

Prince of Denmarke.

Speakes from his heart, but yet take heed my sister,
The Charieft maide is prodigall enough,
If she vnmaske hir beautie to the Moone.
Vertue it selfe scapes not calumnious thoughts,
Belieu't *Ofelia*, therefore keepe a loofe
Lest that he trip thy honor and thy fame.

Ofel. Brother, to this I haue lent attentiu care,
And doubt not but to keepe my honour firme,
But my deere brother, do not you
Like to a cunning Sophister,
Teach me the path and ready way to heauen,
While you forgetting what is said to me,
Your selfe, like to a carelesse libertine
Doth giue his heart, his appetite at ful,
And little reckes how that his honour dies.

Lea. No, feare it not my deere *Ofelia*,
Here comes my father, occasion smiles vpon a second leaue.

Enter Corambis.

Cor. Yet here *Leartes*? aboard, aboard, for shame,
The winde sits in the shoulder of your saile,
And you are staid for, there my blessing with thee
And these few precepts in thy memory.

“ Be thou familiar, but by no meanes vulgare;
“ Those friends thou hast, and their adoptions tried,
“ Graple them to thee with a hoope of Steele,
“ But do not dull the palme with entertaine,
“ Of euery new vnslieg'd courage,
“ Beware of entrance into a quarrell; but being in,
“ Beare it that the opposed may beware of thee,
“ Costly thy apparrell, as thy purse can buy,
“ But not exprest in fashion,
“ For the apparell oft proclaimes the man.

And they of *France* of the chiefe rancke and station
Are of a most select and generall chiefe in that:

“ This aboue all, to thy owne selfe be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,