

"You speak an infinite deal of nothing."

« All that glisters is not gold;
Often have you heard that told »

"How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a weary world."

"If you prick us, do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh?

"The quality of mercy is not strain'd,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven »

"To bait fish withal: if it will feed nothing else, it will feed my revenge. »

« Hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses,
affections, passions? »

"I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano, A stage where every man must play a part, And mine a sad one."

"By my soul I swear, there is no power in the tongue of man to alter me."

"In sooth I know not why I am so sad.
It wearies me, you say it wearies you; »

"This making of Christians will raise the price of hogs."

« Signior Antonio, many a time and oft
In the Rialto you have rated me
About my moneys and my usances. »