



*In [Juliet's] breast lies mine when I am dead;  
I'll remember with what love I should be;  
And then I'll see - What is my Romeo? O, what a*

SHAKESPEARE.  
*Romeo and Juliet.*  
ACT V. SCENE III.

*Can I have some music? Juliet, come from that vault  
Of death, and give me some sweet music.*

*FRANCIS FOSTER, sculp. G. FOSTER, fecit. ED. BRYANT, sculp. FRANKLIN, fecit. D. V. G. CHAPMAN, sculp.*

