

CAPACITIES OF THE.

A stream where alike the elephant may swim and the lamb may wade.

Gregory the Great.

CHARACTER OF—DIVINE.

This Book, this Holy Book, on every line, Mark'd with the seal of high divinity, On every leaf bedew'd with drops of love Divine, and with the eternal heraldry And signature of God Almighty stamp'd From first to last; this ray of sacred light, This lamp, from off the everlasting throne, Mercy took down, and in the night of time Stood, casting on the dark her gracious bow;

And evermore beseeching men with tears And earnest sighs, to read, believe and live.

Pollok.

FULLNESS OF THE.

It has God for its author, salvation for its end, and truth, without any mixture of error, for its matter;—it is all pure, all sincere; nothing too much, nothing wanting.

Locke.

GLORY OF THE.

A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun,
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

Cowper.

IMPERISHABLENESS OF THE.

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field; the grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of our God shall stand forever.

Isaiah xl, 6.

MYSTERY IN THE.

Within that awful volume lies
The mystery of mysteries.

Scott.

SURPRISES IN THE.

Bibles laid open, millions of surprises.

George Herbert.

TEACHINGS OF THE.

The Scriptures teach us the best way of living, the noblest way of suffering, and the most comfortable way of dying.

Flavel.

THE GUIDE OF LIFE.

It is a belief in the Bible, the fruits of deep meditation, which has served me as the guide of my moral and literary life. I have found it a capital safely invested, and richly productive of interest.

Goethe.

BIGOTRY.

AND RELIGION.

Bigotry murders religion to frighten souls with her ghost.

Colton.

DEMON SPIRIT OF.

She has no head, and cannot think; no heart, and cannot feel. When she moves, it is in wrath; when she pauses, it is amid ruin; her prayers are curses—her God is a demon—her communion is death—her vengeance is eternity—her decalogue written in the blood of her victims; and if she stops for a moment in her infernal flight, it is upon a kindred rock, to whet her vulture fang for a more sanguinary desolation.

Daniel O'Connell.

EASIER THAN THINKING.

To follow foolish precedents, and wink With both our eyes is easier than to think.

Couper.

NO PLEASURE TO HEAVEN.

Heav'n ne'er took a pleasure or a pride In starving stomachs or a horsewhipp'd hide.

Pope.

PERSEVERANCE OF.

Soon their crude notions with each other fought,
The adverse sect deny'd what this had taught,
And he at length the amplest triumph gain'd,
Who contradicted what the last maintain'd.

Prior.

BIOGRAPHY.

LESSON FROM.

My advice is, to consult the lives of other men, as he would a looking glass, and from thence fetch examples for his own imitation.

Terence.

TO BE MINUTELY WRITTEN.

A life that is worth writing at all, is worth writing minutely.

Longfellow.

BIRD.

SET FREE.

See the enfranchised bird, who wildly springs,
With a keen sparkle in his glowing eye
And a strong effort in his quivering wings,
Up to the blue vault of the happy sky.

Mrs. Norton.

BIRDS.

BEAUTY OF.

Birds, the free tenants of earth, air, and ocean,
Their forms all symmetry, their motions grace,

In plumage delicate and beautiful,
Thick without burthen, close as fish's scales,
Or loose as full blown poppies on the gale;
With wings that seem as they'd a soul within them,

They bear their owners with such sweet enchantment.

James Montgomery.

MUSIC OF.

Every copse
Deep tangled, tree irregular, and bush
Bending with dewy moisture, o'er the heads
Of the coy quisters that lodge within,
Are prodigal with harmony. The thrush
And wood-lark, o'er the kind contending throng

Superior hear, run through the sweetest length

Of notes; when listening Philomela designs
To let them joy, and purposes in thought
Elate, to make her night excel the day.

Thompson.

A light broke in upon my soul—

It was the carol of a bird;

It ceased—and then it came again

The sweetest song ear ever heard.

Byron.

With sonorous notes
Of every tone, mix'd in confusion sweet,
Our forest rings.

Carlos Wilcox.

IN THE WOODS.

This great solitude is quick with life
And birds that scarce have learn'd the fear
of men

Are here.

Bryant.

BIRTH.

ADVANTAGES OF.

A noble birth and fortune, though they make not a bad man good, yet they are a real advantage to a worthy one, and place his virtues in a fairer light.

Lillo.

When real nobleness accompanies that imaginary one of birth, the imaginary seems to mix with real, and becomes real too.

Greville.

NO TEST OF MERIT.

I've learned to judge of men by their own deeds;

I do not make the accident of birth

The standard of their merit.

Mrs. Hale.

No distinction is 'tween man and man,
But as his virtues add to him a glory
Or vices cloud him.

Habbington.

BIRTHDAY.

THOUGHTS ON A.

Alas! this day
First gave me birth, and (which is strange to tell)

The fates e'er since, as watching its return,
Have caught it as it flew, and mark'd it deep

With something great; extremes of good or ill.

Young.

Yet all I've learnt from hours rife,

With painful brooding here,

Is, that amid this mortal strife,

The lapse of every year

But takes away a hope from life,

And adds to death a fear.

Hoffman.

BLACK.

THE BADGE OF HELL.

Black is the badge of hell,
The hue of dungeons, and the scowl of night.

Shakespeare.

BLAME.

OF SELF.

Man only blames himself in order that he may be praised.

La Rochefoucauld.

RECEPTION OF.

A man takes contradiction and advice much more easily than people think, only he will not bear it when violently given, even though it be well founded. Hearts are flowers; they remain open to the soft-falling dew, but shut up in the violent down-pour of rain.

Richter.

BLESSEDNESS.

ANTIQUITY OF.

Blessedness is a whole eternity, older than damnation.

Richter.

TRUE.

True blessedness consisteth in a good life and a happy death.

Solon.

BLESSING.

OF THE LORD.

The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it.

Proverbs x, 22.

BLESSINGS.

COMPARED WITH DEW.

The dews of heaven fall thick in blessings on her.

Shakespeare.

FLEETING

How blessings brighten as they take their flight!
Young.

INVOCATIONS FOR.

Blessings be with them, and eternal praise
Who gave us nobler loves, and nobler cares,

The poets, who on earth have made us heirs
Of truth and pure delight, by heavenly lays.
Wordsworth.

The benediction of these covering heavens
Fall on their heads like dew.
Shakespeare.

Bless thy five wits.
Ibid.

SLIGHTED.

Not to understand a treasure's worth,
Till time has stolen away the slightest good,
Is cause of half the poverty we feel,
And makes the world the wilderness it is.
Cowper.

BLINDNESS.

COMPENSATION FOR.

This fellow must have a rare understanding;
For nature recompenseth the defects
Of one part with redundance in another;
Blind men have excellent memories, and the tongue
Thus indisposed, there's treasure in the intellect.
Shirley.

FANCIFULNESS OF.

He whom nature thus bereaves,
Is ever fancy's favourite child;
For thee enchanted dreams she weaves
Of changeful beauty, bright and wild.
Mrs. Osgood.

HAPPINESS OF.

O happiness of blindness! now no beauty
Inflames my lust; no other's goods my envy,
Or misery my pity; no man's wealth
Draws my respect; nor poverty my scorn,
Yet still I see enough! man to himself
Is a large prospect, raised above the level
Of his low creeping thoughts; if then I have
A world within myself, that world shall be
My empire; there I'll reign, commanding freely,
And willingly obey'd, secure from fear
Of foreign forces, or domestic treasons.
Denham.

HOME OF.

Ye have a world of light,
When love in the loved rejoices;
But the blind man's home is the house of night,
And its beings are empty voices.
Bulwer.

MENTAL.

The blindness of men is the most dangerous effect of their pride; it seems to nourish and augment it, it deprives them of knowledge of remedies which can solace their miseries and can cure their faults.
La Rochefoucauld.

BLOCKHEAD.

AWKWARDNESS OF.

A blockhead cannot come in, nor go away, nor sit, nor rise, nor stand, like a man of sense.
La Bruyere.

BUSINESS OF.

A bee is not a busier animal than a blockhead.
Pope.

BLUNDERS.

NOT ANNOYING.

His blunders never annoyed him, and he was cheerful and chirrupy under a mountain of mistakes.

BLUNTNESS

FALSE.

This is some fellow,
Who having been prais'd for bluntness, doth affect
A saucy roughness, and constrains the garb,
Quite from his nature: he can't flatter, he! An honest mind and plain,—he must speak truth!
And they will take it so; if not he's plain. These kind of knaves I know, which in this plainness
Harbor more craft, and far corrupter ends, Than twenty silly, ducking observants, That stretch their duty nicely.
Shakespeare.

HONEST.

I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth,
Nor actions, nor utterance, nor the power of speech,
To stir men's blood: I only speak right on.
Ibid.

BLUSHES.

The heart's meteors tilting in the face.
Shakespeare.

BLUSHING.

CHANGES THE FEATURES.

With every change his features play'd
As aspens show the light and shade.
Sir Walter Scott.

ELOQUENCE OF.

Playful blushes, that seemed nought
But luminous escapes of thought.
Moore.

Give me the eloquent cheek,
When blushes burn and die
Like thine its changes speak,
The spirit's purity.
Mrs. Osgood.

FROM THE SOUL.

—the blush is formed—and flies—
Nor owns reflection's calm control;
It comes, it deepens—fades and dies,
A gush of feeling from the soul.
Mrs. Dinnies.

LOVELINESS OF.

The lilies faintly to the roses yield,
As on thy lovely cheek, they struggling vie.
Hoffman.

Let me forever gaze
And bless the new born glories that adorn thee;
From every blush that kindles in thy cheeks,
Ten thousand little loves and graces spring
To revel in the roses.
Rowe.

MODESTY OF.

The blushing cheek speaks modest mind,
The lips befitting words most kind,
The eye does tempt to love's desire,
And seems to say 'tis "Cupid's fire."
Harrington.

OF AGED CHEEKS.

O call not to this aged cheek
The little blood which should keep warm my heart.
Dryden.

OF GUILT.

What means alas!
That blood which flushes guilty in your face.
Dryden.

OF JOY.

Confusion thrill'd me then, and secret joy
Fast throbbing, stole its treasure from my heart,
And mantling upward, turn'd my face to crimson.
Brooke.

OF SHAME.

Confound me not with shame, nor call up all
The blood that warms my trembling heart,
To fill my cheek with blushes.
Trap.

TESTIMONY OF.

The blush is Nature's alarm at the approach of sin—and her testimony to the dignity of virtue.
Fuller.

BLUSTERER.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE.

A killing tongue and a quiet sword.
Shakespeare.

REBUKE TO A.

What art thou? Have not I
An arm as big as thine? A heart as big?
Thy words, I grant, are bigger, for I wear not
My dagger in my mouth.
Ibid.

BOASTER.

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

I know them, yea,
And what they weigh, even to the utmost scruple;
Scambling, out-facing, fashion-mong'ring boys,
That lie, and cog, and flout, deprave, and slander,
Goantickly, and show outward hideousness,
And speak off half a dozen dangerous words,
How they might hurt their enemies, if they durst;
And this is all.
Ibid.

DECEPTIVENESS OF THE.

When you begin with much pomp and show,
Why is the end so little and so low?
Roscommon.

BOASTING.

EMPTINESS OF.

The empty vessel makes the greatest sound.
Shakespeare.

OF HEROISM.

O Jove! Let it become
To boast my deeds, when he whom they concern
Shall thus forget them.
Johnson.
I've seen the day
When with this little arm, and this good sword
I've made my way through more impediments
Than twenty times your stop.

WORDS, NOT DEEDS.

For men (it is reported) dash and vapor
Less on the field of battle than on paper.
Thus in the hist'ry of dire campaign
More carnage loads the newspaper than plain.
Dr. Wolcott.

BODY.

A SPIRITUAL TEMPLE.

What! know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God: and ye are not your own?
Cor. vi, 19.

ORIGIN OF THE.

These limbs,—whence had we them; this stormy force; this life-blood, with its burning passion? They are dust and shadow—a shadow system gathered round our *me*; wherein through some moments or years, the divine essence is to be revealed in the flesh.
Carlyle.

WITH SOUL.

For of the soul the body form doth take,
For soul is form, and doth the body make.
Spenser.

BOOKS.

ABUNDANCE OF.

Productive was the world
In many things, but most in books.
Pollok.

ADVICE TO READERS OF.

Great books are not in every body's reach; and though it is better to know them thoroughly, than to know them only here and there; yet it is a good work to give a little to those who have neither the time nor means to get more. Let every book-worm, when, in any fragrant scarce old tome, he discovers a sentence, a story, and illustration that does his heart good, hasten to give it.
Coleridge.

ADVANTAGES OF.

Books are a guide in youth, and an entertainment for age. They support us under solitude, and keep us from becoming a burden to ourselves. They help us to forget the crossness of men and things, compose our cares and our passions, and lay our disappointments asleep. When we are weary of the living, we may repair to the dead, who have nothing of peevishness, pride or design in their conversation.
Collier.

Without books, God is silent, justice dormant, natural science at a stand, philosophy lame, letters dumb, and all things involved in Cimmerian darkness.
Bartholin.

A FEW WELL DIGESTED.

Learning is more profound

When in few solid authors't may be found;
A few good books, digested well do feed
The mind; much cloy, and doth ill humors breed.
Robert Heath.

AIM OF.

Books should to one of these four ends conduce,

For wisdom, piety, delight or use.
Denham.

A LIBRARY OF.

— The place that does
Contain my books, the best companions, is
To me a glorious court, where hourly I
Converse with the old sages and philosophers;
And sometimes for variety, I confer
With kings and emperors, and weigh their counsels;
Calling their victories, if unjustly got,
Unto a strict account; and in my fancy,
Deface their ill-plac'd statutes.
Fletcher.

APPRECIATION OF.

That book in many's eyes doth share the glory,
That in gold clasps, locks in the golden story.
Shakespeare.

ARE MEN.

Books are men of higher stature.
And the only men that speak aloud for future times to hear!
Mrs. Browning.

ARE SPECTACLES.

Books, as Dryden aptly termed them, are spectacles to read nature. * * They teach us to understand and feel what we see, to decipher and syllable the hieroglyphics of the sense.
Hare.

AS COMPANIONS.

The burning soul, the burden'd mind,
In books alone companions find.
Mrs. Hale.

AS WARNINGS.

The past but lives in words; a thousand ages
Were blank, if books had not evok'd their ghosts,
And kept the pale, unbodied shades to warn us
From fleshless lips.
Bulwer.

CANNOT ALWAYS PLEASE.

Books cannot always please, nowever good,
Minds are not ever craving for their food.
Crabbe.

COLLECTORS OF SCARCE.

He that will have no books but those that are scarce, evinces about as correct a taste in literature as he would do in friendship, who would have no friends but those whom all the rest of the world have sent to Coventry.
Colton.

CONSOLATION OF

To divert at any time a troublesome fancy, run to thy books; they presently fix thee to them, and drive the other out of thy thoughts. They always receive thee with the same kindness.
Fuller.

Come, and take choice of all my library,
And so beguile thy sorrow.
Shakespeare.

DESTRUCTION OF.

As good almost kill a man, as kill a good book; who kills a man, kills a reasonable creature, God's image; but he who destroys a good book, kills reason itself.
Milton.

EFFECTS OF.

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man.
Bacon.

History makes men wise; poets, witty; the mathematics, subtle; natural philosophy, deep; moral, grave; logic and rhetoric able to contend.
Ibid.

EVERY ONE AN ACTION.

Every great book is an action, and every great action is a book.
Martin Luther.

(GOOD,) LIFE-BLOOD.

A good book is the precious life-blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life.
Milton.

(GOOD,) SCARCE.

Good books are as scarce as good companions.

HONESTY IN.

When self-interest inclines a man to print, he should consider that the purchaser expects a pennyworth for his penny, and has reason to asperse his honesty if he finds himself deceived.
Shenstone.

IGNORANCE OF.

He hath never fed on the dainties that are bred in a book.
Shakespeare.

LOVE OF.

He who loves not books, before he come to thirty years of age, will hardly love them enough afterwards to understand them.
Clarendon.

MENTORS.

A blessing on the printer's art!—
Books are the mentors of the heart.
Mrs. Hale.

NECESSARY TO MAN.

Books are a part of man's prerogative
In formal ink, they thought and voices hold,
That we to them our solitude may give,
And make time present travel that of old,
Our life fame pieceth longer at the end,
And books it farther backward doth extend.
Sir Thomas Overbury.

NEGLIGENT READING OF.

No book can be so good, as to be profitable when negligently read.
Seneca.

PERFECTION IN.

'Tis in books the chief
Of all perfections to be plain and brief.
Butler.

REPOSITORIES.

Books are faithful repositories, which may be awhile neglected or forgotten, but when they are opened again, will again impart their instruction.
Jonson.

THE MOST VALUABLE.

Many books require no thought from those who read them, for a very simple reason;—they made no such demand upon those who wrote them. Those works, therefore, are the most valuable that set our thinking faculties in the fullest operation.
Colton.

TITLES OF.

There is a kind of physiognomy in the titles of books no less than in the faces of men, by which a skilful observer will as well know what to expect from the one as the other.
Butler.

USING OF.

Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested.
Bacon.

I have somewhere seen it observed, that we should make the same use of a book that the bee does of a flower: she steals sweets from it, but does not injure it.
Colton.

ALUE OF.

I say we ought to reverence books, to look at them as useful and mighty things. If they are good and true, whether they are about religion or politics, farming trade, or medicine, they are the message of Christ, the maker of all things, the teacher of all truth.
Kingsley.

BOOK-WORMS.

Small have continual plodders ever won
Save base authority from others' books.

Shakespeare.

BORROWING.

Go to friends for advice;
To women for pity;
To strangers for charity;
To relatives for nothing.

Spanish Proverb.

NO REMEDY FOR POVERTY.

I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse; borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable.

Ibid.

BOTTLE.

THE.

In the bottle, discontent seeks for comfort, cowardice for courage, and bashfulness for confidence.

Johnson.

BOUNTY.

BLESSEDNESS OF.

O blessed bounty, giving all content!
The only fautes of all noble arts
That lend'st success to every good intent.
A grace that rests in the most godlike hearts,
By heav'n to none but happy souls infus'd
Pity it is, that e'er thou wast abus'd.

Drayton.

CHANCE IN GIVING.

He that's liberal
To all alike, may do a good by chance,
But never out of judgment.

Beaumont and Fletcher.

MODERATION WITH.

Such moderation with thy bounty join,
That thou may'st nothing give that is not thine.

That liberality is but cast away,
Which makes us borrow what we cannot pay.

Denham.

BOXES.

THAT RULE THE WORLD.

The four boxes that rule the world—Cartidge-box, Ballot-box, Jury-box and Band-box.

BOYHOOD.

DAYS OF.

O! enviable, early days,
When dancing thoughtless pleasure's mazes,
To care, to guilt unknown!
How ill exchange'd for riper times,

To feel the follies, or the crimes
Of others, or my own!
Ye tiny elves, that guiltless sport,
Like linnets in the bush,
Ye little know the ill ye court,
When manhood is your wish!
The losses, the crosses,
That active men engage;
The fears all, the tears all,
Of dim declining age.

Burns.

REMINISCENCE OF.

Ah! happy years! once more who would
not be a boy.

Byron.

BRAGGART.

A mad-cap ruffian, and a swearing Jack,
That thinks with oaths to face the matter out.

Shakespeare.

AN ASS.

Who knows himself a braggart,
Let him fear this; for it will come to pass
That every braggart shall be found an ass.

Shakespeare.

BRAGGARTS.

INSOLENCE OF.

Here's a stay
That shakes the rotten carcass of old death
Out of his rags! Here's a large mouth, indeed,
That spits forth death, and mountains,
rocks and seas;
Talks as familiarly of lions,
As maidens of thirteen do of puppy dogs!
What cannoner begot this lusty blood?
He speaks plain cannon, fire, and smoke,
and bounce;
He gives the bastinado with his tongue;
Our ears are cudgel'd.

Ibid.

BRAINS.

ABSENCE OF.

Not Hercules
Could have knock'd out his brains for he
had none.

Shakespeare.

BRAVERY.

CHARACTERISTICS.

The brave man seeks not popular applause,
Nor, overpow'd with arms, deserts his cause;
Unsham'd, though foil'd, he does the best
he can.

Dryden.

A spirit yet unquell'd and high,
That claims and seeks ascendancy.

Byron.

A brave man may fall but cannot yield.

A brave man is clear in his discourse, and
keeps close to truth.

Aristotle.

A brave man may yield to a braver man.
OF A VILLAIN.

Courage is incompatible with the fear of death; but every villain fears death; therefore no villain can be brave. He may, indeed, possess the courage of the rat, and fight with desperation when driven into a corner, * * * * * yet the glare of a courage thus elicited by danger, where fear conquers fear, is not to be compared to that calm sunshine which constantly cheers and illuminates the breast of him, who builds his confidence on virtuous principles.

Colton.

REWARD OF.

None but the brave deserve the fair.

Dryden.

STRENGTH OF SOUL.

Intrepidity is an extraordinary strength of soul, which raises it above the troubles, disorders, and emotions which the sight of great perils can arouse in it; by this strength heroes maintain a calm aspect and preserve their reason and liberty in the most surprising and terrible accidents.

La Rochefoucauld.

TRUE.

That's a valiant flea that dares eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion.

Shakespeare.

WANT OF.

He is not worthy of the honeycomb
That shuns the hive because the bees have stings.

Shakespeare.

BRAVEST.

THE.

The best hearts, Trim, are ever the bravest,
replied my uncle Toby.

Sterne.

Nature often enshrines gallant and noble hearts in weak bosoms—oftenest, God bless her! in female breasts.

Dickens.

GOOD.

A well-bred dog generally bows to strangers.

BREVITY.

ADVANTAGES OF.

Brevity is the soul of wit
And tediousness the outward limbs, and flourishes.

Shakespeare.

If you would be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.

Southey.

And there's one rare strange virtue in their speeches,

The secret of their mastery—they are short.

Halleck.

NECESSITY FOR.

Stop not unthinking, every friend you meet,
To spin your wordy fabric in the street;
While you are emptying your colloquial pack,
The fiend *Lumbago* jumps upon his back.

Holmes.

BRIBERY.

NO HONOR IN.

Who thinketh to buy villainy with gold,
Shall ever find such faith so bought—so sold.

Shakespeare.

REFUSAL OF.

Silver, though white,
Yet it draws black lines; it shall not rule my palm
There to mark forth its base corruption.

Middleton and Rowley.

BROKEN-HEART.

THE.

The heart will break, yet brokenly live on.

Byron.

BROOK.

THE.

A noise like of a hidden brook
In the leafy month of June.

Coleridge.

LONGING FOR.

Oh for a seat in some poetic nook
Just hid with trees and sparkling with a brook.

Leigh Hunt.

BUILDING.

CAUTION AGAINST.

Never build after you are five and forty:
have five years' income in hand before you lay a brick; and always calculate the expense at double the estimate.

Kett.

UTILITY OF A.

Houses are built to live in more than to look on; therefore let use be preferred before uniformity, except where both may be had.

Bacon.

BULLY.

A COWARD.

A brave man is sometimes a desperado; a bully is always a coward.

Haliburton.

BUSINESS.

MINDING ONE'S OWN.

A man who cannot mind his own business, is not to be trusted with the king's.

Saville.

REQUISITES FOR.

There are in business three things necessary—knowledge, temper and time.

Feltham.

SHRINKING FROM.

Never shrink from doing anything which your business calls you to do. The man who is above his business, may one day find his business above him.

Drew.

BUT.

THAT WE LOVE.

To business that we love, we rise betimes And go to it with delight.

Shakespeare.

TO BE CONCENTRATED.

Avoid as much as possible multiplicity of business.

Bishop Wilson.

Oh, now comes that bitter word—but Which makes all nothing that was said before, That smooths and wounds, that strikes and dashes more Than flat denial, or a plain disgrace.

Daniel.

"BUT YET."

EQUIVOCALITY OF.

But yet—
I do not like "but yet;" it does allay The good precedence; fie upon "but yet;" "But yet" is as a jailer to bring forth Some monstrous malefactor.

Shakespeare.

CÆSAR.

WIFE OF.

Cæsar was asked why he had divorced his wife. "Because," said he, "I would have the chastity of my wife clear even of suspicion."

Plutarch.

CAKE.

My cake is dough.

Shakespeare.

CALAMITY.

A MIRROR.

How wisely fate ordain'd for human kind Calamity! which is the perfect glass, Wherein we truly see and know ourselves.

Davenant.

ANTICIPATION OF.

Know, he that Fortells his own calamity, and makes Events before they come, twice over doth Endure the pains of evil destiny.

Davenant.

BEARING OF.

'Tis only from the belief of the goodness and wisdom of a Supreme Being, that our calamities can be borne in that manner which becomes a man.

Mackenzie.

CONDUCT UNDER.

The willow which bends to the tempest, often escapes better than the oak which resists it; and so in great calamities, it sometimes happens that light and frivolous spirits recover their elasticity and presence of mind sooner than those of a loftier character.

Sir Walter Scott.

CONSOLATION IN.

When any calamity has been suffered the first thing to be remembered is, how much has been escaped.

Johnson.

DEFINED.

Calamity is man's true touchstone.

Beaumont and Fletcher.

LIKE THE SEASONS.

Thus sometimes hath the brightest day a cloud;

And, after summer, ever more succeeds Barren winter with his wrathful nipping cold,

So cares and joys abound, as seasons fleet.

Shakespeare

NOT TO BE INSULTED.

Do not insult calamity:

It is a barb'rous grossness to lay on The weight of scorn, where heavy misery Too much already weighs men's fortunes down.

Daniel.

THE LOT OF MANKIND.

When men once reach their autumn, sickly joys

Fall off apace, as yellow leaves from trees, At every little breath misfortune blows; 'Till left quite naked of their happiness, In the chill blasts of winter they expire, This is the common lot.

Young.

CALM.

AFTER A STORM.

How calm,—how beautiful comes on The stilly hour, when storms have gone, When warring winds have died away And clouds, beneath the dancing ray Melt off and leave the land and sea, Sleeping in bright tranquility.

Moore.

The tempest is o'er-blown, the skies are clear,

And the sea charm'd into a calm so still That not a wrinkle ruffles her smooth face.

Dryden.

A PERFECT.

Gradual sinks the breeze, Into a perfect calm; that not a breath I heard to quiver thro' the closing woods, Or rustling turn the many twinkling leaves, Of aspen tall. The uncurling floods diffus'd In glassy breadth, seem through delusive lapse

Forgetful of their course. 'Tis silence all, And pleasing expectation.

Thomson.

OF THE AIR.

Pure was the temp'rate air, an even calm Perpetual reign'd, save that the zephyrs bland

Breath'd o'er the blue expanse.

Thomson.

TRANQUIL, A.

So calm, the waters scarcely seem to stray, And yet they glide like happiness away.

Byron.

CALUMNY.

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

Calumny crosses oceans, scales mountains, and traverses deserts, with greater ease than the Scythian Abaris, and like him, rides upon a poisoned arrow.

Colton.

Nothing is so swift in its progress as calumny, nothing more easily escapes us, and nothing is more readily received; and nothing can be more widely spread abroad.

Cicero.

FEAR OF.

The upright, if he suffer calumny to move him, fears the tongue of man more than the eye of God.

Colton.

False praise can please, and calumny afflict

None but the vicious, and the hypocrite.

Horace.

STRIKES ALL.

Back-wounding calumny The whitest virtue strikes.

Shakespeare.

Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou

Shalt not escape calumny.

Ibid.

CAMP FOLLOWERS.

ROGUES.

Good faith and probity are rarely found amongst those who are the followers of camps.

Lucan.

CANDOUR.

COWARDLY TO MISTRUST.

I hold it cowardice To rest mistrustful where a noble heart Hath pawn'd an open hand in sign of love.

Shakespeare.

HONESTY OF.

You talk to me in parables You may have known that I'm no wordy man,

Fine speeches are the instruments of knaves Or fools that use them, when they want good sense;

But honesty Needs no disguise nor ornament: be plain.

Otway.

MANLINESS OF.

'Tis great—'tis manly to disdain disguise, It shows our spirit, or it proves our strength.

Young.

OF THE BRAVE.

The brave do never snuff the light; Just are their thoughts, and open are their tempers

Truly without disguise they love and hate; Still are they found in the fair face of day And heav'n and men are judges of their actions.

Rowe.

SIMPLICITY OF.

In simple and pure soul I come to you.

Shakespeare.

TRANSPARENCY OF.

Make my breast Transparent as pure crystal, that the world, Jealous of me, may see the foulest thought My heart does hold.

Buckingham.

CANT.

'Tis too much prov'd—that, with devotion's visage

And pious action, we do sugar o'er The devil himself.

Shakespeare.

INDICATION OF.

To wear long faces, just as if our Maker The God of goodness, was an undertaker, Well pleas'd to wrap the soul's unlucky

mien

In sorrow's dismal crape or bombazine

Dr. Wolcot.

CARE.

A CLOG.

All creatures else a time of love possess, Man only clogs with care his happiness, And while he should enjoy his part of bliss, With thoughts of what may be, destroys what is.

Dryden.

AN ENEMY TO SLEEP.

Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye And where care lodgeth, sleep will never lie.

Shakespeare.