

how small would be the sum of happiness without thee? No coldness, no neglect, no harshness, no cruelty, can extinguish thee! Like the fabled lamp in the sepulchre, thou sheddest thy pure light in the human heart, when everything around thee there is dead forever.

Carleton.

THE WORD IN LATIN.

Hear me exemplify love's *Latin* word;
As thus: hearts join'd *amore*: take a from thence,
Then *more* is the perfect moral sense;
Plural in manners, which in thee do shine
Saint-like, immortal, spotless and divine:
Take *m* away, *ore* in beauty's name,
Craves an eternal trophy to thy fame.

Middleton.

THE WOUND OF.

The wound's invisible
That love's keen arrows make.

Shakespeare.

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship often ends in love; but love in friendship never.

Colton.

Love weakens as it grows older, while friendship strengthens with years.

Stanislaus.

LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING.

We can sometimes love what we do not understand, but it is impossible completely to understand what we do not love.

Mrs. Jameson.

LOVER.

ADVICE TO A.

A man is in no danger so long as he talks his love; but to write it is to impale himself on his own pot-hooks.

Jerrold.

ANXIETY OF A.

The gnawing envy, the heart fretting fear,
The vain surmises, the distrustful shows,
The false reports that flying tales do bear,
The doubts, the dangers, the delays, the woes,

The feigned friends, the unassured foes,
With thousands more than any tongue can tell.

Do make a lover's life a witch's hell.

Spenser.

BEST ADVISER OF A.

An old, a grave discreet man, is fittest to discourse of love matters; because he hath likely more experience, observed more, hath a more staid judgment, can better discern, resolve, discuss, advise, give better

cautions and more solid precepts, better inform his auditors in such a subject, and by reason of his riper years, sooner divert.

Burton.

CHOICE OF A.

If I freely may discover
What should please me in my lover,
I would have her fair and witty,
Savouring more of court than city;
A little proud, but full of pity;
Light and humorous in her toying,
Oft building hopes, and soon destroying,
Long, but sweet in the enjoying;
Neither too easy nor too hard;
All extremes I would have barr'd.

Ben. Jonson.

DEFINITION OF A.

A lover is a man who, in his anxiety to possess another, has lost possession of himself.

Bulwer.

DESCRIPTION OF A.

O, thou didst then ne'er love so heartily:
If thou remember'st not the slightest folly
That ever love did make thee run into,
Thou hast not loved:
Or if thou hast not sat, as I do now,
Wearying thy hearer in thy mistress' praise,
Thou hast not loved:
Or if thou hast not broke from company
Abruptly, as my passion now makes me,
Thou hast not loved.

Shakespeare.

FOLLY OF A.

A lover is the very fool of nature,
Made sick by his own wantonness of thought,

His fever'd fancy.

Thomson.

HOPE OF A.

A lover's hope resembles the bean in the nursery tale; let it once take root, and it will grow so rapidly, that, in the course of a few hours, the giant imagination builds a castle on the top, and by-and-by comes disappointment with the curtal axe, and hews down both the plant and the superstructure.

Sir Walter Scott.

LIKE A HUNTER.

A lover's like a hunter—if the game be got with too much ease he cares not for't.

Mead.

The lover's pleasure, like that of the hunter, is in the chase, and the brightest beauty loses half its merit, as the flower its perfume, when the willing hand can reach it too easily. There must be doubt; there must be difficulty and danger.

Scott.

NECESSITY OF A.

A woman may live without a lover, but a lover once admitted, she never goes through life with only one. She is deserted, and cannot bear her anguish and solitude, and hence fills up the void with a second idol.

Bulwer.

A RESERVED.

A reserved lover, it is said, always makes suspicious husband.

Goldsmith.

LOVERS.

EYES OF.

For lovers' eyes more sharply sighted be
Than other men's, and in dear love's delight
See more than any other eyes can see.

Spenser.

INSTINCT OF.

Lovers have an ineffable instinct which detects the presence of rivals.

Bulwer.

QUARRELS OF.

There is no sweetness in lovers' quarrels that compensates the sting.

Bulwer.

In lover's quarrels, the party that loves most is always most willing to acknowledge the greater fault.

Scott.

TONGUE OF.

Lovers say, the heart hath treble wrong,
When it is barr'd the aidance of the tongue.

Shakespeare.

VOWS OF.

Doubt thou the stars are fire!

Doubt that the sun doth move;

Doubt truth to be a liar;

But never doubt I love.

Hamlet.

Yet, if thou swear'st,

Thou may'st prove false; at lover's vows,
They say, Jove laughs.

Shakespeare.

Stealing her soul with many vows of faith,
And ne'er a true one.

Ibid.

O, men's vows are woman's traitors.

Ibid.

NEVER TIRED.

Lovers are never tired of each other,—
they always speak of themselves.

La Rochefoucauld.

LOVING-KINDNESS.

Sweet loving-kindness! if thou shine,
The plainest face may seem divine,
And beauty's self grow doubly bright
In the mild glory of thy light.

Dr. Mackay.

LOYALTY AND PATRIOTISM.

The most inviolable attachment to the laws of our country is everywhere acknowledged a capital virtue; and where the peo-

ple are not so happy as to have any legislature but a single person, the strictest loyalty is, in that case, the truest patriotism.

Hume.

LUST.

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

Capricious, wanton, bold, and brutal lust
Is meanly selfish; when resisted, cruel;
And, like the blast of pestilential winds,
Taints the sweet bloom of nature's fairest forms.

Milton.

EVIL EFFECTS OF.

But when lust,
By unchaste looks, loose gestures, and foul talk,
But most by lewd and lavish arts of sin,
Lets in defilement to the inward parts,
The soul grows clotted by contagion,
Imbodies and imbrutes, till she quite lose
The divine property of her first being.

Milton.

PERSONIFIED.

As pale and wan as ashes was his look,
His body leane and meagre as a rake,
And skin all withered like a dried rooke;
Thereto as cold and drery as a snake,
That seemed to tremble evermore and quake.

Spenser.

TRANSCIENCY OF.

Short is the course of ev'ry lawless pleasure;
Grief, like a shade, on all its footsteps waits,
Scarce visible in joy's meridian height;
But downward as its blaze declining speeds,
The dwarfish shadow to a giant spreads.

Ibid.

UNGOVERNABLENESS OF.

Lust is, of all the frailties of our nature,
What most we ought to fear; the head-
strong beast
Rushes along, impatient of the course;
Nor hears the rider's call, nor feels the rein.

Rowe.

A VICE.

But virtue never will be moved,
Though lewdness court it in a shape of heaven,

So lust, though to a radiant angel join'd,
Will sate itself in a celestial bed,
And prey on garbage.

Shakespeare.

WANTONNESS OF.

Servile inclinations and gross love,
The guilty bent of vicious appetite;
At first a sin, a horror ev'n in bliss,
Deprave the senses and lay waste the man;
Passions irregular, and next a loathing,
Quickly succeed to dash the wild desire.

Havard.

May scorn pursue her wanton arts,
And all the painted charms that vice can
wear;
Yet oft o'er credulous youth such sirens
triumph,
And lead their captive sense in chains as
strong
As links of adamant. *Milton.*

LUST AND LOVE.

I know the very difference that lies
'Twixt hallow'd love and base unholy lust;
I know the one is as a golden spur,
Urging the spirit to all noble aims;
The other but a foul and miry pit,
O'erthrowing it in midst of its career.
Fanny Kemble Butler.

LUXURY.

CORRUPTION OF
War destroys men, but luxury mankind
At once corrupts the body and the mind.
Crown.

EVIL EFFECTS OF.

We see the pernicious effects of luxury in
the ancient Romans, who immediately
found themselves poor as soon as this vice
got footing among them. *Addison.*

EVILS OF.

O, luxury! thou curs'd by heaven's de-
cree,
How ill-exchang'd are things like these for
thee!
How do thy potions, with insidious joy,
Diffuse their pleasures only to destroy!
Kingdoms by thee to sickly greatness
grown,
Boast of a florid vigour not their own;
At ev'ry draught more large and large they
grow,
A bloated mass of rank unwieldy woe;
Till sapp'd their strength, and ev'ry part
unsound,
Down, down they sink, and spread a ruin
round. *Goldsmith.*

By luxury we condemn ourselves to
greater torments than have yet been in-
vented by anger or revenge, or inflicted by
the greatest tyrants upon the worst of men.
Sir W. Temple.

SLAVERY OF.

It is a shame, that man, that has the seeds
Of virtue in him, springing unto glory,
Should make his soul degenerate with sin,
And slave to luxury; to drown his spirits

In lees of sloth; to yield up the weak day
To wine, to lust, and banquets. *Marmyon.*

VICTORIES OF.

There, in her den, lay pompous luxury,
Stretch'd out at length; no vice could
boast such high
And genial victories as she had won;
Of which proud trophies there at large
were shown,
Besides small states and kingdoms ruined
Those mighty monarchies that had o'er-
spread
The spacious earth, and stretch'd their con-
quering arms
From pole to pole, by her ensnaring charms
Were quite consum'd; there lay imperial
Rome,
That vanquish'd all the world, by her o'er-
come;
Fetter'd was th' old Assyrian lion there;
The Grecian leopard, and the Persian bear;
With others numberless, lamenting by,
Examples of the power of luxury. *May.*

LYING.

DISGRACE OF.

Lying is a disgraceful vice, and one that
Plutarch paints in most disgraceful colours,
when he says that it is "affording testimony
that one first despises God, and then fears
men." It is not possible more happily to
describe its horrible, disgusting, and aban-
doned nature; for can we imagine any-
thing more vile than to be cowards with re-
gard to men, and brave with regard to God.
Montaigne.

FOLLY OF.

And he that does one fault at first,
And lies to hide it, makes it two.
Isaac Watts.

GAIN OF.

The gain of lying is nothing else but not
to be trusted of any, nor to be believed when
we say the truth. *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

HARD TO CURE.

After a tongue has once got the knack of
lying, 'tis not to be imagined how impossi-
ble almost it is to reclaim it. Whence it
comes to pass that we see some men, who
are otherwise very honest, so subject to this
vice. *Montaigne.*

TRADE OF.

He who has not a good memory, should
never take upon him the trade of lying.
Ibid.

VICE OF.

Lying is a hateful and accursed vice. We
are not men, nor have other tie upon one
another, but our word. If we did but dis-
cover the horror and consequences of it,
we should pursue it with fire and sword,
and more justly than other crimes. *Ibid.*

MADNESS.

CAUSES OF.

Of lunacy,
Innumerable were the causes; humbled
pride,
Ambition, disappointed, riches lost,
And bodily disease, and sorrow, oft
By man inflicted on his brother man;
Sorrow, that made the reason drunk, and
yet
Left much untasted. So the cup was fill'd.
Pollok.

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

How pregnant, sometimes, his replies are!
A happiness that often madness hits on,
Which sanity and reason could not be
So prosperously deliver'd of. *Shakespeare.*

CONSOLATION OF.

I am not mad; I would to heaven I were!
For then, 'tis like I should forget myself;
O, if I could, what grief should I forget!
Shakespeare.

DENIAL OF.

Ecstasy!
My pulse, as yours, doth temperately keep
time,
And makes as healthful music: It is not
madness
That I have utter'd; bring me to the test,
And I the matter will re-word; which mad-
ness
Would gambol from. *Shakespeare.*

EFFECTS OF.

If a phrenzy do possess the brain,
It so disturbs and blots the form of things,
As fantasy proves altogether vain,
And to the wit no true relation brings.
Sir John Davies.

HORRORS OF.

O, this poor brain! ten thousand shapes of
fury
Are whirling there, and reason is no more.
Fielding.

This wretched brain gave way,
And I became a wreck, at random driven,
Without one glimpse of reason or of heaven.
Moore.

INDICATION OF.

His brain is wrecked—
For ever in the pauses of his speech
His lip doth work with inward mutterings,
And his fixed eye is riveted fearfully
On something that no other sight can spy.
Maturin.

INTENSITY OF.

Every sense
Had been o'erstrung by pangs intense:
And each frail fibre of her brain
(As bow-strings, when relaxed by rain
The erring arrow launch aside)
Sent forth her thoughts all wild and wile
By. m.

PERCEPTION OF.

Insane people easily detect the nonsense
of other people. *Dr. John Hallam.*

PLEASURE OF.

There is a pleasure in being mad,
Which none but madmen know. *Dryden.*

RAVING OF.

Alack, 'tis he; why, he was met even now
As mad as the vex'd sea; singing aloud,
Crown'd with rank fumiter, and furrow
weeds,
With harlocks, hemlock, nettles, cuckoo
flowers,
Darnel, and all the idle weeds that grow
In our sustaining corn. *Shakespeare.*

He raves, his words are loose
As heaps of sand, and scattering wide from
sense;
So high he's mounted on his airy throne,
That now the wind has got into his head,
And turns his brains to phrensy. *Dryden.*

OF WIT.

Great wits are sure to madness near allied,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.
Ibid.

MAGISTRATE.

A JUST.

A just and wise magistrate is a blessing
as extensive as the community to which he
belongs; a blessing which includes all
other blessings whatsoever that relate to
this life. *Atterbury.*

MAGNANIMITY.

DEFINED.

Magnanimity is sufficiently defined by its
name, nevertheless one can say it is the
good sense of pride, the most noble way of
receiving praise. *La Rochefoucauld.*