

# Master Skylark

John Bennett



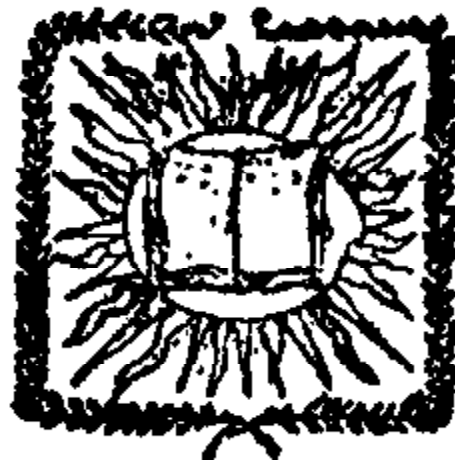
# MASTER SKYLARK

## A Story of Shakspeare's Time



BY  
**JOHN BENNETT**

**ILLUSTRATIONS BY REGINALD B. BIRCH**



NEW YORK  
**The Century Co.**

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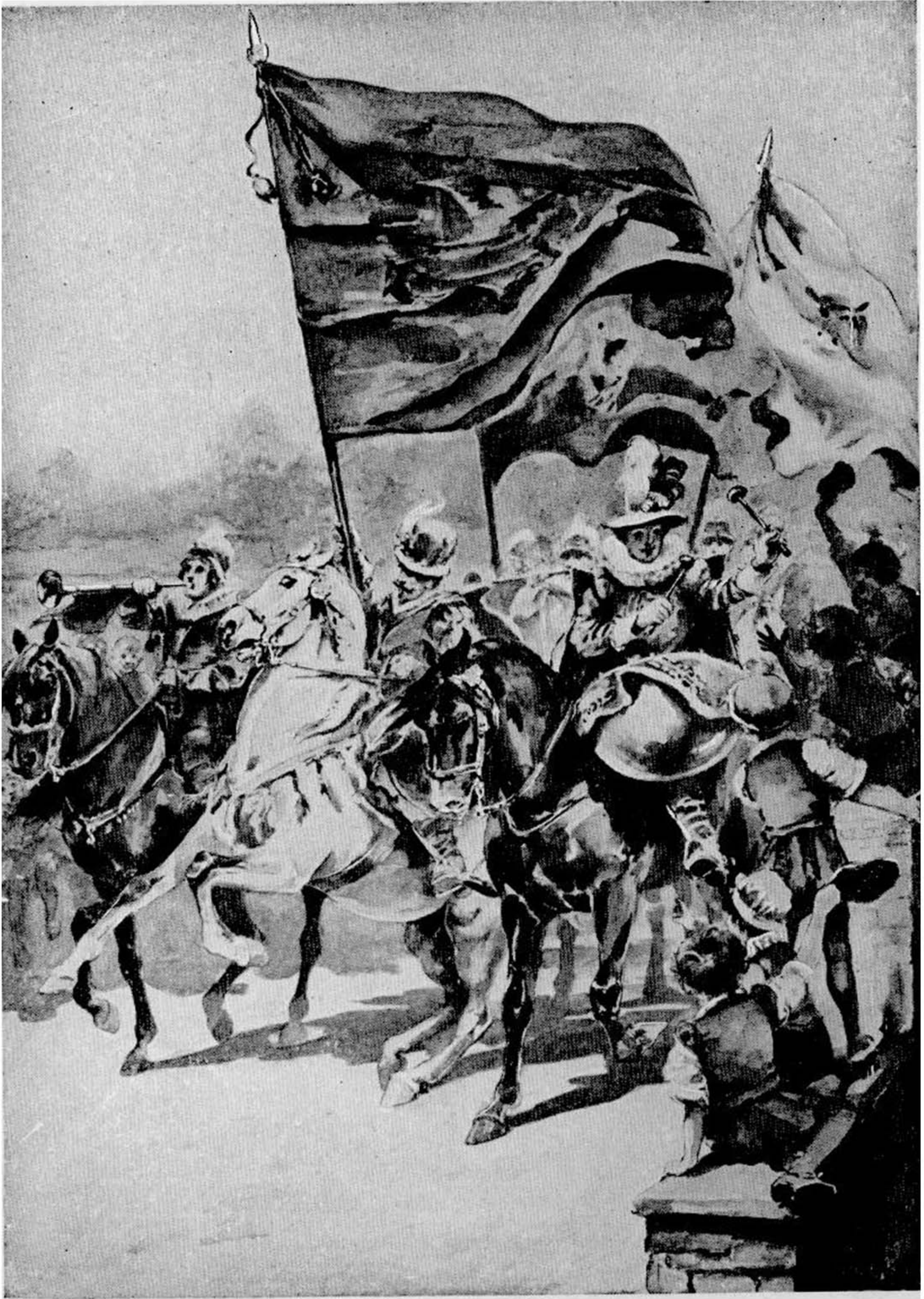
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**"MASTER SKYLARK, THOU SHALT HAVE THY WISH,' SAID QUEEN ELIZABETH." (See p. 264.)**





**THE LORD ADMIRAL'S PLAYERS. "THE TRUMPETERS AND THE DRUMMERS LED,  
THEIR HORSES PRANCING, WHITE PLUMES WAVING IN THE BREFZE."**





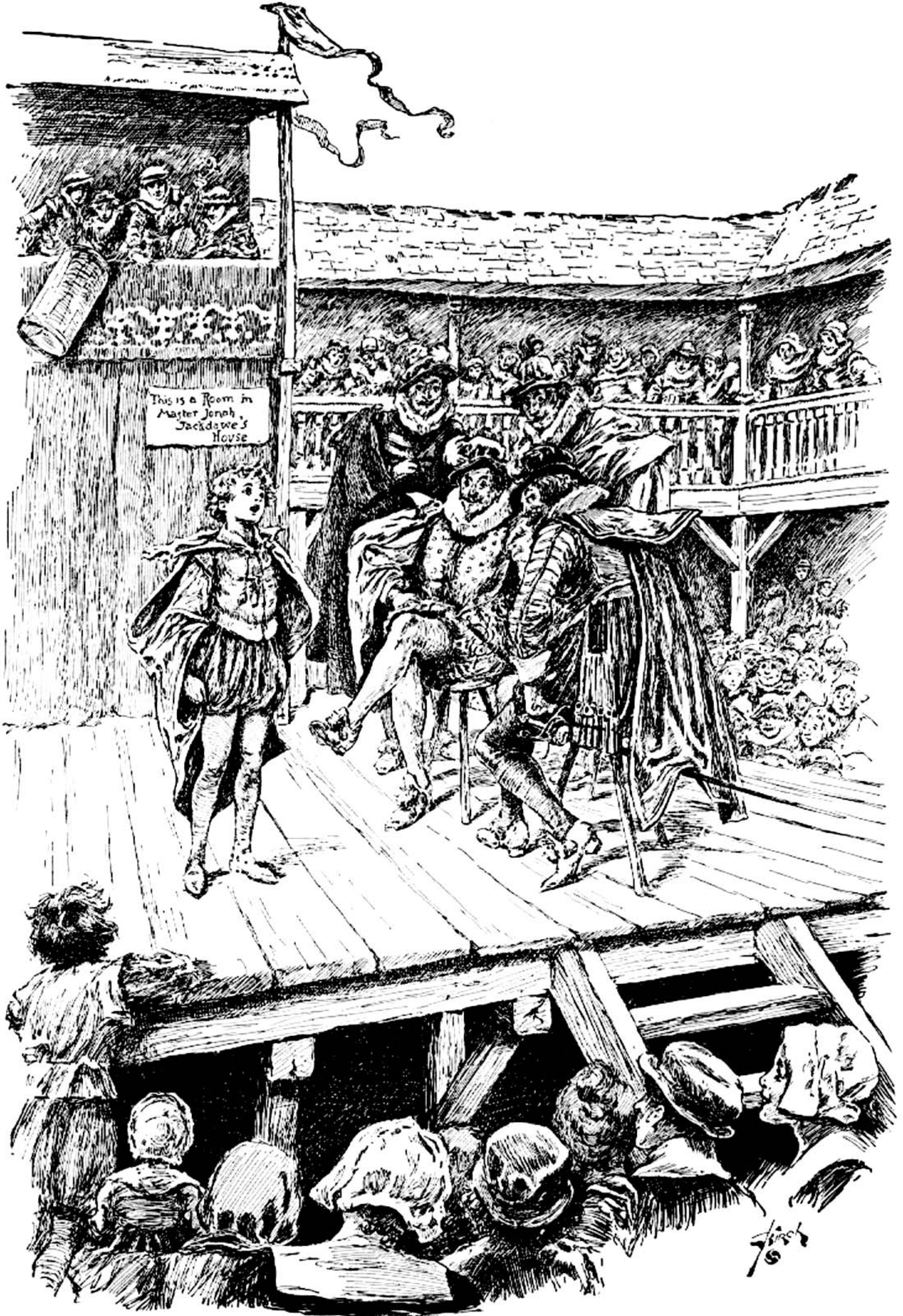
“WHUR BE-EST GOING, NICK?” ASKED ROGER DAWSON.”





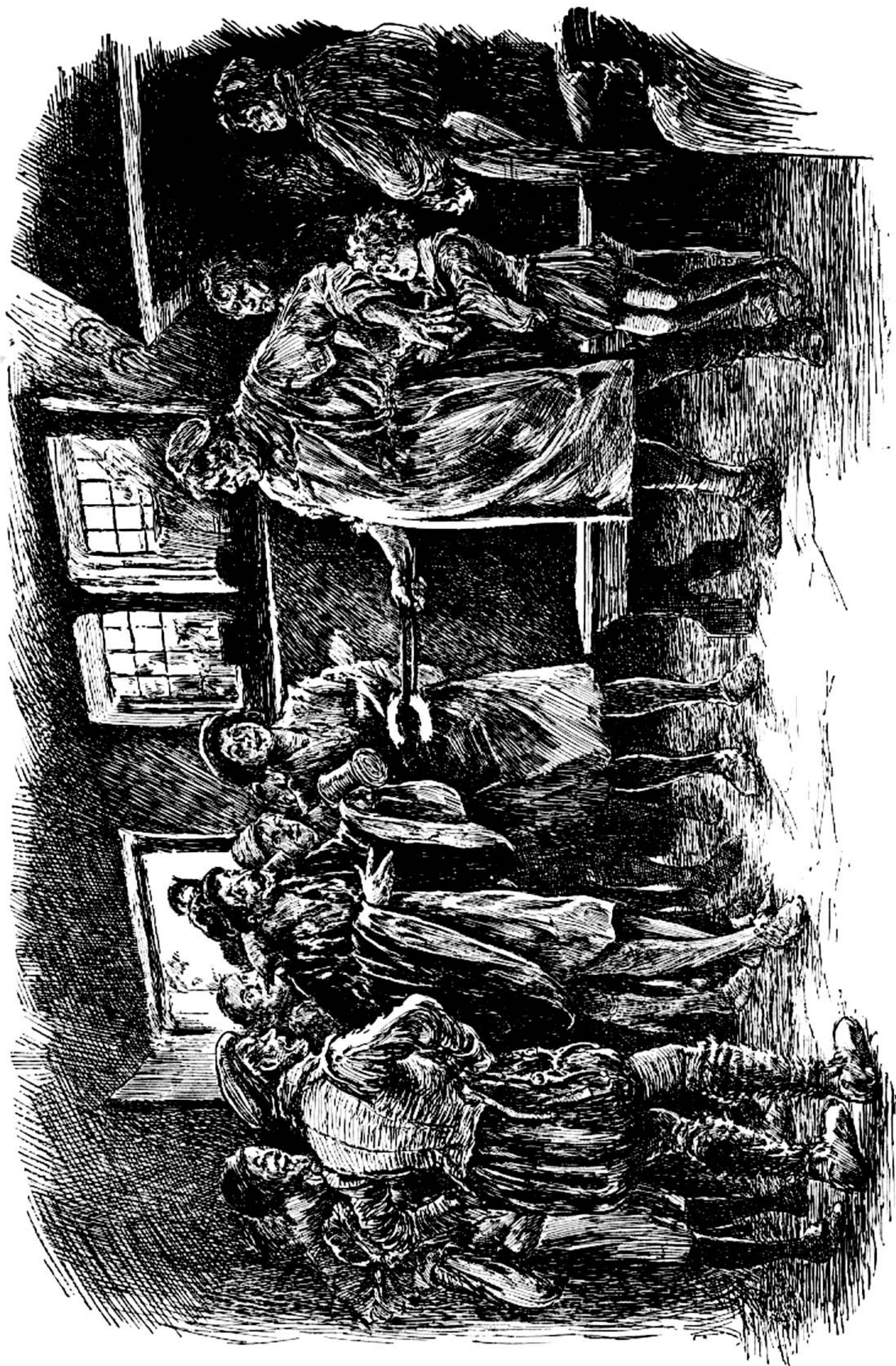
“‘WHAT! HOW NOW?’ CRIED THE STRANGER, SHARPLY. ‘DOST LIKE OR  
LIKE ME NOT?’”





"NICK THOUGHT OF HIS MOTHER'S SINGING ON A SUMMER'S EVENING—DREW A DEEP BREATH AND BEGAN TO SING."





“NOBODY BREAKS NOBODY’S HEARTS IN OLD JO-OHN SMITHSES SHO-OP,’ DRAWLED THE SMITH, IN HIS DEEP VOICE;  
‘NOR STEALS NOBODY, NOTHER.’”





**"DICCON HAD OFTEN MADE NICK WHISTLES FROM THE WILLOWS ALONG THE AVON WHEN NICK WAS A TODDLER."**





“NICK PUT ONE LEG OVER THE SILL AND LOOKED BACK.”





“OH, NICK, THOU ART MOST BEAUTIFUL TO SEE!’ CRIED CICELY.”





“‘THAT VOICE, THAT VOICE!’ NAT GYLES PANTED TO HIMSELF.”





"NICK GAVE THE SILVER BUCKLE FROM HIS CLOAK TO A BOY WHO  
STOOD CRYING WITH COLD AND HUNGER IN THE STREET."





"SO NICK RODE HOME UPON THE BACK OF THE EARL OF ARUNDEL'S  
MAN-AT-ARMS."





“ ‘WHY, SIR, I’LL SING FOR THEE NOW.’ SAID NICK, CHOKING.”





“DO NA THOU STRIKE ME AGAIN THOU ROGUE” SAID NICK ”