

**THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN:
FROM SHAKESPEARE'S
"AS YOU LIKE IT."**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649250837

The Seven Ages of Man: From Shakespeare's "As You Like It." by William Shakespeare

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
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WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

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ILLUSTRATED.

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PHILADELPHIA:

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.

LONDON: 15 RUSSELL ST., COVENT GARDEN.

1885.

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NEW YORK
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LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

	ARTIST.	ENGRAVER.
THE INFANT	<i>F. S. Church.</i>	<i>E. Heinemann</i>
THE SCHOOL-BOY	<i>Wm. St. John Harper.</i>	<i>Henry Wolf.</i>
THE LOVER	<i>Thomas Huxenden.</i>	<i>C. H. Reed.</i>
THE SOLDIER	<i>Gilbert Goul.</i>	<i>Frank French.</i>
THE JUSTICE	<i>A. B. Frost.</i>	<i>Geo. P. Williams.</i>
THE LEAN AND SLIPPED PANTALOOON.	<i>W. T. Smedley.</i>	<i>Geo. P. Williams.</i>
SECOND CHILDISHNESS	<i>Walter Shirlaw.</i>	<i>Fred. Juengling.</i>

All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages. At first the infant,
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.
And then the whining school-boy, with his satchel
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school. And then the lover,
Sighing like furnace, with a woful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then a soldier,
Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard,
Jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice,
In fair round belly with good capon lined,
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances;
And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slippered pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side,
His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice,
Turning again toward childish treble, pipes
And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all,
That ends this strange eventful history,
Is second childishness and mere oblivion,
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every thing.

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