

The summer day has clos'd—the sun is set;
We'll have they done their office, those
bright hours,
The latest of whose train goes softly out
In the red west. *Bryant.*

Now from his crystal urn, with chilling
hand,
Vesper has sprinkled all the earth with dew,
A misty veil obscured the neighbouring
and,
And shut the fading landscape from their
view. *Mrs. Tighe.*

The sun has lost his rage, his downward orb,
Shoots nothing now but animating warmth;
And vital lustre, that with various ray
Lights up the clouds—those beauteous robes
of heaven,

Incessant roll'd into romantic shapes
The dream of waking fancy. *Thomson.*

Now to the main the burning sun descends,
And sacred night her gloomy veil extends.
The western sun now shot a feeble ray
And faintly scatter'd the remains of day.
Addison.

CALMNESS OF.
The tender twilight with a crimson cheek
Leans on the breast of eve. The wayward
wind
Hath folded her fleet pinions, and gone
down
To slumber by the darken'd woods.

Isaac M'Lellan, Jr.

How calm the evening! see the falling day
Gilds ev'ry mountain with a ruddy ray!
In gentle sighs the softly whisp'ring breeze
Salutes the flowers, and waves the trem-
bling trees. *Broome.*

DELIGHTS OF.
Sweet is the hour of rest,
Pleasant the wind's low sigh,
And the gleaming of the west,
And the turf whereon we lie.
Mrs. Hemans.

HUES OF.
A paler shadow strews
Its mantle o'er the mountains; parting day
Dies like a dolphin, whom each pang im-
bues
With a new colour as it gasps away
The last still loveliest 'till—'tis gone—and
all is grey. *Byron.*

Fairest of all that earth beholds, the hues
That live among the clouds, and flush the air
Lingering and deepening at the hour of
dews. *Bryant.*

MUSIC OF.

It is the hour when from the boughs
The nightingale's high note is heard;
It is the hour when lovers' vows
Seem sweet in ev'ry whisper'd word;
And gentle winds, and waters near,
Make music to the lonely ear. *Byron.*

PEACEFULNESS OF.

It was an evening bright and still
As ever blush'd on wave or bower,
Smiling from heaven, as if nought ill
Could happen in so sweet an hour.
Moore.

PICTURE OF.

The tamarind closed her leaves; the mar-
moset
Dream'd on his bough, and played the mi-
mic yet.
Fresh from the lake the breeze of twilight
blew
And vast and deep the mountain-shadows
grew. *Rogers.*

PLEASURE OF.

Now stir the fire, and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round,
And while the bubbling and loud hissing
urn
Throws up a steamy column, and the cups,
That cheer but not inebriate, wait on each,
So let us welcome peaceful evening in.
Cowper.

THE HOUR FOR REFLECTION.

Now the soft hour
Of walking comes; for him who lonely
loves
To seek the distant hills, and there converse
With nature; there to harmonize his heart,
And in pathetic song breathe around
The harmony to others. *Thomson.*

SILENCE OF.

How still the evening is
As hush'd on purpose to grace harmony!
Shakespeare.

Now came still evening on, and twilight
gray,
Had in her sober livery all things clad.
Milton.

Silence hath set her finger with deep touch
Upon creation's brow. Like a young bride
the moon
Lifts up night's curtains, and with counte-
nance mild
Smiles on the beauteous earth, her sleeping
child. *Bigg.*

An eve intensely beautiful; an eve
Calm as the slumber of a lovely girl
Dreaming of hope. The rich autumnal
woods,
With their innumerable shades and colour-
ings,
Are like a silent instrument at rest:
A silent instrument—whereon the wind
Hath long forgot to play. *Houseman.*

EVENTS.

COMING.

Coming events cast their shadows before.
Campbell.

EVIDENCE.

ADVANTAGES.

Hear one side, and you will be in the
dark; hear both sides, and all will be clear.
Haliburton.

EVIL.

CONSEQUENCES OF.

He who will fight the devil with his own
weapons, must not wonder if he finds him
an over-match. *South.*

Still we love

The evil we do, until we suffer it.

Johnson.

DEEDS OF.

Nor all that heralds rake from coffin'd clay,
Nor florid prose, nor honied lies of rhyme,
Can blazon evil deeds, or consecrate a crime.
Byron.

NO EXCUSE FOR DOING.

The doing evil to avoid an evil cannot be
good. *Coleridge.*

FEARS OF.

Many surmises of evil alarm the hearts
of the people. *Longfellow.*

FORBEARANCE IN.

Where evil may be done, 'tis right
To ponder; where only suffer'd, know,
The shortest pause is much too long.
Hannah More.

GENIUS OF.

Evil into the mind of God or man
May come and go, so unapproved, and leave
No spot or blame behind. *Milton.*

Farewell hope! and with hope, farewell
fear!

Farewell remorse! all good in me is lost;
Evil, be thou my good; by thee at least
Divided empire with heaven's king I hold.
Ibid.

(THINGS,) GOOD IN.

There is some soul of goodness in things
evil,
Would man observingly distil it out;
For our bad neighbour makes us early stir-
rers,
Which is both healthful and good hus-
bandry.

Besides they are our outward consciences,
And preachers to us all; admonishing
That we should dress us fairly for our end.
Thus we may gather honey from the weed,
And make a moral of the devil himself.
Shakespeare.

GROWTH OF.

An evil at its birth, is easily crushed, but
it grows and strengthens by endurance.
Cicero.

No propagation or multiplication is more
rapid than that of evil, unless it be checked;
no growth more certain. *Colton.*

LIMITED.

Evil is limited. One cannot form
A scheme for universal evil. *Bailey.*

MORAL.

By the very constitution of our nature
moral evil is its own curse. *Chalmers.*

NOT A NECESSITY.

As surely as God is good, so surely there
is no such thing as necessary evil. *Southey.*

PROPAGATING POWER OF.

This is the curse of every evil deed
That, propagating still, it brings forth evil
Southey.

NATURAL PROPENSITY TO.

Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the
leopard his spots? then may ye also do
good, that are accustomed to do evil.
Jeremiah xiii, 23.

SHUNNING OF.

Timely advis'd, the coming evil shun!
Prior.

SOURCE OF.

Evil then results from imperfection.
Bailey.

Evil is wrought by want of thought
As well as want of heart. *Thos. Hood.*

OF A WORD.

Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word.
Shakespeare.

EVILS.

CHOICE OF.

Of two evils the less is always to be chosen.
Thomas a Kempis.

IMAGINARY.

Evils in the journey of life are like the hills which alarm travellers upon their road; they both appear great at a distance, but when we approach them we find that they are far less insurmountable than we had conceived. *Colton.*

REAL.

What is there of good in real evils—they deliver us while they last from the petty despotism of all that were imaginary. *Ibid.*

EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL.

Examinations are formidable even to the best prepared, for the greatest fool may ask more than the wisest man can answer.

EXAMPLE.

A BAD.

Whatever parent gives his children good instruction, and sets them at the same time a bad example, may be considered as bringing them food in one hand and poison in the other. *Balguy.*

DOMESTIC.

We are more speedily and fatally corrupted by domestic examples of vice, and particularly when they are impressed on our minds as from authority. *Horace.*

EFFECTS OF.

No man is so insignificant as to be sure his example can do no hurt. *Lord Clarendon.*

FORCE OF.

Example is a motive of very prevailing force on the actions of men. *Rogers.*

INFECTION OF.

Nothing is so infectious as example, and we never do great good or evil without producing the like. We imitate good actions by emulation, and bad ones by the evil of our nature, which shame imprisons until example liberates. *La Rochefoucauld.*

INFLUENCE OF.

Be a pattern to others, and all will go well; for as a whole city is infected by the licentious passions and vices of great men, so it is likewise reformed by their moderation. *Cicero.*

For as the light
Not only serves to show, but render us
Mutually profitable: so our lives,
In acts exemplary, not only win
Ourselves good names, but do to others give
Matter for virtuous deeds, by which we
live. *Chapman.*

Examples hasten deeds to good effects.

Mirror for Magistrates.

Example serves where precept fails.

Example is a living law, whose sway
Men more than all the written laws obey. *Sedley.*

Much more profitable and gracious is doctrine by example than by rule. *Spenser.*

NECESSITY OF.

People seldom improve, when they have no other model but themselves to copy. *Goldsmith.*

EXCELLENCE.

DIFFICULTY IN ACQUIRING.

Those who attain any excellence, commonly spend life in one common pursuit; for excellence is not often gained upon easier terms. *Johnson.*

HIGHEST QUALITY OF.

A man that is desirous to excel, should endeavor it in those things that are in themselves most excellent. *Epictetus.*

He had the one great quality of excellence—stability.

REWARD, A.

Excellence is never granted to man, but as the reward of labor. It argues, indeed, no small strength of mind to persevere in the habits of industry, without the pleasure of perceiving those advantages which, like the hands of a clock, whilst they make hourly approaches to their point, yet proceed so slowly as to escape observation. *Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

EXCESS.

ACTS OF.

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smoothe the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or, with taper-light,
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess. *Shakespeare.*

AVOIDED, TO BE.

Allow not nature more than nature needs. *Shakespeare.*

DIFFERENT KINDS OF.

The desire of power in excess caused angels to fall; the desire of knowledge in excess caused man to fall; but in charity is no excess, neither can man or angels come into danger by it. *Bacon.*

EVILS OF.

The body, too, with yesterday's excess
Burden'd and tired shall the pure soul depress;

Weigh down this portion of celestial birth,
The breath of God, and fix it to the earth. *Francis.*

EXCESSES.

YOUTH, OF.

The excesses of our youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date. *Colton.*

EXCUSE.

WORSE THAN A LIE.

An excuse is worse and more terrible than a lie; for an excuse is a lie guarded. *Pope.*

EXCUSES.

SOMETIMES IMPROPER.

And, oftentimes, excusing of a fault,
Doth make a fault the worse by the excuse;
As patches set upon a little breach,
Discredit more in hiding of the fault,
Than did the fault before it was so patch'd. *Shakespeare.*

EXECUTION.

THE.

A darker departure is near;
The death-drum is muffled, and sable the bier. *Campbell.*

EXERCISE.

ADVANTAGES OF.

Weariness

Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth
Finds the down pillow hard. *Shakespeare.*

In those vernal seasons of the year when the air is soft and pleasant, it were an injury and sullenness against nature, not to go out and see her riches, and partake of her rejoicings with heaven and earth. *Milton.*

MENTAL.

By looking into physical causes, our minds are opened and enlarged; and in pursuit, whether we take or whether we lose the game, the chase is certainly of service. *Burke.*

NECESSITY OF.

No body's healthful without exercise:

Just wars are exercises of a state;

Virtue's in motion, and contends to rise,
With generous ascents above a mate. *Aleyn.*

RECOMMENDED.

Often try what weight you can support,
And what your shoulders are too weak to bear. *Roscommon.*

EXERTION.

GOOD AND EVIL OF.

With every exertion, the best of men can do but a moderate amount of good; but it seems in the power of the most contemptible individual to do incalculable mischief. *Washington Irving.*

EXILE.

THE.

An exile, ill in heart and frame,
A wanderer, weary of the way;
A stranger, without love's sweet claim,
On any heart, go where I may; *Mrs. Osgood.*

Beloved country! banish'd from thy shore,
A stranger in this prison house of clay,
The exil'd spirit weeps and sighs for thee!
Heavenward the bright perfections I adore direct. *Longfellow.*

What exile from himself can flee. *Byron.*

EXPECTATION.

DEFERRED.

How slow

This old moon wanes! she lingers my desires,
Like to a stepdame, or a dowager,
Long withering out a young man's revenue. *Shakespeare.*

EFFECTS OF.

'Tis expectation makes a blessing dear;
Heaven were not heaven if we knew what it were. *Herrick.*

IMPATIENCE.

How the time

Loiters in expectation! Then the mind
Drags the dead burden of a hundred years
In one short moment's space. The nimble heart

Beats with impatient throbs,—sick of delay,
And pants to be at ease. *Havard.*

SELDOM REALIZED.

Of expectation fails, and most oft there
Where most it promises; and oft it hits
Where hope is coldest, and despair most sits. *Shakespeare.*

TEDIOUSNESS OF.

So tedious is this day,

As is the night before some festival,
To an impatient child that hath new robes,
And may not wear them. *Ibid.*

WEIGHT OF.

With what a heavy and retarding weight
Does expectation load the wing of time.

Mason.

EXPERIENCE.

COMMON SENSE WITH.

Experience join'd with common sense,
To mortals is a providence.

Green.

DEARNESS OF.

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools
will learn in no other, and scarcely in that;
for it is true, we may give *advice*, but we
cannot give *conduct*. Remember this; they
that will not be counseled cannot be helped.
If you do not hear reason she will rap you
over your knuckles.

Franklin.

EXAMPLE OF.

The lives of other men should be regarded
as a mirror, from which we may take ex-
ample, and a rule of conduct for ourselves.

Terence.

ACHIEVED BY INDUSTRY.

He cannot be a perfect man,
Not being try'd and tutor'd in the world;
Experience is by industry achiev'd
And perfected by the swift course of time.

Shakespeare.

INFLUENCE OF.

The petty cares, the minute anxieties, the
infinite littles which go to make up the sum
of human experience, like the invisible
granules of powder, give the last and high-
est polish to a character.

Wm. Matthews.

LIMITS TO.

Human experience, like the stern lights
of a ship at sea, illumines only the path
which we have passed over.

Coleridge.

NECESSITY OF.

What matters it that a soldier has a sword
of dazzling finish, of the keenest edge, and
finest temper, if he has never learned the
art of fence.

Wm. Matthews.

NEGLECTED.

Too high an appreciation of our own tal-
ents is the chief cause why experience
preaches to us all in vain.

Colton.

SAD.

I had rather have a fool to make me mer-
ry, than experience to make me sad.

Shakespeare.

TEACHER.

Experienced wounded is the school
Where man learns piercing wisdom out of
smart.

Brook.

Experience teacheth many things, and a
men are his scholars;

Yet he is a strange tutor, unteaching that
which he hath taught.

Tupper.

WANT OF.

Ah! the youngest heart has the same
waves within it as the oldest; but without
the plummet which can measure the depths.

Richter.

All is but lip wisdom which wants experi-
ence.

Sir Philip Sydney.

EXTRAVAGANCE.

FOLLY OF.

The man who builds and wants wherewith
to pay

Provides a home from which to run away.

Young.

RESULTS, EVIL.

Dreading the climax of all human ills,
The inflammation of his weekly bills.

Byron.

EXTREMES.

AVOIDED, TO BE.

Extremes though contrary, have the like
effects;

Extreme heat mortifies like extreme cold;
Extreme love breeds satiety, as well
As extreme hatred; and too violent rigour
Tempt's chastity as much as too much li-
cense.

Chapman.

CONTIGUOUS.

'Tis in worldly accidents,
As in the world itself, where things most
distant

Meet one another; thus the east and west,
Upon the globe a mathematical point
Only divides; thus happiness and misery,
And all extremes, are still contiguous.

Denham.

FATE OF.

Those edgessoonest turn, that are most keen
A sober moderation stands sure,
No violent extremes endure.

Aleyn.

EYE.

ELOQUENCE OF.

Oh! the eye's eloquence
Twinborn with thought, outstrips the tardy
voice,

Far swifter than the nimble lightning's
flash—

The sluggish thunder peal that follows it.

George Coleman, Jr.

EXPRESSION.

An eye like Mars, to threaten and com-
mand.

Shakespeare.

A beautiful eye makes silence eloquent,
a kind eye makes contradiction an assent,
an enraged eye makes beauty deformed.
This little member gives life to every part
about us; and I believe the story of Argus
implies no more, than that the eye is in
every part; that is to say, every other part
would be mutilated, were not its force repre-
sented more by the eye than even by itself.

Addison.

FEELINGS, INDEX OF.

His dark, pensive eye
Speaks the high soul, the thought sublime
That dwells on immortality.

Charlotte Elizabeth.

SILENCE IN.

She has an eye that could speak, though
her tongue were silent.

Aaron Hill.

THE.

The eye sees not itself
But by reflection, by some other things.

Shakespeare.

Takes in at once the landscape of the world
At a small inlet which a grain might close
And half creates the world we see.

Young.

FRUSTWORTHINESS OF THE.

We credit most our sight; one eye doth
please
Our trust, far more than ten ear-witnesses.

Herrick.

EYES.

BELOVED.

Those eyes, those eyes, how full of heaven
they are,

When the calm twilight leaves the heaven
most holy.

Tell me, sweet eyes, from what divinest star
Did ye drink in your liquid melancholy?
Tell me beloved eyes!

Bulwer.

BLUE.

Eyes with the same blue witchery as those
Of Psyche, which caught Love in his own
wiles.

From the Italian.

The soft blue eye,
That looks as it had open'd first in heaven,
And caught its brightness from the seraph's
gaze
As flowers are fairest where the sunbeams
fall.

Mrs. Hale.

His eye was blue and calm, as is the sky
In the serenest noon.

Willis.

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

A gray eye is still and sly;
A roguish eye is the brown;
The eye of blue is ever true;
But in the black eye's sparkling spell
Mystery and mischief dwell.

CLOSED.

Folded eyes see brighter colours than the
open ever do.

Mrs. Browning.

My eyes make pictures when they are shut.

Coleridge.

FASCINATION OF.

A pair of bright eyes with a dozen glances
suffice to subdue a man; to enslave him,
and inflame; to make him even forget;
they dazzle him so, that the past becomes
straight way dim to him; and he so prizes
them, that he would give all his life to pos-
sess them. What is the fond love of dearest
friends compared to his treasure? Is mem-
ory as strong as expectancy, fruition as hun-
ger, gratitude as desire?

Thackeray.

FEELINGS, INDEX OF.

— Eyes that droop like summer flowers
Told they could change with shine and
showers.

L. E. Landon.

That fine part of our constitution, the
eye, seems as much the receptacle and seat
of our passions, appetites and inclinations,
as the mind itself; and at least it is the out-
ward portal, to introduce them to the house
within, or rather the common thoroughfare
to let our affections pass in and out. Love,
anger, pride, and avarice, all visibly move
in those little orbs.

Addison.

GREY.

Men with grey eyes are generally keen,
energetic, and at first cold; but you may
depend upon their sympathy with real sor-
row. Search the ranks of our benevolent
men and you will agree with me.

Dr. Leask.

LIKE THOSE OF A DEMON.

His eyes have all the seeming of a demon's
that is dreaming.

Poe.

MICROSCOPIC.

With eyes
Of microscopic power, that could discern
The population of a dew-drop.

James Montgomery.

USE OF.

Men's eyes were made to look, and let them
pass.

Shakespeare.

Those eyes,—among thine elder friends
Perhaps they pass for blue;—
No matter—if a man can see,
Wha. more have eyes to do.

O. W. Holmes.

EYES OF WOMEN.

INFLUENCE OF.

Long while I sought to what I might com-
pare
Those powerful eyes, which light my dark
spirit;
Yet found I nought on earth, to which I
dare
Resemble th' image of their goodly light.
Not to the sun, for they do shine by night;
Nor to the moon, for they are changed
never;
Nor to the stars, for they have purer sight;
Nor to the fire, for they consume not ever;
Nor to the lightning, for they still persevere;
Nor to the diamond, for they are more ten-
der;
Nor unto crystal, for nought may they
sever;
Nor unto glass, such baseness might offend
her;
Then to the Maker's self the likest be;
Whose light doth lighten all that here we
see.

Spenser.

From women's eyes this doctrine I derive;
They sparkle still the right Promethean
fire;
They are the books, the arts, the academies,
That show, contain, and nourish all the
world,
Else, none at all in aught proves excellent.

Shakespeare.

LAUGHING.

Those laughing orbs that borrow
From azure skies the light they wear,
Are like heaven—no sorrow
Can float o'er hues so fair.

Mrs. Osgood.

FACE.

BEAUTY OF THE.

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

Rogers.

Fire burns only when we are near it, but
a beautiful face burns and inflames, though
at a distance.

Xenophon.

BOOK, A.

Your face my thane, is as a book where
men may read strange matters.

Shakespeare.

CHANGES OF THE.

How much her grace is alter'd on the sud-
den!
How long her face is drawn! How pale she
looks.
And of an earthly cold! Mark you her eyes?

Shakespeare.

DEATH, IN.

Her face was like an April morn,
Clad in a win'try cloud;
And clay-cold was her lily hand,
That held her sable shroud.

Mallet.

DOUBTFUL, A.

His face was of the doubtful kind;
That wins the eye and not the mind.

Scott.

INDEX TO THE MIND.

'Tis not thy face, though that by nature's
made
An index to thy soul, though there dis-
play'd
We see thy mind at large, and through thy
skin
Peeps out that courtesy which dwells with-
in.

Churchill.

NOT ALWAYS AN INDEX OF MIND.

So nature has decreed: so oft we see
Men passing fair; in outward lineaments
Elaborate; less, inwardly exact.

Phillips.

In vain we fondly strive to trace
The soul's reflection in the face;
In vain we dwell on lines and crosses,
Crooked mouths and short probosces;
Boobies have looked as wise and bright
As Plato and the Stagyrte
And many a sage and learned skull
Has peeped through windows dark and
dull.

Moore.

Nature cuts queer capers with men's
phizzes at times, and confounds all the de-
ductions of philosophy. Character does
not put all its goods, sometimes not any of
them, in its shop-window.

Wm. Matthews.

There's no art

To find the mind's construction in the face.

Shakespeare.

TITLE-PAGE, A.

That same face of yours looks like the
title-page to a whole volume of roguery.

Colley Cibber

The countenance may be rightly defined
as the title-page which heralds the contents
of the human volume, but, like other title-
pages, it sometimes puzzles, often misleads,
and often says nothing to the purpose.

Wm. Matthews.

FACTION

AVOIDED, TO BE.

Avoid the politic the factious fool,
The busy, buzzing, talking harden'd knave;
The quaint smooth rogue that sins against
his reason,
Calls saucy loud sedition public zeal,
And mutiny the dictates of his spirit.

Otway.

DANGERS OF.

Seldom is faction's ire in haughty minds
Extinguish'd but by death: it oft like fire
Suppress'd, breaks forth again, and blazes
higher.

May.

FALSITY OF.

So false is faction, and so smooth a liar,
As that it had never had a side entire.

Daniel.

FACTS.

ADVANTAGES OF.

One fact is better than one hundred anal-
ogies.

From principles is derived probability;
but truth, or certainty, is obtained only from
facts.

FALSE.

The Right Honorable Gentleman is in-
debted to his memory for his jests and to
his imagination for his facts.

Sheridan.

FOOD TO THE MIND.

Facts are to the mind the same thing as
food to the body. On the due digestion of
facts depends the strength and wisdom of
the one, just as vigour and health depend
on the other. The wisest in council, the
ablest in debate, and the most agreeable in
the commerce of life, is that man who has
assimilated to his understanding the great-
est number of facts.

Burke.

FAIL.

Macbeth.—If we should fail—

Lady M.—We fail?

But screw your courage to the sticking place
And we'll not fail.

Shakespeare.

WORD, NO SUCH.

In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves
For a bright manhood, there is no such word
As fail.

Bulwer.

FAILURE.

CAUSES OF.

What keeps persons down in the world,
besides lack of capacity, is not a philosophi-
cal contempt of riches or honors, but
thoughtlessness and improvidence, a love
of sluggish torpor, and of present gratifica-
tion. It is not from preferring virtue to
wealth—the goods of the mind to those of
fortune—that they take no thought for the
morrow; but from want of forethought and
stern self-command. The restless, ambi-
tious man too often directs these qualities
to an unworthy object; the contented man
is generally deficient in the qualities them-
selves. The one is a stream that flows too
often in a wrong channel, and needs to have
its course altered; the other is a stagnant
pool.

Wm. Matthews.

IN GREAT OBJECTS.

There is not a fiercer hell than failure in
a great object.

Keats.

FAIRY.

THE.

Beautiful spirit! with thy hair of light,
And dazzling eyes of glory, in whose form
The charms of earth's least mortal daugh-
ters grow
To an unearthly stature, in an essence
Of purer elements; while the hues of
youth—
Carnation'd like a sleeping infant's cheek,
Rock'd by the beatings of her mother's
heart,
Or the rose tints, which summer's twilight
leaves
Upon the lofty glacier's virgin snow,
The blush of earth, embracing with her
heaven—
Tinge thy celestial aspect, and make tame
The beauties of the sunbow which bends
o'er thee.

Byron.

FAIRIES.

FANTASY, A.

A thousand fantasies
Begin to throng into my memory,
Of calling shapes and beck'ning shadows
dire,
And airy tongues that syllable men's names
On sands, and shores, and desert wilder-
nesses.

Milton.

GAMBOLS OF THE.

The tender violets bent in smiles
To elves that sported nigh