

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

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649197880

The seven ages of man. From Shakespeare's "As you like it" by William Shakespeare

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

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

THE

Seven Ages of Man.

FROM

Shakespeare's "As You Like It."
//



THE ARTISTS' EDITION.



STANFORD LIBRARY

Illustrated with Photogravures from Original Paintings.



PHILADELPHIA:

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.



LONDON: 15 RUSSELL STREET, COVENT GARDEN

1885.

Co

300.83
(7-L6
f

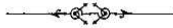
707289

——
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.
——

STANFORD LIBRARY

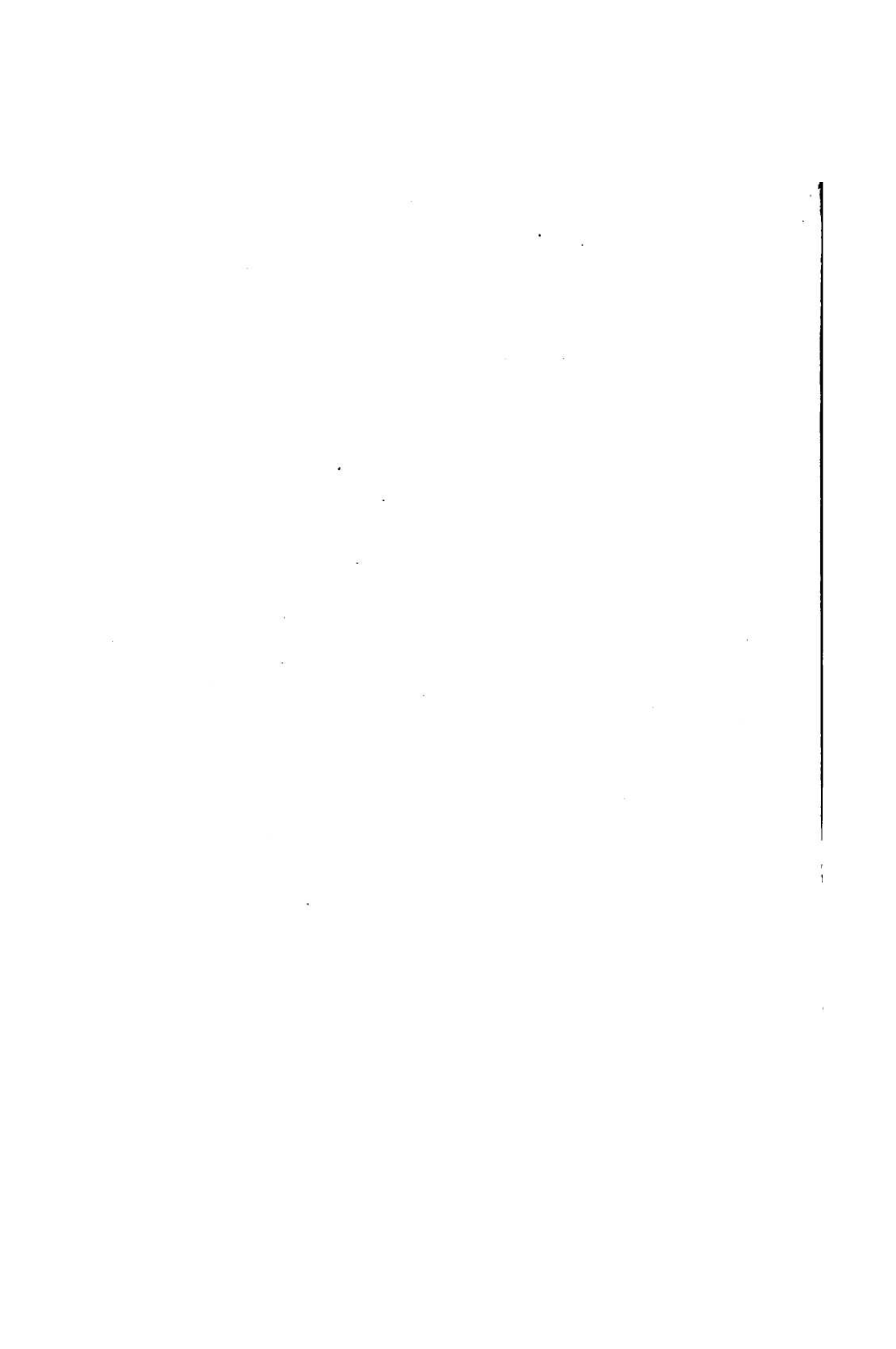


List of Illustrations.



ARTIST.

The Infant	R. S. Church.
The School-Boy	William St. John Harper.
The Lover	Thomas Hendeney.
The Soldier	Gilbert Gaul.
The Justice	A. B. Frost.
The Lean and Slipped Pantaloony	W. T. Smalley.
Second Childishness	Walter Shields.



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 woeful 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.

Life Infant.

The School-Boy.