

EFFECT OF.

But the base miser starves amidst his store,
Broods on his gold, a griping still at more,
Sits sadly pining, and believes he's poor.

Dryden.

INSATIABILITY OF.

Avarice is insatiable, and is always pushing on for more.

L'Estrange.

LUST OF.

The lust of avarice has so totally seized upon mankind, that their wealth seems rather to possess them than they possess their wealth.

Pliny.

And in his lap a masse of coyne he told
And turned upside down, to feede his eye
And covetous desire with his huge treasury.

Spenser.

Poverty is in want of much, but avarice of everything.

Publius Syrus.

MADNESS OF.

Some o'erenamour'd of their bags run mad,
Groan under gold, yet weep for want of bread.

Young.

MISTAKE OF.

Extreme avarice is nearly always mistaken; there is no passion which is oftener further away from its mark, nor upon which the present has so much power to the prejudice of the future.

La Rochefoucauld.

OPPOSED TO RELIGION.

Why Mammon sits before a million hearths
Where God is bolted out from every house.

Bailey.

POVERTY OF.

Avarice is always poor, but poor by her own fault.

Johnson.

POWER OF.

_____ force their wretched souls
To crouch for profit; nay, for trash and wealth.

John Ford.

STRANGENESS OF.

'Tis strange the miser should his cares employ
To gain those riches he can ne'er enjoy.

Pope.

WHAT IT IS.

The love of gold that meanest rage,
And latest folly of man's sinking age,
Which, rarely venturing in the van of life,
While nobler passions wage their heated strife,

Comes skulking last with selfishness and fear

And dies collecting lumber in the rear!

Moore.

AVERSION

IMPLACABLE.

As well the noble savage of the field
Might tamely couple with the fearful ewe;
Tigers might engender with the timid deer;
Wild, muddy boars defile the cleanly ermine,

Or vultures sort with doves; as I with thee.

Lee.

STRONG.

I think oxen and wain-ropes cannot haul them together

Shakespeare.

UNREASONABLE.

I do not love thee, Doctor Fell,

The reason why, I cannot tell;

But this alone I know full well

I do not love thee, Doctor Fell

Tom Brown.

AWE

OVERSHADOWS LIFE.

A heavenly awe overshadowed and encompassed, as it still ought, and must, all earthly business whatsoever.

Carlyle

AWKWARDNESS.

OF A MAN.

Awkward, embarras'd, stiff, without the skill

Of moving gracefully, or standing still,
One leg, as if suspicious of his brother,
Desirous seems to run away from t'other.

Churchill.

NOT ALTERED BY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Not all the pumice of the polish'd town
Can smooth the roughness of the barnyard clown;

Rich, honor'd, titled, he betrays his race
By this one mark—he's awkward in his face.

Holmes.

AXE.

TO GRIND.

When I see a merchant over-polite to his customer, begging them to take a little brandy, and throwing his goods on the counter, thinks I, that man has an axe to grind.

Franklin, (Poor Richard.)

BABBLER.

WASTES WORDS.

Fie! what a spendthrift he is of his tongue!

Shakespeare.

BABBLERS.

ACCOMPLISH LITTLE.

Tut! tut! my lord! we will not stand to prate;

Talkers are no good doers, be assured;

We go to use our hands, and not our tongues.

Ibid.

BACHELOR.

EXCUSE OF.

Because I will not do them the wrong to mistrust any, I will do myself the right to trust none, and the fine is, for the which I may go the finer, I will live a bachelor.

Shakespeare.

RECANTATION OF.

When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married.

Ibid.

BADNESS.

Damnable, both sides rogue

Ibid.

BAG.

AN EMPTY.

It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.

Franklin (Poor Richard.)

BALL.

ALLUREMENT OF THE.

I love to go and mingle with the young,
In the gay festal room, when every heart
Is beating faster than the merry tune,
And their blue eyes are restless, and their lips

Parted with eager joy, and their round cheeks

Flush'd with the beautiful motion of the dance.

Willis.

PLEASURE OF.

A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell
Soft eyes looked love to eyes that spake again,

And all went merry as a marriage bell.

Byron.

QUEEN OF THE.

I saw her at a country ball,
There, when the sound of flute and fiddle,
Gave signal sweet in that old hall,
Of hands across and down the middle.

Her's was the subtlest spell by far

Of all that sets young hearts romancing;

She was our queen, our rose, our star;

And when she danced—oh, heaven, her dancing!

Praed.

BALLAD.

DEFINITION OF.

Vocal portraits of the national mind.

Lamb.

They are the gipsy children of song, born under green hedgerows, in the leafy lanes and by-paths of literature, in the genial summer time.

Longfellow.

SINGER, THE FIRST.

Thespis, the first professor of our art,
At country wakes sang ballads from a cart.

Dryden.

BALLADS.

INFLUENCE OF.

I knew a very wise man that believed that, if a man were permitted to make all the ballads, he need not care who should make the laws of a nation.

Fletcher of Saltoun.

BALLOT.

THE.

As lightly falls

As snow flakes fall upon the sod,

But executes a freeman's will,

As lightning does the will of God.

Halleck.

BANISHMENT.

CONTENTMENT UNDER.

All places that the eye of heaven visits,
Are, to a wise man, ports and happy havens.
Teach thy necessity to reason thus:
There is no virtue like necessity.

Shakespeare.

HORROR OF.

Banished?

O friar, the damned use that word in hell!
Howlings attend it: how hast thou the heart,
Being a divine, a ghostly confessor,
A sin absolver, and my friend profest,
To mangle me with that word banishment?

Ibid.

BANQUET.

LUXURIANCE OF THE.

A table richly spread in regal mode,
With dishes piled, and meats of noblest sort,
And savour; beasts of chase, or fow of game,
In pastry built, or from the spit, or boil'd,
Gris-amber-steam'd; all fish from sea or shore,
Freshet or purling brook, for which was drain'd

Pontus, and Lucrine bay, and Afric coast.

Milton.

BARD.

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

The bard must have a kind courageous heart,
A natural chivalry to aid the weak.
He must believe the best of everything;
Love all below, and worship all above.

Bailey.

INFLUENCE OF.

Praise to the bard—his words are driven
Like flowers' seeds by the far winds sown,
Where'er, beneath the sky of heaven
The birds of fame have flown.

Halleck.

LYRE OF THE.

On a rock whose haughty brow
Frowns o'er old Conway's foaming flood,
Robed in the sable garb of woe,
With haggard eyes the poet stood
(Loose his beard and hoary hair
Stream'd like a meteor to the troubl'd air,
And with a master's hand and prophet's fire
Struck the deep sorrows of his lyre.

Gray.

BARGAIN.

LOVE OF A.

I'll give thrice so much land,
To any well deserving friend;
But in the way of bargain, mark me,
I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair.

Shakespeare.

BASHFULNESS.

BLUSH OF.

So sweet the blush of bashfulness
Even pity scarce can wish it less.

Byron.

TWO KINDS OF.

There are two distinct sorts of what we
call bashfulness; *this*, the awkwardness of
a booby, which a few steps into the world
will convert into the pertness of a coxcomb;
that, a consciousness, which the most deli-
cate feelings produce, and the most exten-
sive knowledge cannot always remove.

Mackenzie.

BATTLE.

BEGINNING OF THE.

The shout
Of battle now began, and rushing sound
Of onset ended soon each milder thought.

Milton.

BRAVERY IN.

Methought he bore him in the thickest troop
As doth a lion in a herd of neat;
Or as a bear encompass'd round with dogs,
Who having pinch'd a few and made them
cry,

The rest stand all aloof and bark at him.

Shakespeare.

His back against a rock he bore,
And firmly placed his foot before;
"Come one, come all! this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."

Scott.

FLIGHT FROM.

Who then affrighted with their bloody
looks,

Ran fearfully among the trembling reeds
And hid his crisp'd head in the hollow bank,
Stain'd with the blood of those brave com-
batants.

Shakespeare.

NIGHT AFTER.

Now night her course began, and over
heaven

Inducing darkness, grateful truce, impos'd
Her silence on the odious din of war;
Under her cloudy covert hath retired
Victor and vanquish'd.

Milton.

ONSET OF.

Hark! the death - denouncing trumpet
sounds

The fatal charge, and shouts proclaim the
onset;

Destruction rushes dreadful to the field,
And bathes itself in blood; havoc let loose
Now undistinguish'd rages all around,
While ruin, seated on her dreary throne,
Sees the plain strewed with subjects truly
hers,

Breathless and cold.

Havard.

PAUSE IN.

That awful pause, dividing life from death
Struck for an instant on the hearts of men,
Thousands of whom were drawing their
last breath!

A moment all will be life again.

* * * * * one moment more,

The death-cry drowning in the battle's roar

Byron

PREPARATION FOR.

From camp to camp, through the foul womb
of night,

The hum of either army stilly sounds,
That the fixed sentinels almost receive
The secret whispers of each others watch;
Fire answers fire; and through their paly
flames,

Each battle sees the other's umbered face:
Steed threatens steed in high and boastful
neighs,

Piercing the night's dull ear; and from the
tents,

The armourers accomplishing the knights,
With busy hammers closing rivets up,
Give dreadful note of preparation.

Shakespeare.

RAGE OF.

Then more fierce
The conflict grew; the din of arms—the yell
Of savage rage—the shriek of agony—
The groan of death, commingled in one
sound
Of undistinguish'd horrors; while the sun,
Retiring slow beneath the plain's far verge,
Shed o'er the quiet hills his fading light.

Southey.

RAVAGES OF.

This day hath made
Much work for tears in many an English
mother,

Whose sons lie scatter'd on the bleeding
ground;

Many a widow's husband grovelling lies,
Coldly embracing the discolor'd earth.

Shakespeare.

STRUGGLE OF.

When Greeks join'd Greeks, then was the
tug of war;

The labour'd battle sweat, and conquest
bled.

Lee.

Therewith they gan, both furious and fell,
To thunder blowes, and fiercely to assaile
Each other, bent his enemy to quell,
That with their force they perst both plate
and mail,

And made wide furrows in their flesh's
fraile,

That it would pity any living eie,
Large floods of blood adowne their sides
did raile,

But floods of blood could not them satisfie:
Both hongred after death; both chose to
win or die.

Spenser.

BATTLE FIELD.

AFTER A LAPSE OF TIME.

Then after length of time, the labouring
swains,

Who turn the turfs of those unhappy plains,
Shall rusty piles from the plough'd furrows
take,

And over empty helmets pass the rake;
Amazed at antique titles on the stones,
And mighty relics of gigantic bones.

Dryden.

THE.

Hand to hand and foot to foot,
Nothing there save death, was mute;
Stroke and thrust, and flash, and cry
For quarter or for victory,
Mingle there with the volleying thunder.

Byron.

Here you might see

Barons and peasants on th' embattled field,
Slain or half dead, in one huge ghastly
heap

Promiscuously amass'd. With dismal
groans,

And ejaculation, in the pangs of death,
Some call for aid, neglected; some o'er-
turn'd

In the fierce shock lie gasping, and expire,
Trampled by fiery coursers: Horror thus,
And wild uproar, and desolation reign'd
Unrespited.

Philips.

BEARD.

OF A YOUTH.

It has no bush below;
Marry a little wool, as much as an unripe
Peach doth wear;
Just enough to speak him drawing towards
a man.

Suckling.

USE OF A.

He that hath a beard is more than a youth;
And he that hath none is less than a man.

Shakespeare.

BEAUTIFUL.

THE, ALWAYS LOVED.

The beautiful are never desolate,
But some one always loves them.

Bailey.

THE BELIEF IN.

There is scarcely a single joy or sorrow,
within the experience of our fellow-crea-
tures, which we have not tasted; yet the
belief in the good and beautiful has never
forsaken us. It has been medicine in sick-
ness, richness in poverty, and the best part
of all that ever delighted us in health and
success.

Leigh Hunt.

BEAUTY.

ABSOLUTENESS OF.

O she is all perfection,
All that the blooming earth can send forth
fair,

All that the gaudy heavens could drop
down glorious.

Lee.

When I approach

Her loveliness, so absolute she seems,
And in herself complete, so well to know
Her own, that what she wills to do or say,
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discretest, best;
All higher knowledge in her presence falls
Degraded. Wisdom in discourse with her
Loses, discount'nanc'd, and like folly shows.

Milton.

ABUNDANCE OF.

Nature was here so lavish of her store,
That she bestow'd until she had no more.

Brown.

ALLUREMENTS OF.

Nought under heaven so strongly doth
allure

The sense of man, and all his mind possess,
As beauty's lovely bait.

Spenser.

Oh! she has a beauty might ensnare
A conqueror's soul, and make him leave his
crown

At random, to be scuffled for by slaves.

Otway.

A PLAYTHING.

Beauty! thou pretty plaything! dear de-
ceit,

That steals so softly o'er the stripling's heart
And gives it a new pulse unknown before!

Blair.

ATTRACTION OF.

Beauty attracts us men; but if, like an
armed magnet, it is pointed with gold or
silver besides, it attracts with tenfold power.

ATTRIBUTES OF.

Grace was in all her steps, heav'n in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love.

Milton.

A WITCH.

Beauty is a witch,
Against whose charms faith melteth into
blood.

Shakespeare.

BRIGHTNESS OF.

Is she not brighter than a summer's morn,
When all the heav'n is streaked with dap-
pled fires,

And fleck'd with blushes like a rified maid?

Lee.

CELESTIALITY OF.

A lavish planet reign'd when she was born,
And made her of such kindred mould to
heav'n

She seems more heaven's than ours.

Ibid.

CHARMS OF.

Around her shone
The nameless charms unmark'd by her
alone.

The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her
face

The hearts whose softness harmonized the
whole,

And, oh! that eye was in itself a soul.

Byron.

Her eyes, her lips, her cheeks, her shapes,
her features,

Seem to be drawn by love's own hand; by
love

Himself in love.

Dryden.

COMBINED WITH MIND.

What's female beauty but an air divine,
Through which the mind's all gentle graces
shine?

They, like the sun, irradiate all between;
The body charms because the soul is seen.

Hence men are often captives of a face—
They know not why—of no peculiar grace;

Some forms, though bright, no mortal man
can bear;

Some none resist, though not exceeding
fair.

Young.

CRITERION OF.

The criterion of true beauty is, that it in-
creases on examination; of false, that it
lessens. There is something, therefore, in
true beauty that corresponds with the right
reason, and it is not merely the creature of
fancy.

Greville.

DANGERS OF.

Beauty, like ice, our footing does betray;
Who can tread sure on the smooth, slippery
way?

Pleased with the surface, we glide swiftly
on,

And see the dangers that we cannot shun.

Dryden.

DEPENDENT UPON THE FACE.

Beauty depends more upon the move-
ment of the face, than upon the form of the
features when at rest. Thus a countenance
habitually under the influence of amiable
feelings, acquires a beauty of the highest
order, from the frequency with which such
feelings are the originating causes of the
movement or expressions which stamp their
character upon it.

Mrs. S. C. Hall.

DESCRIBED.

Her glossy hair was cluster'd o'er a brow,
Bright with intelligence, and fair and
smooth;

Her eyebrows' shape was like the aërial
bow,

Her cheek all purple with the beam of
youth,

Mounting at times to a transparent glow
As if her veins ran lightning.

Byron.

DIGNITY OF.

What tender force, what dignity divine!
What virtue consecrating every feature!

Around that neck what dross are pearl and
gold!

Young.

DIVINITY OF.

For sure of all that in this mortal frame
Contained is, nought more divine doth
seem,

Or that resembleth more th' immortal flame
Of heavenly light, than beauty's glorious
beam.

Spenser.

EMPIRE OF.

To give pain is the tyranny, to make happy
the true empire of.

Steele.

ENCHANTMENT OF.

Her sacred beauty hath enchanted heav'n,
And had she lived before the siege of Troy,

Helen, whose beauty summon'd Greece to
arms,

And drew a thousand ships to Tenedos,
Had not been named in Homer's Iliad;

Her name had been in every line he wrote.

Marlowe.

ENTICEMENT OF.

I long not for the cherries on the tree,
So much as those which on a lip I see;

And more affection bear I to the rose
That in a cheek than in a garden grows.

Randolph.

ETERNITY OF.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever,
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness.

Keats.

EVANESCENCE OF.

Beauty, sweet love, is like the morning
dew,

Whose short refresh upon tender green,
Cheers for a time, but till the sun doth
show,

And straight is gone, as it had never been.

Daniel.

Do not idolatrise; beauty's a flower,
Which springs and withers almost in an
hour.

Wm. Smith.

Beauty—the fading rainbow's pride.

Halleck.

FATAL.

O fatal beauty! why art thou bestow'd
On hapless woman still to make her
wretched!

Betray'd by thee, how many are undone!

Patterson.

FOOD OF.

Her cheek had the pale pearly pink
Of sea shells, the world's sweetest tint, as
though

She lived, one-half might deem, on roses
sopp'd

In pearly dew.

Bailey.

FOUNDATION OF.

Truth is the foundation and the reason of
the perfection of beauty, for of whatever
stature a thing may be, it cannot be beauti-
ful and perfect, unless it be truly what it

should be, and possess truly all that it
should have.

La Rochefoucauld.

FRAILITY OF.

Not faster in the summer's ray,
The spring's frail beauty fades away,
Than anguish and decay consume,
The smiling virgin's rosy bloom.

Some beauty's snatch'd each day, each hour;
For beauty is a fleeting flower;

Then how can wisdom e'er confide
In beauty's momentary pride?

Elphinstone.

GENUINENESS OF.

'Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and
white

Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid
on.

Shakespeare.

GORGEOUSNESS OF.

As plays the sun upon the glossy streams,
Twinkling another counterfeited beam,
So seems this gorgeous beauty to mine eyes.

Shakespeare.

HARMONY IN.

Such harmony in motion, speech and air,
That without fairness, she was more than
fair.

Crabbe.

HEIGHTENED BY GOODNESS.

How goodness heightens beauty!

Hannah More.

INDESCRIBABLE.

For her own person,
It beggar'd all description; she did lie
In her pavilion,

O'er-picturing that Venus, where we see
The fancy outwork nature.

Shakespeare.

INEXPRESSIBLE.

Is she not more than painting can express,
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?

Rowe.

That is the best part of beauty which a
picture cannot express.

Bacon.

INFLUENCE OF.

O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night
Like a ring in an Ethiop's ear;
Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear.

Shakespeare.

INNOCENCE OF.

The bloom of opening flowers' unsullied
beauty,
Softness and sweetest innocence she wears,
And looks like nature in the world's first
spring.

Rowe.

IN SORROW.

Most sad she sat, but oh! most beautiful;
if sorrow stole

A charm awhile from beauty, beauty's self
Might envy well the charm that sorrow lent
To every perfect feature.

Reynolds.

INSPIRATION OF.

Thy beauties will inspire the arms of death,
And warm the pale, cold tyrant into life.

Southern.

Her overpowering presence made you feel
It would not be idolatry to kneel.

Byron.

INTOXICATION OF.

We gaze and turn away and know not
where,
Dazzled and drunk with beauty, till the
heart

Reels in its fullness.

Byron.

Beauty is worse than wine; it intoxicates
both the holder and the beholder.

Zimmerman.

IS TRUTH.

Beauty is truth, truth beauty—that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.

Keats.

KNOWLEDGE OF.

Beauty, like wit, to judgesshould be shown;
Both are most valued where they best are
known.

Lord Lyttleton.

LENT TO NATURE.

Beauty was lent to nature as the type
Of heaven's unspeakable and holy joy,
Where all perfection makes the sum of
bliss.

Mrs. Hale.

MAJESTY OF.

Who hath not proved how feebly words
essay,

To fix one spark of beauty's heavenly ray?
Who doth not feel, until his failing sight
Faints into dimness with its own delight,
His changing cheek, his sinking heart con-
fess

The might—the majesty of loveliness?

Byron.

MATERIAL OF.

The fringe of the garment of God. *Bailey.*

NEEDS NO ORNAMENT.

— for loveliness

Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorned, adorn'd the most.

Thomson.

NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN.

When I forget that the stars shine in air,
When I forget that beauty is in stars—
Shall I forget thy beauty.

Ibia.

OF BODY AND SOUL.

Every spirit as it is most pure,
And hath in it the more of heavenly light,
So it the fairer body doth procure
To habit it * * * * *
For of the soul the body form doth take;
For soul is form and doth the body make.

Spenser.

OF THE CREATOR.

O, if so much beauty doth reveal
Itself in every vein of life and nature,
How beautiful must be the Source itself,
The Ever Bright One.

Tegner.

OF THE FACE.

But then her face
So lovely, yet so arch, so full of mirth,
The overflowings of an innocent heart.

Rogers.

I've gaz'd on many a brighter face,
But ne'er on one for years,
Where beauty left so soft a trace,
As it had left on hers.

Mrs. Welby.

OF THE MIND.

Beauty has gone; but yet her mind is still
As beautiful as ever.

Percival.

PERFECTNESS OF.

That is not the most perfect beauty, which,
in public, would attract the greatest obser-
vation; nor even which the statuary would
admit to be a faultless piece of clay, kneaded
up with blood. But that is true bea ty,
which has not only a substance, but a spirit—
a beauty that we must ultimately know,
justly to appreciate,—a beauty lighted up
by conversation, where the mind shines, as
it were, through its casket, where, in the
language of the poet, 'the eloquent blood
spoke in her cheeks, and so distinctly
wrought, that we might almost say her
body thought. An order and a mode of
beauty, which, the more we know, the more
we accuse ourselves for not having before
discovered those thousand graces which be-
speak, that their owner has a soul. This is

the beauty that never cloy, possessing
charms, as resistless as the fascinating
Egyptian, for which Anthony wisely paid
the bauble of the world—a beauty like the
rising of his own Italian suns, always en-
chanting, never the same.

Colton.

PLEADINGS OF.

All orators are dumb when beauty pleadeth.

Shakespeare.

POWER OF

At her feet were laid
The scepters of the earth, exposed on heaps,
To choose where she would reign.

Dryden.

The holy priests gaze on her when she
smiles

With heav'd hands, forgetting gravity,
They bless her wanton eyes. Ev'n I, who
ate her,

With a malignant joy, behold such beauty
And while I curse, desire it.

Ibid.

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety: other women cloy
The appetites they feed; but she makes
hungry,
Where most she satisfies.

Shakespeare.

QUALITIES OF.

Socrates called beauty, a short lived ty-
ranny; Plato, a privilege of nature; Theo-
phrastus, a silent cheat; Theocritus, a de-
lightful prejudice; Carneades, a solitary
kingdom; Domitian said that nothing was
more grateful; Aristotle affirmed, that
beauty was better than all the letters of
recommendation in the world; Homer,
that 'twas a glorious gift of nature; and
Ovid, alluding to him, calls it a favor be-
stowed by the Gods.

REPOSE OF.

The repose
Of beauty, where she lieth bright and still,
As some lone angel, dead asleep in light
On the most heavenward top of all this
world

Wing-weary.

Dobell.

SACREDNESS OF.

Mark her majestic fabric; she's a temple
Sacred by birth, and built by hands Divine;
Her soul's the Deity that lodges there;
Nor is the pile unworthy of the God.

Dryden.

SMILE OF.

Without the smile from partial beauty won,
O, what were man! a world without a sun!

Campbell.

SOON CLOYS.

Beauty,
That transitory flower; even while it lasts
Palls on the roving sense, when held too
near,
Ordwelling there too long; by fits it pleases,
And smells at distance best; its sweets fa-
miliar
By frequent converse, soon grow dull and
cloy you.

Jeffry.

THE FIRST IN MIGHT.

'Tis the eternal law,
That first in beauty should be first in might.

Keats.

THE MATE FOR.

The mate for beauty should be a man and
not a money chest.

Bulwer.

THE WEALTH OF.

Ye tradeful merchants! that with weary
toil,
Do seek most precious things to make you
gaine,
And both the Indies of their treasures spoil;
What needeth you to seek so far in vain?
For lo! my love doth in herself contain
All this world's riches that may far be
found;

If saphyrs, lo! her eyes be saphyrs plain;
If rubies, lo! her lips be rubies sound;
If pearls, her teeth be pearls, both pure and
round;

If ivory, her forehead's ivory I ween;
If gold, her locks are finest gold on ground;
If silver, her fair hands are silver sheen:
But that which fairest is, but few behold,
Her mind, adorn'd with virtues manifold.

Spenser.

TO BE IDOLIZED.

One who would change the worship of all
climates,
And make a new religion where'er she
comes,
Unite the differing faiths of all the world,
To idolize her face.

Dryden.

TRAITS OF.

Every trait of beauty may be traced to
some virtue, as to innocence, candour, gen-
erosity, modesty, and heroism.

St. Pierre.

TRANSITORINESS OF.

Remember if you marry for beauty, thou
bindest thyself all thy life for that which,
perchance, will neither last nor please thee
one year: and when thou hast it, it will be
to thee of no price at all.

Raleigh.

Beauty is but a vain and doubtful good,
A shining gloss, that fadeth suddenly,
A flower that dies when first it 'gins to bud,
A brittle glass, that's broken presently;
A doubtful good, a gloss, a glass, a flower,
Lost, faded, broken, dead within an hour.
Shakespeare.

TRIUMPHS OF.

To make the cunning artless, tame the rude,
Subdue the haughty, shake th' undaunted
soul;
Yea, put a bridle in the lion's mouth,
And lead him forth as a domestic cur—
These are the triumphs of all powerful
beauty.
Joanna Baillie.

UNDESIRABLE.

Beauty is as summer fruits, which are
easy to corrupt and cannot last; and for the
most part it makes a dissolute youth, and
an age a little out of countenance; but if it
light well, it makes virtue shine and vice
blu .
Bacon.

WEeping.

Alone and dewy, coldly pure and pale;
As weeping beauty's cheek at sorrow's tale.
Byron.

WITH DECEIT.

O, nature! what hadst thou to do in hell,
When thou didst bower the spirit of a fiend
In mortal paradise of such sweet flesh?
Was ever book, containing such vile matter,
So fairly bound? O, that deceit should
dwell
I' such a gorgeous palace!
Shakespeare.

WITH HONESTY.

Could beauty have better commerce than
with honesty?
Shakespeare.
Honesty coupled to beauty, is to have
honey sauce to sugar.
Ibid.

WITH KINDNESS.

Beauty lives with kindness.
Shakespeare.

WITH MODESTY.

As lamps burn silent with unconscious light,
So modest ease in beauty shines most bright,
Unaiming charms with edge resistless fall,
And she, who means no mischief, does it
all.
Prior.

WITH SOUL.

What is beauty? Not the show
Of shapely limbs and features. No;
These are but flowers
That have their dated hours,
To breathe their momentary sweets and go.
'Tis the stainless soul within
That outshines the fairest skin.
Sir A. Hunt.

WITHOUT KINDNESS.

Beauty, without kindness, dies unenjoyed
and undelighting.
Johnson.

WITHOUT VIRTUE.

Beauty, without virtue, is like a flower
without perfume.
From the French.

BED.

Oh! thou gentle scene
Of sweet repose; where, by th' oblivious
draught
Of each sad toilsome day to peace restor'd,
Unhappy mortals lose their woes awhile.
Thomson.

A BUNDLE OF PARADOXES.

Bed is a bundle of paradoxes; we go to
it with reluctance, yet we quit it with re-
gret; and we make up our minds every
night to leave it early, but we make up our
bodies every morning to keep it late.
Colton.

A LARGE.

Oh! a mighty large bed! bigger by half
than the great bed at Ware—ten thousand
people may lie in it together, and never feel
one another.
George Farquhar.

DELIGHTFUL.

Night is the time for rest;
How sweet when labours close,
To gather round an aching breast
The curtain of repose;
Stretch the tir'd limbs, and lay the head
Down on our own delightful bed.
James Montgomery.

BED-CHAMBER.

REQUISITES OF THE.

Sweet pillows, sweetest bed;
A chamber deaf to noise, and blind to light;
A rosy garland, and a weary head.
Sir Philip Sydney.

BED-TIME.

NECESSARY.

There should be hours for necessities, not
for delights; times to repair our nature with
comforting repose, and not for us to waste
these times.
Shakespeare.

BEE.

BUSY.

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower.
Watts

CONTRAST IN THE.

Look on the bee upon the wing 'mong
flowers;
How brave, how bright his life! then mark
him hiv'd,

Cramp'd, cringing in his self-built, social
cell,
Thus it is in the world-hive; most where
men
Lie deep in cities as in drifts.
Bailey.

INDUSTRY OF THE.

Many coloured, sunshine loving, spring-
betokening bee!
Yellow bee, so mad for love of early bloom-
ing flowers!
Till thy waxen cells be full, fair fall thy
work and thee,
Buzzing round the sweetly-smelling garden
plots and flowers.
Professor Wilson.

BEES.

INSTINCT OF.

Even bees, the little alms-men of spring
bowers,
Know there is richest juice in poison-flowers.
Keats.

TEACHERS OF MANKIND.

So work the honey-bees;
Creatures, that by a rule in nature teach
The art of order to a peopled kingdom.
They have a king and officers of sorts;
Where some, like magistrates, correct at
home;
Others, like merchants, venture trade
abroad;
Others, like soldiers, armed in their stings,
Make boot upon the summer's velvet buds;
Which pillage they, with merry march,
bring home,
To the tent royal of their emperor;
Who, busied in his majesty, surveys
The singing masons building roofs of gold;
The civil citizens kneading up the honey;
The poor mechanic porters crowding in
Their heavy burdens at his narrow gate;
The sad-eyed justice, with his surly hum,
Delivering o'er to executors pale
The lazy yawning drone.
Shakespeare.

BEGGAR.

A DUMB.

A beggar that is dumb, you know,
May challenge double pity.
Sir Walter Raleigh.

A GUEST.

His house was known to all the vagrant
train,
He chid their wand'rings, but reliev'd their
pain,
The long remember'd beggar was his guest,
Whose beard descending swept his aged
breast.
Goldsmith.

BOLDNESS OF.

When beggars grow thus bold
No marvel, then, that charity grows cold.
Drayton.

FREEDOM OF.

Beggar!—the only free men of our com-
monwealth,
Free above scot-free, that observe no laws,
Obey no governor, use no religion,
But what they draw from their own ancien
custom,
Or constitute themselves, yet are no rebels.
Broome.

MODESTY OF THE.

The beggar, as he stretch'd his shrivel'd
hand,
Rais'd not his eyes—and those who dropp'd
the mite
Pass'd on unnoticed.
Bailey.

MOUNTED.

The adage must be verified—
That beggars mounted, run their horse to
death.
Shakespeare.

RAILLERY OF A.

Well, while I am a beggar, I will rail,
And say,—there is no sin, but to be rich;
And being rich my virtue then shall be,
To say,—there is no vice but beggary.
Ibid.

WHO MAKES A.

He makes a beggar first that first relieves
him
Not us'rers make more beggars where they
live
Than charitable men that use to give.
Heywood.

BEGGARY.

REPROACH OF.

Art thou a man, and shams't thou not to beg,
To practise such a servile kind of life?
Why, were thy education ne'er so mean,
Having thy limbs, a thousand fairer courses
Offer themselves to thy election.
Either the wars might still supply thy wants,
Or service of some virtuous gentleman,
Or honest labour; nay, what can I name
But would become thee better than to beg?
But men of thy condition feed on sloth,
As doth the beetle on the dung she breeds in;
Not caring how the metal of your minds
Is eaten with the rust of idleness.
Now, after me, what e'er he be, that should
Believe a person of thy quality,
While thou insist in this loose desp'rate
course,
I would esteem the sin not thine, but his.
Ben Jonson.

BEGINNING.

Meet the first beginnings—look to the budding mischief, before it has time to ripen into maturity.

OF THE END.

To show our simple skill,
This is the beginning of our end.

Shakespeare.

BEHAVIOUR.

LEVITY OF.

Levity of behavior is the bane of all that is good and virtuous.

Seneca.

ODDITIES OF.

Oddities and singularities of behavior may attend genius; when they do, they are its misfortunes and its blemishes. The man of true genius will be ashamed of them; at least he will never affect to distinguish himself by whimsical peculiarities.

S. W. Temple.

PROPER.

What is becoming is honorable, and what is honorable is becoming.

Tully.

RULES FOR.

Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.

Never spend your money before you have it.

Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap.

Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst, and cold.

We seldom repent having eaten too little.

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened!

Take things always by the smooth handle.

When angry, count ten before you speak: if very angry, a hundred.

Jefferson.

BELIEF.

DIFFERENCES IN.

'Tis with our judgments as our watches; none

Are just alike, yet each believes his own.

Pope.

EASE OF.

You believe that easily which you hope for earnestly.

Terence.

UNWILLINGNESS OF.

We are slow to believe that, which if believed would hurt our feelings.

Ovid.

WILLINGNESS OF.

Men believe that willingly which they wish to be true.

Cæsar.

BELLS.

MUSIC OF.

The music nighest bordering upon heaven.

Lamb.

THE VILLAGE.

How soft the music of those village bells,
Falling at intervals upon the ear
In cadence sweet! now dying all away,
Now pealing loud again and louder still,
Clear and sonorous as the gale comes on,
With easy force it opens all the cells
Where memory slept.

Cowper.

BENEFACTOR.

A TRUE.

And he gave it for his opinion, that whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground, where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind, and do more essential service to his country, than the whole race of politicians put together.

Swift.

BENEFITS.

BRAGGING OF.

To brag of benefits one hath bestowed,
Doth make the best seem less, and most seem none,

So oftentimes the greatest courtesy
Is by the doer made an injury.

Broome.

INGRATITUDE FOR.

Men are not only prone to forget benefits; they even hate those who have obliged them, and cease to hate those who have injured them. The necessity of revenging an injury, or of recompensing a benefit seems a slavery to which they are unwilling to submit.

La Rochefoucauld.

NEGLECT OF.

He that neglects a blessing, though he want
A present knowledge how to use it
Neglects himself.

Beaumont and Fletcher.

BENEFICENCE.

BLESSEDNESS OF.

A beneficent person is like a fountain watering the earth, and spreading fertility; it is, therefore, more delightful and more honourable to give than to receive.

Epicurus.

DIVINE.

Sundry blessings hang about his throne,
That speak him full of grace.

Shakespeare.

DUTY OF.

Benevolence is a duty. He who frequently practices it, and sees his benevolent intentions realized, at length comes really to love him to whom he has done good.

Kant.

ENJOYMENT OF.

There is no use of money equal to that of beneficence; here the enjoyment grows upon reflection.

Mackenzie.

GLORY OF.

And 'tis not sure so full a benefit
Freely to give, as freely to require.
A bounteous act hath glory following it,
They cause the glory that the act desire.

Lady Carew.

POWER OF APPRECIATING.

There is no bounty to be showed to such
As have real goodness: Bounty is
A spice of virtue; and what virtuous act
Can take effect on them that have no power
Of equal habitude to apprehend it?

Ben Jonson.

TO OTHERS.

Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow creatures.

Cicero.

BENEVOLENCE.

AFFECTION FOR.

The conqueror is regarded with awe, the wise man commands our esteem, but it is the benevolent man who wins our affection.

From the French.

ASKS NO REWARD.

The generous pride of virtue,
Disdains to weigh too nicely the returns
Her bounty meets with—like the liberal gods,
From her own gracious nature she bestows,
Nor stops to ask reward.

Thomson.

BOUNTY OF.

For his bounty,
There was no winter in't; an autumn 'twas
That grew the more by reaping.

Shakespeare.

DIVINE.

Rare benevolence, the minister of God.

Carlyle.

ECONOMY IN.

There is nothing that requires so strict an economy as our benevolence. We should husband our means as the agriculturist his manure, which if he spread over too large a superficies, produces no crop; if over too small a surface, exuberates in rankness and in weeds.

Colton.

We should be careful that our benevolence does not exceed our means.

Cicero.

ENJOYMENT OF.

The secret pleasure of a generous act,
Is the great mind's great bribe.

Dryden.

NOBLER THAN INTELLECT.

The disposition to give a cup of cold water to a disciple is a far nobler property than the finest intellect. Satan has a fine intellect, but not the image of God.

Howells.

PLEASURE OF.

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.

Sir Philip Sidney.

REWARD OF.

A poor man served by thee, shall make thee rich.

Mrs. Browning.

Think not the good,
The gentle deeds of mercy thou hast done,
Shall die forgotten all; the poor, the prisoner,
The fatherless, the friendless, and the widow,

Who daily own the bounty of thy hand,
Shall cry to heav'n and pull a blessing on thee.

Rowe.

WISDOM OF.

The truly generous is the truly wise;
And he who loves not others lives unblest.

Home.

WORTHINESS OF.

— amid life's quests
That seems but worthy one — to do men good.

Bailey.

BIBLE.

BEAUTY OF THE.

I use the Scriptures, not as an arsenal to be resorted to only for arms and weapons, but as a matchless temple, where I delight to contemplate the beauty, the symmetry, and the magnificence of the structure, and to increase my awe and excite my devotion to the Deity there preached and adored.

Boyle.