

NOT LICENSE.

Though this be a state of liberty, yet it is not a state of license; though man in that state have an uncontrollable liberty to dispose of his person or possessions, yet he has not liberty to destroy himself. *Locke.*

LOSS OF.

When liberty is gone
Life grows insipid, and has lost its relish. *Addison.*

LOVE OF.

I love my freedom; yet strong prisons can
Vex but the bad, and not the virtuous man. *Watkins.*

The love of liberty with life is given
And life itself the inferior gift of heaven. *Dryden.*

Oh! give me liberty,
For were ev'n Paradise my prison,
Still I should long to leap the crystal walls. *Ibid.*

NECESSITY OF.

'Tis liberty alone that gives the flow'r
Of fleeting life its lustre and perfume,
And we are weeds without it. *Cowper.*

Our country cannot well subsist without
liberty, nor liberty without virtue. *Rousseau.*

SWEETNESS OF.

Nothing can be so sad as confinement for
life, or so sweet, and please your honour,
as liberty. *Sterne.*

TRUE.

True liberty consists in the privilege of
enjoying our own rights, not in the destruc-
tion of the rights of others. *Pinchard.*

Liberty consists in the power of doing
that which is permitted by law. *Cicero.*

VALUE OF.

A day, an hour of virtuous liberty,
Is worth a whole eternity of bondage. *Addison.*

LIBRARIES.

SHRINES.

Libraries are the shrines where all the
relics of the ancient saints, full of true virtue,
and that without delusion or imposture, are
preserved and reposed. *Bacon.*

USES OF.

Libraries are the wardrobes of literature,
whence men, properly informed, might
bring forth something for ornament, much
for curiosity, and more for use. *J. Dyer.*

LIE.

ADAPTABILITY OF A.

Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle
which fits them all. *Holmes.*

BEGETS OTHERS.

A lie must be thatched with another, or
it will soon rain through. *Owen.*

He who tells a lie is not sensible how great
a task he undertakes; for he must be forced
to invent twenty more to maintain that one. *Pope.*

SOURCE OF CRIME.

No villainy or flagitious action was ever
yet committed but, upon a due enquiry
into the causes of it, it will be found that a
lie was first or last the principal engine to
effect it. *South.*

DEFINITION OF A.

A lie has no legs and cannot stand; but
it has wings, and can fly far and wide. *Warburton.*

A BREACH OF PROMISE.

A lie is a breach of promise: for whoever
seriously addresses his discourse to another
tacitly promises to speak the truth, because
he knows that truth is expected. *Paley.*

TREATMENT OF A.

When first found in a lie, talk to him of
it as a strange, monstrous matter, and so
shame him out of it. *Locke.*

VIGOR OF A.

When once the world has got hold of a
lie it is astonishing how hard it is to get it
out of the world. You beat it about the
head, and it seems to have given up the
ghost; and lo! the next day—like Zachary
Taylor, who did not know when he was
whipped by Santa Anna—it is alive, and as
lusty as ever. *Wm. Matthews.*

LIFE.

Life is but a day at most. *Burns.*

O life! thou art a galling load
Along a rough, a weary road. *Ibid.*

Life is a journey;—on we go
Thro' many a scene of joy and woe. *Wm. Combe.*

O life, thou nothing's younger brother!
So like, that we may take the one for t'other!
Dream of a shadow! a reflection made
From the false glories of the gay reflected
bow,

Is a more solid thing than thou! *Cowley.*

When I consider life, 'tis all a cheat;
Yet fool'd with hope men favour the deceit;
Trust on, and think to-morrow will repay;
To-morrow's falselier than the former day;
Lies worse, and while it says, we shall be
blest

With some new joys, cuts off what we pos-
sest. *Dryden.*

Life's a short summer—man a flower—

He dies—alas! how soon he dies. *Johnson.*

What is life?

A gulf of troubled waters—where the soul,
Like a vex'd bark, is toss'd upon the waves
Of pain and pleasure by the wavering breath
Of passions. *L. E. Landon.*

Life is a tragedy. *Sir W. Raleigh.*

My life is but a wind
Which passeth by, and leaves no print be-
hind. *Sandys.*

Life is a warfare. *Seneca.*

Life is a navigation. *Ibid.*

Life is as tedious as a twice told tale
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man. *Shakespeare.*

Thy life's a miracle. *Ibid.*

Life is a shuttle. *Ibid.*

When all is done, human life is, at the
greatest and best, but like a froward child,
that must be played with, and humoured a
little to keep it quiet, till it falls asleep, and
then the care is over. *Sir W. Temple.*

ACCOMPANIMENTS OF.

Time flies, death urges, knells call, heaven
invites.

Hell threatens. *Young.*

AFFECTIONS OF.

Life is made up not of great sacrifices or
duties, but of little things, in which smiles
and kindness, and small obligations given
habitually, are what win and preserve the
heart and secure comfort. *Sir H. Davy.*

DIFFERENT AGES OF.

At twenty years of age the will reigns; at
thirty, the wit; and at forty, the judgment. *Grattan.*

AIM OF.

Our care should not be so much to live
long, as to live well. *Seneca.*

ALBUM.

Our lives are albums, written through
With good or ill, with false or true;
And as the blessed angels turn
The pages of our years,
God grant they read the good with smiles
And blot the ill with tears. *Whittier.*

ANXIETIES OF.

If this life is unhappy it is a burden to us,
which it is difficult to bear; if it is in every
respect happy, it is dreadful to be deprived
of it; so that in either case the result is the
same, for we must exist in anxiety and ap-
prehension. *La Bruyere.*

AWFULNESS OF.

Oft in my way have I
Stood still, though but a casual passenger,
So much I felt the awfulness of life. *Wordsworth.*

THE BEST.

We live in deeds, not years—in thoughts,
not breaths—
In feeling, not in figures on a dial
We count time by heart-throbs. He most
lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the
best. *Bailey.*

THE BEST PART OF.

The best part of one's life is the perform-
ance of his daily duties. All higher mo-
tives, ideals, conceptions, sentiments in a
man are of no account if they do not come
forward to strengthen him for the better
discharge of the duties which devolve upon
him in the ordinary affairs of life. *Henry Ward Beecher.*

BLESSINGS OF.

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the
greatest treasure is contentment; the great-
est possession is health; the greatest ease is
sleep.

THE BRIDGE OF.

The bridge is human life; upon a leisurely
survey of it, I found that it consisted of
three-score and ten entire arches. *Addison.*

BUSINESS OF.

Getting money is not all a man's business:
to cultivate kindness is a great part of the
business of life. *Johnson.*

A CARE.

I tell thee life is but one common care,
And was born to suffer and to fear. *Prior.*

OF CARE.

Whose life with care is overcast
That man's not said to live but last;
Nor is 't a life seven years to tell,
But for to live that half seven well. *Herriek.*

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

Life like a dome of many-colour'd glass,
Stains the white radiance of eternity. *Shelley.*

WHEN CHEERFUL.

The game of life
Looks cheerful when one carries in one's
heart
The unalienable treasure. *Coleridge.*

A CHRISTIAN.

Christian life consists in faith and charity. *Luther.*

CLOSE OF.

Life's evening, we may rest assured, will take its character from the day which has preceded it; and if we could close our career in the comfort of religious hope, we must prepare for it by early and continuous religious habit. *Shuttleworth.*

DEALING WITH.

Men deal with life as children with their play,
Who first misuse, and then cast their toys away. *Cowper.*

DECLINE OF.

This tide of man's life after it once turn-eth and declineth ever runneth with a perpetual ebb and falling stream, but never floweth again. *Sir W. Raleigh.*

DEFINITION OF.

A man's life is an appendix to his heart. *South.*

A DISSOLUTE.

The end of a dissolute life is commonly a desperate death. *Bion.*

DURATION OF.

Live as long as you may, the first twenty years are the longest half of your life. *Southey.*

EARNESTNESS OF.

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul. *Longfellow.*

EMBLEMS OF.

A flower that does with opening morn arise,
And, flourishing the day, at evening dies;
A wing'd Eastern blast, just skimming o'er
The ocean's brow, and sinking on the shore:
A fire, whose flames through crackling
stubble fly,
A meteor shooting down the summer sky;
A bowl adown the bending mountain roll'd;
A bubble breaking, and a fable told;
A noon-tide shadow, and a midnight dream,
Are emblems which, with semblance apt,
proclaim
Our earthly course. *Prior.*

EMPTINESS OF.

O frail estate of human things!
Now to our cost your emptiness we know. *Dryden.*

GRAND END OF.

The end of life is to be like unto God; and the soul following God, will be like unto him; He being the beginning, middle and end of all things. *Socrates.*

ENJOYMENT OF.

The ready way to the right enjoyment of life is, by a prospect towards another, to have but a very mean opinion of it. *Addison.*

Like some fair hum'rists, life is most enjoy'd
When courted least; most worth, when dis-esteemed. *Young.*

ESTIMATE OF.

There appears to exist a greater desire to live long than to live well! Measure by man's desires, he cannot live long enough; measure by his good deeds, and he has not lived long enough; measure by his evil deeds, and he has lived too long. *Zimmerman.*

EVANESCENCE OF.

Even so luxurious men, unheeding pass
An idle summer-life in fortune's shine,
A season's glitter! Thus they flutter on
From toy to toy, from vanity to vice;
Till, blown away by death, oblivion comes
Behind, and strikes them from the book of life. *Thomson.*

Life's but a walking shadow—a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more. It is a tale
Told by idiot, full of sound and fury
Signifying nothing. *Shakespeare.*

EVILS OF.

As it is the chief concern of wise men to retrench the evils of life by the reasonings of philosophy, it is the employment of fools to multiply them by the sentiments of superstition. *Addison.*

FRAILITY OF.

What art thou, life, that we must court thy stay?

A breath one single gasp must puff away!
A short-lived flower, that with the day must fade!

A fleeting vapour, and an empty shade!
A stream that silently but swiftly glides
To meet eternity's immeasured tides!
A being, lost alike by pain or joy?
A fly can kill it, or a worm destroy!
Impair'd by labour, and by ease undone,
Commenced in tears, and ended in a groan. *Brome.*

A FRUITFUL.

Far more valued is the vine that bends
Beneath its swelling clusters, than the dark
And joyous ivy, round the cloister's wall
Wreathing its barren arms. *Southey.*

A GOOD.

Nor love thy life, nor hate; but whilst thou liv'st
Live well; how long, how short, permit to Heaven. *Milton.*

GUIDES IN.

Our senses, our appetites, and our passions, are our lawful and faithful guides in most things that relate solely to this life; and therefore, by the hourly necessity of consulting them, we gradually sink into an implicit submission and habitual confidence. *Johnson.*

BEARING THE ILLS OF.

There are three modes of bearing the ills of life; by indifference, which is most common; by philosophy, which is most ostentatious; and by religion, which is the most effectual. *Colton.*

AN INTERLUDE.

Life is a weary interlude
Which doth short joys long woes include;
The world the stage, the prologue tears;
The acts vain hopes and varied fears;
The scene shuts up with loss of breath,
And leaves no epilogue but death. *Bishop King.*

LENGTH OF.

They only have lived long who have lived virtuously. *Sheridan.*
Vain man! to be fond of breathing long,
And spinning out a thread of misery,
The longer life, the greater choice of evil. *Young.*

LESSON OF.

Earnestly to practice that lesson of life which commands us to write our enmities in the sand, but to engrave our friendship on the granite.

A LONG.

That life is long which answers life's great end. *Young.*

LOVE OF.

So much are men enamoured of their miserable lives that there is no condition so wretched to which they are not willing to submit provided they may live. *Montaigne.*

O excellent! I love long life better than figs! *Shakespeare.*

MISSPENDING.

What a deal of cold business doth a man misspend the better part of life in! In scattering compliments, tendering visits, following feasts and plays. *Ben Jonson.*

ALL A MIST.

On what strange grounds we build our hopes and fears;

Man's life is all a mist, and in the dark
Our fortunes meet us.

Whether we drive, or whether we are driven,
If ill, 'tis ours; if good, the act of heaven. *Dryden.*

MORNING OF.

Oh life! how pleasant is thy morning,
Young fancy's rays the hills adorning!
Cold-pausing caution's lesson scorning,

We frisk away,
Like school boys, at the expected warning,
To joy or play. *Burns.*

MAKING MOST OF.

No man can promise himself even fifty years of life, but any man may, if he please, live in the proportion of fifty years in forty: let him rise early, that he may have the day before him; and let him make the most of the day, by determining to spend it on two sorts of acquaintance only; those by whom something may be got, and those from whom something may be learnt. *Colton.*

BUT ONE.

Not many lives, but only one, have we—
Frail fleeting man!
How sacred should that one life ever be—
That narrow span
Day after day fill'd up with blessed toil,
Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil! *H. Bonar.*

FIRST PART OF.

I highly approve the end and intent of Pythagoras' injunction, which is to dedicate the first part of life more to hear and learn, in order to collect materials out of which to form opinions founded on proper lights, and well examined, sound principles; than to be presuming, prompt and flippant in hazarding one's own slight crude notions of things; and then by exposing the nakedness and emptiness of the mind, like a house opened to company before it is fitted either with necessities or any ornament for their reception and entertainment. *Lord Chatham.*

PLEASURE OF.

Live while you live the epicure would say
And seize the pleasures of the present day.
Live while you live the sacred preacher
cries,

And give to God each moment as it flies.
Lord in my views let both united be;
I live in pleasure when I live in thee.

Philip Doddridge.

MONITORY PRECEPTS OF.

Sink not beneath imaginary sorrows,
Call to your aid your courage and your wisdom;
Think not on sudden change of human scenes;
Think on the various accidents of war;
Think on the mighty power of awful virtue;
Think on the Providence that guards the good.

Johnson.

WITHIN THE PRESENT.

Every man's life lies within the present;
for the past is spent and done with, and the future is uncertain.

Antoninus.

PROTRACTED.

To live long, it is necessary to live slowly.

Cicero.

PURSUIITS OF.

On life's gay stage one inch above the grave,
The proud run up and down in quest of eyes;

The sensual, in pursuit of something worse;
The grave, of gold, the politic, of power;
And all, of other butterflies as vain.

Young.

A SOLEMN REALITY.

Think of "living!" Thy life, wert thou
the "pitifullest of all the sons of earth," is
no idle dream, but a solemn reality. It is
thy own; it is all thou hast to front eternity
with. Work, then, even as he has done, and
does "like a star, unobscured, yet unobscured."

Carlyle.

RECOLLECTION OF.

It is to live twice, when you can enjoy the
recollection of your former life.

Martial.

A REPETITION.

If like a hundred years, or e'er so few,
'Tis repetition all, and nothing new;
A fair, where thousands meet, but none can
stay,
An inn where travelers bait, then post
away.

Fawkes.

REQUIREMENTS OF.

Unto life many implements are necessary;
more if we seek such a life as hath in it
joy, comfort, delight and pleasure.

Hooker.

REWARD OF.

God proves us in this life, that he may
the more plenteously reward us in the next.

Wake.

He lives long that lives well, and time
misspent is not lived, but lost. Besides, God
is better than his promise, if he takes from
him a long lease, and gives him a freehold
of greater value.

Fuller.

A RULE OF.

Then let us fill
This little interval, this pause of life,
With all the virtues we can crowd into it.

Addison.

I take it to be a principal rule of life, not
to be too much addicted to any one thing.

Terence.

SANDS OF.

The sands are number'd, that make up my
life.
Here must I stay, and here my life must
end.

Shakespeare.

SATISFACTION WITH.

The advantages of life will not hold out
to the length of desire; and since they are
not big enough to satisfy, they should not
be big enough to dissatisfy.

Jeremy Collier

FOUR SEASONS OF.

Four seasons fill the measure of the year;
There are four seasons in the mind of man;
He has his lusty Spring, when fancy clear
Takes in all beauty with an easy span;
He has his Summer, when luxuriously
Spring's honey'd-cud of youthful thought
he loves

To ruminate, and by such dreaming high
Is nearest unto Heaven; quiet coves
His soul hath in its Autumn, when his wings
He furlerth close; contented so to look
On mists in idleness—to let fair things
Pass by unheeded as a threshold brook
He has his Winter too of pale misfeature,
Or else he would forego his mortal nature.

Keats.

A SHORT.

In small proportion we just beauties see,
And in short measures life may perfect be.

Ben Jonson.

SHORTNESS OF.

The date of human life is too short to re-
compense the cares which attend the most
private condition; therefore it is, that our
souls are made, as it were, too big for it;
and extend themselves in the prospect of a
longer existence.

Steele.

How short is human life! the very breath
Which frames my words, accelerates my
death.

Hannah More.

How brief the life of man
Runs his erring pilgrimage!
That the stretching of a span
Buckles in his sum of age.

Shakespeare.

The term of life is limited,
Nor may a man prolong, or shorten it.

Spenser.

The time of life is short:
To spend that shortness basely, were too
long,

If life did ride upon a dial's point,
Still ending at the arrival of an hour.

Shakespeare.

Life, however short, is made still shorter
by waste of time.

Johnson.

Though we seem grieved at the shortness
of life in general, we are wishing every pe-
riod of it at an end. The minor longs to be
at age; then to be a man of business; then
to make up an estate; then to arrive at
honours; then to retire.

Addison.

SWIFTESS OF.

Ah! what is human life?
How, like the dials tardy moving shade,
Day after day slides from us unperceiv'd!
The cunning fugitive is swift by stealth;
Too subtle is the movement to be seen;
Yet soon the hour is up—and we are gone.

Young.

Our life so fast away doth slide
As doth an hungry eagle through the
wind;

Or as a ship transported with the tide,
Which in their passage leave no print
behind.

Sir J. Davies.

A TRAGEDY.

For all man's life me seems a tragedy
Full of sad sights and sore catastrophes,
First coming to the world with weeping eye,
Where all his days, like dolorous trophies,
Are heap'd with spoils of fortune and of
fear,

And he at last forth on baleful bier.

Spenser.

UNCERTAINTY OF.

The youngest in the morning are not sure
That till the night their life they can secure.

Sir J. Denham.

We bring into the world with us a poor,
needy, uncertain life, short at the longest
and unquiet at the best.

Sir W. Temple.

VALUE OF.

The things for which I hold life valuable,
are the satisfactions which accrue from the
improvement of knowledge, and the exer-
cise of piety.

Boyle.

Reflect that life, like every other blessing,
Derives its value from its use alone;
Not for itself, but for a nobler end,
Th' Eternal gave it, and that end is virtue.

Johnson.

VANITY.

The vanity of human life is like a river,
constantly passing away, and yet constantly
coming on.

Pope.

VICISSITUDES OF.

For thousand perils lie in close await
That none, except a god, or God him guide,
May them avoid, or remedy provide.

Spenser.

Ah! in what perils is vain life engag'd!
What slight neglects, what trivial faults
destroy
The hardest frame! of indolence, of toil,
We die; of want, of superfluity.

Armstrong.

Like to the falling of a star,
Or as the flights of eagles are,
Or like the fresh spring's gaudy hue;
Or silver drops of morning dew;
Or like a wind that chases the flood;
Or bubbles which on water stood.
Ev'n such is man, whose borrow'd light
Is straight call'd in, and paid to night.
The wind blows out, the bubble dies,
The spring entomb'd in autumn lies,
The dew dries up, the star is shot,
The flight is past, and man forgot.

Bishop King.

As the rose-tree is composed of the
sweetest flowers and the sharpest thorns;
as the heavens are sometimes fair and some-
times overcast, alternately tempestuous
and serene; so is the life of man intermin-
gled with hopes and fear, with joys and
sorrows, with pleasures and with pains.

Burton.

VOYAGE OF.

We sail the sea of life; a calm one finds,
And one a tempest; and, the voyage o'er
Death is the quiet haven of us all.

Wordsworth.

WEARINESS OF.

They who are most weary of life, and yet
are most unwilling to die, are such who
have lived to no purpose,—who have rather
breathed than lived.

Lord Clarendon.

WALK OF.

We talk of human life as a journey, but
how variously is that journey performed!
There are those who come forth girt, and

shod, and mantled, to walk on velvet lawns and smooth terraces, where every gale is arrested, and every beam is tempered. There are others who walk on the Alpine paths of life, against driving misery, and through stormy sorrows, over sharp afflictions; walk with bare feet and naked breasts, jaded, mangled, and chilled. *Sidney Smith.*

A WINTER'S DAY.

Our life is nothing but a winter' day;
Some only break their fast, and so away;
Others stay dinner, and depart full-fed;
The deepest age but sups and goes to bed;
He's most in debt, that lingers out the day,
Who dies betimes, has less and less to pay.

Quarles.

A MINGLED YARN.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn,
Good and ill together; our virtues would
be proud if our faults whipped them not;
and our crimes would despair, if they were
not cherished by our virtues.

Shakespeare.

LIGHT.

COMMUNICATION OF.

There is that which one can communicate
to another, and make himself the richer; as
one who imparts light to another has not
therefore less light, but walks henceforth
by the light of two torches instead of one.

Dr. French.

THE FIRST CREATION.

The first creation of God in the works of
the days was the light of the sense, the last
was the light of the reason; and his Sab-
bath work ever since is the illumination of
the spirit.

Bacon.

DEFINITION OF.

And God called the light day.

Genesis 1, 5.

Light! Nature's resplendent robe;
Without whose vesting beauty all were
wrapt

In gloom.

Thomson.

Of all material beings first and best!
Efflux divine.

Ibid.

ETHEREALITY OF.

Ethereal, first of things, quintessence, pure.

Milton.

OFFSPRING OF HEAVEN.

Hail! holy light, offspring of Heaven first-
born.

Or of th' Eternal co-eternal beam,
May I express thee, unblam'd? Since God
is light?

MOTIVE POWER OF.

It is light bottled up in the earth for tens
of thousands of years—light absorbed by
plants and vegetables being necessary for
the condensation of carbon, during the pro-
cess of their growth: if it be not carbon in
another form. And now, after being bur-
ied in the earth for long ages in fields of
coal, that latent light, is again brought forth
and liberated, and made to work as in the
locomotive for great human purposes.

Stephenson.

PURITY OF.

Is not light grander than fire? It is the
same element in a state of purity.

Carlyle.

THE BEST REFORMER.

Light, whether it be material or moral, is
the best reformer; for it prevents those dis-
orders which other remedies sometimes
cure, but sometimes confirm.

Colton.

A DIM RELIGIOUS.

And storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light.

Milton.

SPREAD OF.

All human souls, never so bedarkened,
love light; light once kindled, spreads till
all is luminous.

Carlyle.

WALKING IN.

Boldly and wisely in that light thou hast;
There is a hand above will help thee on.

Bailey.

WELCOME TO.

God said—"Let there be light!"
Grim darkness felt his might,
And fled away;
Then startled seas and mountains cold
Shone forth, all bright in blue and gold,
And cried—"Tis day! 'tis day!"

"Hail holy light!" exclaim'd
The thunderous cloud that flam'd
O'er daisies white;

And lo! the rose, in crimson dress'd
Lean'd sweetly on the lily's breast
And blushing murmur'd "Light."

Ebenezer Elliott.

LIGHT-FOOTEDNESS.

Pray you tread softly, that the blind mole
may not
Hear a footfall.

Shakespeare.

LIGHT-HEARTEDNESS.

EXCELLENCE OF.

They pass best over the world who trip
over it quickly; for it is but a bog—if we
stop we sink.

Queen Elizabeth.

LONGEVITY OF.

A light heart lives long. *Shakespeare.*

LIGHTNING.

EFFECT OF.

As where the Almighty's lightning brand
does light,
It dims the dazed eyes, and daunts the
senses quite.

Spenser.

RAPIDITY OF.

Like the lightning that doth cease to be
Ere one can say,—it lightens!

Shakespeare.

And ere a man can say,—Behold!
The jaws of darkness do devour it up.

Ibid.

LION.

AMONG LADIES.

A lion among ladies is a most dreadful
thing; for there is not a more fearful wild-
fowl than your lion living.

Shakespeare.

LIPS.

Her lips are roses over-washed with dew.

Greene.

Her fair lips were as a sprout,
To tumble pearls and diamonds out.

Lloyd.

Her lips were red, and one was thin
Compared with that was next her chin,
Some bee had stung it newly.

Sir John Suckling.

LISTENING.

In listening mood she seem'd to stand
The guardian Naiad of the strand.

Scott.

PLEASEING INFLUENCE OF.

Were we as eloquent as angels, yet should
we please some men and some women much
more by listening than by talking.

Colton.

LITERATURE.

BLESSINGS OF.

Experience enables me to depose to the
comfort and blessing that literature can
prove in seasons of sickness and sorrow;—
how powerfully intellectual pursuits can
help in keeping the head from crazing, and
the heart from breaking.

Thomas Hood.

QUACKS IN.

Literature has her quacks no less than
medicine, and they are divided into two
classes; those who have erudition without
genius, and those who have volubility with-
out depth; we shall get second-hand sense
from the one, and original nonsense from
the other.

Colton.

CLEVERNESS IN.

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instru-
mentality. It is the brain of the hand. In
literature, cleverness is more frequently ac-
companied by wit, genius, and sense, than
by humour.

Coleridge.

DEFINITIONS OF.

Literature is the grindstone, to sharpen
the coulters, and to whet their natural fac-
ulties.

Hammond.

Literature is the immortality of speech.

Wilmott.

Literature is the thought of thinking souls.

Carlyle.

AS A PROFESSION.

Literature is a great staff, but a sorry
crutch.

Sir W. Scott.

SUPERIORITY OF.

Such a superiority do the pursuits of lit-
erature possess above every other occupa-
tion, that even he who attains but a medi-
ocrity in them merits the pre-eminence
above those that excel the most in the com-
mon and vulgar professions.

Hume.

LIVING.

ART OF

Our portion is not large, indeed,
But then how little do we need!
For nature's calls are few;
In this the art of living lies,
To want no more than may suffice,
And make that little do.

Colton.

IN WHAT IT CONSISTS.

In my opinion, he only may be truly
said to live, and enjoy his being, who is en-
gaged in some laudable pursuit, and ac-
quires a name by some illustrious action,
or useful art.

Sallust.

TOO HIGH.

The man who will live above his present
circumstances is in great danger of living
in a little time much beneath them.

Addison.

AND LEARNING.

From the time we first begin to know,
We live and learn, but not the wiser grow.

Pomfret.

IN MODERATION.

I meddle with no man's business but my
own;

I rise in a morning early, study moderately,
Eat and drink cheerfully, live soberly,
Take my innocent pleasure freely.

Otway.

MODES OF.

If you live according to the dictates of nature, you will never be poor; if according to the world's caprice, you will never be rich.

Seneca.

FOR PLEASURE.

He that spends all his life in sport is like one who wears nothing but fringes and eats nothing but sauces.

Fuller.

SOULLESS.

Nor good, nor bad, nor fools, nor wise, They would not learn, nor could advise; Without love, hatred, joy or fear, They led—a kind of—as it were, Nor wish'd, nor cared, nor laughed, nor cried;

And so they liv'd, and so they died.

Prior.

LOGIC.

BENEFITS OF.

It was a saying of the ancients, "Truth lies in a well;" and to carry on this metaphor, we may justly say that logic does supply us with steps, whereby we may go down to reach the water.

Dr. I. Watts.

DEFINITIONS OF.

Logic is the science of the laws of thought, as thought,—that is of the necessary conditions to which thought considered in itself is a subject.

Sir W. Hamilton.

Logic is a large drawer containing some useful instruments, and many more that are superfluous. A wise man will look into it for two purposes; to avail himself of those instruments that are really useful, and to admire the ingenuity with which those that are not so, are assorted and arranged.

Colton.

LOGICIAN.

THE.

He was in logic a great critic, Profoundly skilled in analytic; He could distinguish and divide A hair 'twixt south and southwest side; On either which he would dispute Confute, change hands, and still confute.

Butler.

LOGIC AND METAPHYSICS.

Logic and metaphysics make use of more tools than all the rest of the sciences put together, and do the least work.

Colton.

LOQUACITY.

CHARACTER OF.

A talkative fellow may be compared to an unbraced drum, which beats a wise man

out of his wits. Loquacity is the fistula of the mind—ever running, and almost incurable.

Feltham.

DANGER OF.

Learn to hold thy tongue. Five words cost Zacharias forty weeks' silence.

Fuller.

A SIGN OF VANITY.

Speaking much is a sign of vanity; for he that is lavish in words is a niggard in deed.

Sir W. Raleigh.

TEDIOUSNESS OF.

O! he's as tedious

As is a tired horse, a railing wife;

Worse than a smoky house;—I had rather live

With cheese and garlic, in a windmill, far, Than feed on cates, and have him talk to me

In any summer house in christendom.

Shakespeare.

TORMENT OF.

But still his tongue ran on, the less Of weight it bore, with greater ease; And with its everlasting clack, Set all men's ears upon the rack.

Butler.

WORTHLESSNESS OF.

Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man in Venice: but his reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff; you seek all day ere you find them; and when you have them, they are not worth the search.

Shakespeare.

LOVE.

Love is the salt of life; a higher taste It gives to pleasure, and then makes it last.

Buckingham.

Love! wholightest on wealth, who makest thy couch in the soft cheeks of the youthful damsel, and roamest beyond the sea, and 'mid rural cots, thee shall neither any of the immortals escape, nor men the creatures of a day.

Sophocles.

Love is to the heart what summer is to the year—it brings to maturity its choicest fruits.

The sweetest joy, the wildest woe is love; The taint of earth, the odor of the skies in it.

Bailey

A heart full of coldness, a sweet full of Bitterness, a pain full of pleasantness, Which maketh thoughts have eyes, and hearts ears; bred

By desire nursed oy delight, weaned by jealousy

Kill'd by dissembling, buried by

Ingratitude;—and this is love.

Lilly.

Love is not altogether a delirium, yet it has many points in common therewith. I call it rather a discerning of the infinite in the finite—of the ideal made real.

Carlyle.

It is to be all made of fantasy, All made of passion, and all of wishes, All adoration, duty, and observance; All humbleness, all patience and impatience,

All purity, all trial.

Shakespeare.

Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs

Being purged, a fire sparkling in lover's eyes;

Being vexed, a sea nourish'd with lovers' tears.

What is it else? a madness most discreet, A choking gall, and a preserving sweet.

Ibid.

ACTIVITY.

Love is ever busy with his shuttle; Is ever weaving into life's dull warp Bright gorgeous flowers, and scenes Arcadian

Hanging our gloomy prison-house about With tapestries, that make its walls dilate In never-ending vistas of delight.

Longfellow.

ADVANTAGES OF.

Love keeps the cold out better than a cloak. It serves for food and raiment.

Ibid.

It is better to have loved and lost, Than never to have loved at all.

Tennyson.

Love is life's end! an end, but never ending;

All joys, all sweets, all happiness, awarding;

Love is life's wealth, (ne'er spent, but ever spending,)

More rich by giving, taking by discarding; Love's life's reward, rewarding in reward-

ing;

Then from thy wretched heart fond care remove;

Ah! shouldst thou live but once love's sweets to prove,

Thou wilt not love to live, unless thou live to love.

Spenser.

ALL IN ALL.

'Tis the caress of ev'rything;

The turtle dove;

Both birds and beasts do off'rings bring

To mighty love.

'Tis th' angels' joy; the gods' delight:

man's bliss;

'Tis all in all; without love, nothing is.

Heath.

ANTIDOTES TO.

Diffidence and awkwardness are the two antidotes to love.

Hazlitt.

ANXIETIES OF.

Love is the perpetual source of fears and anxieties.

Ovid

ARBITRARINESS OF.

Love, sole lord and monarch of itself, Allows no ties, no dictates but its own.

To that mysterious arbitrary power, Reason points out, and duty pleads in vain.

Motley

ATTRACTION OF.

Love goes toward love, as school boys from their books;

But love from love, toward school with heavy looks.

Shakespeare.

Thou demandest what is love? It is that powerful attraction toward all that we conceive, fear, or hope beyond ourselves, when we find within our own thoughts the chasm of an insufficient void, and seek to awaken in all things that are, a community with what we experience within ourselves.

Shelley.

Love is the loadstone of love.

Anon.

AUDACITY.

Love, like a wren upon an eagle's wing Shall perch superior on ambition's wing And mock the lordly passion in its flight.

Darcey

AN AVENGER.

Let none think to fly the danger For soon or late love is his own avenger.

Byron.

WITH BEAUTY.

Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health is short lived, and apt to have ague fits.

Erasmus.

OF HEAVENLY BIRTH.

Love is of heavenly birth But turns to death on touching earth.

L. E. Landon.

BLINDNESS OF.

Love's of a strangely open simple kind, And thinks none sees it 'cause itself is blind.

Cowley.