

OF PERSON.

Grace is to the body what good sense is to the mind. *La Rochefoucauld.*

GRACEFULNESS.

A SIMILE.

Graceful, when it pleased him, smooth and still

As the mute swan that floats adown the stream,

And on the waters of th' unruffled lake,
Anchors her quiet beauty. *Wordsworth.*

GRATITUDE.

A HEAVY DEBT.

To the generous mind
The heaviest debt is that of gratitude,
When 'tis not in our power to repay it.
Dr. Thomas Franklin.

ENDLESS.

The debt immense of endless gratitude.
Milton.

INCENSE TO HEAVEN.

When gratitude o'erflows the swelling here,
And breathes in free and uncorrupted praise
For benefits receiv'd: propitious heaven
Takes such acknowledgment as fragrant incense,
And doubles all its blessings. *Lillo.*

NECESSITY OF.

He who has a soul wholly devoid of gratitude should set his soul to learn of his body, for all the parts of that minister to one another. *South.*

IN POVERTY.

Wherever I find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man I take it for granted there would be as much generosity if he were a rich man. *Pope.*

TOO PROFUSE.

There is a selfishness even in gratitude, when it is too profuse; to be overthankful for one favour is in effect to lay out for another. *Cumberland.*

AN AGREEABLE SERVITUDE.

It is a species of agreeable servitude to be under an obligation to those we esteem. *Queen Christina.*

SWEETNESS OF.

What is grandeur, what is power?
Heavier toll, superior pain!
What the bright reward we gain?
The grateful mem'ry of the good.
Sweet is the breath of vernal shower,
The bee's collected treasure sweet,
Sweet music's melting fall, but sweeter yet
The still small voice of gratitude. *Gray.*

TRUE.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it. *Charron.*

AN UNIVERSAL TIE.

Look over the whole creation, and you shall see that the band, or cement, that holds together all the parts of this great and glorious fabric is gratitude. *South.*

AN EASY VIRTUE.

As gratitude is a necessary, and a glorious, so also, is it an obvious, a cheap, and an easy virtue; so obvious, that wherever there is life there is place for it; so cheap, that the covetous man may be gratified without expense; and so easy that the sluggard may be so without labour. *Seneca.*

GRAVE.

THE.

An angel's arm can't snatch me from the grave,—
Legions of angels can't confine me there!
Young.

The most magnificently and costly dome,
Is but an upper chamber to a tomb;
No spot on earth but has supplied a grave,
And human skulls the spacious ocean pave.
Ibid.

COMPANIONS ALL IN THE.

One destin'd period men in common have,
The great, the base, the coward, and the brave,
All good alike for worms, companions in the grave. *Lansdowne.*

APPEARS DISTANT.

As a tract of country narrowed in the distance expands itself when we approach, thus the way to our near grave appears to us as long as it did formerly when we were far off. *Richter.*

A LEVELLER OF DISTINCTIONS.

The reconciling grave
Swallows distinction first, that made us foes:
There all lie down in peace together. *Southern.*

A DREADFUL THING.

The grave, dread thing
Men shiver when thou'rt named; nature
appall'd
Shakes off her wonted firmness. *Blair.*

RECEPTACLE FOR ALL.

Our lives are rivers gliding free
To that unfathom'd, boundless sea,
The silent grave!
Thither all earthly pomp and boast
Roll, to be swallow'd up and lost
In one dark wave. *Longfellow.*

AN EARTHLY RELEASE.

There the wicked cease from troubling;
and the weary be at rest. There the prisoners rest together; they hear not the voice of the oppressor. The small and great are there; and the servant is free from his master. *Job iii, 17, 18.*

A HAVEN OF REST.

Here may thy storm-bett vessel safely
ryde
This is the port of rest from troublous toyle,
The worlde's sweet inn from paine and wearisome turmoyle. *Spenser.*

A SERMON TO THE SOUL.

A grave, where ever found, preaches a short
and pithy sermon to the soul. *Hawthorne.*

GRAVE-DIGGER.

THE.

The houses that he makes, last till doomsday. *Shakespeare.*

GRAVITY.

DECEPTION OF.

Gravity is the very essence of imposture; it does not only make us mistake other things, but is apt perpetually almost to mistake itself. *Shaftesbury.*

DEFINITION OF.

Gravity is a mystery of the body, invented to conceal the defects of the mind. *La Rochefoucauld.*

EXCESS OF.

Too much gravity argues a shallow mind. *Lavater.*

FALSE.

There is a false gravity that is a very ill symptom; and it may be said, that as rivers, which run very slowly, have always the most mud at the bottom: so a solid stiffness in the constant course of a man's life, is a sign of a thick bed of mud at the bottom of his brain. *Saville.*

JOINED WITH PLEASANTRY.

As in a man's life, so in his studies, I think it is the most beautiful and humane thing in the world, so to mingle gravity with pleasure, that the one may not sink into melancholy, nor the other rise up into wantonness. *Pliny.*

GREATNESS.

ANXIETIES OF.

'Tis meet
The great should have the fame of happiness
The consolation of a little envy.
'Tis all their pay for those superior cares
Those pangs of heart their vassals ne'er can feel. *Young.*

ARROGANCE OF.

He doth bestride the narrow world,
Like a Colossus; and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs, and peep about
To find ourselves dishonourable graves. *Shakespeare.*

ATTAINMENT OF.

In my stars I am above thee, but be not afraid of greatness; some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. *Ibid.*

TO BE AVOIDED.

Avoid greatness; in a cottage there may be found more real happiness, than kings or their favorites enjoy in palaces. *Horace.*

A BUBBLE.

Oh! greatness! thou art a flattering dream,
A wat'ry bubble, lighter than the air. *Tracy.*

COST OF.

What millions died that Caesar might be great! *Campbell.*

A CURSE.

Greatness with private men,
Esteem'd a blessing, is to me a curse;
And we, whom from our high births they conclude,
The only freemen, are the only slaves.
Happy the golden mean. *Massinger.*

DUTIES OF.

Since, by your greatness, you
Are nearer heaven in place, be nearer it
In goodness; rich men should transcend the poor,
As clouds the earth; rais'd by the comfort of
The sun, to water dry and barren grounds. *Tournneur.*

NOT EGOTISTICAL.

He only is great who has the habits of greatness, who after performing what none in ten thousand could accomplish, passes on like Samson, and "tells neither father nor mother of it." *Lavater.*

EXAMPLE OF.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime.
And departing leave behind us
Footsteps on the sands of time;
Footsteps that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwreck'd brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Longfellow.

FALSE.

O, place! O, form!
How often dost thou with thy case, thy
habit,
Wrench awe from fools, and tie the wiser
fools
To thy false seeming.

Shakespeare.

But grant that those can conquer, these can
cheat;
'Tis phrase absurd to call a villain great,
Who wickedly is wise, or madly brave,
Is but the more a fool, the more a knave.

Pope.

GOODNESS WITH.

Nothing can make a man truly great but
being truly good, and partaking of God's
holiness.

Matthew Henry.

A DIVINE INSPIRATION.

There never was a great man, unless
through Divine inspiration.

Cicero.

MISFORTUNES OF.

It is the curse of greatness
To be its own destruction. So we see
That mountain cedars have the least defence
'Gainst storms, when shrubs confront their
violence.

Nabb.

PLEASURE OF.

If it is a pleasure to be envied and shot
at, to be maligned standing, and to be de-
spised falling, then it is a pleasure to be
great and to be able to dispose of men's for-
tunes.

South.

PREROGATIVE OF.

'Tis, alas! the poor prerogative
Of greatness, to be wretched and unpitied.

Congreve.

SIMPLICITY OF.

The greatest truths are the simplest: so
are the greatest men.

A TORMENT.

Greatness, thou gaudy torment of our souls,
The wise man's fetter, and the rage of fools.

Otway.

TRUE.

He, who, in questions of right, virtue, or
duty, sets himself above all ridicule, is
truly great, and shall laugh in the end with
truer mirth than ever he was laughed at.

Lavater.

The truly great consider first, how they
may gain the approbation of God; and
secondly, that of their own conscience; hav-
ing done this, they would then willingly
conciliate the good opinion of their fellow-
men.

Colton.

UNHAPPINESS OF.

High stations tumult, but not bliss create:
None think the great unhappy but the great.

Young.

WORTH OF.

The great high-road to human welfare
lies along the old highway of steadfast well
doing; and they who are the most persistent,
and work in the truest spirit, will invari-
ably be the most successful: success treads
on the heels of every right effort.

Smiles.

GRIEF.

ANGUISH OF.

I felt no sorrows then: but now my grief,
Like festering wounds, grown cold begins
to smart

The raging anguish gnaws, and tears my
heart.

Rochester.

No future hour can rend my heart like this,
Save that which breaks it.

Maturin.

Her stiff'ning grief

Who saw her children slaughter'd all at
once

Is dull to mine.

Dryden.

APPEARANCE OF.

By fits my swelling grief appears
In rising sighs and falling tears.

Addison.

AVARICE OF.

We know

There oft is found an avarice in grief,
And the wan eye of sorrow loves to gaze
Upon its secret hoard of treasured woes
And pine in solitude.

Mason.

CANKER OF.

And but he's something stain'd
With grief, that's beauty's canker, thou
might'st call him

A goodly person.

Shakespeare.

What a rich feast the canker grief has made;
How has it suck'd the roses of thy cheeks!
And drunk the liquid crystal of thy eyes.

Sewell

That eating canker grief, with wasteful spite,
Preys on the rosy bloom of youth and beau-
ty.

Rowe.

CHANGE FROM.

Oh! grief hath chang'd me since you saw
me last;
And careful hours, with time's deform'd
hand,
Have written strange defeatures in my face.

Shakespeare.

FOR A CHILD.

Grief fills the room up of my absent child;
Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me;
Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words,
Remembers me of all his gracious parts,
Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form;
Then, have I reason to be fond of grief.

Ibid.

EFFECTS OF.

No roses bloom upon my fading cheek,
Nor laughing graces wanton in my eyes;
But haggard Grief, lean-looking, sallow care
And pining discontent—a rueful train
Dwell on my brow, all hideous and forlorn.

Rowe.

These tidings nip me; and I hang the head
As flowers with frost, or grass beat down
with storms.

Shakespeare.

ELOQUENCE OF.

There is a kind of mournful eloquence
In thy dumb grief, which shames all clam-
'rous

Sorrow.

Lee.

EXAMPLE OF.

Her infant babe
Had from its mother caught the trick of
grief,
And sighed among its playthings.

Wordsworth.

EXCESS OF.

Excess of grief for the deceased is mad-
ness; for it is an injury to the living, and the
dead know it not.

Xenophon.

FOLLY OF.

To mourn a mischief that is past and gone
Is the next way to draw new mischief on.

Shakespeare.

What's gone, and what's past help
Should be past grief.

Ibid.

FURY OF.

Mine is grief of fury, not despair!
And if a manly drop or two fall down,
It scalds along my cheek, like the green
wood,
That sputtering in the flames, works out-
ward into tears.

Dryden.

BLEEDING OF THE HEART.

Weep I cannot;
But my heart bleeds.

Shakespeare.

HEAVINESS OF.

Trembling lips,
Tuned to such grief that they say right
words sadly.

Dobell.

IMPOTENCE OF.

'Tis impotent to grieve for what is past,
And unavailing to exclaim.

Havard.

INCURABLE.

A malady
Preys on my heart, that medicine cannot
reach
Invisible and cureless.

Maturin.

INDICATIONS OF.

The heavy sigh,
The tear in the half-opening eye,
The pallid cheek and brow, confess'd
That grief was busy in his breast.

Scott.

INTENSITY OF.

I felt a tightness grasp my throat,
As it would strangle me; such as I felt—
I knew it well—some twenty years ago,
When my good father shed his blessing on
me,
I hate to weep, and so I came away.

Joanna Baillie.

Alas! I have not words to tell my grief;
To vent my sorrow would be some relief;
Light sufferings give us leisure to complain;
We groan, but cannot speak, in greater
pain.

Dryden.

Tears from the depth of some divine de-
spair.

Tennyson.

INTERNAL.

If the internal griefs of every man could
be read, written on his forehead, how many
who now excite envy would appear to be
the objects of pity.

Metastasio.

The tempest in my mind
Doth from my senses take all feeling else,
Save what beats there.

Shakespeare.

Her big swollen grief surpass'd
The power of utterance.

Ovid.

PENSIVENESS OF JOY.

Grief, madam! 'Tis the pensiveness of joy,
Too deep for language—too serene for mirth.

Talfourd.

DIFFICULT TO MASTER.

Every one can master a grief but he that
has it.

Shakespeare

UNITING POWER.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys. *Lamartine.*

PRIDE OF.

I will instruct my sorrows to be proud; For grief is proud, and makes his owner stout. *Shakespeare.*

RELIEF FROM.

'Tis long ere time can mitigate your grief; To wisdom fly, she quickly brings relief. *Grotius.*

SECRET.

I have endured the rage of secret grief, A malady that burns and rankles inward. *Rowe.*

What equal torment to the grief of mind, And pining anguish hid in gentle heart, That inly feeds itself with thoughts unkind, And nourisheth her own consuming smart? What medicine can any leech's art Yield such a sore, that doth her grievance hide And will to none her malady impart. *Spenser.*

My grief lies all within And these external manners of laments Are merely shadows to the unseen grief That swells with silence to the tortur'd soul. *Shakespeare.*

SIGHS OF.

He raised a sigh so piteous and profound, As it did seem to shatter all his bulk, And end his being. *Ibid.*

There's matter in these sighs; these profound heaves You must translate: 'tis fit we understand them. *Ibid.*

SILENT.

What, man! ne'er pull your hat upon your brows: Give sorrow words: the grief, that does not speak, Whispers the o'er-fraught, and bids it break. *Ibid.*

I am dumb as solemn sorrow ought to be; Could my griefs speak, the tale would have no end, *Olway.*

SINCERITY OF.

She grieves sincerely who grieves when alone. *Martial.*

STORM OF.

The storm of grief bears hard upon his youth, And bends him like a drooping flower to earth. *Rowe.*

SUPPRESSED.

Words will have way or grief, suppress'd in vain, Would burst its passage with th' out-rushing soul. *Hill.*

UNNECESSARY.

He grieves more than is necessary, who grieves before it is necessary. *Seneca.*

VOICE OF.

From them rose A cry that shiver'd to the tingling stars, And, as it were one voice, an agony Of lamentation, like a wind that shrills All night in a waste land, where no one comes, Or hath come since the making of the world. *Tennyson.*

WASTING.

Thine is a grief that wastes the heart, Like mildew on a tulip's dyes,— When hope, deferr'd but to depart, Loses its smiles, but keeps its sighs. *L. E. Landon.*

WEIGHT OF.

Oppress'd with grief, oppress'd with care, A burden more than I can bear, I sit me down and sigh; O, Life! thou art a galling load, Along a rough, a weary road, To wretches such as I. *Burns.* Raze out the written troubles of the brain, Cleanse the foul bosom of the perilous stuff That weighs upon the heart. *Shakespeare.*

GRIEVANCES.

BEARING OF.

Every man should bear his own grievances and inconveniences, rather than detract from or abridge the comforts of another. *Cicero.*

GRUDGE.

AN ANCIENT.

If I can catch him once upon the hip I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear a m. *Shakespeare.*

GRUMBLING.

DISPOSITION FOR.

There is an unfortunate disposition in a man to attend much more to the faults of his companions which offend him, than to their perfections which please him. *Greville.*

HABIT OF.

Every one must see daily, instances of people who complain from a mere habit of complaining. *Graves.*

GUARD.

ON

He is most free from danger who, even when safe, is upon his guard.

It is better to be always upon your guard, than to suffer once. *Latin Proverb.*

GUEST.

A WELCOME.

A pretty woman is a welcome guest. *Byron.*

GUESTS.

UNBIDDEN.

Unbidden guests Are often welcomest when they are gone. *Shakespeare.*

GUIDE.

A FALSE.

For double shame he doth deserve, Who being guide, doth soonest swerve. *Brandon.*

GUIDED.

That man May safely venture to go his way, That is so guided, that he cannot stray. *Marmyon.*

GUILT.

CONSCIOUSNESS OF.

He swears, but he is sick at heart; He laughs, but he turns deadly pale; His restless eye and sudden start— These tell the dreadful tale That will be told: it needs no words from thee Thou self-sold slave to guilt and misery. *Dana.*

O conscious guilt! How dumb thy voice unlook'd for, strikes the bold. *J. Hill.*

I'll haunt thee like a wicked conscience still. *Shakespeare.*

The worm of conscience still begnaw thy soul. *Ibid.*

COWARDICE OF.

If one know them they are in the terrors of the shadow of death. *Job xxiv, 17.*

DEBASEMENT OF.

The guilty mind Debases the great image that it wears, And levels us with brutes. *Havard.*

EXCESS OF.

Thoughts cannot form themselves in words so horrid As can express my guilt. *Dryden.*

FATE OF.

Such is the fate of guilt to make slaves tools, And then to make 'em masters—by our secrets. *Havard.*

FEARS ARISING FROM.

The guilt being great, the fear doth still exceed. *Shakespeare.*

From the body of one guilty deed A thousand ghostly fears and haunting thoughts proceed. *Wordsworth.*

AN AVENGING FIEND.

Guilt is the source of sorrow; 'tis the fiend, The avenging fiend, that follows us behind With whips and stings. *Rowe.*

CANNOT BE HIDDEN.

Guiltiness Will speak though tongues were out of use. *Shakespeare.*

INCITEMENT TO.

The greatest incitement to guilt is the hope of sinning with impunity. *Cicero.*

JEALOUSY OF.

So full of artless jealousy is guilt It spills itself in fearing to be spilt. *Shakespeare.*

OPERATIONS OF.

How guilt once harbour'd in the conscious breast Intimidates the brave, degrades the great. *Johnson.*

PANGS OF.

And oh! that pang where more than madness lies, The worm that will not sleep, and never dies. *Byron.*

PRESENCE OF.

Who has a breast so pure But some uncleanly apprehensions Keep leets and law-days, and in sessions sit With meditations lawful? *Shakespeare.*

PUNISHMENT OF.

When haughty guilt, exults with impious joy, Mistake shall blast, or accident destroy; Weak man with erring rage may throw th. dart, But heaven shall guide it to the guilty heart. *Johnson.*

REPROACH OF.

Too late I find
Nor faith, nor gratitude, nor friendly trust;
No force of obligations can subsist
Between the guilty. *Brooke.*

THE SHAME OF.

It is the guilt not the scaffold which constitutes the shame.

SHAMELESSNESS.

He who puts on guilt must cast off shame.
J. Hill.

FIRST STEPS IN.

Let no man trust the first false step
Of guilt; it hangs upon a precipice,
Whose steep descent in lost perdition ends.
Young.

SWIFTNESS OF.

Try to imprison the resistless wind,
So swift is guilt, so hard to be confined.
Dryden.

TERRORS OF.

O, what a state is guilt! how wild! how wretched!
When apprehension can form naught but fears,
And we distrust security herself.
Havard.

What a state is guilt
When ev'ry thing alarms it! like a sentinel
Who sleeps upon his watch, it wakes in dread,
E'en at a breath of wind. *Ibid.*

'Tis guilt alone,
Like brain-sick phrenzy in its feverish mood,
Fills the light air with visionary terrors,
And shapeless forms of fear. *Francis.*

TIMIDITY OF.

Guilt is a timorous thing; ere perpetration,
Despair alone makes guilty men be bold.
Coleridge.

THE TORMENTOR OF.

God hath yok'd to guilt
Her pale tormenter—misery. *Bryant.*

UNHAPPINESS OF.

Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendour, can never confer real happiness. The evident consequences of our crimes long survive their commission, and like ghosts of the murdered, forever haunt the steps of the malefactor. *Sir W. Scott.*

How a man can have a quiet and cheerful mind under a great burden and load of guilt, I know not, unless he be very ignorant. *Ray.*

HABIT.

ADVANTAGES OF.

To things which you bear with impatience you should accustom yourself, and, by habit you will bear them well. *Seneca.*

Habit gives endurance, and fatigue is the best night cap. *Kincaid.*

THE CHAIN OF.

The chain of habit coils itself around the heart like a serpent, to gnaw and stifle it. *Hazlitt.*

THE FORCE OF.

It is almost as difficult to make a man unlearn his errors as his knowledge. *Colton.*

PERSISTENCE OF.

A new cask will long preserve the tincture of the liquor with which it was first impregnated. *Horace.*

A PLAGUE.

In the great majority of things, habit is a greater plague than ever afflicted Egypt; in religious character it is a grand felicity. *John Foster.*

POWER.

Habit will reconcile us to everything but change, and even to change if it recur not too quickly. *Colton.*

RELIANCE UPON.

I trust everything, under God, to habit, upon which, in all ages, the lawgiver, as well as the school-master, has mainly placed his reliance: habit which makes everything easy, and casts all difficulties upon the deviation from a wonted course. Make sobriety a habit, and intemperance will be hateful; make prudence a habit, and reckless profligacy will be as contrary to the nature of a child, grown or adult, as the most atrocious crimes are to any of us. *Lord Brougham*

SLAVERY OF.

To be perpetually longing and impatiently desirous of anything, so that a man cannot abstain from it, is to lose a man's liberty, and to become a servant of meat and drink, or smoke. *Jeremy Taylor.*

A TEST OF TRUTH.

Habit with him was all the test of truth, It must be right: I've done it from my youth. *Crabbe.*

HABITS.

MUST BE CONQUERED.

Those who are in the power of evil habits must conquer them as they can; and con-

HAPPINESS.

ATTAINMENT OF.

The sweetest bird builds near the ground,
The loveliest flower springs low;
And we must stoop for happiness
If we its worth would know. *Swain.*

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

It is a kind of happiness to know to what extent we may be unhappy. *La Rochefoucauld.*

True happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise. It arises, in the first place, from the enjoyment of one's self, and, in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select friends. *Addison*

That something still
For which we bear to live or dare to die. *Pope.*

No happiness can be where there is no rest;
Th' unknown, untalk'd of man is only blest. *Dryden.*

CHEAPNESS OF.

How cheap
Is genuine happiness, and yet how dearly
Do we all pay for its base counterfeit!
We fancy wants which to supply, we dare
Danger and death, enduring the privation
Of all free nature offers in her bounty,
To attain that which, in its full fruition,
Brings but satiety. The poorest man
May taste of nature in her element;
Pure, wholesome, never cloying; while the richest,
From the same stores, does but elaborate
A pungent dish of well-concocted poison. *J. N. Barker.*

CHEERFULNESS NECESSARY TO.

To be happy, the passion must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty. *Hume.*

COMMON.

Bliss is the same in subject or in king,
In who obtain defence, or who defend,
In him who is, or him who finds a friend;
Heaven breathes through every member of the whole,
One common blessing, as one common soul. *Pope.*

Fix'd to no spot is happiness sincere,
'Tis nowhere to be found, or everywhere. *Ibid*

quered they must be, or neither wisdom nor happiness can be obtained; but those who are not yet subject to their influence, may, by timely caution, preserve their freedom; they may effectually resolve to escape the tyrant whom they will very vainly resolve to conquer. *Johnson.*

CONTRACTION OF.

All habits gather by unseen degrees
As brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas. *Dryden.*

The diminutive chains of habit are seldom heavy enough to be felt until they are too strong to be broken. *Johnson.*

Like flakes of snow, that fall unperceived upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit a man's character; but as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain, and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion, acting upon the elements of mischief which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue. *Bentham.*

FORMATION OF.

The habit of virtue cannot be formed in a closet. Habits are formed by acts of reason in a persevering struggle through temptation. *Gilpin.*

IMPORTANCE OF.

If we look back upon the usual course of our feelings, we shall find that we are more influenced by the frequent recurrence of objects than by their weight and importance; and that habit has more force in forming our characters than our opinions have. The mind naturally takes its tone and complexion from what it habitually contemplates. *Robert Hall.*

RESULT OF.

Small habits well pursued, betimes,
May reach the dignity of crimes. *Hannah More.*

VICIOUS.

Vicious habits are so great a stain to human nature, and so odious in themselves, that every person actuated by right reason would avoid them, though he were sure they would be always concealed both from God and man, and had no future punishment entailed upon them. *Cicero.*