in a Venetian dress.

[It may be rash to say it, but I doubt if this 'Venetian dress' amounted to anything more than a high Oriental turban with a plume on it; my reason for this supposition is, that it was this costume which gave rise to a witticism which has been variously attributed to Quin, to Foote, and to Garrick himself, and which would lose its point if the costume were wholly Venetian or wholly Oriental. Hogarth's series of pictures, with which we are all familiar, 'The Harlot's Progress,' were at that time in the height of their popularity; ladies' fans were decorated with copies of them, and the series had even been put on the stage, I believe, as tableaux. One of the series represents the heroine upsetting the breakfast table, just as a little Negro page is bringing in the tea-kettle. The boy is jet black with rolling white eyes, and dressed in laced coat and knee-breeches, and with a disproportionately large turban on his head surmounted by an agnet. When Garrick, then, appeared on the stage in his novel costume as Othello, it is said that Quin exclaimed to his neighbour, 'Here's Pompey,—but where's the tea-kettle?' Garrick's dress, therefore, must have been the same as Pompey's, or there would have been no laugh. Although both Quin and Foote were fully clever enough, and more than cruel enough, to make the speech, yet I prefer to think that it was Garrick himself, as I have seen it somewhere stated, who said when he was dressing for the stage: 'I suppose Quin will say when he sees me, "Here's Pompey, but where's the tea-kettle?"' To this is sometimes added, 'the tea-kettle and the lamp,' which I am afraid reveals an unfamiliarity, on the part of the narrator, with the source of the witticism. Fitzgerald (Life of Garrick, i, 153) distinctly says, that on this occasion Garrick was dressed in a 'bright scarlet officer's coat.'—Edn.]

RUSSELL (Representative Actors, p. 128): In his autobiography, F. Reynolds tells us he remembers seeing Barry act Othello 'in a full suit of gold-laced scarlet, a small cocked hat, knee-breeches, and silk stockings, conspicuously displaying a pair of gouty legs.'

BOADEN (Life of Kemble, i, 256): In March, 1785, Othello was acted at Drury-Lane Theatre; Othello by Mr Kemble—Desdemona, Mrs Siddons. The dress of the Moor at that time was a British general officer's uniform, equally improper with the Moorish jacket and trousers of modern times. The general of an Italian State would wear its uniform; he would never be indulged with a privilege of strutting about like 'a malig-
nent and a turbaned Turk' at the head of a Christian army. Mr Kemble always played parts of this character very finely. He was grand, and awful, and pathetic. But he was a European; there seemed to be philosophy in his bearing; there was reason in his rage; he acted as if Othello truly described himself when he calls himself 'one not easily jealous.' He had never, I think, so completely worked himself into the character as to be identified with it, as was surely the case in his Hamlet, his Macbeth, his King John.

Knight: It has been maintained that, as General of the Venetian army, Othello should wear a Venetian dress; while, on the other hand, it has been contended that the Moorish garb was the more correct, as well as more effective. That Othello was a Christian may be inferred from his marriage with a Christian, and we have, moreover, Iago's express testimony, where, in II, iii, he speaks of Othello as ready, for Desdemona's sake, to renounce 'his baptism, All seals and symbols of redeemed sin.' There ought, therefore, to be no question as to which habit is more correct; the convert would indubitably put off his turban with his faith, and assume the dress of that Republic whose religion he had adopted and whose officer he had become. Indeed, from the commencement of Act II, there can be neither doubt nor choice allowed on the subject, as the General of the Venetian forces, to whatever nation he might trace his birth (and he was always a foreigner) [see I, iii, 67], assumed, on the day of his election, a peculiar habit, consisting of a full gown of crimson velvet, with loose sleeves, over which was worn a mantle of cloth of gold, buttoned upon the right shoulder with massy gold buttons. The cap was of crimson velvet, and the baton of office was of silver, ensigned with the winged lion of St Mark [Knight gives an engraving of this dress from Vecellio]. Of the 'Italian foot' Vecellio gives us a specimen. His defensive armour consists of a back and breast-plate, mail sleeves, and that peculiar species of head-piece called a morion. The 'lads of Cyprus' may, with great probability, be supposed to have belonged to the body of Greek cavalry, first employed by the Venetians. Vecellio presents us with the costume of a 'soldato disarmato,' which would be that of Cassio and Iago when off guard. Its characteristics are the buff jerkin and the scarf of company. See V, i, 29. The scarf was the only uniform then known amongst officers; it bore the colours of the captain under whom they served, and is the origin of the modern sash.

Coryat, who travelled in 1608, says, in his Crudities [ii, 19, ed. 1776]: 'I saw the Duke [i.e., Doge] in some of his richest ornaments. . . . He wore two very rich robes, or long garments, whereof the vpermost was white, of cloth of silver, with great massy buttons of gold; the other cloth of silver also, but adorned with many curious works made in colours with needleworke. [His train was then held up by two Gentlemen.]' Howell, in his Survey of the Signorie of Venice, 1651, after telling us that the Duke 'always goes clad in silk and purple,' observes that 'sometimes he shows himself to the public in a robe of cloth of gold, and a white mantle; he hath his head covered with a thin coif, and on his forehead he wears a crimson kind of mitre, with a gold border, and, behind, it turns up in form of a horn; on his shoulders he carries ermine skins to the middle, which is still a badge of the Consul's habit; on his feet he wears embroidered sandals' (Vecellio says 'slippers') 'tied with gold buttons; and about his middle a most rich belt, embroidered with costly jewels.' The chiefs of the Council of Ten wore 'red gowns with long sleeves, either of cloth, camlet, or damask, according to the weather, with a flap of the same colour over their left shoulders, red stockings and slippers.' The rest of 'The Tenne,' according to Coryat [p. 33], wore 'blacke chamlet gowines with marvellous long sleeves, that reach
almost downe to the ground.' The 'clarissimoes' generally wore 'gownes of blacke cloth, and over their left shoulder they have a flappe made of the same cloth, and edged with black taftata'; and all these 'gowned men,' says the same author, 'doe weare maruellous little blacke caps of felt, without any brimmes at all, and very diminutie falling bands, no ruffles at all, which are so shallow, that I haue scene many of them not above a little inch deepe.' The colour of their under-garments was also generally black, and consisted of a 'slender doublet made close to the body, without much quilting or bombast, and long hose plaine, without those new fangled curiosities and ridicoulous superfluities of panes, plaites, and other light toyses used with vs English men.' 'Young lovers,' says Vecello, 'wear generally a doublet and breeches of satin, tabby, or other silk, cut or slashed in the form of crosses or stars, through which slashes is seen the lining of coloured taftata; gold buttons, a lace ruff, a bonnet of rich velvet, or silk, with an ornamental band, a silk cloak, and silk stockings, Spanish morocco shoes, a flower in one hand, and their gloves and handkerchief in the other.' Speaking of the ladies of Venice, Coryat [p. 35] says: 'Most of the women, when they walke abroad, especially to Church, are vailed with long vailes, whereof some doe reach almost to the ground behinde. These vailes are eyther blacke, or white, or yellowish. The blacke eyther wises or widowes do weare; the white, maides, and so the yellowish also; but they weare more white then yellowish. It is the custome of these maides, when they walke in the streets, to couer their faces with their vailes, varcundia casus, the stuffe being so thin and slight, that they may easily looke through it. For it is made of a pretty slender silke, and very finely curled. . . . Now whereas I said before, that only maides do weare white vailes, and none else, I meane these white silk curled vayles, which (as they told me) none doe weare but maides. But other white vayles wive doe much weare, such as are made of holland, whereas the greatest part is handesomely edged with great and very faire bone lace.' Vecello states that courtesans wore black veils in imitation of women of character. We must not forget that singular portion of a Venetian lady's costume at this period, 'the Chioppine.' [See notes on Ham. II, ii, 427.]

The following costumes are given in Booth's Prompt Book, p. 120: Othello.—First Dress: A long gown of cashmere, wrought with gold and various colours. This is looped up to the hip, on the left side, with jewels. A Moorish burnoose, striped with purple and gold. Purple velvet shoes, embroidered with gold and pearl. A sash of green and gold. A jewelled chain. Second Dress: Steel-plate armour. A white burnoose made of African goat's hair. Third Dress: A long, white gown, Moorish, with hood, and with scarlet trimmings. A white sash made of goat's hair. Scarlet velvet shoes. Pearl ear-rings. (These dresses, although conformable to Christian ideas, are devised with a view to express the gorgeous barbaric taste of the Moor.) Desdemona.—First Dress: White satin train, trimmed with illusion and pearls. High, pointed corsage, with ruff. Long, puffed sleeves; pearls between puffs. Stomacher, elaborately embroidered with pearls. Girdle of the same. Diamond ear-rings, cross, and pin. Mary Stuart cap made of white satin and pearls. Second Dress: Drab satin train, embroidered with gold. Blue satin poncha, embroidered with gold. Blue satin Mary Stuart cap, trimmed with gold leaves. Third Dress: Rose-coloured satin train; the front breadth of white satin, trimmed with three point-lace flounces, headed by a pearl fringe. High, pointed corsage, with ruff. White, pointed stomacher, embroidered with pearls. Pearl girdle. Sleeves puffed with white satin. Bands of rose and pearls between puffs. Mary Stuart cap of rose satin, trimmed with pearls.

Wilhelm Oechelhäuser (Einleitung, p. 38): There is, strictly speaking, no one
scene imaginable upon which Cassio’s interview with Desdemona, Othello’s great scene with Iago, the loss of the handkerchief, Iago’s conversation with Emilia, the second interview of Othello with Iago, Desdemona’s with Othello and Emilia, and in addition the appearance of Bianca and her dialogue with Cassio, could be acted one after the other. I suggest a terrace, therefore, connected by a colonnade, with the castle in view, and to be entered thence as from the street. There is, however, no serious objection to use the hall [usually set for II, iii, in ordinary Acting Copies], with perhaps an elevated background and colonnade; so that then half the piece from the Second [Third] Scene of Act II to the last Scene of Act IV, inclusive, might be acted without change.

The costume should be that of the period of the Renaissance, as it was in Venice. The architecture is, for Venice, partly Gothic in its combination with Byzantine motives, and partly of the early Renaissance style; in Cyprus, it has an Oriental character.

E. W. Godwin contributed to The Architect a valuable series of suggestive and instructive papers on The Architecture and Costume of Shakspere’s Plays. The issue of 15 March, 1875, was devoted to Othello.
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his want of stubbornness to resist an insidious invitation. Roderigo's suspicious credulity and impatient submission to the cheats which he sees practised upon him, and which by persuasion he suffers to be repeated, exhibit a strong picture of a weak mind betrayed by unlawful desires to a false friend; and the virtue of Emilia is such as we often find, worn loosely, but not cast off, easy to commit small crimes, but quickened and alarmed at atrocious villainies. The Scenes from the beginning to the end are busy, varied by happy interchanges, and regularly promoting the progression of the story; and the narrative in the end, though it tells but what is already known, yet is necessary to produce the death of Othello. Had the scene opened in Cyprus, and the preceding incidents been occasionally related, there had been little wanting to a drama of the most exact and scrupulous regularity.

MALONE: I cannot forbear to conclude our commentaries on this transcendent poet with the fine eulogy which the judicious and learned Lowth has pronounced on him, with a particular reference to this tragedy, perhaps the most perfect of all his works:

'In his visis [tragediae Graecae silicet scriptoribus] accessio quedam Philosophiae est. Poetica facultas: neque sane quisquam adhibe Poetam ad fastigium suum ac culmen evexit, nisi qui prius in intima Philosophiae artis sue fundamenta jecerit.

'Quod si quis objiciat, nonnullis in hoc ipso poesce genere excelluisse, qui nunquam habitu sunt Philosophi, ac ne litteris quidem praeter ceteros imbuti; sciat is, me rem ipsam querere, non de vulgari opinione, aut de verbo laborare: qui autem timent ingeniis consecutus est, ut naturam hominum, vimque omnem humanitatis, causaque eas, quibus sod incipitur mentis impetus aut retumditur, penitus perspectus habeat, ejusque omnes motus orationem non modo explicat, sed effingat, planeque oculis subjiciat; sed excite, regal, commoveat, moderetur; cum, etis disciplinarum instrumento minus aditum, extime tamem esse Philosophum arbitrari. Quo in genere affectum Zoletypia, ejusque causas, adjuncta, progressiones, effectus, in una Shakespeare nostri fabula, copiouis, subtilius, accuratius etiam veriusque pertractari existimo, quam ab omnibus omnium Philosophorum scholis in similium argumento est unquam disputatum' (Profectio prima, edit. 1763, p. 8).

VERPLANCK: The remarkable criticism of Bishop Lowth, often before quoted in its original exquisite Latinity, deserves to be more familiarly known to the English reader: 'He whose genius has unfolded to him the knowledge of man's nature and the force of his passions; has taught him the causes by which the soul is moved to strong emotions, or calmed to rest; has enabled him not only to explain in words those emotions, but to exhibit them vividly to other eyes; thus ruling, exciting, distracting, soothing our feelings,—this man, however little aided by the discipline of learning, is, in my judgement, a philosopher of the highest rank. In this manner, in a single dramatic fable of our own Shakespeare, the passion of jealousy, its causes, progress, incidents, and effects, have been more truly, more acutely, more copiously, and more impressively delineated than has been done by all the disquisitions of all the philosophers who have treated on this dark argument.'

In 1796, at Exeter, England, appeared a volume of Essays, by a Society of Gentlemen, wherein, on pp. 395-409, is found: An Apology for the Character and Conduct of Iago. The anonymous writer urges as palliatives of Iago's conduct: first, his being supplanted, through Othello's insensibility and unkindness, by Cassio, and the writer thereupon 'appeals with safety to the officers of the British army' to know if Iago's
hostility were not excusable; second, he suspects Othello's relations with Emilia; third (and this is quite original), 'Iago having a right to expect promotion, had lived, it may naturally be concluded, more profusely than he would otherwise have done; had involved himself in difficulties, or, as Emilia expresses it, had "scanted his former havings"; another cause for chagrin and anger against Othello, whose cruel neglect had obliged him to stoop to meannesses he would otherwise have detested.' Fourth, he suspected Cassio had played him false at home. Fifth, he was by no means convinced of Desdemona's virtue and purity; 'his suspicions of his wife had soured his temper and excited in him a general aversion to the female sex.' Lastly, the writer, who trusts that 'if he has not wholly washed the blackamoor white, he has at least taken a shade from his colour,' in showing that Iago's conduct admits of much palliation, thus sums up: 'On the whole, his conduct to Roderigo, concerning which no accusation has been preferred, appears to be the least excusable. To him he was indebted for pecuniary obligations, but for none of any kind to either of the other characters. On the contrary, from the first of them he had, most decidedly and incontrovertibly, received injuries of the severest kind. He had no trivial cause for his aversion to Cassio. Desdemona, as being a woman, was not an object of his regard; as the friend of Cassio and Emilia she appeared to him in a disgusting light, and more so probably considered as the wife of Othello. In order to distress her, however, not to gratify any aversion towards Desdemona, he contrives her death: she is merely an instrument to effectuate his vengeance; and if vengeance can be vindicated by an accumulation of injuries, Iago's, though exorbitant, was just.'

Coleridge (Notes, 252): Dr Johnson has remarked that little or nothing is wanting to render Othello a regular tragedy but to have opened the play with the arrival of Othello at Cyprus, and to have thrown the preceding Act into the form of narration. Here, then, is the place to determine whether such a change would or would not be an improvement; nay (to throw down the glove with a full challenge), whether the tragedy would or would not, by such an arrangement, become more regular,—that is, more consonant with the rules dictated by universal reason, on the true common-sense of mankind, in its application to the particular case. For in all acts of judgement, it can never be too often recollected, and scarcely too often repeated, that rules are means to ends, and, consequently, that the end must be determined and understood before it can be known what the rules are or ought to be. Now, from a certain species of drama, proposing to itself the accomplishment of certain ends,—these partly arising from the idea of the species itself, but in part, likewise, forced upon the dramatist by accidental circumstances beyond his power to remove or control,—three rules have been abstracted; in other words, the means most conducive to the attainment of the proposed ends have been generalized, and prescribed under the names of the three Unities,—the unity of time, the unity of place, and the unity of action,—which last would, perhaps, have been as appropriately, as well as more intelligibly, entitled the unity of interest. With this last the present question has no immediate concern; in fact, its conjunction with the former two is a mere delusion of words. It is not properly a rule, but in itself the great end not only of the drama, but of the epic poem, the lyric ode, of all poetry, down to the candle-flame cone of an epigram,—nay, of poesy in general, as the proper generic term inclusive of all the fine arts as its species. But of the unities of time and place, which alone are entitled to the name of rules, the history of their origin will be their best criterion. You might take the Greek chorus to a place, but you could not
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bring a place to them without as palpable an equivocque as bringing Birnam wood to Macbeth at Duninane. It was the same, though in a less degree, with regard to the unity of time; the positive fact, not for a moment removed from the senses, the presence, I mean, of the same identical chorus, was a continued measure of time; and although the imagination may supersede perception, yet it must be granted to be an imperfection, however easily tolerated, to place the two in broad contradiction to each other. In truth, it is a mere accident of terms; for the Trilogy of the Greek theatre was a drama in three Acts, and, notwithstanding this, what strange contrivances as to place there are in the Aristophanic Finge. Besides, if the law of mere actual perception is once violated, as it repeatedly is, even in the Greek tragedies, why is it more difficult to imagine three hours to be three years than to be a whole day and night?

Wordsworth: Wings have we,—and as far as we can go
   We may find pleasure; wilderness and wood,
   Blank ocean and mere sky, support that mood
   Which with the lofty sanctifies the low.
   Dreams, Books, are each a world; and books, we know,
   Are a substantial world; both pure and good;
   Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood,
   Our pastime and our happiness will grow.
   There find I personal themes, a plenteous store,
   Matter wherein right voluble I am,
   To which I listen with a ready ear;
   Two shall be named pre-eminently dear,—
   The gentle Lady married to the Moor;
   And heavenly Una, with her milk-white Lamb.

—Personal Talk, III, 1807.
(Vol. iv, p. 25, ed. Knight, 1883.)

Lamb (Works, London, 1870, iii, 102; published originally in Hunt's Reflector, circa 1810): How many dramatic personages are there in Shakespeare, which, from some circumstance, some adjunct to their character, are improper to be shown to our bodily eye! Othello, for instance. Nothing can be more soothing, more flattering to the nobler parts of our nature, than to read of a young Venetian lady of highest extraction, through the force of love and from a sense of merit in him whom she loved, laying aside every consideration of kindred, and country, and colour, and wedding with a coat-black Moor.—(for such he is represented, in the imperfect state of knowledge respecting foreign countries in those days, compared with our own, or in compliance with popular notions, though the Moors are now well enough known to be many shades less unworthy of a white woman's fancy)—it is the perfect triumph of virtue over accidents, of the imagination over the senses. She sees Othello's colour in his mind. But upon the stage, when the imagination is no longer the ruling faculty, but we are left to our poor, unassisted senses, I appeal to every one that has seen Othello played, whether he did not, on the contrary, sink Othello's mind in his colour; whether he did not find something extremely revolting in the courtship and wedded caresses of Othello and Desdemona; and whether the actual sight of the thing did not overweigh all that beautiful compromise which we make in reading. And the reason it
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should do so is obvious, because there is just so much reality presented to our senses as to give a perception of disagreement, with not enough of belief in the internal motives,—all that which is unseen,—to overpower and reconcile the first and obvious prejudices. What we see upon a stage is body and bodily action; what we are conscious of in reading is almost exclusively the mind, and its movements; and this, I think, may sufficiently account for the very different sort of delight with which the same play so often affects us in the reading and the seeing.

[Foot-note]: The error of supposing that because Othello's colour does not offend us in the reading, it should also not offend us in the seeing, is just such a fallacy as supposing that an Adam and Eve in a picture shall affect us just as they do in the poem. But in the poem we have for a while Paradisical senses given us, which vanish when we see a man and his wife without clothes in the picture. The painters themselves feel this, as is apparent by the awkward shifts they have recourse to, to make them look not quite naked; by a sort of prophetic anachronism, antedating the invention of fig-leaves. So in the reading of the play, we see with Desdemona's eyes; in the seeing of it, we are forced to look with our own.

HAZLITT (Characters of Shakespeare's Plays, London, 1817, p. 54): The character of Iago is one of the supererogations of Shakespeare's genius. Some persons, more nice than wise, have thought this whole character unnatural, because his villainy is without a sufficient motive. Shakespeare, who was as good a philosophiser as he was a poet, thought otherwise. He knew that the love of power, which is another name for the love of mischief, is natural to man. He would know this as well or better than if it had been demonstrated to him by a logical diagram, merely from seeing children paddle in the dirt or kill flies for sport. Iago, in fact, belongs to a class of characters, common to Shakespeare and at the same time peculiar to him; whose heads are as acute and active as their hearts are hard and callous. Iago is to be sure an extreme instance of the kind; that is to say, of diseased intellectual activity, with an almost perfect indifference to moral good or evil, or rather with a decided preference of the latter, because it falls more readily in with his favourite propensity, gives greater zest to his thoughts and scope to his actions. He is quite or nearly as indifferent to his own fate as to that of others; he runs all risks for a trifling and doubtful advantage; and is himself the dupe and victim of his ruling passion—an insatiable craving after action of the most difficult and dangerous kind. 'Our antient' is a philosopher, who fancies that a lie that kills has more point in it than an alliteration or an antithesis; who thinks a fatal experiment on the peace of a family a better thing than watching the palpitations in the heart of a flea in a microscope; who plots the ruin of his friends as an exercise for his ingenuity, and stabs men in the dark to prevent ennui. His gaiety, such as it is, arises from the success of his treachery; his ease from the torture he has inflicted on others. He is an amateur of tragedy in real life; and instead of employing his invention on imaginary characters or long-forgotten incidents, he takes the bolder and more desperate course of getting up his plot at home, casts the principal parts among his nearest friends and connections, and rehearses it in downright earnest with steady nerves and unabated resolution. The habitual licentiousness of Iago's conversation is not to be traced to the pleasure he takes in gross or lascivious images, but to his desire of finding out the worst side of everything, and of proving himself an overmatch for appearances. He has none of 'the milk of human kindness' in his composition. His imagination rejects everything that has not a strong infusion of the most
unpalatable ingredients; his mind digests only poisons. Virtue or goodness, or whatever has the least 'relish of salvation in it,' is, to his depraved appetite, sickly and insipid; and he even resents the good opinion entertained of his own integrity, as if it were an affront cast on the masculine sense and spirit of his character. Thus at the meeting between Othello and Desdemona, he exclaims: 'O, you are well tun'd now! But I'll set down the pegs that make this music, As honest as I am'—his character of bombástic not sitting at all easily upon him. In the scenes where he tries to work Othello to his purpose he is proportionably guarded, insidious, dark, and deliberate. We believe nothing ever came up to the profound dissimulation and dexterous artifice of the well-known dialogue in the Third Act, where he first enters upon the execution of his design (III, iii, 107–128). The stops and breaks, the deep workings of treachery under the mask of love and honesty, the anxious watchfulness, the cool earnestness, and, if we may so say, the passion of hypocrisy marked in every line, receive their last finishing in that inconceivable burst of pretended indignation at Othello's doubts of his sincerity: 'O grace! O Heaven forgive me!' (II. 3. 430–437.)

If Iago is detestable enough when he has business on his hands and all his engines at work, he is still worse when he has nothing to do, and we only see into the hollowness of his heart. His indifferency when Othello falls into a swoon is perfectly diabolical. The part, indeed, would hardly be tolerated, even as a foil to the virtue and generosity of the other characters in the play, but for its indefatigable industry and inexhaustible resources, which divert the attention of the spectator (as well as his own) from the end he has in view to the means by which it must be accomplished.*

Macaulay in his Essay on Dante (Knight's Quarterly Magazine, Jan., 1824), alludes to the little impression the forms of the external world appear to have made on Dante's mind. 'The feeling of the present age,' he goes on to say, 'has taken a direction diametrically opposite. The magnificence of the physical world, and its influence on the human mind, have been the favorite themes of our most eminent poets.... The orthodox poetical creed is more catholic. The noblest earthly object of the contemplation of man is man himself. The universe, and all its fair and glorious forms, are indeed included in the wide empire of imagination; but she has placed her home and her sanctuary amidst the inexhaustible varieties and the impenetrable mysteries of the mind. Othello is, perhaps, the greatest work in the world. From what does it derive its power? From the clouds? From the ocean? From the mountains? Or from love strong as death, and jealousy cruel as the grave? What is it we go forth to see in Hamlet? Is it a reed shaken with the wind? A small celandine? A bed of daffodils? Or is it to contemplate a mighty and wayward mind laid bare before us to the inmost recesses?'

Macaulay (Edinburgh Review, 1827, vol. xiv, p. 272): Othello murders his wife; he gives orders for the murder of his lieutenant; he ends by murdering himself. Yet he never loses the esteem and affection of a Northern reader—his intrepid and ardent spirit redeeming everything. The unsuspecting confidence with which he listens to his adviser, the agony with which he shrinks from the thought of shame, the tempest of passion with which he commits his crimes, and the haughty fearlessness with which he

* The criticism from which these extracts have been made originally appeared substantially in The Examiner, 23 July, 1814, as we learn from a footnote by W. C. Hazlitt, p. 290, in The Round Table, 1881.—Ed.
avows them, give an extraordinary interest to his character. Iago, on the contrary, is
the object of universal loathing. Many are inclined to suspect that Shakespeare has
been seduced into an exaggeration unusual with him, and has drawn a monster who
has no archetype in human nature. Now we suspect that an Italian audience, in the
fifteenth century, would have felt very differently. Othello would have inspired
nothing but detestation and contempt. The folly with which he trusts to the friendly
professions of a man whose promotion he had obstructed,—the credulity with which he
takes unsupported assertions and trivial circumstances for unanswerable proofs,—the
violence with which he silences the excitation till the excitation can only aggravate
his misery, would have excited the abhorrence and disgust of the spectators. The con-
duct of Iago they would assuredly have condemned; but they would have condemned it
as we condemn that of his victim. Something of interest and respect would have
mingleed with their disapprobation. The readiness of his wit, the clearness of his judg-
ment, the skill with which he penetrates the dispositions of others and conceals his
own, would have ensured to him a certain portion of their esteem.

MRS JAMESON (Characteristics of Women, London, 1833, 2nd ed., ii, 31): The char-
acter of Hermione is addressed more to the imagination,—that of Desdemona to the
feelings. All that can render sorrow majestic is gathered round Hermione; all that
can render misery heart-breaking is assembled round Desdemona. The wronged but
self-sustained virtue of Hermione commands our veneration; the injured and defence-
less innocence of Desdemona so wrings the soul ‘that all for pity we could die.’ Des-
demona, as a character, comes nearest to Miranda, both in herself as a woman, and in
the perfect simplicity and unity of the delineation; the figures are differently draped,—
the proportions are the same. There is the same modesty, tenderness, and grace; the
same artless devotion in the affections, the same predisposition to wonder, to pity, to
admire; the same almost ethereal refinement and delicacy; but all is pure poetic nature
within Miranda and around her; Desdemona is more associated with the palpable real-
ities of every-day existence, and we see the forms and habits of society tinting her lan-
guage and deportment; no two beings can be more alike in character, nor more distinct
as individuals.

(P. 35.) The confession and the excuse for her love are well placed in the mouth of
Desdemona, while the history of the rise of that love, and of his course of wooing, is,
with the most graceful propriety, as far as she is concerned, spoken by Othello, and in
her absence. The last two lines summing up the whole,—She lov’d me for the dan-
gers I had pass’d, And I lov’d her that she did pity them,—comprise whole volumes
of sentiment and metaphysics.

(P. 39.) With the most perfect artlessness, she has something of the instinctive,
unconscious address of her sex; as when she appeals to her father,—’So much duty’
as my mother show’d To you, preferring you before her father, So much I challenge,
that I may profess Due to the Moor, my lord.’ And when she is pleading for Cassio:—
‘What! Michael Cassio! That came a wooing with you; and many a time, When I
have spoken of you disparagingly [sic] Hath ta’en your part?’ In persons who unite
great sensibility and lively fancy, I have often observed this particular species of address,
which is always unconscious of itself, and consists in the power of placing ourselves in
the position of another, and imagining, rather than perceiving, what is in their hearts.
We women have this address (if so it can be called) naturally, but I have seldom met
with it in men. It is not inconsistent with extreme simplicity of character, and quite
distinct from that kind of art which is the result of natural acuteness and habits of observation,—quick to perceive the fables of others, and as quick to turn them to its own purposes; which is always conscious of itself, and if united with strong intellect, seldom perceptible to others. In the mention of her mother, and the appeal to Othello's self-love, Desdemona has no design formed on conclusions previously drawn; but her intuitive quickness of feeling, added to her imagination, leads her more safely to the same results, and the distinction is as truly as it is delicately drawn.

(P. 43.) There is another peculiarity which, in reading the play of Othello, we rather feel than perceive: through the whole of the dialogue appropriated to Desdemona there is not one general observation. Words are with her the vehicle of sentiment, and never of reflection; so that I cannot find throughout a sentence of general application. The same remark applies to Miranda; and to no other female character of any importance or interest—not even to Ophelia.

The rest of what I wished to say of Desdemona has been anticipated by an anonymous critic, and so beautifully, so justly, so eloquently expressed, that I with pleasure erase my own page, to make room for his:

"Othello," observes this writer, "is no love-story; all that is below tragedy in the passion of love, is taken away at once by the awful character of Othello; for such he seems to us to be designed to be. He appears never as a lover, but at once as a husband; and the relation of his love made dignified, as it is a husband's justification of his marriage, is also dignified, as it is a soldier's relation of his stern and perilous life. His love itself, as long as it is happy, is perfectly calm and serene,—the protecting tenderness of a husband. It is not till it is disordered that it appears as a passion: then is shown a power in contention with itself,—a mighty being struck with death, and bringing up from all the depths of life convulsions and agonies. It is no exhibition of the power of the passion of love, but of the passion of life, vitally wounded, and self-overmastering. If Desdemona had been really guilty, the greatness would have been destroyed, because his love would have been unworthy, false. But she is good, and his love is most perfect, just, and good. That a man should place his perfect love on a wretched thing is miserably debaseing; and shocking to thought; but that loving perfectly and well, he should by hellish human circumvention be brought to distrust and dread, and abjure his own perfect love, is most mournful indeed,—it is the infirmity of our good nature wrestling in vain with the strong powers of evil. Moreover, he would, had Desdemona been false, have been the mere victim of fate; whereas he is now in a manner his own victim. His happy love was heroic tenderness; his injured love is terrible passion; and disordered power, engendered within itself to its own destruction, is the height of all tragedy.

'The character of Othello is, perhaps, the most greatly drawn, the most heroic, of any of Shakespeare's actors; but it is, perhaps, that one also of which his reader last acquires the intelligence. The intellectual and warlike energy of his mind, his tenderness of affection, his loftiness of spirit, his frank, generous magnanimity, impetuousity like a thunderbolt, and that dark, fierce flood of boiling passion, polluting even his imagination, compose a character entirely original, most difficult to delineate, but perfectly delineated.'

Emilia in this play is a perfect portrait from common life, a masterpiece in the Flemish style; and, though not necessary as a contrast, it cannot be but that the thorough vulgarity, the loose principles of this plebeian woman, united to a high degree of spirit, energetic feeling, strong sense, and low cunning, serve to place in brighter relief the exquisite refinement, the moral grace, the unblemished truth, and the soft submission of Desdemona.
ENGLISH CRITICISMS—MAGINN

(P. 47.) I will only add that the source of the pathos throughout,—of that pathos which at once softens and deepens the tragic effect,—lies in the character of Desdemona. No woman, differently constituted, could have excited the same intense and painful compassion without losing something of that exalted charm which invests her from beginning to end, which we are apt to impute to the interest of the situation, and to the poetical colouring; but which lies, in fact, in the very essence of the character. Desdemona, with all her timid flexibility and soft acquiescence, is not weak; for the negative alone is weak, and the mere presence of goodness and affection implies in itself a species of power,—power without consciousness, power without effort, power with repose,—that soul of grace!

I know a Desdemona in real life, one in whom the absence of intellectual power is never felt as a deficiency, nor the absence of energy of will as impairing the dignity, nor the most imperturbable serenity as a want of feeling; one in whom thoughts appear mere instincts, the sentiment of rectitude supplies the principle, and virtue itself seems rather a necessary state of being than an imposed law. No shade of sin or vanity has yet stolen over that bright innocence. No discord within has marred the loveliness without, no strife of the fictitious world without has disturbed the harmony within. The comprehension of evil appears for ever shut out, as if goodness had converted all things to itself; and all to the pure in heart must necessarily be pure. The impression produced is exactly that of the character of Desdemona; genius is a rare thing, but abstract goodness is rarer. In Desdemona we cannot but feel that the slightest manifestation of intellectual power or active will would have injured the dramatic effect. She is a victim consecrated from the first, 'an offering without blemish,' alone worthy of the grand final sacrifice; all harmony, all grace, all purity, all tenderness, all truth! But, alas! to see her fluttering like a cherub, in the talons of a fiend!—to see her——

O poor Desdemona!

MAGINN (Shakespeare Papers, London, 1860, p. 257): What appears to me to be the distinguishing feature of Shakespeare is, that his characters are real men and women, not mere abstractions. In the best of us all there are many blots; in the worst there are many traces of goodness. There is no such thing as angels or devils in the world. We have passions and feelings, hopes and fears, joys and sorrows pretty evenly distributed among us; and that which actuates the highest and the lowest, the most virtuous and the most profane, the bravest and the meanest, must, in its original elements, be the same. People do not commit wicked actions from the mere love of wickedness; there must always be an incentive of precisely the same kind as that which stimulates to the noblest actions,—ambition, love of adventure, passion, necessity. All our virtues closely border upon vices, and are not unfrequently blended. The robber may be generous,—the miser, just,—the cruel man, conscientious,—the rake, honourable,—the also, brave. In various relations of life, the same man may play many characters as distinct from one another as day from night. It is necessary for a critical investigation of character, not to be content with taking things merely as they seem. We must endeavour to strip off the covering with which habit or necessity has enveloped the human mind, and to inquire after motives as well as to look to actions.

As Shakespeare, therefore, draws men, and not one-sided sketches of character, it is always possible to treat his personages as if they were actually existing people; and there is always some redeeming point. The bloody Macbeth is kind and gentle to his wife; the gore-stained Richard, gallant and daring; Shylock is an affectionate father
and a good-natured master; Claudius, in *Hamlet*, is fond of his foully-won queen, and
exhibits, at least, remorse for his deed in heart-rending soliloquies; Angelo is upright
in public life, though yielding to sore temptation in private; Cloten is brutal and insulting,
but brave; the ladies are either wholly without blemishes, or have merits to redeem them. ....

But Iago! Ay! there's the rub. Well may poor Othello look down to his feet, and
not seeing them different from those of others, feel convinced that it is a fable which
attributes a cloven hoof to the devil. Nor is it wonderful that the partsing instruction
of Lodovico to Cassio [*sic*] should be to enforce the most cunning cruelty of torture on
the hellish villain, or that all the party should vie with each other in heaping upon him
words of contumely and execration. His determination to keep silence when questionned,
was at least judicious; for with his utmost ingenuity he could hardly find anything
to say for himself. Is there nothing, then, to be said for him by anybody else?

No more than this. He is the sole exemplar of studied personal revenge in the plays.
The philosophical mind of Hamlet ponders too deeply, and sees both sides of the ques-
tion too clearly, to be able to carry any plan of vengeance into execution. Romeo's
revenge on Tybalt for the death of Mercutio is a sudden gust of ungovernable rage.
The vengeances in the *Historical Plays* are those of war or statecraft. In Shylock, the
passion is hardly personal against his intended victim. A swaggering Christian is at
the mercy of a despised and insulted Jew. The hatred is national and sectarian. Had
Bassanio or Gratiano, or any other of their creed, been in his power, he would have
been equally relentless. He is only retorting the wrongs and insults of his tribe in
demanding full satisfaction, and imitating the hated Christians in their own practices.
It is, on the whole, a passion remarkably seldom exhibited in Shakespeare in any form.
Iago, as I have said, is its only example as directed against an individual. Iago had
been affronted in the tenderest point. He felt that he had strong claims on the office
of lieutenant to Othello. The greatest exertion was made to procure it for him, and
yet he was refused. What is still worse, the grounds of the refusal are military;
Othello assigns to the civilians reasons for passing over Iago, drawn from his own
trade, of which they, of course, could not pretend to be adequate judges. And worst
of all, when this practised military man is for military reasons set aside, who is ap-
pointed? Some man of greater renown and skill in arms? That might be borne; but it is no such thing. We will find in many professional periodical works the com-
plaint reiterated that 'Preferment goes by letter and affection. Not by old gradation,'
and many a curse, loud and deep, is inflicted on that account upon the Horse Guards
and Admiralty, who, fortunately, have no individual responsibilities on which disapp-
pointed Ancients can fasten. I am sure no British soldier or sailor would carry his
anger farther than a passing growl, but the example of Bellingham shows that even in
our assassin-hating nation a feeling of injustice done by a superior will drive a man
to satire his vengeance even upon those who have not done him wrong. In the coun-
try of Iago, whether from his name we conclude it to be Spain, or from his service,
Italy, none of the scruples, or, rather, principles, which actuate or restrain English gen-
tlemen, existed. Least of all were they to be found in the motley of adventurers gathered from all quarters, and Iago could not be expected to be very scrupulous
as to his method of compassing his revenge. But how effect it? He is obliged to
admit that Othello's standing in the state is too important to render it possible that
public injury could be done him. In his unhoused condition no point of vantage pre-
sented itself whence harm could be wrought. Just then, when Iago's heart was filled
with rage, and his head busy, but vainly, occupied in devising means for avenging
himself on the man by whom that rage was excited,—just then \textit{Mefi}, the Goddess of Mischief, supplies him with all that deepest malignity could desire, by the hasty, ill-mated, and unlooked-for marriage of Othello. It was a devil-send that the most sanguine spirit could not have anticipated, and Iago clutched it accordingly with passionate eagerness. He was tempted and he fell.

When he first conceived his hatred against Othello, he had no notion that it would be pushed to such dire extremity. Revenge is generally accompanied by vanity, indeed there must be always a spice of vanity in a revengeful disposition. He who so keenly feels and deeply resents personal injury or affront must set no small value upon himself. The proud are seldom revengeful, the great never. We accordingly find that Iago engages in his hostilities against Othello more to show his talents than for any other purpose. He proudly lauds his own powers of dissimulation, which are to be now displayed with so much ability (I, i, 64–68). He fancies himself superior to all around in art and knowledge of the world. Roderigo is a mere gull (I, iii, 409). Cassio he considers to be not merely unskilled in war, but a fool (II, ii, 384). Othello is an ass in his estimation (I, iii, 426). The ‘inclining’ Desdemona he utterly despises, as one who fell in love with the Moor merely for his bragging and telling fantastical lies. His wife he calls a fool; and with these opinions of his great superiority of wisdom and intellect, he commences operations to ensnare them all, as if they were so many puppets. It would be a strange thing, indeed, he reflects, if I were to permit myself to be insulted and my rights withheld by such a set of idiots, whom I can wind round my finger as I please.

He seated him in the seat of the scorrer, a character which he who is accounted the wisest of men continually opposes to that of true wisdom. ‘Seest thou,’ says Solomon, in the Proverbs copied out by the men of Hezekiah, King of Judah, which, whether they be inspired or not, are aphorisms of profound and concentrated wisdom,—‘Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? there is more hope of a fool than of him.’

And the career of Iago ends with his own destruction, amid the abomination set down in another chapter of Proverbs as the lot of the scorrer. The jealousy of Othello is not more gradually and skillfully raised and developed than the vengeance of Iago. At first angry enough, no doubt; but he has no defined project. He follows the Moor to take advantage of circumstances to turn them to his own use. Nothing of peculiar malignity is thought upon; if he can get Cassio’s place, he will be satisfied (I, iii, 417). The marriage and the sight of Desdemona point out to him a ready way of accomplishing this object. The thought occurs suddenly, and he is somewhat startled at first. He asks himself with eager repetition, ‘How? how?’ and pauses to think,—‘Let me see.—’ It is soon settled. ‘After some time, to abuse Othello’s ear, That he is too familiar with his wife.’ But it still alarms him: ‘I have it,—It’s engendered; Hail and night Must bring this monstrous birth to the world’s light.’

The plot is not matured even when they all arrive at Cyprus. ‘Tis here, but yet confused—Knavery’s plain face is never seen till used.’ When once fairly entered upon, however, it progresses with unchecked rapidity. He is himself hurried resistlessly forward by the current of deceit and iniquity in which he has embarked. He is as much a tool or passive instrument as those whom he is using as such.

Some critics pronounce his character unnatural, as not having sufficient motive for the crimes he commits. This is not wise. He could not help committing them. Merely to put money in his purse, he gull’d Roderigo into a belief that he could assist the poor dupe in his suit for Desdemona. There is no remarkable crime in this. Nor can we blame him for being angry at being somewhat scornfully passed over; we can,
at all events, enter into his feelings when he wishes to undermine one whom he considers to be unworthy preferred to him, and to obtain a place which he thinks should be his own, if patronage had been justly dispensed. It was a base thing, indeed, to malign a lady, and possess her husband with jealousy; but he could not have calculated on the harvest of death and crime which the seed of suspicion that he was sowing was destined to bring up. When he makes Cassio drunk, he only anticipates that he will put him in such action as may offend the isle. When framing the device that is to destroy the lieutenant, no thoughts of murder arise before him. He has no regard for the feelings of Othello, but dreams not that he will kill Desdemona, whom he says he loves. As for the lady herself, his low estimation of woman would, of course, lead him to think but little about her peace and quiet. He excuses himself, besides, by referring to the rumour that Othello had given him cause to be jealous. It is plain that he does not pretend to lay any great stress upon this; nor can we suppose that, even if it were true, it would deeply affect him; but he thinks lightly of women in general, and has no respect whatever for his wife. Indeed, Othello does not hold Emilia in much esteem; and her own conversation with Desdemona, as she is undressing her for bed (IV, iii), shows that her virtue was not impregnable. The injury, therefore, Iago was about to do Desdemona, in lessening her in the respect of her husband by accusing her of such an ordinary offence as a deviation from chastity, and one which he did not visit with any particular severity on his own wife, must have seemed trivial. He could not have been prepared for the dire tempest of fury which his first hint of her unfaithfulness aroused in the bosom of Othello. Up to that moment he had done nothing more than gull a blockhead, and endeavour, by unworthy means, to undermine a rival; trickery and slander, though not very honourable qualities, are not of such rare occurrence in the world as to call for the expression of any peculiar indignation when we find them displayed by a clever and plotting Italian.

They have, however, led him to the plain and wide path of damnation. He cannot retract his insinuations. Even if he desired, Othello will not let him. Iago, therefore, had no choice but to go forward. He was evidently not prepared for this furious outburst; and we may acquit him of hypocrisy when he prays Othello to let her live. But Cassio must die:—'He hath a daily beauty in his life. That makes me ugly.' A more urgent reason immediately suggests itself:—'And beside, the Moor May unfold to him: then stand I in much peril. No—he must die.' The death of Desdemona involves that of Roderigo:—'Live Roderigo? He calls me to a restitution large Of gold and jewels, that I bobb'd from him As gifts to Desdemona. It must not be!' Here is the direct agency of necessity. He must remove these men. Shortly after, to silence the clamorous testimony of his wife, he must kill her. He is doomed to blood.

EDINBURGH REVIEW (Recent Shakespearian Literature, July, 1840, p. 491): But of all Shakespeare's tragic dramas, that which most closely resembles the classical models in the simplicity and obviously comprehended perfection of its plan, is also that which, in its catastrophe and its general impression on the mind, approaches most nearly to the spirit of heathen classicism. Othello has it, not indeed in reality but in appearance, much of the terrific fatalism which overshadows the beautiful in the Attic tragedy; the idea of power, irresistible, irresponsible, unfathomable, consigning humanity to utter destruction. Almost all votaries of Shakespeare seem to have felt, at one stage or another, in their study of this magnificent and most passionate drama,
an abased, passive, hopeless weight, which no other of his works leaves behind. The source of this feeling does not lie in the sad fate of Desdemona; for, though that is one of the elements, it is not the principal; the effect of her touching death-scene is skillfully softened, and kept in strict subordination to the leading purpose; and the eyes that weep for the gentle lady’s fate look up through their tears with reviving hope to heaven. But the terrible force lies in the catastrophe which follows. Othello falls by his own hand, a consummation which Shakespeare has nowhere else given to any of his tragic characters, except in Lear and in one or two of the Roman plays; all the three having their scene in heathenism. And even the suicide is less harrowing than the prostration of soul which has preceded it; a despair which annihilates every thought and feeling except the consciousness of unendurable misery. Nor does any after-scene alleviate the gloom; ‘the object poisons sight,’ but it is hid from us only by the dropping of the curtain; and the Moor has scarcely expired when the drama closes. When, again, when we look back on the causes which have produced this profoundly tragic catastrophe, we seem, at the first glance, to discover nothing that can impart a moral justification of its horror. The bower of wedded happiness seemed guarded by love and honour; and its inhabitants, though frail because mortal, seemed to be stained by no such guilt as should have condemned them to an end like this. Yet into such a scene of peace the tempest has crept, seducing the hand of man himself to lay desolate his home. All critics of name have felt, more or less strongly, the perplexity of the moral enigma which lies under this tragic tale; but the character of the Moor, in which the explication must be sought, has been interpreted more contradictorily than any other in the range of the poet’s works, Hamlet itself not excepted.

In truth this drama, if we were able to penetrate wholly into its mysteries of conception, would not be what it is: the work in which the poet has united more admirably than in any other the two great elements of dramatic art. Lear is at once more original in invention, more active in imagination, more softly pathetic in feeling; Romeo and Juliet has more of true poetry; Macbeth, a closer amalgamation of tragic action with thought properly ethical; and Hamlet traverses a world of thought in which all other existing dramas linger at the frontier. But Othello, above every other drama, unites vehemence and nature in tragic emotion, with truth and vigour in the delineation of character. This play, above all others, harmonizes those two elements, and makes each the counterpart, the supplement, the condition of the existence, of the other.

And as even those feel who have considered as a defect the unsoftened sternness of the closing impression, that impression is not one which, thus unsoftened and unlived, lingers long in the mind. As the closing images fade into distance in the memory, and the earlier groups come successively into the foregrounds, a picture is gradually formed in which we recognize with reverential wonder, though with incapacity to account for all its effects, a solemn representation of human life in its most awful relations. If philosophy, if observation of the world, if reflection on the destiny of man, as that destiny appears to him in his natural blindness, furnish no key-note to harmonize this song of tragic import, religious contemplation opens a view in which all becomes deeply and truly significant. We glance backward upon the mysteriously revealed leaves of the book of Time, in which is written the sin that has made the earth barren. We gazed forward through darkness, yet not without hope, on that great journey of the soul in which mortal life is but a step. We behold the principle of evil walking the earth for a time in human shape, and allowed to convert into agents of destruction all the finest of those qualities whose union makes up the compound nature of man; counting kin alike with angelic fellow-creatures, and with the cold clay which imprisons his immortal...
tal spirit. When the tempted has become a murderer, the work of the temptation is but half accomplished. The mind of the victim is not yet wholly poisoned, his heart not yet wholly crushed. He must behold—and how does his very soul recoil from himself at the discovery!—he must behold the unmasked visage of the fiend whom he has served; he must learn that all which he has done has been worse than done in vain. In one deep silent pause the events of a lifetime pass across his mind, and he awakens from the trance a broken-hearted man. Every principle which once made his character strong and lofty is annihilated within him; love, imagination, pride of honour and of intellect, all are wrecked in one tremendous shock. The soldier feels his courage broken like a rush; the man whose better nature passion could not shake, weeps like a child; the last effort of his overthrown will is but sufficient to consummate the triumph of evil; and the noble Moor dies the most awful of deaths.

CAMPBELL (Remarks on the Life and Writings of Shakespeare): Some allege that Iago is too villainous to be a natural character, but those allegers are simpleton judges of human nature: Fletcher of Salton has said that there is many a brave soldier who never wore a sword; in like manner, there is many an Iago in the world who never committed murder. Iago's 'LEARNED SPIRIT' and exquisite intellect, happily ending in his own destruction, were as requisite for the moral of the piece as for the sustaining of Othello's high character; for we should have despised the Moor if he had been deceived by a less consummate villain than 'honest Iago.' The latter is a true character, and the philosophic truth of this tragedy makes it terrible to peruse, in spite of its beautiful poetry. Why has Aristotle said that tragedy purifies the passions? for our last wish and hope in reading Othello is that the villain Iago may be well tortured.

This drama, by itself, would have immortalized any poet; what, then, are we to think of Shakespeare, when we may hesitate to pronounce it the best of his plays! Certainly, however, it has no superior in his own theatre, and no rival in any other. The Moor is at once one of the most complex and astonishing, and yet most intelligible pictures, that fiction ever portrayed of human character. His grandeur of soul is natural, and we admire it; his gentleness is equally natural, and we love him for it; his appearance we cannot but conceive to be majestic, and his physiognomy benevolent. The Indian Prince Ramohun Roy, who delighted all hearts in London a few years ago, and who died to our sorrow, was the only living being I ever saw who came up to my conception of Othello's appearance. But the Moor had been bred a barbarian, and though his bland nature and intercourse with the more civilized world had long warred against and conquered the half-natural habits of barbarism, yet those habits at last broke out, and prevailed in the moments of his jealousy. He is not a jealous man by nature, but, being once made jealous, he reverts to savageness, and becomes as terrible as he had before been tender. This contrast in his conduct, however, is not an Ovidian metamorphosis, but a transition so probably managed as to seem unavoidable; yet, the naturalness of the change prevents neither our terror nor pity; on the contrary, the sweetness of his character before its fall is the smoothness of the stream before its cataract; and his bland dispositions, heretofore displayed, appear, like a rich autumnal day, contrasted with the thunder-storm of its evening.

The terrors of the storm are also made striking to our imagination by the gentleness of the victim on which they fall,—Desdemona. Had one symptom of an angry spirit appeared in that lovely martyr, our sympathy with her would have been endangered; but Shakespeare knew better.
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EDINBURGH REVIEW (Shakespeare's Critics, &c., July, 1849, p. 43): An ordinary man can model a rude figure out of clay; but to bend the marble to the slightest caprices of the mind, to make its stubborn material plastic to the most airy and delicate conceptions, is the work only of a great artist. To take an example from the dramatic representation of Character: However much we may delight in delineations of character for their own sake, it must be remembered that the art of the dramatist is not shown in the mere portrayal of mental states, but in the adaptation of those mental states to the purposes of the drama. A character may be drawn with skill, and yet not be dramatic. All the traits which do not assist the fuller comprehension of the story are superfluous and inartistic. Suppose jealousy be the passion of the play, as in Othello. For simple theatrical purposes the writer may confine himself almost exclusively to this passion, and only exhibit in Othello the jealous husband. It is obvious, however, that our sympathies will not be greatly stirred, unless in this jealous husband we recognize other passions and other traits of human nature; and the great problem is, so to contrive and combine these additional features as not only to make the character individual and engaging, but to help forward the action and interest of the piece. An ordinary Moor, in a paroxysm of jealousy, would be a far less touching sight than that of the high-minded, chivalric, open, affectionate Othello. The art of the poet is, therefore, to delineate these other qualities; and the art of the dramatist is to make them dramatic agents in the development of his story. Accordingly, all that we see and hear of Othello are not simply preparations for the exhibition of his jealousy and wrath, but are circumstances skilfully adapted for bringing out the story. We thus learn both how the gentle Desdemona was justified in her love, and how Iago found him so easy a victim; so that at last we listen not only with patience, but with compassion, to the noble speech in which, at the moment of executing his stern sentence on himself, he seeks to show that he was worthy of a better fate. Had Shakespeare introduced traits into this portrait which, though consistent in themselves, yet had no bearing on the general picture, he would have ruined its dramatic interest. People do not go to the theatre to learn Moorish customs or to analyse character, but to see a drama; and a drama is not a mirror of life in all its fulness and in all its details. It is an episode in life, and must be so circumscribed.

EDINBURGH REVIEW (Thackeray's Works, Jan., 1854, p. 223): For the perfection of the inconsistent character (as, indeed, for the perfection of every other) we must go to Shakespeare. One of the finest, among the many that he has drawn, is Othello. He is a union not merely of dissimilar qualities, but of dissimilar natures. He is a civilized barbarian. All that we know of his birth is that it is 'fetched from men of royal siege.' How or when he became a Christian we are not told; but it is certain that he must have passed his childhood in a harem, acquiring with his earliest impressions the jealousy and suspicion respecting women, and the domestic despotism of a Mahometan court. His youth and manhood are military; and we find him, at the opening of the play, somewhat declined into the vale of years, a grave and dignified soldier. All the barbarian is obliterated during the first two Acts. Nothing can be more calm or more polished. He does not resent the contumely or even the violence of Brabantio; he pleads his cause with consummate moderation and skill. The suspicion, aroused on the very morning after the arrival in Cyprus, by Iago's dark hints, acts on Othello like a specific poison. It sets on fire all the old Mahometan tendency to jealousy which a European life seemed to have eradicated. His barbarian nature reappears. At first his habits of civilization combat it. He proposes to act as becomes a great Venetian noble; to inquire into his wife's conduct, and, if Iago's suspicions prove unfounded, to forget them; if they are confirmed, to separate himself from Des-
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demons: "If I do prove her haggard, I'll whistle her off," &c. [Iago's lying representations of Cassio's guilty revelations when asleep] Othello swallows with savage credulity. He no longer thinks of inquiry or separation. He is again the Arab or the Bedouin of his youth, and no conduct, except such as might fit a Bedouin or an Arab, occurs to him. He cries, 'Oh blood, Iago, blood! Within these three days let me hear thee say, That Cassio's not alive. . . . Now art thou my lieutenant.' The last words are remarkable. Othello has so thoroughly forgotten the habits of civilised life, that he does not see that, after having murdered his wife, the daughter of a Venetian senator, and assassinated Cassio, a man of high rank in the Republic, he cannot remain governor of Cyprus. From thence until the very last Scene the savage reigns triumphant. He does not preserve even the outward proprieties of his station, but insults and strikes his wife in the presence of the envoy from the Senate.

But the instant that he has sated his revenge, the spirit from the desert seems to be appeased by the sacrifice and quits him. He now 'knows that his act shows horrible and grim.'

[In his remarks on 'Now art thou my Lieutenant,' the Reviewer has been anticipated by Professor Wilson in his Christopher under Canvas, for April, 1850, 'What did 'Othello intend to do,' asks North, 'after all was accomplished? He was stone-blind 'to the future. What does he expect? that when he has killed his wife, everything is 'to go on as smoothly as before? That no notice will be taken of it? or that he will 'have to make another speech to the Senate? He has told them how he married 'her,—the counterpart will be to relate 'a plain, unvarnished tale of my whole course' 'of smothering and stabbing her with bolster and dagger. 'Now thou art my lieuten 'ant' shows—if not stone-blindness,—a singular confidence in the future.'—Ed.]

J. A. Heraud (Shakespeare, His Inner Life, London, 1865, p. 268): The credulous Moor of Cinthio is very unlike the loving Othello of the play, and his temper is moved to his infamous course by his illicit love for Desdemona. This weak passion is, in the play, transferred to Roderigo,—a creation of Shakspere's own, partly as a comic relief to the tragic action and partly as a link of sympathy with the audience. Iago is the really jealous person, and, suspecting Othello with his own wife, hates him accordingly and determines on revenge. . . . A perfect hero cannot be made interesting, and Shakespeare gives to all his heroes, whatever may be their abstract qualities, some human infirmity by which they secure our sympathy. Perfect love, such as would belong to a perfect soul, would 'cast out all fear;' and that of Othello is so perfect in its degree that it is 'not easily jealous;' nor is it naturally suspicious. But it can be 'wrought;' and therefore there is in his otherwise perfect character a peccant part. From his scene with Emilia, when he throws her the purse as the portress of Hell's gate, he shows that he has 'poured his treasures into foreign laps'; and from the revelation which Emilia makes of her own character to her mistress, it is not impossible that her husband's ugly suspicions were not ill-founded. Othello had been no celibate, nor pretended to be such, and previous to his acquaintance with Desdemona had cultivated some experiences by which his virtue had not been strengthened. There was this flaw in his conduct, and by this inlet both suspicion and jealousy might enter; neither could have found a thoroughfare in a perfectly innocent character. Even the 'perfect soul,' living the life of camps, had found the preservation of its innocence impossible. In proportion that it had sinned it had become weak, and thus Othello was laid open to the temptation of Iago, and liable to a further fall. All mankind are,
in some respect or other, similarly exposed from similar causes to evil communication; and our conscience, therefore, leads us to pity and forgive the noble Moor for his obvious fault and the fatal consequences. These reasons are philosophical and true; and therefore we must not accept Othello as an absolute and direct affirmation of a perfect loving soul, but as a negative instance approximating perfection as near as possible, yet fallible because it could not be identified with it. This view,—all but the highest,—simply because it is not the highest, makes the character and the tragedy possible. . . .

The theme of the play is Love. In Romeo and Juliet, Love before marriage was the argument, now it is Love after. The common Idea is differently conceived by the persons of the drama. . . . Othello and Iago divide the moral and intellectual view, and the revolt is between the two principals. The latter is a naturally jealous husband, and the revenge which he seeks is to infect his enemy with the same plague. Unfortunately for his victim, there is a joint in his armour loose, as in that of every man, and there enters the poisoned point of his foe's spear. The tragedy, however, might not have been possible at all but for a defect in Desdemona's character. Her passion was romantic, and there exists fiction in whatever is romantic. She suffers from illusion and loves to be deluded. If she is self-deceived, she likewise deceives others. It is on this ground that Brabantio warns Othello: 'She has deceived her father, and may thee.' In word, deed, thought, she must have been guilty of falsehood; and, virtuous as she otherwise is, we find in the development of the drama that she has one foible. It is the slightest of foibles, but one frequently fatal,—a habit of fibbing. From a timidity of disposition she frequently evades the truth, when attention to its strict letter would raise a difficulty. Practically, too, she dally with falsehood: 'I am not merry, but I do beguile. The thing I am by seeming otherwise.' To seem otherwise than she is, in order to obtain her end, is at all times lawful in her estimation; not meaning ill, but to make matters easy. Reticent as Hero,—perhaps more so, because her conduct suppressed the truth when it did not falsely it,—there was always an amount of 'seeming' in it which misled observers: 'A maiden never bold; Of spirit so still and quiet, that her motion Blushed at herself.' Yet, all the time, she was carrying on a love-intrigue with a man of another race and colour, in which she was 'half the wooer.' When this fact is pointed out to Othello, it naturally raises suspicion. One so accustomed to deport herself gives no certain index in her behaviour by which her mental or her moral state may be judged of. All this proceeds not from criminality of disposition, but indolence or susceptibility of temper. Iago practises on the quality of Desdemona to subdue. In any honest suit.' And, even so, she readily undertakes the cause of Cassio, and assures him of success. With her the end consecrates the means, and she regards nothing but the success of her enterprise. How she pleads with Othello for Cassio we know. With characteristic leniency she makes light of his fault, falsely arguing, not unconsciously: 'Save that they say, the wars must make examples,' &c. And immediately gives us an insight into her little foible, and how habitually she was induced to indulge in it: 'What! Michael Cassio, That came a wooing with you, and many a time When I have spoke of you dispraisingly Hath,' &c. So that Desdemona had not only disguised her sentiments from her father, but had idly sought to do the same from Cassio, who was in the secret. Iago might have, indeed, inferred from this conduct that the 'super-suple Venetian,' his mistress, was willing to regard the lieutenant with special favour. As she warns in her advocacy with Othello, she puts a further false colouring on the transaction, pretending to disparage the importance to her of the suit she was promoting: 'Nay, when I have a suit Wherein I mean to touch your love indeed, It shall be full of poise and
difficult weight. And fearful to be granted. No lawyer for a fee pleaded more intrepidly in behalf of a criminal client, whose acquittal he desired in the face of the clearest evidence. And in the affair of the handkerchief we find in her the same indifference to truth. She had dropped it in a moment of excitement, and probably forgot the fact; but she is at no pains to recollect, and finds it easier to feign an excuse for the nonce, than to cast about for the true reason. She had certainly questioned Emilia about it, and recognized its importance, if Othello were a jealous person; but as he is not, she will not think too much about it. When Othello asks for it, she is frightened into a direct lie. If at this critical moment Desdemona had confessed the truth, the tragedy would have been prevented and Iago’s plot nipped in the bud. Even on her deathbed the case is the same. She tells Emilia that she had killed herself. . . . The truth is, that the lady’s faults only render her more womanly. They are mainly those of her sex, ay, and of the most amiable of her sex. Desdemona is not a strong-minded, rationalistic woman; but a tender, loving, and devoted one, brought up in the lap of luxury and swayed by her feelings rather than by her reason. Nevertheless, we should not conceal from ourselves that there is even in this a defect, and that therefrom a number of injurious effects ensue which may end fatally.

[*I should have mentioned the very impolite behaviour of Mr Burchell, who, during this discourse, sate with his face turned to the fire, and at the conclusion of every sentence would cry out “Fudge!”—Vicar of Wakefield.—Ed.*]

EDWARD DOWDEN (Shakspeare—His Mind and Art, London, 1875, p. 226): There are certain problems which Shakespeare at once pronounces insoluble. He does not, like Milton, propose to give any account of the origin of evil. He does not, like Dante, pursue the soul of man through circles of unending torture, or spheres made radiant with the eternal presence of God. Satan, in Shakspeare’s poems, does not come voyaging on gigantic vans across Chaos to find the earth. No great deliverer of mankind descends from the heavens. Here, upon the earth, evil it—is such was Shakespeare’s declaration in the most emphatic accent. Iago actually exists. There is also on the earth a sacred passion of deliverance, a pure redeeming ardour. Cordelia exists. This, Shakspeare can tell for certain. But how Iago can be, and why Cordelia lies strangled across the breast of Lear—are these questions which you go on to ask? Something has been already said of the severity of Shakspeare. It is a portion of his severity to decline all answers to questions such as these. Is ignorance painful? Well, then, it is painful. Little solutions of your large difficulties can readily be obtained from priest or philosophe. Shakspeare prefers to let you remain in the solemn presence of a mystery. He does not invite you into his little church or his little library brilliantly illuminated by philosophical or theological rushlights. You remain in the darkness. But you remain in the vital air. And the great night is overhead. . . .

If the same unknowable force which manifests itself through man, manifests itself likewise through the animal world, we might suppose that there were some special affinities between the soul of Othello and the lion of his ancestral desert. Assuredly the same malignant power that lurks in the eye and that fills with venom the fang of the serpent, would seem to have brought into existence Iago. ‘It is the strength of the base element that is so dreadful in the serpent; it is the very omnipotence of the earth. . . . It scarcely breathes with its one lung (the other shrivelled and abortive); it is passive to the sun and shade, and is cold or hot like a stone; yet “it can outclimb the monkey, outswim the fish, outleap the zebre, outwrestle the athlete, and crush the tiger.” It is a
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Such is the serpent Iago.

(P. 242.) Of the tragic story, what is the final issue? The central point of its spiritual import lies in the contrast between the two men, Iago and his victim. Iago, with keen intellectual faculties and manifold culture in Italian vice, lives and thrives after his fashion in a world from which all virtue and beauty are absent. Othello, with his barbaric innocence and regal magnificence of soul, must cease to live the moment he ceases to retain faith in the purity and goodness which were to him the highest and most real things upon earth. Or, if he live, life must become to him a cruel agony. Shakspeare compels us to acknowledge that self-slaughter is a rapturous energy,—that such prolonged agony is joy in comparison with the earthly life-in-death of such a soul as that of Iago. The noble nature is taken in the toils because it is noble. Iago suspects his wife of every baseness, but the suspicion has no other effect than to intensify his malignity. Iago could not be captured and constrained to heroic suffering and rage. The shame of every being who bears the name of woman is credible to Iago, and yet he can grate from his throat the jarring music: 'And let me the canakin clink, clink! And let me the canakin clink!' There is therefore, Shakspeare would have us understand, something more iminal to humanity than suffering,—namely, an incapacity for noble pain. To die as Othello dies is indeed grievous. But to live as Iago lives, devouring the dust and stinging—this is more appalling.

Such is the spiritual motive that controls the tragedy. And the validity of this truth is demonstrable to every sound conscience. No supernatural authority needs to be summoned to bear witness to this reality of human life. No pallid flame of hell, no splendour of dawning heaven, needs show itself beyond the verge of earth to illumine this truth. It is a portion of the ascertained fact of human nature, and of this our mortal existence. We look upon 'the tragic loading of the bed,' and we see Iago in presence of the ruin he has wrought. We are not compelled to seek for any resolution of these apparent discords in any alleged life to come. That may also be; we shall accept it, if it be. But looking sternly and strictly at what is now actual and present to our sight, we yet rise above despair. Desdemona's adhesion to her husband and to love survived the ultimate trial. Othello dies 'upon a kiss.' He perceives his own calamitous error, and he recognizes Desdemona pure and loyal as she was. Goodness is justified of her child. It is evil which suffers defeat. It is Iago whose whole existence has been most blind, purposeless, and miserable—a struggle against the virtuous powers of the world, by which at last he stands convicted and condemned.

D. J. SNIDER (System of Shakespeare's Dramas, St. Louis, 1877, ii, 97): In Othello there are three essential divisions or movements of the entire action. The First is the external conflict in the Family. The right of the daughter to choose a Moor for her husband is asserted against the will of the parent. Both sides appeal to the State, which decides in favour of the marriage, and Othello carries off his bride in triumph. The guilt of Desdemona is here indicated. The Second movement shows the internal conflict in the Family between husband and wife. The married pair, though successful in their external struggle with the father, are now rent asunder; for between such characters no secure, permanent ethical union is possible. Jealousy must arise. Iago seized only what was already prepared, and used it for his own purposes. The guilt of Othello

* Quoted from Richard Owen by Ruskin, The Queen of the Air, p. 83.
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and his Ancient is here shown. The Third movement is the retribution, which brings home to every person the consequences of his deed.

[It is in the Second movement that Snider is obliged to put forth his strength, and in order to account for the existence of jealousy in a 'character fundamentally free from jealousy,' or to explain how an unsuspicous person becomes filled with the most deadly suspicion, he follows the line of argument set forth by Heraclitus, but urges it with an emphasis which no one else has ventured, or been sufficiently skilful, to give. As I differ from him, tota eliol, I shall do my best, by copious extracts, omitting no single essential sentence, to set forth his position with entire fairness. I think no one can read even these extracts, let alone the two volumes from which they are taken, without respect for the earnestness and admiration for the ingenuity with which this Ethical view of Shakespeare's dramas is elaborated,—the subject is evidently in an adept's hand. At the close of these extracts from Snider's volume, I shall not repeat the quotation from Goldsmith which I appended to Heraclitus, however fitly it may express my feelings; after Snider's more vigorous attack I am afraid it might be construed as a tribute to his force and as the resort of feebleness where sturdy arguments are lacking.—Ed.]

(P. 111.) The character of the Moor is a contradiction,—and, hence, an impossibility,—without some adequate ground for the great change which it undergoes. If he were naturally jealous, there would be need not motive for his conduct; but the difficult point lies in the fact that he is naturally without jealousy. His characterization, as well as that of Iago, has been pronounced unnatural; and so it is, unless some adequate impelling principle can be given to account for the total inversion of his nature.

(P. 112.) Iago's disbelief in the honour of woman must be regarded as the result of his own experience. Married life has for him brought forth only its bitterest fruits. . . . That his opinion of Emilia is true is very plainly indicated in the last Scene of Act IV. Othello is also well acquainted with her character. He knows her falsehood and infidelity; he will not believe any of her statements, and loads her with the most opprobrious epithets.

We are now brought face to face with a question which it is by no means pleasant to consider, but which has to be discussed if we wish to comprehend the Poet's work. Must we regard the Moor as guilty of what Iago suspects him? There is nothing in the play which shows that Othello was innocent of the charge, but there is much which shows that he was not innocent. The very fact that this suspicion is cast upon him almost at the beginning, and is nowhere removed, seems sufficient to raise the presumption of guilt. It hangs over him like a cloud which will not pass away. Then Emilia's character, instead of precluding, strengthens the supposition of criminal intercourse, and the notion is still further upheld by the knowledge of her habits which Othello betrays. But the veil is never wholly removed. Why does not the Poet openly state the offence, so as to leave no doubt? It is evident that he does not wish to soil the union with Desdemona by dwelling on Othello's inconstancy, nor does he desire to throw into the background the difference of race as the leading motive of the play. Still, he would not have us forget the dark surprise; there it remains suspended over the Moor to the last. Iago, to be sure, is a liar; but his lies are meant for others, and not for himself. Besides, Iago is not more certain at first than we, his readers and hearers, are; but the complete success of his plan, which is based on the Moor's guilt, confirms, both for him and for us, the truth of the suspicion.

So much is indicated in the course of the play; but, if the deeper motives of the various characters are carefully examined, this conclusion would seem to become irresistible. Iago is manifestly assailed with the same burning jealousy which
wrought such terrific effects in Othello. Now, what will be the manner of his revenge? The most logical and adequate would be, 'wife for wife;' hence his first thought is to debase Desdemona. But nothing more is heard of this plan, for it could not possibly be successful. Then comes his most shrewd and peculiar method of avenging his wrong. If he cannot dishonour Othello in reality, he can do it in appearance, with almost the same results. His purpose is to make Othello believe that Desdemona is untrue. This will be a revenge sufficient for his end. It will destroy Othello's happiness and peace of mind just as well as the truth; it will bring upon Othello that which he has brought upon Iago. Another phase of the question now comes up for solution: How far was it possible to excite such a passion in a character like that of Othello? The free, open, unsuspecting nature of the Moor is noted by Iago himself; his noble and heroic disposition would appear least likely to be subject to jealousy. Yet this is the very form of revenge chosen by Iago with surpassing skill. This is, therefore, just the weak side of Othello's character. Why? The solution of the problem lies in the fact above mentioned,—that Iago's suspicion concerning Emilia is true. Othello has been guilty of adultery; he is, therefore, aware that the infidelity of wives is a fact. Here lies the germ of his belief in the faithlessness of Desdemona. His own act thus comes home to him and renders him accursed; his faith in justice can only make him more ready to think that he will be punished through his wife, since that is the mode which his own guilt suggests. Such is the initial point of the fearful jealousy of the Moor, which Iago knows exactly how to reach, since it is a matter lying wholly within his own experience; and he knows also that Othello, on account of previous criminality, must be as capable of this passion as himself. Both the revenge of Iago and the jealousy of Othello, therefore, can be adequately motivated only by the guilty conduct of the Moor towards the Ancient's wife.

Moreover, there is no other ground for the relation of marriage between Iago and Emilia, except as a basis for these two main motives of the drama. Thus, too, we see one of the fundamental rules of Shakespeare vindicated,—that man cannot escape his own deed; hence Othello is the author of his own fate, since by his guilt he has called up the avenger who will destroy him and his family; while, without the view above developed, he must appear as an innocent sufferer deceived by a malicious villain. It will, therefore, be seen that two things of the greatest importance have their sole explanation in this view; namely, the manner of Iago's revenge, and his knowledge of the assailable point in Othello's character. Here, also, we find the solution of the Moor's contradictory nature. He is, in general, unsuspecting; but, on account of his guilt, he is capable of one suspicion; namely, that wives may be faithless. The Poet has thus added to the distinction of race,—for which the Moor could not be blamed,—a second motive, the criminal deed, of which he must take the responsibility. The military life of Othello will furnish the third principle,—that of honour, which will impel him to destroy the wife whom he thinks to have violated it in its deepest and most tender part.

[Iago's plans being thus unfolded, Snider shows that his instruments are: First, Roderigo; Second, Cassio, 'an open and notorious libertine,' whom Iago also suspects of undue familiarity with Emilia,—a suspicion which is not confirmed in the play. But to remove all doubt of Cassio's moral weaknesses, Bianca is introduced by the Poet. 'There is no other ground why such an offensive relation should be dragged into the drama.' Emilia is the Third instrument.]

(P. 118.) Such are the instruments; but Iago himself has to manage the far more difficult case of Othello in his relation to Desdemona. This brings us now to the main
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development of the drama, and, perhaps, the most complete psychological portraiture
in Shakespeare. Iago begins the manipulation of Othello’s mind through a series
of influences adapted exactly to the shifting phases of the Moor’s disposition, and
increasing in intensity to the end. Given a noble, unsuspecting character, the design
is to portray those causes which not only turn it into the opposite of itself, but make it
destroy its most beloved object. The primal basis to work upon lies in Othello’s own
consciousness of guilt. The first point is to faintly touch his suspicion, which is accom-
plished most easily, for he readily believes what he himself has done to others may
happen in his own case. We see how the slightest hint from Iago casts a shadow
over his whole being. ‘Iago. Ha! I like not that. Othello. What dost thou say?
Iago. Nothing, my lord, or if—I know not what. Othello. Was not that Cassio parted
from my wife?’ etc. A word from Desdemona is sufficient, however, to allay his mis-
trust, but another word from Iago is sufficient to arouse it anew in all its intensity.
Can any one doubt that this hasty suspicion, on the part of an unsuspecting character, can
have any other ground than the consciousness of the same kind of guilt which he is so
ready to suspect in another? Iago’s artifices are unquestionably skilful, but he found a
most fruitful and well-prepared soil; and, besides, his very skilfulness rests upon his
comprehending and utilizing so thoroughly the psychological effects of Othello’s crime.
It is impossible to think that an honest and innocent man could have been so easily
led astray. . . . [In the dialogue where Iago cautions Othello to beware of jealousy,
Iago has a twofold purpose,—viz., to inspire Othello with suspicion, and yet to shun
any suspicion directed against himself.] (P. 121.) Othello is caught, the reason is
manifest. A universally suspicious nature could not have been thus entrapped; it
must have suspected the purpose of Iago also, with all his adroitness. Othello is,
however, naturally unsuspecting. But guilt has furnished the most fruitful soil for one
kind of suspicion; that soil Iago cultivates. Hence the Moor is afraid of only one
thing,—the infidelity of his wife; the tricks of Iago lie outside of the horizon of his
suspicion. On the other hand, a completely innocent nature could not have been thus
entrapped; the psychological basis would have been wholly wanting. Here is seen
the reason for the marked outlines of Othello’s character. He is not naturally sus-
picious, otherwise he must have suspected the purpose of Iago; nor is he guiltless, for,
if he were, his jealousy could not have been reached by any such artifice.

EDWARD ROSE (Sudden Emotion: Its Effect upon Different Characters as Shown
by Shakespeare—New Shakespeare Society, Transactions, 1880-82, p. 1).[*] [The different
characters upon which Rose proposes to note the effect of sudden emotions are
‘essentially two: the men who are habitually self-conscious, given to analyse their own
minds and deeds, and the men who are not.’ After proposing as types of the former
some modern poets, such as Tennyson, Browning, and Clough, men who constantly
look into their own minds and examine their own motives; and as types of the latter,
men like Darwin and the Duke of Wellington, who act from obvious motives and with
a minimum of self-consciousness,—Rose proceeds:]

With this prelude, let me state my theory as to the effect of sudden emotion—I mean
sudden emotion of the most intense kind—upon characters of these two opposing types,

[*] I cannot refrain from expressing my admiration of this thoughtful Essay, and regret that I can-
not reproduce it all here. Had the New Shakespeare Society done no other sterling work in that year,
the appearance of this and a following Essay by Mr Rose would have been sufficient to justify its
existence.—Ed.
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as shown by Shakspere. A man of simple nature sees a fact and realizes it: a man in whom the reflective intellect predominates thinks about it. Therefore, a great sudden emotion stuns the one, makes him helpless for the time: the other does not realize it so intensely—it is more, as I have said, a great deal of new matter to think about, and his intellect is thus stimulated to think twice as fast as usual. Or I might put it thus: our moral nature takes a thing as a whole, our intellect examines, dissects it; therefore a great event awes our moral nature, but sets our intellect hard at work, and, therefore, men in whom the moral nature predominates are stunned, while men chiefly intellectual are stimulated, by a sudden occurrence of the highest joy or sorrow.

That Shakspere held this theory was suggested to me by two parallel passages: those in which are shown the effects of the Ghost's revelation upon Hamlet, and of the murder of Duncan upon Macbeth. [Here follows the confirmation of his theory in these passages, and on p. 10 we resume:] I will now take some extreme instances of the opposite type of character—Othello, Desdemona, Macduff—that no intermediate gradations may make the contrast less striking. But first I must point out that the most intense emotion of these simpler characters is not so easily put into words by the dramatist, for the reason that its typical expression is silence, or inarticulate sounds of grief or joy. The poet must either leave these to the actor, or give a verbal picture, not strictly dramatic, of a mind which, in reality, would be stunned and speechless. The former alternative is a dangerous one, which Shakspere has rarely adopted,—perhaps the example most nearly perfect is that of Helena, in the Second Act of All's Will that Ends Will, who makes only one speech of a dozen words after Bertram has refused to marry her. In the alternative which he generally chose, of giving to intense emotion words more coherent than those of nature would be, there is, I think, a rule by which we can distinguish these utterances from such perfectly dramatic speeches as those of Hamlet and Macbeth: the latter are rich in intellect, filled with varied thoughts variously expressed; the former are little more than repetitions of the one crushing conception, in words often curiously monotonous. Thus, Macduff's 'All my pretty ones? Did you say all? O hell-kite! All? What, all my pretty chickens and their dam At one fell swoop?' We see so little of Macduff that it is scarcely possible to sum up his character; but all his one chief scene,—with Malcolm first, and then with Ross,—indicates a man of strong and simple feelings. The words he forces out are only spoken at the urging of his companion, who, indeed, expresses in one phrase Shakspere's theory as to the crushing effect of emotion on those characters who allow themselves to realize it completely and immediately:—'The grief that does not speak Whispers the o'errunghart heart and bids it break.'

Desdemona, the most lovable, I think, of Shakspere's women, is, perhaps, the strongest example of the rule I have proposed. Othello's attack at once stuns her; she is brave, and denies his accusation as soon as he speaks it clearly, but the effort is almost too much for her. When, a moment later, Emilia asks her how she does, she can answer only, 'Faith, half asleep.' [See IV, ii, 113-134.]

And, after she has roused herself to one great protest against her lord's suspicion, her mind relapses into bewildered helplessness for the short remainder of her life. She goes over again and again the one thought that she can take in,—the enormous, utterly impossible crime of which she is accused. She realizes only the accusation; she cannot even think the existence of the sin. An exquisitely subtle touch shows how she tries, with her perfect innocence, to imagine what guilt is. She sees Lodovico, a young and handsome man, and wonders if it could be possible for her, another's wife, to love him. She resolves that she 'could not do such a deed for the whole world.' In the last scene
of all there is no spring, no elasticity about her mind; no reflection, one might say no thought. In almost all other cases Shakspeare shows how strangely the brain does its work in moments of great emotion. Here, by exception, he shows a perfectly simple nature beaten down by terrible reality. At the end her words have the directness and the oneness of a child's begging helplessly for delay of punishment:—"O banish me, my lord, but kill me not!—Kill me to-morrow: let me live to-night!—But half an hour!—But while I say one prayer!"

Hero, by the way, in Much Ado About Nothing, is but an early sketch of Desdemona: when she is similarly accused, after a few sentences of simple answers and ejaculations, she falls in a swoon.

The great character of Othello undoubtedly belongs to this class. He has a strong and healthy mind and a vivid imagination, but they deal entirely with first impressions, with obvious facts. If he trusts a man, he trusts him without the faintest shadow of reserve. Iago's suggestion that Desdemona is false comes upon him like a thunderbolt. He knew this man to be honest, his every word the absolute truth. He is stunned, and his mind accepts specious reasonings passively and without examination. Yet his love is so intense that he struggles against his own nature, and for a time compels himself to think, though not upon the great question whether she is false. He cannot bring his intellect to attack Iago's conclusions, and only argues the minor point: Why is she false? But even this effort is too much for him. It is, I have said, against nature; and nature, after the struggle has been carried on unceasingly for hours, revenges herself—he falls into a fit. That this is the legitimate climax of overpowering emotion on an intensely real and single character is plain. This obstruction and chaos of the faculties is the absolute opposite of the brilliant life into which Hamlet's intellect leaps on its contact with tremendous realities.

The soliloquy at the end of Othello's first scene with Iago may appear to make rather against my theory; it does not merely repeat one thought, it goes from point to point: 'If I do prove her haggard I'll whistle her off. Haply that I am black—or, for I am declined into the vale of years—yet that's not much. My relief must be to loathe her. 'Tis the plague of great ones.' But this contradiction, I fancy, is only apparent. He is trying to force his mind to work, as I have said, and it flutters helplessly from one minor point to another; moreover, jealousy is a mean and worrying passion, attaching itself to details, not grand and broad like the greatest love, hate, or ambition. My theory, by the way, may help to account for what has always troubled critics—the extraordinary quickness with which Othello's faith in Desdemona yields to Iago's insinuations. Sudden and intense emotion stuns his nature, and makes it incapable of resistance.
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JOHANN HEINRICH VOSS (Shakespeare's Othello, uberset., Jena, 1806, p. vi): For several years it was the wish of Schiller to see Othello put upon our stage, but he was too busy with his own creations to undertake the humbler task of translation. Accordingly, when I became more intimate with him I complied with his proposal, and engaged in the agreeable task of working at a translation of this masterpiece of the Muse of Shakespeare. To it I devoted all my leisure hours, and at the beginning of 1805 handed to Schiller the first draft of a faithful translation. We went through it together, discussing with critical nicety the difficult passages until finally the work received its present form. Schiller proposed in the warmer coming days of Spring to have the piece put upon the stage and to superintend the rehearsal. This he did not live to do; the day of his death came sooner than the first of Spring!

The unusual length of the play, and the changes which the centuries, since Shakespeare's time, had produced not only in the demands of the Stage but of the public rendered certain important modifications necessary, which Schiller effected with as sparing a hand as possible. He regretted the necessity of striking out the beginning of Act II, where Iago gives utterance to that hatred of the other sex which he subsequently puts into practice. Schiller was less sparing in other places, where Shakespeare out of the inexhaustible wealth of his genius lavishes it with full hands more plentifully than was necessary. The character of Bianca,—a rôle indispensible, in order, through the introduction of the handkerchief, to excite the frenzy of Othello to the highest degree,—has been in some respects refined, wherefore there was no essential but only a superficial reason. Act IV Schiller began with the swooning of Othello, which is sufficiently explained by Iago's words: 'Work on! My medicine works.' From a fearful effect a fearful cause might be inferred, and this we decided to be better than to have, as in the original, both the cause and the effect before our eyes. In the undressing scene, the noble Desdemona, while Emilia makes her coarse speech, stands without listening to her, sunk in her misgivings, and strikes in with the last verse of the willow-song.

These are the most important changes made by the immortal man. It was his last work!

A. W. SCHLEGEL (Lectures on Dramatic Art and Literature. Translated by John Black, London, 1845, vol. ii, p. 186): If Romeo and Juliet shines with the colours of the dawn of morning, but a dawn whose purple clouds already announce the thunder of a sultry day, Othello is, on the other hand, a strongly-shaded picture; we might call it a tragical Rembrandt. What a fortunate mistake that the Moor, under which name a baptized Saracen of the northern coast of Africa was unquestionably meant in the novel, has been made by Shakespeare, in every respect, a negro! We recognize in Othello the wild nature of that glowing zone which generates the most raging beasts of prey and the most deadly poisons, tamed only in appearance by the desire of fame, by foreign laws of honor, and by nobler and milder manners. His jealousy is not the jealousy of the heart, which is incompatible with the tenderest feeling and adoration of the beloved object; it is of that sensal kind from which, in burning climes, has sprung the disgraceful ill-treatment of women and many other unnatural usages. A drop of this poison flows in his veins, and sets his whole blood in the most disorderly fermentation. The Moor seems noble, frank, confiding, grateful for the love shown
him; and he is all this, and, moreover, a hero that spurns at danger, a worthy leader of an army, a faithful servant of the state; but the mere physical force of passion puts to flight in one moment all his acquired and accustomed virtues, and gives the upper hand to the savage in him over the moral man. The tyranny of the blood over the will betrays itself even in the expression of his desire of revenge against Cassio. In his repentance when he views the evidence of the deed, a genuine tenderness for his murdered wife, and the painful feeling of his annihilated honour, at last burst forth; and he every now and then assails himself with the rage a despot shows in punishing a runaway slave. He suffers as a double man; at once in the higher and lower sphere into which his being was divided. While the Moor bears only the nightly colour of suspicion and deceit on his visage, Iago is black within. He pursues Othello like his evil spirit, and with his light, and therefore the more dangerous, insinuations, he leaves him no rest; it is as if means of an unfortunate affinity, founded, however, in nature, this influence was, by necessity, more powerful over him than the voice of his good angel Desdemona. A more artful villain than this Iago has never been portrayed; he spreads his net with a skill which nothing can escape. The repugnance inspired by his aims becomes supportable from the attention of the spectators being directed to his means; they furnish infinite employment to the understanding. Cool, discontented, and morose, arrogant where he dare be so, but humble and insinuating when it suits his purpose, he is a complete master in the art of dissimulation; accessible only to selfish emotions, he is thoroughly skilled in rousing the passions of others, and of availing himself of every opening which they give him: he is as excellent an observer of men as any one can be who is unacquainted with higher motives of action from his own experience; there is always some truth in his malicious observations on them. He does not merely pretend to an obdurate incredulity as to the virtue of women, he actually entertains it; and this, too, falls in with his whole way of thinking, and makes him the more fit for the execution of his purposes. As in everything he sees merely the hateful side, he dissolves in the rudest manner the charm which the imagination casts over the relation between the two sexes; he does so for the purpose of throwing into confusion the senses of Othello, whom his heart might easily have convinced of the innocence of Desdemona. This must serve as an excuse for the numerous expressions in the speeches of Iago from which modesty shrinks back. If Shakespeare had written in our days he would not, perhaps, have dared to hazard them; but this must certainly have injured the truth of the picture. Desdemona is an offering without blemish. She is not, it is true, a high ideal representation of sweetness and enthusiastic passion like Juliet; full of simplicity, softness, and humility, and so innocent that she can hardly form to herself an idea of the possibility of infidelity, she seems calculated to make the most yielding and tender wife. The female propensity wholly to follow a foreign destiny has led her into the only error she ever committed,—that of marrying without the consent of her father. Her choice seems wrong; and yet she has been gained over to Othello by that which induces the female to honour in man her protector and guide,—admiration of his determined heroism, and compassion for the sufferings which he had undergone. With great art it is so contrived that from the very circumstance that the possibility of a suspicion of herself never once enters her mind, she is the less reserved in her solicitation for Cassio, by which she more and more heightens the jealousy of the Moor. To give still greater effect to the angelic purity of Desdemona, Shakespeare has in Emilia associated with her a companion of doubtful virtue. From the sinful levity of this woman, it is also conceivable that she should not confess the abstraction of the handkerchief when Othello violently demands it back;
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this would otherwise be the circumstance in the whole piece the most difficult to justify. Cassio is portrayed exactly as he ought to be to excite suspicion without actual guilt, amiable and nobly disposed, but easily seduced. The public events of the first two Acts show us Othello in his most glorious aspect, as the support of Venice and the terror of the Turks; they serve to withdraw the story from the mere domestic circle, which is done in Romeo and Juliet by the dissensions between the houses of Montague and Capulet. No eloquence is capable of painting the overwhelming force of the catastrophe in Othello, the pressure of feelings which measure out in a moment the abysses of eternity.

FRANZ HORN (Shakespeare's Schauspiele erläutert, Leipzig, 1823, ii, 336): Nothing in poetry has ever been written more pathetic than the scene preceding Desdemona's death; I confess I almost always turn away my eyes from the poor girl with her infinitely touching song of 'Willow, willow, willow,' and I would fain ask the Poet whether his tragic arrow, which always hits the mark, does not here pierce almost too deeply. I would not call the last word with which she dies a lie, or even a 'noble' lie; this qualification has been wretchedly misused. The lie with which Desdemona dies is divine truth, too good to come within the compass of an earthly moral code.

As already said, all these scenes reach the supreme degree of the pathetic as no other Poet has ever reached it; and here a question may, perhaps, be permitted that seems almost paradoxical: who is there who could have aided the poor dear child Desdemona? To my thinking, the best and surest would have been Portia of Belmont, who cut short all idea of love for the Prince of Morocco with the bare thought that he was black; but then Desdemona would not have been Desdemona.

ULRICI (Shakespeare's dramatische Kunst, Leipzig, 1847, 2te Afg., 1ste Abt., p. 379, Translated for Bohn's Library by Miss L. Dora Schmitz, London, 1876, vol. i, p. 418): The main springs of the action consequently lie in the characters of the persons represented, and yet the tragic catastrophe arises only indirectly, not directly, out of the disposition and the mode of action of the tragic heroes. The construction of the piece, in this, differs distinctively from that of Shakespeare's other tragedies. In Romeo and Juliet, Hamlet, King Lear, and Macbeth, nay, even in his Historical Tragedies, the poet, in the first place, exhibits a certain position of affairs; he describes the circumstances, relations, and situations, as well as the characters of the surrounding persons among whom his tragic heroes live; in other words, he first lays the foundation upon which the edifice is to be raised, but whose construction it is directly to affect only in so far as the fortunes of his heroes proceed, it is true, from this foundation, but, in the first place and directly, from their own characters, their own actions, their freedom, and self-determination. Thus, to give an example: in Romeo and Juliet the furious hatred between the Capulets and Montagues does, indeed, form the basis of the tragic catastrophe, but this relation is a positive one to the two lovers; they, therefore, are aware of it, and if they nevertheless follow the impulse of their passionate love,—out of which alone their tragic ruin is developed,—then it is their own will or the necessary consequence of their own characters. The relations and circumstances, as well as the secondary persons who surround them, certainly do help on their fate, but the primary cause of it is, nevertheless, the state of their own minds and the manner of their own action. It is different with our present drama. Othello does not know of Iago's hatred,
of his revengeful spirit, of his wickedness and cunning; he does not see the cliffs upon which his life is to be wrecked, hence he cannot order his purposes and actions in accordance with them. His mode of action, therefore, does not only not arise from his freedom, but, directly, not even from his character; it is rather caused by an inconceivable imposition practised upon him by another person; without this imposition there is in Othello’s whole being not even the smallest corner from which such monstrous deeds could burst forth. It is only this external influence which first, as it were, breaks down his whole character, and turns the lowest portion of it uppermost. That he allows himself to be deceived arises, it is true, from his own individuality, but only partially. For, on the other hand, the deceit is so cunningly contrived, so favored by circumstances, that even the most cautious and most circumspect person would have been deceived by it. In short, the distinguishing peculiarity of our drama consists in its being a tragedy of intrigue, whereas all Shakespeare’s other tragedies are rather tragedies of character.

This distinction, which has long been recognized in the domain of comedy, has hitherto not found place in the aesthetic criticism of tragedy, owing to the very good reason that, in reality, the predominance of intrigue is opposed to the nature of tragedy. Intrigue, because invariably based upon the special objects of a single individual, necessarily has the stamp of accident and caprice. If, therefore, it is made the lever of the action, the primary cause of the tragic catastrophe, the tragedy loses its character of grandeur and sublimity; it is precipitated from the region of a higher necessity, of a fate,—which, indeed, lies in the inmost nature of man himself and proceeds from it, but then overpowers and masters him,—into the lower sphere of every-day life, in which only the limited interests and purposes of single individuals mutually combat and outwit one another. The downfall of human greatness and beauty which is not founded upon its own immediate weakness or one-sidedness, but, though not altogether, yet chiefly, occasioned by the cunning and the power of the evil which opposes it, is something revolting; it offends the human sense of justice, and calls forth a doubt of the divine order in the world. In short, it disturbs the impression of what is tragic, because it places the contradictions of human existence in the sharpest dissonance without indicating their dénouement, or revealing that reconciling power which lies under all events ordained by God.

From the predominance of intrigue, it follows as a matter of course that chance also plays an important part, and that in a certain sense it assumes the character of intrigue. For chance is, in fact, but objective caprice, the caprice of subjective chance; both correspond with one another because they are internally of one nature. Now, chance is to be as little excluded from tragedy as intrigue; both are essential elements of human life, and, therefore, have a perfect right to be represented in all human actions and fortunes. And yet it is only in the field of comedy that they have a right to be a principal power in the dramatic development; they may predominate only in comedy. In tragedy, on the other hand, they must be employed only as an additional means to further the development, or as the echo of the outer world, which merely answers to the hero’s disposition and mode of action; whereas the actual cause of the tragic fate must be in the character and actions of the hero himself. Regarded in this light, chance, as we have already seen in Romeo and Juliet, represents, so to say, the invisible hand of Providence, which leads the tragic complication to its necessary goal; used in this way, it can produce the greatest tragic effect. In Othello the catastrophe is first introduced and occasioned by chance. Othello, ‘the noble nature whom passion could not shake,’ who, in fact, is vulnerable only in the one point, in his love for Desdemona, is first
plunged into the heat of passion by Iago's villainy and by the play of chance which favours it, and is thus thrown out of the centre of his existence and brought to ruin. The first accident is the circumstance of Desdemona's losing her handkerchief—which is as much accident as carelessness; the second is that Emilia finds the handkerchief; the third, that Cassio gives it to Bianca to have the embroidery copied; the fourth, that Othello sees it in Cassio's hand; the fifth, that Bianca happens to be at hand to help in deceiving Othello by Cassio's conduct in conversation with Iago;—it is all these accidents which help to convince Othello of Desdemona's infidelity, and which thus effect the complete ruin of his character. They are, therefore, pre-eminently the levers of the action. Of course, on the other hand, it is indeed highly tragic that human virtue is not able to hold its own against blind chance and common intrigue; but it is tragic only on condition that it is founded upon the insufficiency of the power of the good itself. If, however, the powers of evil are called forth only by accident and intrigue, if, accordingly, the moral force is broken only so far that it is no longer able to defend itself, then the tragic pathos is carried beyond itself, up to a point where it becomes converted into what is hideous and horrible.

The chief motives of the action—which, accordingly, lie but partly in the characters of the dramatic personages, for the most part in the outward accidental circumstances—in our present drama again naturally determine the composition of the piece, and, moreover, in the first place, the external composition; that is, the interdependence of the separate scenes, the development of the characters in a definite succession of actions and situations, and the order in which the incidents of the action are presented to the spectator. Beauty of composition—like every other formal beauty—demands, above all things, harmony, clearness, and design; that is, it demands that the final aim of the action, the point to which the dramatic development finally leads, should, from beginning to end, be perceptible through the separate Scenes, and that the characters, the action, and the plot should be developed as rapidly as clearly. This beauty of arrangement is exhibited in the highest perfection in Othello. Even the exposition (the First Scene of the First Act) is a proof of this: Roderigo's conversation with Iago not only makes us acquainted with the characters of both, but Iago's hatred, jealousy, and revenge at once reveal the chief motive of the whole action; whereas Brabantio's appearance, his grief and rage, representing the right of the family which is violated in him,—throws a dark, tragic shadow over Othello's and Desdemona's love at the very commencement of the piece. The following Scenes show us, partly Othello's heroic figure in the zenith of his fame and renown, and partly his relation to Desdemona, the origin, the deep intensity, purity, and truth of their love, and then once more point to the storm which threatens their union. The Second Act shows us the threads out of which the complication of the Third Act is woven; first, Othello's arrival in Cyprus, the description of his position in the still restless and agitated country, which again is the reason of his subsequent severity towards Cassio; then Iago's opinions of the female sex, which throw a significant light upon Emilia's character as well as upon his marriage with her; thereupon we have the announcement of the festival, which forms the basis of the following and closing Scene; lastly, we have Cassio's drunkenness, his quarrel with Roderigo and Montano, his deposition, and Iago's advice to him to entreat Desdemona's intercession. The Third Act then weaves the given threads into the net which Othello, in his vehemence, draws over his own head. It is easily seen that from this point everything runs on in a straight line, without digression, towards the one goal. It is only the Second Scene of the Third Act that seems to be a makeshift, which might well be dispensed with. But to make up for this, the
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conclusion of the same Act, as well as of the Fourth and Fifth Acts, are the more masterly in composition. With flash upon flash the tragic thunder-cloud relieves itself of its lightnings; with every word, with every turn of the representation, the course of the action makes an important advance; from every quarter we see but the one goal; and yet everything glides on in a natural flow without disturbance and force. As rapidly and naturally does the path, in the end, run down from its highest summit; the way in which Othello is undeceived, Iago unmasked and brought to confession, is a true masterpiece of dramatic development.

And yet the external composition, were it ever so perfect, does not make the work of art an organic whole; it is, rather, only the mechanical side, the external, formal beauty of lines and outlines, extremely important for rendering the work intelligible and as regards effect, but a merit shared by every well-devised piece of machinery. The drama first becomes a living organism by its internal unity, from which all its members and parts grow forth as from a fructified germ and develop in accordance with their destiny, in which unity life has its inmost source, and necessarily determines the external form, as well as the internal arrangement and formation, of the whole.

G. G. Gervinus (Shakespeare, Leipzig, 1849. Translated by F. E. Bunnett, London, 1863, ii, 48): Whoever has had opportunity of drawing frequent experience from family and married life, will find that no other of Shakespeare’s Plays presents such rich and striking application to the actual, oft-recurring circumstances of life,—to circumstances and experiences which attest that the tragedy brought about by parental tyranny is often exceeded by that which arises from the wilfulness of the child. With however good reason we assume to ourselves the freedom of the marriage choice and the right of the child, yet the counter-claim which Shakespeare makes in the Winter’s Tale is the justest and the most natural which can be advanced: in making this choice the father should be at least heard. However independently the newly-founded family ought to enter upon life, universal experience tells us that there is no security when it has forcibly sullendered itself from the elder families out of which it arose. Men who from caprice or wilfulness disturb the peace of a family, are little qualified to maintain peace in their own. The first transgression makes the way easy for another; the deceitful act makes even him mistrustful against whom deceit was practised in love; the passion which once forsakes the path of discretion destroys the belief in self-command and in the power of virtue. And where doubts of this kind are once planted in the mind, unhappiness and discord are necessarily the bitter fruit.

(F. 51.) The task lay before the Poet to exhibit the passions of jealousy to that extent in which the lover can be thought capable of destroying the object of his love. We think a man of inflamed sensibility, of heated blood, of the most violent irritability, especially capable of such a deed; and even him only in the frenzy of intoxication, in the sudden incentive of opportunity, in the feverish excitement of a fit of rage. But such a deed would never be a subject for art; such a man, acting in an irresponsible condition, would never win our sympathy for his tragic fate. But could it be conceivable that such a deed could ever be committed by a man of fixed character and steadfast disposition, who, indeed, before the act had captivated our interest? in whom this passion, one of the lowest which actuate a man, could appear so ennobled that he, even in spite of and after such a deed, could engage our sympathy, ay, even excite our pity? It would appear improbable. And yet the poet, in Othello, has made such a man commit such a deed; or, rather, he has made it even there be committed by a man who
united two natures, calmness with ardour, rashness with circumspection, the traits which make the murder possible, and those which allow us to admire and pity the murdered.

(P. 103.) "I am glad thy father's dead," says Gratiano; "this sight would make him do him a desperate turn." But his sentence is also true in its reverse sense. If Desdemona had lived to know it, not the death of her father, but the cause of his death would have been an experience to her just as fearfully undeceiving as the lost confidence of Othello. For just as she had no foreboding of this, she had none also of the effect which her independent step had had upon her father. The same nature and qualities were at work in her when she gave the fatal blow to the life of her father and when she gave occasion for the suspicion of her husband. The same innocence of heart, the same lack of suspicion, the same inability to intend any harm to any one, allowed no touch of baseness to appear in her, in the first instance, before the public council, and placed on her lips, subsequently, the dangerous intercession in behalf of Cassio. In both cases she intended to do right and good, and from the very purity of her consciousness arose her misconstrued actions. Like Othello, like Romeo and Juliet, she falls a sacrifice to her own nature, and not to the law of any arbitrary and unjust moral statute; to a nature which, in the strength of that directness and originality which interests us all, oversteps the limits of social custom, unites guilt and innocence in strange combination, which brings down death upon itself as a punishment, and endures death as a triumph,—a nature which divides our feelings between admiration and pity. It seems as if here perfect satisfaction is afforded to all the demands of tragedy. It seems, also, that this performance is consistent with the freest moral view. For the Poet, by this conclusion, has not once for all condemned every unequal marriage, nor every secret union, just as little as in Romeo and Juliet he has condemned all passionate love. With such partiality Shakespeare has never and nowhere meditated upon moral problems. Otherwise, in All's Well that Ends Well he would not have carried an unequal marriage to a prosperous end through so many difficulties; he would not in Cymbeline have suffered a secret union to turn out for good; nor in the Merchant of Venice would he have justified the abduction of a child and a self-willed marriage. Not the letter of the law, but the circumstances and nature of men, are, in the poet's wise opinion, the spring from which good and evil, happiness and unhappiness, arise. These furnish also the line of conduct according to which both must be measured. In proportion to the circumstance and nature of the man, evil often becomes a source of good, and good a source of evil, apparent happiness a misfortune, and misfortune a happiness. And this is with conscious intention observed and carried out in this play, in which the noble Desdemona falls into sin through innocence and goodness, and by a sinful lie commits the most beautiful act of forgiveness.

Otto Ludwig (Shakespeare-Studien, Leipzig, 1872, p. 116): Strange is it that, at a time when our modern tragedies are no longer tolerated and we hear it said that the age for tragedies is past, the tragedies of Shakespeare still continue popular, and not alone among those who study him or perhaps extol his plays merely on account of his name and in order not to lose their reputation among the leaders of opinion. His tragedies deal with the most frightful subjects, with events terrible beyond our conception, with the most violent passions represented as in the common order of things. What are the reasons that these works give pleasure even to our sophisticated age? I believe:
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1. That as to their subjects, the reason may be found in Shakespeare's sound moral judgement of men and things.

2. And as concerns the mode of representation, the reason lies in the subdued moderation of great power, the grand repose of great vitality, the avoidance not of the violent, but of violence in the representation thereof. Shakespeare portrays the violent, but not violently. It lies in the breadth with which he sets forth his characters and their manifestations,—the constant keeping in mind that it is not reality but art that we have before us, in the richly picturesque, elevated speech, which always avoids the poor, the hasty, the abrupt, which a direct expression of the matter in hand would have the appearance of in reality; the interlacing of allied devices, the methodical movement.—The thought is with Shakespeare immediate, as well as the feeling and action, but the rhythm, although representative, is always in due artistic moderation.—The correct relation between strength and weakness, where, as with Michael Angelo, even the subordinate figures are still beyond the medium fulness of the real.—Then the shortness of the Scenes, the restrictions set to the different movements, often indeed, in the progress of the action the simple pause and physical relief of the change of Scenes.—The avoidance of all material means of straining the attention; the importance of time and place to the good or bad result is only hinted at, never dwelt upon. Furthermore, the brilliant roles by which admiration of the art of the great actor helps to act against the involuntary delusion of the spectator; then the wealth of the action, which does not permit us to dwell too long upon any one part; the fulness of poetry; the ideality of the characters; the moral considerations,—all these characteristics of the Poet make him for ever popular.—Desdemona's fault is a negative, unconscious one, a lack of foresight resulting from her character. Why, nevertheless, has her fearful ending nothing of the horrible? Because, I believe, her suffering gives her occasion to show such perfect, spiritual beauty, that one forgets the cause and almost the suffering even; nay, we are even thankful therefor. Then through the sympathetic effect of her ideal repose; because the creature in her, struggles not; she fascinates us with her sweet submission to her suffering, caring more for her murderer than for herself. Then there is the artistic beauty and repose of the representation itself. Then there is the harmony of the deed with the plot,—for Othello is really the one to be most pitied. Here hints may be found for the representation of the ideal,—Othello has declared his murderous resolve. He bids Desdemona to get to bed and to dismiss Emilia. Next the preparation for the deed by the attack on Cassio; a second time Othello's resolve declared. The Scene ends, a change follows; Desdemona asleep alone,—a light,—Othello enters. His solemn, judicial bearing! Thus the murder and its relation to both parties make a much deeper impression because we are not terrified, and for the same reason the effect is much more artistic and softened. And further, there is a retarding, alleviating element in Desdemona's repose of character. Thus we have the deed itself, without any of the repulsive accidents which such a deed would have in reality. The poet who knows how to treat it so humanly may well venture to deal with the most terrible subjects.

(P. 119.) Fatalism in Tragedy.—In tragedies of character and of passion there is always something fatalistic. We may always say: To such and such, this or that ought not to have happened. The mingle of freedom and necessity which is in our thinking, in our desires, and in our action, exists also in our fate. The best part of poetic impression, of the tragic, lies in the feeling of this insoluble mixture. We may see the necessity of consequences, but not of causes. That there may be such a man
in such circumstances, this we see, but not why he is such as he is nor why he is placed in such circumstances.

(P. 121.) In every character of every play of Shakespeare's the punishment is in proportion to the wrong-doing. How mild is the punishment of Desdemona, of Cordelia for a slight wrong; how fearful that of Macbeth,—every moment from the commission of his crime to his death, he suffers more than all the suffering of these two women. His deliberate crime belongs to the cold passions; as the deed is done with forethought and in cold blood, so it is avenged by the long-continued tortures of conscience.

(P. 127.) How wonderfully is the Motive of the play devised in the First Act of Othello! The whole movement is so conducted as to show us the fuel which lies in the characters themselves, and in the circumstances of the marriage. And what wealth of causes or motives for jealousy is made to appear in the course of the remaining Acts. True it is that at the first seeing or reading of the play, the corporeal life of the action obscures the force and number of the motives; but the oftener and the more connectedly the tragedy is seen or read, so much the more convincing they become. Herein lies the warrant for the immortality of this work of Shakespeare's. The other plays, the oftener they are read, lose their probability and necessity; but this play gains in these respects upon a more intimate acquaintance. We here may learn, First: The art of devising motives. For even from what has happened before the play opens, as well as from what happens in the First Act, we know the reason why, and also the story how. Second: We learn construction of the dialogue, whereby the motives hinted at become possible. The dialogue is natural, unforced; everything tending to betray the intention is avoided.—What completeness! Through the lively, impressive movement, through the ideality of the characters, through the abounding dicta of experience, through sympathy with Iago's savoir faire and superior intellect, through his expectant tone, and through the purposes which he betrays, how perfectly are the senses, the heart, and the understanding engrossed and kept busy! Into what a free, poetic region is the ordinary stuff for tragedy elevated by the imposing background of Venice! What a theatre-setting for all the characters! What sharply-drawn forms, rendered all the sharper by contrast! How richly is a simple story transfigured! The whole First Act might have been compressed into one Scene. A few questions and answers might have served to tell the whole story. But if the purpose was to model and mould his characters to render a sufficing motive for the whole, past, present, and future, then three Scenes had to be made out of one. And from the way in which he has carried them out, there is no desire on the part of the spectator to have them compressed. I perceive ever more plainly that Shakespeare's form for the most perfect tragedy is indispensable; that it is no license, but a law. How much of real, corporeal life, how much of the relationship between Othello and Iago, Brabantio and Roderigo, would have been lost by the concentration of these three Scenes into one! What a scenic measure would there have been created thereby, from which the succeeding Acts would have suffered! By the way, how wise it is in Shakespeare not to let Othello alone go blindly into Iago's snares; that all are equally ready to be deceived by him makes Othello's confidence in him not only probable, but even excusable. Othello thereby loses the look of folly which would otherwise have been the case. Everything here is merely an unfolding of the plot by means of the action. All the distracted life, the rousing of Brabantio, his search for Othello, their meeting,—all these are nothing but helps to give a living exposition of the preface to the story of the character and utter unnaturalness of this mesalliance, and of whatever can serve to awaken
jealousy.—The characters and incidents are taken out of the sphere of ordinary reality. Whatever in and of them is not exclusively related to the object of the action represented, whatever is not a necessary member thereof, is entirely stripped away. This it is which Lessing terms the simplification of the stuff, by which the dramatic action is made to serve the ideal. Thus the action stands like a group in sculpture, everywhere transparent and rounded, not merely in relief or only half free. In Othello, Shakespeare, more than elsewhere, gives us an epitome of Nature, a symbol of the laws that rule the course of the world; the science of jealousy, its natural history illustrated by concrete example. But it is only one kind of jealousy, the noblest, born not of the offended senses, but of wounded honour; so to speak, moral, spiritual jealousy.*

FRIEDRICH BODENSTEDT (Jahrbuch d. deutschen St. Gesellschaft, 1867, p. 258): 'That Desdemona left her father for the Moor involves no crime,' says Vischer. 'The foolish, inscrutable man deserves no better. Her love for her father and her love for her husband were not to be reconciled.' This opinion appears to me to be more bold than correct. Let us come to an understanding by taking into consideration this act with its immediate consequences. A tenderly beloved daughter breaks the heart of her father by a secret marriage, without having even made the attempt to obtain his consent. She forsakes the old man, whom she has sorely wounded, without one tender word; deprecates his displeasure without imploring his blessing. She speaks to him not as a child to a father, but like an advocate addressing his reason, not appealing to his heart; or, like a debtor settling with his creditors,—so much is due to one, so much to another, and so much to a third.

If such an attitude of a child to a father, whose whole heart is bound up in that child, involves no fault, then this word has lost its meaning. I am sure that here, as in Lear, it was the earnest purpose of Shakespeare to represent a serious wrong done by a child to a father, and that the popular feeling, to which Vischer himself, in another place as well as in this instance, appeals, will find Desdemona guilty. Her sin lies not in the fact that she loves the Moor, and for love of him forsakes her father, but that in this, the most critical step in her life, she has no consideration for her father, but justifies herself in terms as rude as if he were to her the most indifferent person in the world. She insists as coolly upon her right as Shylock upon his bond. We can readily imagine that Desdemona knew that it was impossible to obtain her proud father's consent. We can suppose, also, that Othello, in order to avoid the humiliation of a rejection, encouraged her in secretly consummating her hastily formed determination; but nothing of this kind appears in the text, and it is just the care which the Poet takes to avoid every hint in this direction that shows, in the plainest manner possible, his intention to emphasize in the sharpest way Desdemona's lack of filial affection. . . . It is this lack of filial piety, as well as the fact that Desdemona, having grown up without a mother's tender care and without brother or sister, had early learned to depend upon herself, that explains her indifference to the opinion of the world, the marked self-dependence of her character, and the unbending determination with which, in the weightiest step of her life, she takes counsel only of her own heart. In a city where wealth and luxury flourished

* These notes of Ludwig are to me always interesting (whether I agree with them or not in another matter), as the memoranda and jottings for his own use of a professional dramatist, who was considered one of the most promising of recent times in Germany. Their occasional obscurity and fragmentary style are doubtless due to the fact that their publication was, unfortunately, posthumous.—Eo.
in their fullest bloom there is such a lack of able men that the lead in war is given to an adventurer, to a Moor,—this is that wins her heart. She is light, airy, like a sunny May day; he is black and ugly as an overclouded day in autumn, and, withal, so little blinded to his own repulsive exterior that he never would have ventured to woo Desdemona had not she made advances towards him. She is touched by his lofty, manly qualities, by his frank, noble character. . . . The noblest impulses have brought together two pure hearts; we feel that they are worthy each of the other, and yet we cannot, from the first, evade the fear, that presses involuntarily upon us, of the consequences of this union. We see before us perfect womanhood in the most graceful shape, and perfect manhood in a form most repulsive; and it is as if day and night came together; the two cannot unite!

This remark seems to lead us away from the tragic motive of the play which we have indicated above; but, in reality, it only results therefrom, pointing back to it as its source. For what else is it than a sorrowful conviction that from such a singular union,—a union so unnatural that in the eyes of Brabantio, no happiness could come to his daughter,—what but this feeling caused his opposition, and broke his heart when the union became unalterable? A large share of wounded pride and indignant pain at the disregard shown for his paternal authority may be taken into account, but the essential thing with him is to be found in his concern for his child. And so long as family ties are held sacred, Desdemona will be held guilty towards her father by every healthy mind. Without keeping in mind this wrong, in which Othello shares, done by the heroine, otherwise so lovely, the drama loses its sacredly tragic character, and degenerates into a mere intrigue. For that such a finished villain as Iago should destroy the happiness of two such excellent persons as Othello and Desdemona, without at the same time, consciously or unconsciously, serving higher purposes, can make an impression which is only sorrowful, not tragic. It is otherwise when we take them as they are and keep strictly to the Poet's own words, putting nothing into the play, but explaining everything by what is in it. Then Desdemona's tragic fate affects us because we see that she is the fate herself which prepares the soil whereon Iago sows the seed of his deadly mischief. She voluntarily exchanges the peace of her father's house for the stormy life which she must see before her as the wife of Othello. She is fully aware of the fatal meaning of the step she takes, and is so little forced to it that she bids defiance to the whole world in taking it. She breaks her father's heart to follow her own heart. She takes upon herself the whole responsibility and all the consequences of her act. After such a beginning no healthy temperament can look for a happy ending.

(P. 264.) It is touching now to see how the love, which brings them together, unfolds ever more nobly the farther apart they are stabbed by an unhappy fate. One would suffer like them to be so beloved! A moment of such love outweighs the longest ordinary life. Herein is to be found that inner spiritual compensation for the bitter tragedy of their outward life.

(Einleitung zu der Übersetzung des Othello, p. vii): Commentators have considered it cruel in Shakespeare to permit two such thoroughly noble natures as Othello and Desdemona to be the victims of such a wretch as Iago. Whoever fails to understand in Shakespeare's tragic characters the relation between sin and punishment, may regard the former, in this case, light in comparison with the latter; for with the Poet the wrong-doing is not always a crime, popularly considered, but often a mere lack of prudence or thoughtfulness, or the predominance of feeling over prudence and reason. So also with him death is not always to be taken as a punishment, but often as a release from a blasted life or as a rescue from an unhappy future.
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WILHELM ORSCHELMEUSER (Othello, für die deutsche Bühne bearbeitet, Weimar, 1876. Einleitung, p. 13): Othello is above all things hero and warrior. Before Desdemona's charms had kindled the flame of love in his heart, warlike exploits, battles, and adventures, were the element in which he lived. The African retired into the background behind his position in the military service of the Christian Republic of Venice, to which he was devoted body and soul; to have vindicated the honor of which was his last proud recollection before death. When, therefore, actors, as many do, seek to give to the personation a dash of Mali Hassan, and to make the African blood of Othello a prominent quality, it is an error, mere clap-trap. Only in the Third and in the beginning of the Fourth Act, where Iago with cynical calculation speculates upon the warmth of his senses, the southern passion of Othello may be, somewhat beyond our European limits, moderately personated. For the rest, he who forgets his paint represents Othello best. It is not the design of the tragedy to illustrate the Moorish character; every European of like quality would, in like circumstances, do just as Othello did. It is not the peculiar jealousy of a Moor, but jealousy in a character little disposed to it, that the poet depicts. He did not make Othello a Moor (or, as Schlegel thinks, he mistook the Saracen of novels for a Moor) in order to mark the representation of him with the stamp of his race. He had a far deeper ethical aim, namely, to contrast the greatness of Othello's character with the ideal purity of Desdemona's love.

Othello, then, should be personated not with the bizarre hastiness and vivacity of the African, but with the quiet, nay aristocratic bearing of the hero, of the mature man of high position, who has 'declined into the vale of years.' Such is the manner in which he presents himself before us in the beginning of the piece; the dignity and repose with which he confronts the enraged father, the manly self-consciousness, and the noble modesty and simplicity which mark his story of his love, reveal to us the essential qualities of his character. In Othello there is no trace of the 

parvenu, who feels himself uncertain of the high position which he has reached, alternating between bullying and cringing, as is often witnessed in real life. He is conscious of his royal descent and of his services, and with just pride takes for granted their silent recognition, without any thought of forcing it by boasting and importunity.

(P. 20.) The direct opposite to the part of Othello must stand boldly out in the thoroughly plebeian bearing of Iago. Othello is an aristocrat and a gentleman; Iago, from crown to sole, a plebeian, no trim, knightly villain like Edmund. His vulgar bearing, with which his dress even should be in accord, must be represented as auxiliary to his cunning. Herein is the point where most personators of Iago entirely fail,—the like is most frequently the case in the personation of Richard III,—namely, in the skillful wearing of the mask of an honest man.... A plebeian, countrified behaviour, a homely, careless dress, a tone, now of bone cynicism and sardonically jest, and then of honesty, of fellow-feeling, of unselish friendship (a masterpiece in this respect is the great Act III, Scene iii) must illustrate the personation of this rôle. Admirably does he hit the right tone for every person and every situation; the keenest knowledge of men underlies his diabolical speculations on the weakness of every individual. His long and frequent dialogues with Roderigo show us an original nuance of his ordinary bearing. To all others he is always on the qui vive; only with this gall has he an easier task. He ill-treats and plucks this pigeon with the keenest humour, as if to refresh himself, all in the tone of the consideration of a well-meaning older friend. Humour and sarcasm form the salient qualities of his character; he takes thorough delight in his devil's work, which breaks out in his humour.
(P. 21.) Iago is to be represented as at least of the same age as Othello,—that is, as of ripe manhood.

(P. 26.) Generally speaking, too little attention is paid to the part of Emilia, the wife of the infamous Ensign. Most of the adaptations for the stage omit too large a portion of her rôle; and stage managers assign it to inferior talent, as if any soulrette of the theatre were equal to it. The important part which Emilia takes in the catastrophe, her touching devotion to her mistress, the moral courage with which she confronts the deluded Moor and her guilty husband, should indicate that here is work for a skilful and gifted artist. Emilia, in the drama, is in the position of a servant; in Cinthio's novel she appears more as a friend. On the stage she should be represented in a character between the two, as this finds its justification in Italian manners at that period. Her notions of conjugal fidelity, as she airs them in the last Scene of the Fourth Act, are of no account, and stand in sharpest contrast with the ideal which her infinitely finer natured mistress has of the marital relations. But nowhere is there found any ground for supposing, as Schlegel does, that Emilia's practice was in accordance with her loose talk. Cinthio in the novel calls her 'a beautiful and honourable person.' How often do women talk in a light-minded fashion, which authorizes no unfavourable inferences as to their actual characters.

In her whole conduct Emilia is chargeable with only one fatal weakness: obtaining at her husband's wish the lost handkerchief upon which hangs such a fearful tragedy. She certainly had no suspicion of the evil purpose of Iago, to whom she stands in a relation of cold indifference. Putting this one error out of sight, she is the faithful, devoted servant and friend of Desdemona, the untiring asseter of her innocence, even when she is threatened with death; first by the Moor, and then by her husband, showing therein great moral courage. Her position in the last Scene can be made of commanding importance.——Emilia is to be represented as young, but certainly older than Desdemona.

Herm. Freih. von Friesen (Shakespeare-Studien, Wien, 1876, iii, 129): In connection with the character of Othello, composed as it is of so many elements, there comes the question whether this drama, in opposition to the other works of Shakspere, is to be regarded as illustrative of character, or of intrigue. It must be granted that if the fate of Othello and Desdemona is determined by Iago's intrigues, then the essential element of a tragedy,—namely, the tragic fault of the sufferers,—is wanting, and the Poet is exposed to an undeniable reproach. Apparently, the predominance of intrigue over the whole development of the action of the play is not to be questioned. We must, first of all, agree as to what is to be understood by intrigue, if it is to be rejected as a motive power to a tragic result. Under all circumstances it is indispensable that, in a true tragedy, the person in whom the interest centres must be led to his fate without loss of his free will and choice. Certainly, then, the voluntary and deliberate proceedings of one or more persons, by which another individual is deprived of his freedom of thought and action, and is thereby doomed to destruction, excludes the tragic fault. But it does not follow that in tragedy the cunning, lies, and plots of one individual practised upon another are not to be introduced. Only the influence of these must be so related to the character of the person suffering under it that he shall be driven to his fate, not irresistibly, but only through the passion which has already shaken his freedom to the utmost, so that in truth he yields only to the impulse of his own will.

This being premised in regard to Iago's influence upon the fate of Othello, no one
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will be disposed to deny the power of Iago. Yet there is still the question whether the
criminality of the intrigue and its fatal effect rests only upon Iago, or whether the actual
ground of this effect lies not in Othello's personal character. (P. 135.) Notwithstanding
the righteous indignation with which we regard Iago, upon Othello's head falls the
chief fault. The right to lay it to his account begins in the natural qualities of his
character, and gains in weight, by the circumstances just mentioned, from the wonder-
ful, or at least unusual, excitement of his mind. As in all Shakspere's creations, we
cannot help confessing that such an individuality as Othello's,—not only endowed
with the most distinguished gifts, but having qualities and ways of thought even an-
tagonistic,—that such a character, and such a character alone, would lie open to the
diabolical influence of Iago. All so happens as to remind us, step by step, that for any
other to ward off Iago's assaults would have been easy; and if, full of sympathy for
Othello and full of indignation at Iago, we are blind to this possibility, and seem to see
Othello helplessly entangled in the net which Iago weaves, the reason of it is in the
impression which the finished work of the Poet makes on us, in the brilliancy of
Othello's speeches, in the poetic force of the emotions which gush involuntarily from
within him, contrasted with the coarse hints of Iago, sounding, as it were, from the
nether world. While the former delights us and the latter stirs our indignation, we
take sides and pardoningly overlook the Poet's hint that, although Othello is caught in
an almost inextricable net, he has not lost his freedom. With what skill does the Poet
use, among other circumstances, everything which he found in the novel? In the
novel, Cassio steals away from Othello's sight when he knocks secretly at the back
door of the house to return the handkerchief to Desdemona, which is sufficient to
increase the jealousy of Othello after it has already been awakened by Iago. In the
drama (III, iii) his withdrawal from Desdemona's presence at the appearance of
Othello is suspicious, and only on this account affords Iago a circumstance for the first
step in his plot because the mind of the Moor is in a state of intense excitement.
Furthermore, how narrowly Othello escaped hearing what Iago and Cassio are talking
about (IV, i). A word that he might have caught would have been enough to con-
vince him of Iago's treachery. Even the way in which the fatal handkerchief makes
its appearance is, in the drama, with fine poetic instinct, entirely different from that of the
novel. In the novel, a counterfeit of it is shown to Othello through a window. Thus,
Othello was not at all in a position to penetrate the deception, while here he has only
to demand an explanation to rend the whole plot to pieces. Equally ingenious is it
that the handkerchief in the drama is lost through Othello's and Desdemona's care-
lessness; while in the novel, Iago gets possession of it by cunning. The whole de-
velopment of the tragic result hangs upon the finest threads. And here it is especially
that the connection of Iago's relation to Roderigo appears of the greatest significance.
That in the first examination of Cassio the inquiry into the disturbance does not extend
to the question who the man was whom Cassio had beaten, and what cause he had given
therefor, is a circumstance only possible from Othello's unsuspicuous disposition; while,
had the inquiry been pushed that far, Iago's villainy would have been laid bare at the
outset. In what danger Iago was in this respect we can surmise when Roderigo (IV, ii),
in his distrust of Iago, threatens to go directly to Desdemona. A spark of this distrust
in the soul of Othello would have saved him and Desdemona. The struggle of Othello
before the murder is at once most significant and most touching. Throughout, the tragic
event tends to a catastrophe which results not from accident or the overpowering force
of another person, but only from a destiny originating in the inmost nature of the indi-
vidual. To the very last moment of this fearful scene the threads are not severed
GERMAN CRITICISMS—GENSICHEN, BULTHAUPT

by which Othello and Desdemona might be saved. This possibility, presented before our eyes with mastery of power, is what moves us most painfully with mingled emotions of fear and sympathy. Let the calm judgement of the spectator be blinded and over-

come by the powerful tones which the Poet draws forth from the instrument of his genius; I yet venture to maintain that the catastrophe finds its necessity in the nature of Othello. Even if the demoniac power of Iago drove him to the fatal act, the ground therefor lies only in Othello's personal nature and disposition. In the freedom with which the Poet changes the catastrophe as it is in the novel, we have an unquestionable proof of his poetic art in this direction.

O. F. GENSICHERN (Studienblätter, Berlin, 1881, p. 67): In the last Act, after the heart-breaking scene in which the whole fabric of her happiness falls in ruins before her, Desdemona can with the guileless innocence of a child,—fall asleep.

Wonderful, indeed, appears this sleep. No reconciling word between herself and Othello has been spoken; she knows that Othello will appear again in a moment, that he wishes to speak with her alone, and for that reason Emilia is dismissed. His com-
ing must explain the terrible change that came over him,—why his love and reverence have been turned into contempt and rage. Desdemona, whose perfect devotion finds that even the stubbornness, the checks, the frowns of her husband 'have grace and favour,' must await with the most painful impatience this critical interview; what rest could she find before peace was restored between her and Othello? And yet she can fall asleep, and so profound is her slumber that she is disturbed neither by the tumult in the street nor by the entrance of Othello into her chamber. Even his kisses fail to awaken her.

Here we see the contrast between her genuine woman's nature and the fall man's nature in Othello. His 'bloody passion shakes his very frame,' his 'eye rolls,' he 'gnaws his nether lip'; Desdemona peacefully sleeps, and awakes to receive him with, 'Will you come to bed, my lord?' instead of seeking to deliver him from his unworthy suspicions. Here, too, we find that lovely freedom from care which, in the conscious-

ness of her purity, takes not upon itself the trouble of considering the individual differ-
ence of temperament. And it is just this point which renders intelligible the possibility of a rupture of her relation to Othello.

[In their zealous and praiseworthy pursuit of 'the tragic fault' which shall, by refer-
ing all our misfortunes to our own misdeeds, harmonize Shakespeare's tragedies with human life, some of our German brothers are inclined to push the search to its remotest bounds. Thus GENSICHERN finds that the tragic termination of Othello's wedded life might have been avoided had he only kept up such observances as fit the bridal. 'Had Othello retained atrace,' he says (p. 83), 'of the gallantry of a lover, he would have picked up the handkerchief which Desdemona let fall when she tenderly wished to bind it round his forehead. It was through this neglect of a courteous act that Othello himself provided Iago with the weightiest proof of his wife's infidelity.'—Ed.]

HEINRICH BULTHAUPT (Dramaturgie der Classiker, Oldenburg, 1883, p. 222): A villainous knavery, a combination of accidents, is Desdemona's ruin. Her horrible and unmerited end excites the most painful emotion. Cordelia's moral elevation, her nature,—which, notwithstanding her womanly tenderness, so far from shrinking from the conflict with life, advances to meet it,—stands in a much more intimate relation to the dark powers
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of Fate than this fine, sensuous character of Desdemona, made, as she is, for the fullest enjoyment of life. Cordelia’s death affects us tragically. Desdemona’s is simply horrible. Can any one who is not infatuated take, with Otto Ludwig, a different view? Can it be seriously maintained that sin and punishment are, in her case, skilfully proportioned, and that her punishment for no heinous fault was ‘mild’? Mild,—this horrible death? Granting that mere physical destruction by murder amounts to nothing, but, for this young creature, who is pure love, pure devotion, can anything be more terrible than to find herself treated as a harlot, and to be deliberately strangled by the hands of that man for whom she had sacrificed everything? In her last moments, from her awaking to her death, did not a whole hell yawn before her? How is it possible to misunderstand this awful martyrdom! The very circumstance that there is no proportion between her fate and her fault affects us only the more profoundly. This unmerited suffering ennobles her, creates the deepest sympathy, and wins every heart. We forget every error that, in the thoughtlessness of youth, she may have committed. We can only bend the knee before her. Her loveliness, like a saint’s, is transfigured by her tears, by her death. From the same source from which has come all that she has done, or left undone, comes her last word, ‘Farewell! Commend me to my kind lord.’ Her kind lord! Him who has murdered her! This unconquerable love, to my feeling, is apparent in a slight, thoroughly Shakespearian touch, than which nothing can be more beautiful. When the Willow Song of poor Barbara occurs to her, when her heart is full to overflowing of suffering, she suddenly remarks, apparently without connection, ‘Lodovico is a proper man.’ The whole scene of her ill-treatment at the hand of her husband, the coming of her relative, like a true knight, to her defence,—all is present to her again and to us. But she will not complain of her loved husband, who has done the worst to her, who has struck her. She thinks, as the memory of the bitter scene fills her mind with grief and her eyes with tears, only of him who had so kindly taken her part, ‘He is a proper man!’ ‘And he speaks well!’ she adds.
FRENCH CRITICISMS—VOLTAIRE, DUCIS

FRENCH CRITICISMS.

In Zaire, Voltaire imitated the ground-plan of Othello; that is, Othello’s Oriental blood was repeated in Orosmane, the Soldan of Jerusalem, for the handkerchief was substituted an intercepted letter whose innocent contents were misinterpreted; Zaire dies by the hands of Orosmane, who in turn kills himself. For a full comparison of these two tragedies, I must refer all who are interested to that admirable Mémoire, ‘couronné au Concours institué par le Gouvernement Belge entre les Universités du Royaume,’ Histoire de l’Influence de Shakespeare sur le Théâtre Français, par Albert Lacroix, Bruxelles, 1856, pp. 53-70; or to Guizot’s comparison in the Preface to his translation of Othello. See also the Introductions to the admirable editions of Othello, edited for schools, by Gérard, and D’Hugues, in 1883, and by Morel in 1884.—Ed.

J. F. Ducis (Othello. Représentée pour la première fois en 1792. Avertissement.)

La tragédie d’Othello est une des plus touchantes et des plus terribles productions dramatiques qu’aït enfantée le génie vraiment créateur de ce grand homme. L’exécrable caractère de Jago y est exprimé surtout avec une vigueur de pinceaux extraordinaire. Avec quelle soullese effrayante, sous combien de formes trompeuses, ce serpent caresse et séduit le généreux et trop confiant Othello! Comme il l’infeste de tous ses poissons! comme il l’enveloppe de tous ses replis! enfin, comme il le serre, comme il l’étouffe et le déchire dans sa rage! Je suis bien persuadé que si les Anglais peuvent observer tranquillement les manœuvres d’un pareil monstre sur la scène, les Français ne pourraient jamais un moment y souffrir sa présence, encore moins l’y voir développer toute l’étendue et toute la profondeur de sa scélératesse. C’est ce qui m’a engagé à ne faire connaître le personnage qui le remplace si faiblement dans ma pièce, que tout à la fin du dénouement, lorsque le malheur d’Othello est consummé par la mort de la plus fidèle, de la plus tendre amante, qu’il vient d’inémoler aux aveugles transports de sa jalousie. Je me suis bien gardé de le faire paraître du moment qu’il est connu, du moment que je révélé au public le secret affreux de son caractère. Je n’ai pas manqué non plus, dès que je l’ai pu, dans un court récit, d’instruire ce même public de sa pitié, de sa mort cruelle dans les tortures. J’ai pensé même que si le spectateur avait pu, dans le cours de la tragédie, le soupçonner seulement, au travers de son masque, d’être le plus scéléré des hommes, puisqu’il est le plus perfide des amis, c’en était fait du sort de tout l’ouvrage, et que l’impression prédominante d’horreur qu’il était inspiré aurait certainement amorti l’intérêt et la compassion que je voulais appeler sur l’amante d’Othello et sur ce brave et malheureux Africain. Aussi est-ce avec une intention très-déterminée que j’ai caché soigneusement à mes spectateurs ce caractère atroce, pour ne pas les révolter.

Quant à la couleur d’Othello, j’ai cru pouvoir me dispenser de lui donner un visage noir, en m’écantant sur ce point de l’usage du théâtre de Londres. J’ai pensé que le teint jaune et cuirré, pouvant d’ailleurs convenir aussi à un Africain, aurait l’avantage de ne point révolter l’œil du public, et surtout celui des femmes, et que cette couleur leur permettrait bien mieux de jouir de ce qu’il y a de plus délicieux au théâtre, c’est-à-dire de tout le charme que la force, la variété et le jeu des passions répandent sur le visage mobile et animé d’un jeune acteur, bouillant, sensible et suivi de jalousie et d’amour....
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J'ai maintenant à parler de mon dénouement. Jamais impression ne fut plus terrible. Toute l'assemblée se leva, et ne poussa qu'un cri. Plusieurs femmes s'évanouirent. On eût dit que le poignard dont Othello venait de frapper son amante était entré dans tous les cœurs. Mais aux applaudissements que l'on continuait de donner à l'ouvrage se mêlaient des imprécations, des murmures, et enfin même une espèce de soulèvement. J'ai cru un moment que la toile allait se baisser. D'où pouvait naître une impression si extraordinaire, une agitation si tumultueuse? Je tromperais-je, en croyant qu'elle venait de l'extrême intérêt que j'avais inspiré pour Hédélmone [Desdemona]; de ce que mon spectateur avait désiré trop passionnément qu'elle pût désabuser Othello de son erreur; de ce que je l'avais tenu trop long-temps dans les angoisses de la terreur et de l'espérance; de ce que son désir, trompé au moment du coup de poignard, s'était tourné en une sorte de désespoir, et avait révolté sa douleur même contre l'auteur de l'ouvrage?

Comment se fait-il cependant que le public, après avoir eu tant de peine à me pardonner mon dénouement, soit revenu le voir encore pendant le cours de douze représentations? Ne serait-ce pas qu'il a été averti par la réflexion qu'Othello n'est point un homme féroce, mais un amant égaré, un Africain jaloux, un Moré, qui frappe ce qu'il a de plus cher, et qui ne survivra pas à sa victime? Ne serait-ce pas qu'il a senti par instinct que les naturels les plus tendres et les plus sensibles, une fois poussés dans les excès, sont quelquefois les plus près de la barbarie, par la raison peut-être qu'ils en étaient les plus éloignés?

Cependant quoique le public ait le droit, sous tous les climats, de tracer aux auteurs les limites de la terreur et de la pitié, ces limites pourtant sont plus ou moins reculées selon le caractère des différentes nations. Mon dénouement a eu de la peine à passer à Paris; et à Londres, les Anglais soutiennent très-bien celui de Shakespeare. Ce n'est point avec un poignard qu'Othello, sur leur théâtre, immole son innocente victime; il lui presse, dans son lit, et avec force, un oreiller sur la bouche, il le presse et le represse encore jusqu'à ce qu'elle expire. Voilà ce que des spectateurs français ne pourraient jamais supporter. Un potte tragique est donc obligé de se conformer au caractère de la nation devant laquelle il fait représenter ses ouvrages. C'est une vérité incontestable, puisque son principal but est de lui plaire. Aussi, pour satisfaire plusieurs de mes spectateurs, qui ont trouvé dans mon dénouement le poids de la pitié et de la terreur excessif et trop pénible, ai-je profité de la disposition de ma pièce, qui me rendait ce changement très-facile, pour substituer un dénouement heureux à celui qui les avait blessés; quoique le premier me paraîse toujours convenir beaucoup plus à la nature et à la moralité du sujet, et que je l'aie eu sans cesse en vue, comme il est facile de le remarquer dès le commencement et dans le cours de ma tragédie. Mais comme je l'ai fait imprimer avec les deux dénouements, les directeurs des théâtres seront les matières de choisir celui qu'il leur conviendra d'adopter.

[I think the limit of tolerance is reached in thus listening to Ducis himself. It is easy to be severe, and it is easier still to make fun. But we must remember that he lived in an age when the versions of Shakespeare which held the English stage were more discreditable to the taste of the English public than Ducis's versions to the taste of the admirers of Racine and Corneille. The name of Othello is the only one which Ducis retained among his Dramatis Personae, which are as follows: Moncénigo, doge de Venise. Lorédan, fils de Moncénigo. Odalbert, sénéateur vénitien. Hédélmone, fille d'Odalbert. Hermance, nourrice d'Hédélmone. Othello, général des troupes vénitiennes. Pézare, Vénitien. La scène est à Venise.—Etc.]
Guizot, in the Notice sur Othello, which precedes his Translation, after speaking of the vivifying effect of Shakespeare's genius on the dry bones of Cinthio's novel, thus proceeds: Ainsi crée le poète, et tel est le génie poétique. Les événements, les situations même ne sont pas ce qui lui importe, ce qu'il se complait à inventer: sa puissance veut s'exercer autrement que dans la recherche d'incidents plus ou moins singuliers, d'aventures plus ou moins touchantes; c'est par la création de l'homme lui-même qu'elle se manifeste; et quand elle crée l'homme, elle le crée complet, armé de toutes pièces, tel qu'il doit être pour suffire à toutes les vicissitudes de la vie, et offrir en tous sens l'aspect de la réalité. Othello est bien autre chose qu'un mari jaloux et aveuglé, et que la jalousie pousse au meurtre; ce n'est que sa situation pendant la pièce, et son caractère va fort au delà de sa situation. Le More bénit du soleil, au sang ardent, à l'imagination vive et brute, créée par la violence de son tempérament aussi bien que par celle de sa passion; le soldat parvenu, fier de sa fortune, et de sa gloire, respectueux et soumis devant le pouvoir de qui il tient son rang, n'oubliait jamais, dans les transports de l'amour, les devoirs de la guerre, et regrettant avec amertume les joies de la guerre quand il perd tout le bonheur de l'amour; l'homme dont la vie a été dure, agitée, pour qui des plaisirs doux et tendres sont quelque chose de nouveau qui l'étonne en le charmant, et qui ne lui donne pas le sentiment de la sécurité, bien que son caractère soit plein de générosité et de confiance; Othello enfin, peint non-seulement dans les portions de lui-même qui sont en rapport présent et direct avec la situation accidentelle où il est placé, mais dans toute l'étendue de sa nature et tel que l'a fait l'ensemble de sa destinée; c'est là ce que Shakespeare nous fait voir. De même Iago n'est pas simplement un ennemi irrité et qui veut se venger, ou un scéléré ordinaire qui veut détruire un bonheur dont l'aspect l'importune; c'est un scélérat cynique et raisonneur, qui de l'egoïsme s'est fait une philosophie, et du crime une science; qui ne voit dans les hommes que des instruments ou des obstacles à ses intérêts personnels; qui méprise la vertu comme une absurdité et cependant la hait comme une injure; qui conserve, dans la conduite la plus servile, toute l'indépendance de sa pensée, et qui, au moment où ses crimes vont lui coûter la vie, jouit encore, avec un orgueil féroce, du mal qu'il a fait, comme d'une preuve de sa supériorité.

Qu'on appelle l'un après l'autre tous les personnages de la tragédie, depuis ses héros jusqu'aux moins considérables, Desdemona, Cassio, Emilia, Bianca; on les verra paraitre, non sous des apparences vagues, et avec les seuls traits qui correspondent à leur situation dramatique, mais avec des formes précises, complètes, et tout ce qui constitue la personnalité. Cassio n'est point là simplement pour devenir l'objet de la jalousie d'Othello, et comme une nécessité du drame, il a son caractère, ses pénitances, ses qualités, ses défauts; et de là découle naturellement l'influence qu'il exerce sur ce qui arrive. Emilia n'est point une suivante employée par le poète comme instrument soit du nord, soit de la découverte des péripéties qui amènent la catastrophe; elle est la femme de Iago qu'elle n'aime point, et à qui cependant elle obéit parce qu'elle le craint et quoi qu'elle s'en méfié; elle a même contracté, dans la société de cet homme, quelque chose de l'immoralité de son esprit; rien n'est pur dans ses pensées ni dans ses paroles; cependant elle est bonne, attachée à sa maîtresse; elle déteste le mal et la noirceur. Bianca elle-même a sa physionomie tout à fait indépendante du petit rôle qu'elle joue dans l'action. Oubliés les événements, sortez du drame; tous ces personnages demeureron réels, animés distincts; ils sont vivants par eux-mêmes; leur existence ne s'évanouira point avec leur situation. C'est en eux que s'est déployé le pouvoir créateur du poète, et les faits ne sont, pour lui, que le théâtre sur lequel il leur ordonne de monter.
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It was with a translation of Othello that, over fifty years ago, in 1829, Le Comte ALFRED DE VIGNY undertook to break the Academic chains which enfeated the French drama. His struggle and final triumph, aided by VICTOR HUGO, ÉMILE DESCHAMPS, LE DUC DE BROGLIE, CHARLES NOZIER, BÉRANGER, and others, form an exceedingly instructive and interesting chapter in the History of the French Stage, but which scarcely comes within the scope of the present work. All that I can do here, is again to refer the student to LACROIX's admirable Mémorial, p. 292 et seq.; and to quote from De Vigny's Preface the terms of the problem which he submitted to the French public, from which an idea may be formed of the plan of the whole campaign.

Or, voici le fond de ce que j'avais à dire aux intelligences, le 24 octobre, 1820.

"Une simple question est à résoudre. La voici:

"La scène française s'ouvrira-t-elle, ou non, à une tragédie moderne produisant:—
dans sa conception, un tableau large de la vie, au lieu du tableau resserré de la catastrophe d'une intrigue;—dans sa composition, des caractères, non des rôles, des scènes
païsibles sans drame, mêlées à des scènes comiques et tragiques;—dans son exécution,
un style familier, comique, tragique, et parfois épique?"

It is not difficult to see what the result must have been when Othello was brought forward as an answer to these questions. Our Gallic brothers are not stocks and stones, and the contest was as short as it was sharp. Academic frigidity melted under the rays of a warmth which, springing from Nature, was directed by Art, Shakespeare's art, the finest the world has known.

In the following January, in 1830, an Article appeared in the Revue française by M. le duc DE BROGLIE, which I should like to transfer bodily to these pages. I admire it for its style, its boldness, its liberality, its admiration of Shakespeare even while confessing a fidelity to certain convictions which are opposed to Shakespeare. Herewith are passages which we cannot afford to overlook:

Le Théâtre Français s'est rendu, faute d'avoir été secouru à propos et ravitaillé en temps opportun. Dans la soirée du 25 octobre dernier, Attila-Shakespeare en a pris possession avec armes et bagages, enseignes déployées, au fracas de mille fanfares. Ouvres poêtes de la vieille roche, qu'allez-vous devenir? Il ne reste plus aux âmes faibles qu'à se rendre, à sacrifier sur l'autel des faux dieux, et aux vrais croyants qu'à s'envelopper la tête de leur manteau.

Plaisanterie à part, la révolution qui s'opère depuis quelque temps dans le goût du public est un phénomène curieux et singulièrement digne d'attention. Jamais plus notable changement ne s'est prononcé avec plus d'éclat et de rapidité.

(P. 53) Que cet homme [Shakespeare] est un étonnant peintre de la nature humaine! combien il est vrai qu'il a reçu d'en haut toute chose de cette puissance créatrice qui souffle sur un peu de poussière, et qui l'anime pour la vie et l'éternité!

Dans l'entrevue avec Brabantio, Othello ne prononce pas quinze vers; devant le sénat, Desdémona n'en profère pas vingt; et pourtant déjà Othello existe tout entier, Desdémona existe tout entière; ils sont là, l'un et l'autre, vivant sous nos yeux, se déployant sans contrainte, dans toute la grâce et la singularité de leur caractère, dans toute leur individualité née et impérissable. Supprimez le reste de la pièce, vous n'effacerez de notre mémoire ni Desdémona ni Othello; placez-les à plaisir dans un autre ordre de circonstances; allez, évertuez-vous: mais ne vous trompez pas, car nous les connaissons, nous savons d'avance ce qu'ils peuvent dire ou faire.

Et pourtant, dans ces caractères, que de complexité, que de contrastes, que de finesse et de nuances!

(P. 57.) Figurez-vous un homme qui n'aurait vécu depuis longtemps qu'à la clarté
des bougies, des lampions ou des verres de couleur, qui n'aurait vu que des cascades d'opéra, des montagnes de toile peinte et des guirlandes de fleurs artificielles, et qui se trouverait transporté tout-à-coup, par une magnifique matinée du mois de juillet, au souffle de l'air le plus pur, sous les tranquilles et gracieux noyers d'Interlaken, en face des glaciers d'Oberland; et vous auriez une assez juste idée de la situation morale d'un habitué de nos premières représentations lorsqu'il vient à se trouver, à l'improviste, en présence de ces beautés si simples, si grandes et si naturelles.

Un second point sur lequel le sentiment involontaire du public français s'est trouvé tout-à-fait en désaccord avec les admirateurs de Shakespeare, c'est le rôle d'Iago. Ce rôle, qui est la cheville ouvrière de la pièce, est grandement célèbre en Angleterre et ailleurs; tous les critiques sans exception, anglais, allemands ou français, ne tarissent pas dans leurs éloges. À la scène, il nous a paru déplaire généralement; déplaire d'une manière très-prononcée, et qui allait croisant d'acte en acte, tellement que, s'il est été joué avec moins d'aplomb et de décision, il lui serait certainement arrivé malheur. Pourquoi a-t-il déplu?

Il était assez curieux, à la fin de chaque acte, d'entendre chaque spectateur donner la raison de sa répugnance, le motif de son aversion. Celui-ci trouvait Iago trop immoral; celui-là, au contraire, ne le trouvait pas assez hâle hypocrisie: on se vante pas ainsi de sa scélératesse, disait-il; un troisième était révolté de voir commettre le crime en plaisantant; ainsi de suite.

Selon nous, le rôle a déplu parce qu'il n'est pas bon; parce qu'il est, non pas incon- séquent (quoi de plus naturel à l'homme que l'inconséquence?) mais incohérent, parce que les parties dont il se compose ne tiennent pas ensemble, et qu'à son égard, on ne sait vraiment à quelle idée se prendre. Telle est du moins notre manière de voir. Que les dévots à Shakespeare nous anathématisent, si c'est leur bon plaisir.

Qu'est-ce qu'Iago?

Est-ce le malin esprit, ou du moins son représentant sur la terre? Othello a-t-il raison quand il le regarde aux pieds pour voir s'il ne les aurait pas fourchus? Est-ce un être qui fait le mal pour l'amour du mal, et qui vient souffler des poisons sur l'union d'Othello et de Desdémone, par ce seul motif que Desdémone est une créature angélique et qu'Othello est un homme loyal, brave et généreux?

Alors pourquoi donner à Iago des motifs humains et intéressés? Pourquoi nous montrer en lui une basse cupidité, le ressentiment d'une injure faite à son honneur, l'envie d'un poste plus élevé que le sien? Pourquoi le voyons-nous dévaliser ce pauvre Roderigo, comme Scapin ou Sérignani escamotent à un imbécile la bourse qu'il a dans son pourpoint? Ces passions de bas aloi détruisent tout le fantastique du rôle; le démon n'a ni haineur ni honneur; il n'a ni rancune, ni colère, ni convoitise; c'est un personnage désintéressé; il fait le mal parce que le mal est le mal, et qu'il est, lui, le malin.

Iago est-il, au contraire, comme il s'en fait gloire, le parfait égoïste, l'homme qui sait, au suprême degré, s'aimer lui-même, l'être qui sait subordonner hiérarchiquement ses désirs, selon leur degré d'importance, et disposant ensuite ses actions de manière à tendre invariablement à sa plus haute satisfaction, colère que colère à autrui, sans scrupule, sans remords, et aussi sans se laisser détourner par des velléités d'un ordre inférieur?

Alors pourquoi poursuit-il en même temps trois ou quatre buts distincts, et d'une importance pour lui très-inégale? Pourquoi entreprend-il coup sur coup vingt projets différents qu'il abandonne l'un après l'autre? Pourquoi surtout prodigue-t-il, dans chaque occasion, cent fois plus de méchanceté que le besoin de la circonstance ne le comporte?
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(P. 62.) Il [Iago] réussit, dira-t-on.
Il réussit, ainsi le veut l'auteur. Mais le bon sens, qu'en dit-il?
L'auteur lui-même réussit, mais d'où vient ? C'est parce que telle est la profondeur et la vivacité de sa conception première que les invraisemblances les plus choquantes, les absurdités les plus inconcevables passent inaperçues ; c'est parce que personne n'a l'envie ni le loisir de regarder aux ressorts du drame. Autre chose est pourtant de nous donner ces absurdités pour des mérites.

Oui, cela est très-vrai ; depuis le premier moment où la première inscription s'échappe des lèvres d'Iago pour atteindre l'oreille du More, depuis ces paroles fatales : ' Ah ! ceci me déplait, jusqu'au moment solennel où le rideau tombe sur les cadavres des deux amants, le spectateur n'a pas la possibilité de respirer. Vous entendrez voler une mouche dans la salle, et bien maladroits sont les amis dont le zèle s'efforce d'interrompre par des applaudissements cette anxiété qui va croissant de minute en minute.

Dès le premier mot, tout est dit, tout est décidé.
Adieu pour jamais, Desdémone, adieu Othello. Desdémone n'apparait plus que comme l'innocent oiseau qui se débat faiblement sous la serre d'un vautour, mais d'un vautour qui se débat lui-même en furieux sous la serre d'un autre vautour, et se venge, sur la pauvre victime, des effroyables tortures auxquelles il est en proie.

Le spectateur contemple ce tableau, non point avec cette curiosité inquiète qui passe tour à tour de la cruauté à l'espoir, mais, s'il est permis de le dire, et en tenant compte de toutes les différences, avec quelque chose de cette angoisse inexprimable qui s'empara de nous lorsque, dans une cour de justice, nous assistons aux vains efforts de malheureux entraînés vers une condamnation fatale et indubitable.

(P. 69.) La scène où Desdémone se déshabille, avant de se mettre au lit, est donc bien véritablement, pour elle, ce quart d'heure de grâce que l'on accorde aux condamnés avant de les conduire au supplice ; en vain essaie-t-elle de donner le change à Emilia, de se faire illusion à elle-même, de détourner sa pensée sur quelque sujet frivole ; le plus intime de son âme repart et surgit à chaque mot. Et telle est aussi cette scène pour le spectateur épris ; il compte les minutes ; il s'attache au moindre incident ; il se cramponne à la moindre chose ; il demande pourquoi pas encore ce nomad, pourquoi pas encore cette agrafe ; il voudrait, en quelque sorte, saisir Desdémone par sa robe et la retenir.

Poètes tragiques, volez votre maître ; prenez leçon de lui, si vous savez en prendre.

VICTOR HUGO (William Shakespeare, Paris, 1864, p. 321) : Maintenant qu'est-ce qu'Othello ? C'est la nuit. Immense figure fatale. La nuit est amoureuse du jour. La noireur aime l'aurore. L'africain adore la blanche. Othello a pour clarté et pour folie Desdémone. Aussi comme la jalouse lui est facile ! Il est grand, il est auguste, il est majestueux, il est au-dessus de toutes les têtes, il a pour cortège la bravoure, la bataille, la fanfare, la bannière, la renommée, la gloire, il a le rayonnement de vingt victoires, il est plein d'astres, cet Othello, mais il est noir. Aussi comme, jaloux, le héros est vite monstre ! le noir devient négre. Comme la nuit a vite fait signe à la mort !

A côté d'Othello, qui est la nuit, il y a Iago, qui est le mal. Le mal, l'autre forme de l'ombre. La nuit n'est que la nuit du monde ; le mal est la nuit de l'âme. Quelle obscurité que la perfidie et le mensonge ! avoir dans les veines de l'encre ou la trahison, c'est la même chose. Quiconque a conçu l'imposture et le parjure, le sait ; on est à tâtons dans un four. Verser l'hypocrisie sur le point du jour, vous étendrez le soleil. C'est là, grâce aux fausses religions, ce qui arrive à Dieu.
In proof of the difficulties attending the translation of Shakespeare into German, I gave in Macbeth eighteen or twenty German versions of 'Double, double toil and trouble,' &c.; which was well enough chosen as an instance where foreigners have to contend with a difficulty that might be termed merely technical. The lines, to English ears, convey but little definite meaning; their vagueness, combined with the bubbling sound as of boiling, imparts the Abracadabra suggestion of a witch's charm. I am not sure that some of the versions there given do not fulfil the essential conditions of a translation where, as I have said, the difficulty is technical. A fairer test of translation is to be found in lines where words have a peculiar signification and an inherent charm to English ears, without which the whole passage is naught, and where, if a single word be changed, the spell is snapt, just as the fractured point of a Prince Rupert's tear reduces the crystal globule to sand. For instance, take those lines which Iago utters as he sees Othello approaching, after the first administration of the 'poisonous mineral':

'Look where he comes: Not poppy, nor mandragora,
Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world,
Shall ever medicine thee to that sweet sleep
Which thou ow'dst yesterday.'
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It seems sheer impertinence to attempt to point out to English readers any especial charm where every phrase is full of beauty, but for my present purpose I must be pardoned for calling attention to three words here. Is there any other word in the English tongue that can be substituted for 'drowsy'? Sleepy certainly cannot. There is no resistance in sleepy. For sleep one composes his limbs, and repose is wooed. Narcotic is worse, it has a repulsive odor; and soporific is pedantic. But in 'drowsy' there is half-wakefulness, utter weariness, and nodding resistance to the potent drug. Thus, also, 'syrup,' which is not juices, or potion, or essence, or extract, nor anything but that heavy liquid sweetness whose very sluggishness suggests its power in reserve, whose inertness by contrast renders its essence more quick, and it is relentless of its home in the East. Lastly comes 'medicine,' with its suggestion of illness, and dis-ease, and restoration. Of course all the other words in these lines are exquisitely chosen, but then they are such as can be transferred readily from one language to another. The vague sonorouslyness of 'mandragora' speaks quite as powerfully, it may be supposed, to French or German or Italian ears as to ours. But the three words which I have specified, 'drowsy,' 'syrup,' and 'medicine,' must be felt, or the translation falls short; it may be through the fault of the translator or through the deficiency of his mother tongue.

Furthermore, in examining the following translations, another question suggests itself—a question which I have never been able to answer satisfactorily. Should a translation of poetry be in prose or rhythm? A discussion of this far-reaching question is hardly germane here; my present purpose is fulfilled in calling attention to what seems to me to be the fact, that in the prose translations which follow, the suggestions of the original are reproduced somewhat more completely than in those in rhythm. But, slack the day, what does the passage amount to without the exquisite cadence of 'Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world'? which seems, in its undulation merely, to suggest the quiet 'unfurling' of twilight and the solemn tolling of the curfew. 'In every language,' said Southey, 'there is a magic of words as untranslatable as the Soma in the Arabian tale,—you may retain the meaning, but if the words be changed the spell is lost.' Of course, this is true in German. Not while the world lasts will Gretchen's song be translated: 'Meine Ruh ist hin, Mein Herz ist schwer.'

LE TOURNEUR, Paris, 1776: Va, ni l'opium, ni la mandragore, ni toutes les potions assoupissantes de l'univers ne te rendront jamais ce doux sommeil que tu goûtais hier pour la dernière fois.

ALFRED DE VIGNY, Paris, 1829:

Va, déchire ton cœur! va, ni le feu, ni l'eau,
Les boissons de pavot, d'opium, de mandragore,
Ne pourront te guérir et te donner encore
Ce paisible sommeil que tu goûtais hier.

BENJAMIN LAROCHE, Paris, 1842: Le voici qui vient!—Ni les pavots, ni la mandragore, ni tous les sirops soporifiques du monde ne te rendront le doux sommeil que tu avais hier.

FRANÇOIS-VICTOR HUGO, Paris, 1862: Tenez, le voici qui vient! Ni le pavot, ni la mandragore,—ni tous les sirops narcotiques du monde—ne te rendront jamais ce doux sommeil—que tu avais hier.
M. Alcide Cayrou, Paris, 1876:

Va ! recours au pavot comme à la mandragore,
Si tu le veux, choisis l’opium, l’ellébore :
Tu n’auras plus jamais, non, ce sommeil heureux
Que tu goûtais hier dans ton nid amoureux !

Louis de Grammont, Paris, 1882:

Othello vient. Ah ! c’en est fait. Le plus puissant
Narcotique jamais ne pourra rendre au Mor.
Le sommeil qu’il goûta hier. La mandragore
Et le pavot seront désormais superflus.
Pour vaincre son angoisse : il ne dormira plus !

Jean Aicard, Paris, 1882:

Il vient. . . . Je disais donc ? . . . Mandragore ou pavots,
Va, rien ne saura plus te rendre le repos !

Wieland, Zürich, 1766: Seht, da kommt er ! Weder Mohn-Saamen, noch Mandragora, noch alle einschlaffernde Säfte in der Welt zusammen genommen werden dir jemals diesen süßen Schlaf wiedergeben, den du gestern noch hattest.


Dr Johann Heinrich Voss, Jena, 1806:

Da kommt er her ! Nicht Mohn noch Mandragora.
Noch alle Schlummeräfte der Natur.
Erkunden je den süßen Schlaf dir wieder,
Den du noch gestern hattest.

Johann Wilhelm Otto Benda, Leipzig, 1826:

Da kommt er ! sich ! Nicht Mohn, Mandragora,
noch alle andre Säfte für den Schlaf.
Stell’n je den süßen Schlummer wieder her,
den du noch gestern schließt.

Philipp Kaufmann, Berlin, 1832:

Da kommt er schon ! Kein Mohnsaat noch Alraun,
Noch alle Schlafgetränke in der Welt.
Stelln je dir wieder her den süßen Schlaf,
Den du noch gestern hattest.
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A. W. VON SCHLEGEL (? BAUDISIN) Berlin, 1832:
Da kommt er. Nicht Mandra gora noch Mohn,
Noch alle Schlummernäsfe der Natur
Verhelfen je dir zu dem süßen Schlaf,
Der gestern dich erquickt.

ERNST ORTLEPP, Stuttgart, 1839:
Sieh da, er kommt! Nicht Mohn, nicht Mandra gora,
Noch alle Schlummernäsfe der Natur
Sind fähig, dir den süßen Schlaf zurückzusaubern,
Den du noch gestern schliefst.

MORZ RAPP, Stuttgart, 1843:
Nicht Mohnsaft, noch ein Opium, noch was sonst
Von Speceriu’s wirkt auf den golden Schlummer,
Nichts soll dir jemals mehr dazu verhelfen,
Wie du ihn gestern noch geschlummert hast.

DR. F. JENCKEM, Mainz, 1854:
Da kommt er her! nicht Mohn noch Mondragora, [sic]
Nicht irgend sonst ein tüchtig Schlummerätschen,
Wird Deiner Nachts die sanfte Ruh mehr schaffen,
Wie sie Dir gestern noch vergönnt.

OSWALD MARBACH, Leipzig, 1864:
Da kommt er 1 Ha, nim Opium, mein Freund,
Nimm was du willst, für dich gebléts keinen Trank,
Der den gesunden Schlaf dir wieder giebt
Den du bis heut gehabt.

W. JORDAN, Hildburghausen, 1867:
Da kommt er. Mohnsaft nicht, noch Mondragora,
Noch alle Schlummernäsha der Natur
Verhelfen dir zum süßen Schlaf von gestern.

FRIEDRICH BODENSTEIT, Leipzig, 1867:
Da kommt er her. Nicht Mohn, noch Mondragora,
Noch alle Schlummernäsfe dieser Welt
Verschaffen je den süßen Schlaf dir wieder,
Der gestern dein war.

L. TIECK (Bearbeitet von DR. A. SCHMIDT. Herausgegeben durch die DEUTSCHE SHAKESPEARE-GESellschaft), Berlin, 1871:
Da kommt er. Mohnsaft nicht noch Hexenkrantz,
Noch alle Schlummernäha der Natur,
Verhelfen je dir zu dem süßen Schlaf,
Den du noch gestern hattest.
CAN SHAKESPEARE BE TRANSLATED?

MAX MOLKE, Leipzig, n. d.:

Doch sieh, er kommt!—Nicht Mohn, nicht Mandragora,
Noch alle Schlummerkäfe von der Welt
Verschaffen je den süssen Schlaf dir wieder
Den du noch gestern schliefst.

IGNAZIO VALLETTA, Firenze, 1830: Guardate come viene! Nè il papavero, nè la mandragora, nè qualunque altra posizione sonnifera, potrà ridonarti quel dolce sonno, di cui jeni hai gustato.

GIUZIO BAZZONI E GIACOMO SORMANI, Milano, 1830: Oh! ecolo che giugne. No, nè i papaveri, nè la mandragora, ne tutte le bevande soporifere dell’ universo potranno giammai renderli quel dolce sonno di cui godesti la sovrna notte.

CARLO RUSCONI, 1831: Ecolo! . . . Nè i papaveri, nè la mandragola, nè alcun soporifero di questo mondo potrà più renderlo il dolce sonno che jeni ancora provasti.

GIULIO CARCANO, Milano, 1843-53 (used by SALVINI and ROSSI):

— Ve’ ch’egli vien. Giammai
Papavero o mandragora, nè quante
Ha il mondo essence soporose, d’arti
Il rimedio potrans di quel soave
Sonno che jeni gustasti.

ANDREA MAILFEI, Firenze, 1869:

— È qui! . . . Non succo d’erbe,
Non virtù di mandragora, nè d’altra
Soporosa sostanza a te potranno
Quel dolce sonno ridonar che gli occhi
Jeni ancor ti relava.
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JAIME CLARK, Madrid, n. d. (? 1873-74):

—Vedde all. Ni adormidera
Belesto, ni mandragora, ni todos
Los rurros soporíferos del mundo
Podrán apropinarte el dulce sueño
Que disfrutarás ayer.

Let me not be understood as citing these translations in any carping, critical spirit.
They are all good, and some of them admirable, as exact and literal as is possible.
Where they have failed, they have failed because they must.

I add the following, and, did space permit, could continue the series in Russian, in
Polish, in Bohemian, and in Hebrew, —not, however, as examples of translation, for
my having in these languages is a younger brother’s revenue, but as illustrations of the
universality of Shakespeare’s presence in every land, and in every tongue:

JURRIAAN MOULIN, Haarlem, 1857:
Daar komt hij, zie! Geen mankop of alruin,
Geen sluimerdrank ter wereld die uw oog
Ooit aan dien zoeten slaap weêr helpen zal,
Die gister u verklikte.

DR. L. A. J. BURGERSDIJK, Leiden, 1885:
Daar komt hij, zie! Geen heul-noch alruinsap,
Noch al der wereld sluimerdranken brengen
Den zoeten slaap u weder, die nog gist’ren
U egen was.

CARL AUGUST HAGBERG, Lund, 1861:
Der kommer han.
Nu kan ej opium, mandragora
Och hela vida verîdens stummer-droppar
Föhjelpa dig till lika lyslig sömn,
Som den du sof i gå i.

EDV. LEMSCHE, Kjøbenhavn, 1866:
— der er han.
Nu skal ei Valmu, ei Abruinaaq,
ei nogen Svedrîk i Vêden vide
dig mere dyse i saa sød en Søvn
som den, du sov igåar.
**LIST OF EDITIONS COLLATED IN THE TEXTUAL NOTES**

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CHARLES and MARY COWDEN-CLARKE [Clarke] . . . . . . (?) 1864
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R. Grant White (Second Edition) . . . . . . [Wh. ii] . . . . . . 1883

In the Textual Notes the symbol FF indicates the agreement of the Second, Third, and Fourth Folios. The agreement of the three Quarters is indicated by Qq.

The frequent omission of the apostrophe in the Second Folio, a peculiarity of that edition, is not generally noted.

The sign + indicates the agreement of Rowe, Pope, Theobald, Hanmer, Warburton, and Johnson.

When Warburton precedes Hanmer in the Textual Notes, it indicates that Hanmer has followed a suggestion of Warburton's.

The words et cetera after any reading indicate that it is the reading of all other editions.

The abbreviation (sub.) indicates that the reading is substantially given, and that immaterial variations in spelling, punctuation, or stage directions are disregarded.

Coll. (MS) refers to Collier's annotated Second Folio.

Quincy (MS) refers to Quincy's annotated Fourth Folio.

An Emendation or Conjecture which is discussed in the Commentary is not repeated in the Textual Notes; nor is 'conj.' added to any name in the Textual Notes unless it happens to be that of an editor, in which case its omission would be misleading.

All citations of Acts, Scenes, and Lines in Romeo and Juliet, Macbeth, Hamlet, and Lear refer to this edition of those plays; in citations from other plays the Globe Edition is followed.

I have not called attention to every little misprint in the Folio. A reference to the Textual Notes will always show them to be misprints by the agreement of all the Editors in their correction.

Nor is notice taken of the first Editor who adopted the modern spelling, or who substituted commas for a parenthesis, or changed ? to i. At the same time some comparatively trifling peculiarities are noted, such as the use of hypen, to which some Editors, Staunton, for instance, attach value. The variations in the spelling of the word 'murther,' where it occurs so frequently in Act V, is not noted. The spelling is almost uniformly murder in the Quarters, but in the Folios it is apparently arbitrary; in V, i, 145, it is 'Murther,' and in the second line after, we have 'murder'd.'

Otherwise, even the most manifest misspellings in the Quarters and Folios are recorded, to supply what aid they may in estimating the value of the texts or their individuality; for instance, 'Cypsar' and 'Lieutenant' are almost invariably spelled, in the First Quarto, Cypser and Lieutenant. I have tried always to record every instance in the Quarters, especially in the First, of any really intelligent punctuation.
It may well be conceived that no part of my labours is more onerous than this of collation; for which there is so little to show, and at which I do not suppose that one reader in a hundred, or in five hundred, ever even as much as glances. But the work has to be done, somebody must do it, and I seem to have drawn the unhappy lot. Wherefore let me say that, thus far, I have not flinched, but, to ensure accuracy, I have gone over every syllable of the collation, in these forty, and more, editions, twice, several months apart, and have arisen from the task with the conviction that I have, after all, by no means evaded the inexorable law of imperfection.

It once occurred to me that if I ever hereafter edit another play, which is very doubtful, I might abridge the labour by disregarding the successive editions put forth by the same editor, and take only his last edition, in which, presumably, his maturest judgement is to be found. But this attempt, I am afraid, would be vain. Editors have rights which those who collate them are bound to respect, and foremost among these rights is that of credit for precedence in emendation; this can be respected only by noting the first editions. If therefore of a modern Editor his first edition must be recorded, it is equally incumbent to note his last. Nigh twenty years of close study passed between Dyce’s First Edition and his latest, over thirty-five between Collier’s, and shall we take the sallet days and disregard the ripened judgement? Wherefore I see no chance to ease the task in this direction,—nor in any other. If this burdensome collation is to be done at all, it must be done so thoroughly that future students may begin where we leave off.

In the collation of the Quartos and Folios I have allowed myself no discretion; what has attracted my attention, I infer would attract any one else’s. In these days, when Shakespeare’s mood is to be detected in the number of syllables in his lines, I shrink from fathoming the issues which may depend on the spelling of a word.

I have taken no notice of the commentaries on the text given by Robert Deverell in the annotated Othello contained in the Third Volume of his Hieroglyphics; of course they illustrate nothing but the midsummer madness of the poor fellow whose pure lunacy explains all difficulties by ‘appearances in the moon.’ For instance, I open the volume at random: ‘There has been much question about the manner of pro-nouncing the line, “If I quench thee,” &c.; but if the first part of it be referred to the taper only (as formed out of the streaks of light on Cassio’s body), and the latter part not merely to the death of Desdemona (in character), but to the obscurcation, or extinction rather, of the part of the moon which forms her prototype, the difficulty will be removed.’ It is not easy at first to repress a smile,—it is impossible, over some of the many grotesque wood-cuts,—but the pathos of the jangled bells drowns all sense of the ludicrous, and we can only close the book with a sigh.

Although in the Preface I have referred to the notes which my friend Edwin Booth prepared for me, and which enrich the foregoing pages, yet I wish again, for his sake, to emphasise the fact that their informal, off-hand style is due to the circumstances under which they were written, with no thought on his part that they were to be seen by any one but by him at whose request they were made. On the last page of the Prompt Book wherein they were written is the following note, which, I think should be given here, as it explains and justifies what I have just said: ‘Some Notes for a Novice, H. H. F. I have jotted here some of the odd notions that fit through my head while acting. In cold blood I think it is difficult to recall them, but I think I’ve done pretty well. Much may be stale,—I’ve often found my ‘original’ ideas very well moth-eaten and musty with
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age, and 'tis long since I have overhauled the Commentators. I find that I've repeated myself often, and in my 'fidgets' have left out words in many sentences, while the grammar (which I abhor) will doubtless confuse you. However, I have kept my promise as best I can. I hope when you act Othello or Iago, or any other character in this play, that my suggestions may be of service."

In the Commentary I have, in many a place, put Ed. where I should much prefer to have omitted it. But I beg to have it understood that it is present not as a claimant, but as a safeguard, that upon none of my betters may be fathered my folly. Partly for the same reason, I have in my notes used the First Person Singular, but mainly because if anywhere we are restricted to the expression of our own individual opinions, it is in the interpretation of Shakespeare; there, as in the Republic of Letters, each man can speak but for himself alone, and the monarchical 'we' is an assumption of authority without the substance.

[In this closing hour of my labour, and since the foregoing has been put in type, the mail brings me the Facsimile of the First Quarto, 'publisht' by C. Praetorius in London, with an admirable Introduction by Herbert A. Evans, M. A., which gives, clearly and succinctly, all needful information in regard to this particular Text, and a comparison of it and the First Folio. This Facsimile is one of a series of all the Shakespearean Quartos, now issuing in London, whose excellence is to be paralleled but by its cheapness. If any word of mine can extend a knowledge of this most commendable publication, I can only wish that I were 'trumpet-tongued.'—Ed.]
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Guest: History of English Rhythms 1838
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Brand: Popular Antiquities, &c. (Bohn's edition, 1873) 1848
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FURNELL: Othello, with Notes 1883

D'HUGUES: Othello, avec des Notes, Paris 1883

WORDSWORTH: Works (ed. Knight) 1883

HEARD: Shakespeare as a Lawyer 1883

Mrs KEMBLE: Records of Later Life 1884

HALES: Notes and Essays 1884

ELZE: Notes on Elizabethan Dramatists, Halle 1884

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HALLIWELL-PHILLIPS: Outlines of the Life of Shakespeare (Fifth Edition) 1885

LEO: Shakespeare-Notes 1885

GRANT WHITE: Studies in Shakespeare 1886

CHAPPELL'S Popular Music n. d.

RUSSELL'S Representative Actors n. d.

The Academy
American Bibliographer
The Athenæum
Bibliotheca Sacra
Blackwood's Magazine
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