

I do not know if in the tumultuous readings and vulgar reckless abridgements of this play the audience at any theater is ever led to think of the meaning of the Prince's saying, "That Heaven finds means to kill your joys with Love." Yet in that one line is the sum of Christian Theology, and of ^{classical} ~~human~~ ^{wise} philosophy: the knowledge of the law that binds the yoke of inauspicious stars, and ordains the ^{slumber} ~~rest~~ place of world-wearied flesh.

Look back to Friar Laurence's rebuke of the parents' grief at Juliet's death, "Heaven and yourself, had part in this fair maid, - now Heaven ~~hath~~ ^{hath} all, and you will find in the ^{from} ^{following} ^{earn} ^{root} ^{of} ^{his} ^{planning} not only the interpretation of the Prince's meaning, but ^a ^{key} also to a question which is one of our manifold ~~concern~~

I saw lately ~~asked~~ ^{asked} in ^{one} ^{of} ^{our} ^{critical} ^{of} ^{our} ^{magazines}, more pertinently asked than ^{intelligently} ^{interferently} ^{announced}, "why Shakespeare wrote tragedies?"

And instead, ^{One of my chief reasons for} withdrawing, from the later edition of *Salome and Lilies*, the closing lecture, in the allegory of life, was the feeling ^{of} ^{stagnation} that I had not with enough care examined the spirit of Faith in God and hope in Futurity which, though unexpressed, were ^{meant} ^{to} ^{be} ^{by} ^{Shakespeare} ^{the} ^{Master} ^{of} ^{Tragedy} to be felt by the spectators, what they were to himself at the solution and consolation of all ^{the} ^{wonderfulness} ^{of} ^{the} ^{plot} ^{to} ^{be} ^{found} ⁱⁿ ^{that} ^{single} ^{line}, which explains the intricate ^{factious} ^{interweaving} of the heart on the great poetic stones of grief -

by the ^{unexpressed} ^{speculation}, what they were to himself ^{as} ^{the} ^{solution} ^{and} ^{consolation} ^{of} ^{all} ^{the} ^{wonderfulness} ^{of} ^{the} ^{plot} ^{to} ^{be} ^{found} ⁱⁿ ^{that} ^{single} ^{line}, which explains the intricate ^{factious} ^{interweaving} of the heart on the great poetic stones of grief -

'To Nature's tears are Reason's movements.'

Returning to the terminal passage of the play, I now ask the reader to meditate on the ^{allegory} ^{of} ^{the} ^{struggle} ^{of} ^{the} ^{youth} ^{and} ^{girl}, who ^{are} ^{two} ^{golden} ^{statues}?