

Music exalts each joy, allays each grief
Expels diseases, softens every pain,
Subdues the rage of poison and of plague.

Armstrong.

Music so softens and disarms the mind
That not an arrow does resistance find.

Waller.

GENTLE INFLUENCE OF.

Music which gentlier on the spirit lies
Than tired eyelids upon tired eyes.

Tennyson.

THE FOOD OF LOVE.

If music be the food of love, play on,
Give me excess of it; that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.—
That strain again;—it had a dying fall;
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet south,
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odor.

Shakespeare.

MEMORY OF.

Music, where soft voices die,
Violets in the memory.

Shelley.

POWER OF.

There is a charm, a power, that sways the
breast;

Bids every passion revel or be still;

Inspires with rage, or all our cares dis-
solves;

Can soothe distraction, and almost despair—
That power is music.

Armstrong.

E'en rage itself is cheer'd with music:

It wakes a glad remembrance of our youth,
Calls back past joys, and warms us into
transport.

Rowe.

POWER OF.

Music can noble hints impart,
Engender fury, kindle love;
With unsuspected eloquence can move,
And manage all the man with secret art.

Addison.

Of all the arts beneath the heaven,
That man has found, or God has given,
None draws the soul so sweet away,
As music's melting, mystic lay;
Slight emblem of the bliss above,
It soothes the spirit all to love.

Hogg.

SPELL OF.

Music!—O how faint, how weak,
Language fades before thy spell!
Why should feeling ever speak
When thou canst breathe her soul so well?
Friendship's balmy words may feign,
Love's are e'en more false than they;
Oh! 'tis only music's strain
Can sweetly soothe, and not betray!

Moore.

IN ALL THINGS.

There's music in the sighing of a reed;
There's music in the gushing of a rill;
There's music in all things, if men had ears:
Their earth is but an echo of the spheres.

Byron.

MUTABILITY.

All things that we ordained festival,
Turn from their office to black funeral;
Our instruments, to melancholy bells;
Our wedding cheer, to sad burial feast;
Our solemn hymns, to sullen dirges change;
Our bridal flowers serve for a buried corse,
And all things change them to the contrary.

Shakespeare.

MYSTERY.

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

A proper secrecy is the only mystery of
able men; mystery is the only secrecy of
weak and cunning ones.

Chesterfield.

EFFECTS OF.

Mystery magnifies danger, as a fog the
sun; the hand that warned Belshazzar, de-
rived its horrifying influence from the want
of a body.

Colton.

SUSPICION OF.

Where there is mystery, it is generally
supposed that there must also be evil.

Byron.

MYTHOLOGY.

The heathen mythology not only was not
true, but was not even supported as true;
it not only deserved no faith, but it de-
manded none.

Whately.

NAME.

A GOOD.

Who swerves from innocence, who makes
divorce

Of that serene companion—a good name,
Recovers not his loss; but walks with shame,
With doubt, with fear, and haply with re-
morse.

Wordsworth.

A good name is fitly compared to a pre-
cious ointment, and when we are praised
with skill and decency, it is indeed the most
agreeable perfume; but if too strongly ad-
mitted into the brain of a less vigorous and
happy texture, it will, like too strong an
odour, overcome the senses, and prove per-
nicious to those nerves it was intended to
refresh. A generous mind is of all others

the most sensible of praise and dispraise;
and a noble spirit is as much invigorated
with its due proportion of honor and ap-
plause, as it is depressed by neglect and con-
tempt. But it is only persons far above the
common level who are thus affected with
either of these extremes; as in a thermom-
eter it is only the purest and most subli-
mated spirit that is either contracted or di-
lated by the benignity or inclemency of the
season.

Sir R. Steele.

INFLUENCE OF.

He left a name, at which the world grew
pale,

To point a moral, or adorn a tale.

Johnson.

MAGIC OF A.

Who hath not owned, with rapture smitten
frame,

The power of grace, the magic of a name?

Campbell.

NAMES.

GREAT.

Great names degrade instead of elevating
those who know not how to sustain them.

La Rochefoucauld.

IMPORTANCE OF.

He that has complex ideas, without par-
ticular names for them, would be in no
better case than a book-seller who had vol-
umes that lay unbound and without titles,
which he could make known to others only
by showing the loose sheets.

Locke.

NATURE.

Nature the vicar of the Almighty Lord.

Chaucer.

ABUNDANCE IN.

Nature's full blessings would be well dis-
pensed

In unsuperfluous, even proportion,

And she no whit encumber'd with her store!

Milton.

ACTIVITY OF.

Nature knows no pause in progress and
development, and attaches her curse on all
inaction.

Goethe.

TEST OF ART.

Unerring Nature, still divinely bright,
One clear, unchanged, and universal light,
Life, force, and beauty must to all impart,
At once the source, and end, and test of art.

Pope.

GREAT AUTHOR OF.

The day is Thine, the night also is Thine;
Thou hast prepared the light and the sun
Thou hast set all the borders of the earth
Thou hast made summer and winter.

Psalms lxxiv, 16, 17.

How mean the order and perfection sought
In the best product of the human thought,
Compar'd to the great harmony that reigns
In what the spirit of the world ordains!

Prior.

Nature—faint emblem of Omnipotence!—
Shap'd by His hand—the shadow of His
light—

The veil in which He wraps His majesty,
And through whose mantling folds He
deigns to show,

Of His mysterious, awful attributes
And dazzling splendours, all man's feeble
thought

Can grasp uncrush'd, or vision bear un-
quench'd.

Street.

BEAUTY OF.

Scenes must be beautiful which daily view'd
Please daily, and whose novelty survives
Long knowledge and the scrutiny of years.

Cowper.

CALMNESS IN.

The sea is like a silvery lake,
And o'er its calm the vessel glides
Gently as if it fear'd to wake
The slumbers of the silent tides.

Mocre.

Surely there is something in the unruf-
fled calm of nature that overawes our little
anxiety and doubts: the sight of the deep-
blue sky, and the clustering stars above,
seem to impart a quiet to the mind.

Jonathan Edwards.

SUCCESSIVE CHANGES IN.

Nature gives to every time and season
some beauties of its own; and from morn-
ing to night, as from the cradle to the grave,
is but a succession of changes so gentle and
easy that we can scarcely mark their pro-
gress.

Dickens.

COMMUNION WITH.

If thou art worn and hard beset
With sorrows, that thou wouldst forget,
If thou wouldst read a lesson, that wil-
keep

Thy heart from fainting, and thy soul from
sleep,

Go to the woods and hills!—no tears
Dim the sweet look that nature wears.

Longfellow.

CONTEMPLATION OF.

In contemplation of created things,
By steps we may ascend to God.

Milton.

Stand still, and consider the wondrous
works of God.

Job xxxvii, 14

Meditation here

May think down hours to moments. Here
the heart

May give a useful lesson to the head,
And learning wiser grow without his books.

Cowper.

A man finds in the productions of nature
an inexhaustible stock of material upon
which he can employ himself, without any
temptations to envy or malevolence; and
as always a certain prospect of discovering
new reasons for adoring the Sovereign Au-
thor of the universe.

Johnson.

TO BE COPIED.

To build, to plant, whatever you intend,
To rear the column, or the arch to bend,
To swell the terrace, or to sink the grot,
In all, let nature never be forgot;
But treat the goddess like a modest fair,
Nor over-dress, nor leave her wholly bare:
Let not each beauty everywhere be spied,
Where half the skill is decently to hide.
He gains all points, who pleasingly con-
founds,
Surprises, varies, and conceals the bounds.

Pope.

DEFINITION OF.

The living visible garment of God.

Goethe.

DESIGN IN.

That clearer marks of masterly design,
Of wise contrivance, and of judgment, shine
In all the parts of nature, we assert,
Than in the brightest works of human art.

Sir R. Blackmore.

DIVINITY OF.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works; in
wisdom, hast Thou made them all; the
earth is full of thy riches. *Psalms civ, 24.*

ECONOMY IN.

Each moss,
Each shell, each crawling insect, holds a
rank
Important in the plan of Him who framed
This scale of beings; holds a rank which,
lost,
Would break the chain, and leave behind
a gap
Which nature's self would rue.

Thomson.

Nature is avariciously frugal; in matter,
it allows no atom to elude its grasp; in
mind, no thought or feeling to perish. It
gathers up the fragments, that nothing be
lost.

David Thomas.

ETERNITY OF.

Nature is the most thrifty thing in the
world; she never wastes any thing; she un-
dergoes change, but there's no annihilation,
the essence remains—matter is eternal.

Binney.

EXAMPLE OF.

By viewing nature, nature's handmaid, art,
Makes mighty things from sma.. begin-
nings grow

Thus fishes first to shipping did impart,
Their tail the rudder, and their head the
prow.

Dryden.

FRUGALITY OF.

Man's rich with little, were his judgment
true;

Nature is frugal, and her wants are few;
These few wants, answer'd bring sincere
delights;

But fools create themselves new appetites.

Young.

GOD IN.

Nature's self, which is the breath of God,
Or His pure word by miracle revealed.

Wordsworth.

The time—vesture of God, that reveals
Him to the wise, and hides Him from the
foolish.

Carlyle.

Nature has perfections, in order to show
that she is the image of God; and defects,
in order to show that she is *only* His image.

Pascal.

See, through this air, this ocean, and this
earth,

All matter quick, and bursting into birth.
Above, how high! progressive life may go!
Around, how wide! how deep extend below!
Vast chain of being! which from God began,
Nature's ethereal, human, angel, man,
Beast, bird, fish, insect, what no eye can see,
No glass can reach, from infinite to Thee,
From Thee to nothing.

Pope.

Go abroad

Upon the paths of nature, and when all
Its voices whisper, and its silent things
Are breathing the deep beauty of the world
Kneel at its simple altar, and the God,
Who hath the living waters, shall be there.

Willis.

Who the guide of nature, but only the
God of nature? In him we live, move, and
are. Those things which nature is said to
do are by divine art performed, using na-
ture as an instrument; nor is there any such
knowledge divine in nature herself work-
ing, but in the guide of nature's work.

Hooker.

THE ART OF GOD.

All things are artificial, for
Nature is the art of God.

Sir Thos. Browne.

GRANDEUR OF.

Nature! great parent! whose unceasing hand
Rolls round the seasons of the changeful
year,
How mighty, how majestic are thy works!
With what a pleasing dread they swell the
soul!

That sees astonish'd! and astonish'd sings!

Thomson.

HUES OF.

Who can paint

Like nature? can imagination boast,
Amid its gay creation, hues like her's?
Or can it mix them with that matchless skill,
And lose them in each other, as appears
In every bud that blows?

Ibid.

IMPARTIALITY.

Nature is impartial,

And in her work of man, prefers not names
Of ancestors; she sometimes forms a piece
For admiration from the basest earth,
That holds a soul; and to a beggar's issue
Gives those perfections which make a beau-
ty up;

When purer moulds, polish'd and gloss'd
with titles,
Honours and wealth bestow upon their
bloods

Deform'd impressions, objects only fit
For sport or pity.

Nabb.

INFLUENCE.

Surely there is something in the unruffled
calm of nature that overawes our little
anxieties and doubts: the sight of the
deep-blue sky, and the clustering stars
above, seems to impart a quiet to the mind.

Edwards.

NEVER KILLED.

Persons and humours may be jumbled
and disguised; but nature, like quicksilver,
will never be killed.

L'Estrange.

LANGUAGE OF.

To him who in the love of nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she
speaks

A various language.

Bryant.

LAWS OF.

The laws of nature are the rules according
to which effects are produced; but there
must be a cause which operates according
to these rules. The rules of navigation never
steered a ship, nor the law of gravity never
moved a planet.

T. Keid.

LIBERALITY OF.

Liberal, not lavish, is kind nature's hand;
Nor was perfection made for man beow.
Yet all her schemes with nicest art are
plann'd,

Good counteracting ill, and gladness woe.

LOVE OF.

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods
There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
There is society where none intrudes
By the deep sea, and music in its roar;
I love not man the less, but nature more.

Byron.

MOTHER OF MOTION.

Nature is motion's mother,

The spring whence order flows; that all di-
rects,
And knits the cause with th' effects.

Jonson.

OBEDIENCE TO.

The more a man follows nature, and is
obedient to her laws, the longer he will
live; the farther he deviates from these,
the shorter will be his existence.

Hufeland.

REVOLUTION OF.

Look nature through; 'tis revolution all;
All change; no death. Day follows night,
and night
The dying day; stars rise, and set, and rise;
Earth takes th' example.

Young.

A SIN AGAINST.

In those vernal seasons of the year, when
the air is calm and pleasant, it were an in-
jury and sullenness against nature not to
go out and see her riches, and partake in
her rejoicing with heaven and earth.

Milton.

STUDY OF.

To study nature will thy time employ;
Knowledge and innocence are perfect joy.

Dryden.

SUPREMACY OF.

O nature, how in every charm supreme!
Whose votaries feast on raptures ever new!
O for the voice and fire of seraphim,
To sing thy glories with devotion due!

Beattie.

TEACHING OF.

One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can.

Wordsworth.

BEST TEACHER.

Nature is man's best teacher. She unfolds
Her treasures to his search, unseals his eye.

Illumes his mind, and purifies his heart,
An influence breathes from all the sights
and sounds
Of her existence; she is wisdom's self.

Sto eet.

TEACHER OF TRUTH.

From dearth to plenty, and from dearth to
life,

As nature's progress, when she lectures man
In heavenly truth; evincing as she makes
The grand transition, that there lives and
works

A soul in all things, and that soul is God.

Cowper.

FRIEND OF TRUTH.

Read nature: Nature is a friend of truth:
Nature is christian: preaches to mankind;
And bids dead matter aid us in our creed.

Young.

UNERRING.

For art may err, but nature cannot miss.

Dryden.

VARIETY IN.

Nature, through all her works, in great de-
gree,

Borrows a blessing from variety.

Churchill.

Where order in variety we see,
And where, though all things differ, all
agree

Pope.

VOICE OF.

Love, duty, safety, summon us away;
'Tis nature's voice, and nature we obey.

Ibid.

WISDOM OF.

Nature and wisdom never are at strife.

Juvenal.

No blank, no trifle, nature made, or
meant.

Dr. Young.

WORSHIP OF.

Within the sun-lit forest,
Our roof the bright blue sky,
Where streamlets flow, and wild flowers
blow,

We lift our hearts on high;
Our country's strength is bowing;
But, thanks to God, they can't prevent
The lone wild-flower from blowing!

Ebenezer Elliott.

The green earth sends its incense up
From every mountain shrine—
From every flower and dewy cup
That greeteth the sunshine.

The mists are lifted from the rills,
Like the white wing of prayer;
They lean above the ancient hills,
As doing homage there.

The forest-tops are lowly cast

O'er breezy hill and glen,

As if a prayerful spirit pass'd

O'er all the homes of men.

The clouds weep o'er the fallen word,

E'en as repentant love;

Ere, to the blessed breeze unfurl'd,

They fade in light above. *Whittier.*

NATURE AND ART.

It appears that nature has hid at the
bottom of our hearts talents and abilities
unknown to us. It is only the passions
that have the power of bringing them to
light, and sometimes give us views more
true and more perfect than art could possi-
bly do. *La Rochefoucauld.*

Nature is mighty. Art is mighty. Arti-
fice is weak. For nature is the work of a
mightier power than man. Art is the work
of man under the guidance and inspiration
of a mightier power. Artifice is the work
of mere man in the imbecility of his mimic
understanding. *Anon.*

That clearer marks of masterly design,
Of wise contrivance, and of judgment, shine
In all the parts of nature, we assert,
Than in the brightest works of human art.

Sir R. Blackmore.

Nature is the chart of God, mapping out
all His attributes; art is the shadow of His
wisdom, and copieth His resources.

Tupper.

NATURE AND REVELATION.

WORKS OF.

The works of nature, and the works of
revelation, display religion to mankind in
characters so large and visible, that those
who are not quite blind may in them see
and read the first principles and most nec-
essary parts of it, and from thence penetrate
into those infinite depths filled with the
treasures of wisdom and knowledge. *Locke.*

NEATNESS.

A TEST OF CHARACTER.

Neatness, and its reverse, among the poor,
are almost a certain test of their moral char-
acter. *Dr. Whitaker.*

NECESSARY.

THINGS.

We ought to be thankful to nature for
having made those things which are neces-
sary easy to be discovered; while other
things that are difficult to be known, are
not necessary. *Epicurus*

NECESSITY.

Necessity—thou best of peacemakers,
As well as surest prompter of invention.

Scott.

OF ANOTHER.

A man can no more justly make use of
another's necessity than he that has more
strength can seize upon a weaker, master
him to his obedience, and, with a dagger
at his throat, offer him death or slavery.

Locke.

OFTEN A COMPLAINT.

Though fancy may be the patient's com-
plaint, necessity is often the doctor's.

Zimmerman.

DEFINITION OF.

The tyrant's plea.

Milton.

POWER OF.

There is no contending with necessity;
and we should be very tender how we cen-
sure those that submit to it. It is one thing
to be at liberty to do what we will, and
another thing to be tied up to do what we
must. *Sir R. L'Estrange.*

Necessity will make us all forsworn.

Shakespeare.

When fear admits no hope of safety,
Necessity makes dastards valiant men.

Herrick.

PRESENCE OF.

Necessity, like electricity,
Is in ourselves and all things, and no more
Without us than within us. *Bailey.*

NECK.

A lover forsaken

A new love may get;

But a neck that's once broken

Can never be set.

Walsh.

NEGLIGENCE.

CRIME OF.

In persons grafted in a serious trust,
Negligence is a crime. *Shakespeare.*

EVILS OF.

The best ground untill'd, soonest runs
out into rank weeds. A man of knowledge
that is negligent or uncorrected, cannot but
grow wild and godless. *Bishop Hall.*

A little fire is quickly trodden out;
Which being suffer'd, rivers cannot quench.

Shakespeare.

NO EXCUSE FOR.

Omittance is no quittance.

Ibid.

NEGOTIATION.

CAUTION IN.

It is better to sound a person with whom
one deals afar off, than to fall upon the point
at first. *Bacon.*

NERVOUSNESS.

INFLUENCE OF.

He experienced that nervous agitation to
which brave men as well as cowards are
subject; with this difference, that the one
sinks under it, like the vine under the hail-
storm, and the other collects his energies
to shake it off, as the cedar of Lebanon is
said to elevate its boughs to disperse the
snow which accumulates upon them.

Sir Walter Scott.

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

THE.

So delicate is the fine tracery of the ner-
vous structure, that the damage of a single
fibre or a set of fibres destroys the unity of
the whole. It is like a grand orchestra, in
which one instrument alone out of time or
tune disturbs the harmony of the rest, and
the finest musical composition in the world
is entirely spoiled by its discord. And this
serious evil is apparent, not only in old age,
but even in the young, in whom the disas-
trous consequences of injury to the brain,
&c., are far more important both to them-
selves and to the world.

Dr. Forbes Winslow.

NEW.

NOTHING.

Nothing is new; we walk where others
went;

There's no vice now but has its precedent.

Herrick.

NEWS.

DEFINITION OF.

News, the manna of a day. *Green.*

ILL.

The nature of bad news affects the teller.

Shakespeare.

When ill news comes too late to be ser-
viceable to your neighbour, keep it to your-
self. *Zimmerman.*

THIRST FOR.

The news! our morning, noon and evening
cry,

Day after day repeats it till we die.

For this the cit, the critic, and the fop,

Dally the hour away in tinsor's shop;

For this the gossip takes her daily route,

And wears your threshold and your pa-
tience out;

For this we leave the parson in the lurch,
And pause to prattle on our way to church;

Even when some coffin'd friend we gather
round,

We ask—"what news?"—then lay him in
the ground. *Sprague.*

Each mind is press'd, and open every ear,
To hear new tidings, though they no way
joy us. *Fairfax.*

TRANSMISSION.
For evil news rides post, while good news
baits. *Milton.*

ILL NEWS.

Are swallow-wing'd, but what's good
walks on crutches. *Massinger.*

NEWS MAN.

THE
He comes, the herald of a noisy world,
With spatter'd boots, strapp'd waist, and
frozen locks;
News from all nations lumbering at his
back. *Cowper.*

He whistles as he goes, light-hearted wretch
Cold and yet cheerful: messenger of grief
Perhaps to thousands, and of joy to some.

Ibid.

NEWSPAPERS.

A BEACON LIGHT.

The follies, vices, and consequent mis-
eries of multitudes, displayed in a newspa-
per, are so many admonitions and warnings,
so many beacons, continually burning, to
turn others from the rocks on which they
have been shipwrecked. *Bishop Horne.*

DEFINITION OF.

An abstract and brief chronicle of the
times.

EDITORS OF.

Every editor of newspapers pays tribute to
the Devil. *La Fontaine.*

FIRST ESTABLISHMENT OF.

Newspapers were first invented by a
French physician, who finding his visits
welcome whenever he brought any news or
gossip, applied to Cardinal Richelieu for a
patent to publish the *Paris Gazette*, in 1622.
Chambers.

A MAP OF LIFE.

This folio of four pages, happy work;
Which not even critics criticise, that holds
Inquisitive attention, while I read,
Fast bound in chains of silence, which the
fair,
Though eloquent themselves, yet fear to
break;

What is it but a map of busy life,
Its fluctuations, and its vast concerns?

Cowper.

NICKNAME.

A.
A nickname is the heaviest stone the devil
can throw at a man. *Anon.*

NICKNAMES.

DURABILITY.

A good name will wear out; a bad one
may be turned; a nickname lasts forever.

Zimmerman.

Nicknames stick to people, and the most
ridiculous are the most adhesive.

Haliburton.

Names alone mock destruction; they sur-
vive

The doom of all creation. *H. Trevanion.*

NIGGARDLINESS AND WASTEFUL-
NESS.

He that spareth in everything is an inex-
cusable niggard. He that spareth in noth-
ing is an inexcusable madman. The mean
is to spare in what is least necessary, and to
lay out more liberally in what is most re-
quired in our several circumstances.

Lord Halifax.

NIGHT.

Come, civil night,
Thou sober-suited matron, all in black.
Shakespeare.

Night whose sable hand
Hangs on the purple skirts of flying day.
Dyer.

ANXIOUS.

So passed the anxious night away,
And welcome was the peep of day.
Scott.

APPROACH OF.

By this the drooping daylight 'gan to fade,
And yield his room to sad succeeding night,
Who with her sable mantle 'gan to shade
The face of earth and ways of living wight,
And high her burning torch set up in
heaven. *Spenser.*

Now sunk the sun; the closing hour of day
Came onward, mantled o'er with sober gray;
Nature in silence bid the world repose.
Parnell.

BEAUTY OF.

Stringing the stars at random round her
head,
Like a pearl network, there she sits—bright
night!

I love night more than day,—she is so lovely.
But I love night the most because she
brings

My love to me in dreams. *Bailey.*

Fair eldest child of love, thou spotless night!
Empress of silence, and the queen of sleep;
Who, with thy black cheek's pure com-
plexion,

Mak'st lovers' eyes enamour'd of thy beauty.
Marlow.

How beautiful is night!
A dewy freshness fills the silent air,
No mist obscures, nor cloud, nor speck, nor
stain

Breaks the serene heaven:
In full-orb'd glory yonder moon divine
Rolls through the dark blue depths.
Beneath her steady ray
The desert circle spreads,
Like the round ocean, girdled with the sky,
How beautiful is night! *Southey.*

Oh, night! most beautiful, most rare!
Thou giv'st the heavens their holiest hue!
And through the azure fields of air,
Bringest down the golden dew!
For thou, with breathless lips apart,
Didst stand in that dim age afar,
And hold upon thy trembling heart
Messiah's herald-star!
For this I love thy hallow'd reign!
For more than this thrice blest thou art!
Thou gain'st the unbeliever's brain
By entering at his heart!
T. Buchanan Reed.

BENEFITS OF.

Night's silent reign had robb'd the world
of light,
To lend, in lieu, a greater benefit,—
Repose and sleep; when ev'ry mortal breast,
Whom care or grief permitted, took their
rest. *Thomas May.*

CAUSE OF.

Earth, turning from the sun, brings night
to man. *Dr. Young.*

DARKNESS OF.

The day is fled, and dismal night descends,
Casting her sable arms around the world,
And folding all within her sable grasp.
Hopkins.

Now black, and deep the night begins to
fall,
A shade immense. Sunk in the quenching
gloom,
Magnificent and vast, are heaven and earth.
Order confounded lies; all beauty void;
Distinction lost; and gay variety
One universal blot: such the power
Of light, to kindle and create the whole.
Thomson.

The night was dark and still: a heavier
gloom
Ne'er cover'd earth. In low'ring clouds
the stars
Were muffled deep, and not one ray below.
Ibid.

DEFINITION OF.

Night is a lively masquerade of day.
J. Montgomery.

DESCRIPTION OF.

Hail eldest night! mother of human fear!
Vague solitude while infant man first felt
His native helplessness! Beneath her drear
And solemn coverture he trembling knelt
To what in thy vast womb of darkness dwelt
Unseen, unknown! *Thomas Cooper.*

DIVINITY OF.

How is night's sable mantle labour'd o'er,
How richly wrought with attributes divine!
What wisdom shines! what love! this mid-
night pomp,
This gorgeous arch, with golden worlds in-
laid!
Built with divine ambition. *Young.*

DROWSINESS OF.

The drowsy night grows on the world, and
now
The busy craftsmen and o'er-labour'd hind,
Forget the travail of the day in sleep;
Care only wakes, and moping pensiveness;
With meagre, discontented looks, they sit,
And watch the wasting of the midnight ta-
per. *Rowe.*

GENTLENESS OF.

All is gentle; nought
Stirs rudely; but congenial with the night,
Whatever walks is gliding like a spirit.
Byron.

INFLUENCE OF.

This sacred shade and solitude, what is it?
'Tis the felt presence of the Deity.
Few are the faults we flatter when alone,
Vice sinks in her allurements, is ungilt,
And looks, like other objects, black by night,
By night an atheist half believes a God.
Young.

Why does the evening, does the night,
put warmer love in our hearts? Is it the
nightly pressure of helplessness? or is it the
exalting separation from the turmoils of
life, that veiling of the world in which for
the soul nothing there remains but souls?
Is it therefore that the letters in which the
loved name stands written in our spirit ap-
pears like phosphorous writing by night, in
fire, while by day, in their cloudy traces,
they but smoke? *Richter.*

LANGUAGE OF.

In her starry shade
Of dim and solitary loveliness,
I learn the language of another world.
Byron.

MANTLE OF.

Under thy mantle black there hidden lie,
Light-shaming theft, and traitorous intent,
Abhorred bloodshed, and vile felony,
Shameful deceit, and danger imminent,
Foul horror and eke hellish dreriment.

Spenser.

MYSTERIOUS.

O mysterious night!
Thou art not silent: many tongues hast
thou!

Joanna Baillie.

TIME FOR REST.

This dead of night, this silent hour of dark-
ness,

Nature for rest ordain'd and soft repose.

Rowe.

SILENCE OF.

Now came still evening on, and twilight
grey

Had in her sober livery all things clad:
Silence accompanied; for beast and bird,
They to their grassy couch, these to their
nests

Were slunk, all but the woeful nightingale.

Milton.

How beautiful this night! the balmiest sigh
Which vernal zephyrs breathe in evening's
ear,

Were discord to the speaking quietude
That wraps this moveless scene.

Shelley.

How absolute and omnipotent is the si-
lence of night? And yet the stillness seems
almost audible! From all the measureless
depth of air around us comes a half-sound,
a half-whisper, as if we could hear the
crumbling and falling away of earth and
all created things, in the great miracle of
nature, decay and reproduction, ever begin-
ning, never ending,—the gradual lapse and
running of the sand in the great hour-glass
of Time.

Longfellow.

SORROWFUL.

How like a widow in her weeds, the night,
Amid her glimmering tapers, silent sits!
How sorrowful, how desolate, she weeps
Perpetual dews, and saddens nature's scene.

Young.

TREACHEROUS.

O, treach'rous night!
Thou lend'st thy ready veil to ev'ry treason,
And teeming mischiefs thrive beneath thy
shade.

Hill.

NIGHTINGALE.

Sweet bird, that shun'st the noise of folly.
Most musical, most melancholy.

Milton.

NOBILITY.

A CLOG.

Nobility of birth does not always ensure
a corresponding nobility of mind; if it did,
it would always act as a stimulus to noble
actions; but it sometimes acts as a clog,
rather than a spur.

Cicero.

GENEROSITY OF.

If a man be endued with a generous
mind, this is the best kind of nobility.

Plato.

INCULCATED.

Better not be at all,

Than not be noble.

Tennyson.

REAL.

We must have kings, we must have no-
bles; nature is always providing such in
every society; only let us have the real in-
stead of the titular. In every society some
are born to rule, and some to advise. The
chief is the chief all the world over, only
not his cap and plume. It is only this dis-
like of the pretender which makes men
sometimes unjust to the true and finished
man.

Emerson.

TRUE.

Would'st thou clearly learn what true no-
bility is? inquire of noble-minded women.

German Saying.

Of all varieties of fopperies, the vanity of
high birth is the greatest. True nobility is
derived from virtue, not from birth. Title,
indeed, may be purchased, but virtue is the
only coin that makes the bargain valid.

Burton.

He is noble only who in word, thought
and deed, proves himself a man.

Anon.

In brave pursuit of honourable deed,
There is I know not what great difference
Between the vulgar and the noble seed,
Which unto things of valorous pretence,
Seems to be borne by native influence.

Spenser.

NONCHALANCE.

POWER OF.

Not all her arts my steady soul shall move,
And she shall find, indifference conquers
love.

Lord Lyttleton.

NONSENSE.

APPRECIATION OF.

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relish'd by the best of men.

Anon.

POWER OF.

Nonsense and noise will oft prevail,
When honor and affection fail.

Lloyd.

SPARING USE OF.

To write or talk concerning any subject,
without having previously taken the pains
to understand it, is a breach of the duty
which we owe to ourselves, though it may
be no offence against the laws of the land.
The privilege of talking and even publish-
ing nonsense is necessary in a free State;
but the more sparingly we make use of it
the better.

Coleridge.

NOTHING.

Nothing! thou elder brother ev'n to shade!
Thou hadst a being ere the world was made,
And, well-fix'd, art alone of ending not
afraid.

Rochester.

Why should I in words attempt to tell
What that is like, which is, and yet is not?

Pollok.

SOURCE OF ALL.

O mighty nothing! unto thee,
Nothing, we owe all things that be;
God spake once when he all things made,
He saved all when he nothing said,
The world was made of nothing then;
'Tis made by nothing now again.

Crashaw.

MYSTERY OF.

Mysterious nothing! how shall I define
Thy shapeless, baseless, placeless empti-
ness?

Nor form, nor color, sound, nor size, are
thine,

Nor words, nor fingers, can thy voice ex-
press.

But though we cannot thee to aught com-
pare,

A thousand things to thee may likened be;
And though thou art with nobody, nowhere,
Yet half mankind devote themselves to
thee.

How many books thy history contain,
How many heads thy mighty plans pursue,
What lab'ring hands thy portion only gain,
What busy bodies thy doings only do,
To thee, the great, the proud, the giddy
bend,

And, like my sonnet—all in nothing end.

Parson.

NOTHINGS.

Thus synods oft concern for faith conceal,
And for important nothings shew a zeal.

Garth.

NOVELS.

EVILS OF.

Writers of novels and romances in gen-
eral bring a double loss on their readers,

they rob them both of their time and mo-
ney; representing men, manners, and
things, that never have been, nor are likely
to be; either confounding or perverting
history or truth, inflating the mind, or com-
mitting violence upon the understanding.

Lady Montague.

LOVE OF.

Novels are sweets. All people with
healthy literary appetites love them; al-
most all women; a vast number of clever,
hard-headed men. Judges, bishops, chan-
cellors, mathematicians, are notorious novel
readers, as well as young boys and girls,
and their kind tender mothers.

Thackeray.

NEW.

The new novel is sought more eagerly,
and devoured more greedily, than the New
Testament.

Guthrie.

NOVELTY.

APPRECIATION OF A.

In science, as in common life, we fre-
quently see that a novelty in system or in
practice, cannot be duly appreciated till
time has sobered the enthusiasm of its ad-
vocates.

Maud.

CHARMS OF.

Novelty has charms that our minds can
hardly withstand. The most valuable
things, if they have for a long while ap-
peared among us, do not make any impres-
sion as they are good, but give us a distaste
as they are old. But when the influence of
this fantastical humor is over, the same
men or things will come to be admitted
again by a happy return of our good taste.

Thackeray.

DEFINITION OF.

Novelty is the great parent of pleasure.

South.

A RULING PASSION.

Of all the passions that possess mankind,
The love of novelty rules most the mind;
In search of this, from realm to realm we
roam;
Our fleets come fraught with ev'ry folly
home.

Foote.

THIRST FOR.

Still sighs the world for something new
For something new;
Imploring me, imploring you,
Some Will-o'-wisp to help pursue;
Ah, hapless world, what will it do!
Imploring me, imploring you,
For something New!

Ralph Hoyt

NOW.

ETERNITY OF.

Now! it is gone.—Our brief hours travel
post,
Each with its thought or deed, its why or
how;
But know, each parting hour gives up a
ghost
To dwell within thee—an eternal now!
Coleridge.

OAK.

THE.

The unwedgeable and gnarled oak.
Shakespeare.
The monarch oak, the patriarch of the trees,
Shoots rising up, and spreads by slow de-
grees:
Three centuries he grows, and three he stays
Supreme in state; and in three more de-
cays.
Dryden.

OATHS.

DEFINITION OF AN.

An oath is a recognizance to heaven,
Binding us over in the courts above,
To plead to the indictment of our crimes,
That those who 'scape this world should
suffer there.
Southern.

NO FAITH IN AN.

I'll take thy word for faith, not ask thine
oath;
Who shuns not to break one, will sure crack
both.
Shakespeare.
It's a hard world, neighbors,
If a man's oath must be his master.
Dryden.

Oaths are but words, and words but wind.
Butler.

PRODUCE DOUBT.

They fix attention, heedless of your pain,
With oaths like rivets forced into your
brain;
And even when sober truth prevails
throughout,
They swear it till affirmance breeds a doubt.
Cowper.

FALSE.

Nay, but weigh well what you presume to
swear,
Oaths are of dreadful weight! and, if they
are false,
Draw down damnation.
Sir Thomas Overbury.

INVALIDITY OF.

'Tis not the many oaths that make the truth;
But the plain single vow, that is vow'd true.
Shakespeare.

A RASH.

Rash oaths, whether kept or broken, fre-
quently produce guilt.
Johnson.

UTILITY OF.

Oaths were not purposed more than law
To keep the good and just in awe
But to confine the bad and sinful,
Like moral cattle in a pinfold.
Butler.

OBEDIENCE.

AIM OF.

Heaven doth divide
The state of man in divers functions,
Setting endeavour in continual motion;
To which is fix'd, as an aim or butt,
Obedience.
Shakespeare.
To God.
We will obey the voice of the Lord our
God, that it may be well with us.
Jeremiah xlii, 6.

HAPPINESS OF.

It is foolish to strive with what we cannot
avoid; we are born subjects, and to obey
God is perfect liberty; he that does this,
shall be free, safe, and quiet; all his actions
shall succeed to his wishes.
Seneca.

LEARNING OF.

I hourly learn a doctrine of obedience.
Shakespeare.

MOTIVES TO.

Wicked men obey for fear, but the good
for love.
Aristotle.

FROM THE POWERLESS.

Let them obey that know not how to rule.
Shakespeare.

OBLIGATION.

DISCHARGE OF AN.

An extraordinary haste to discharge an
obligation is a sort of ingratitude.
La Rochefoucauld.

THRALDOM OF AN.

Obligation is thraldom, and thraldom is
hateful.
Hobbes.

OBLIVION.

In the swallowing gulf
Of dark forgetfulness and deep oblivion.
Shakespeare.

OBSERVATION.

ACUTENESS OF.

He alone is an acute observer who can
observe minutely without being observed.
Lavater

OCEAN.

Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's
form
Glasses itself in tempests: in all time,
Calm or convuls'd—in breeze, or gale, or
storm,
Icing the pole, or in the torrid clime
Dark-heaving;—boundless, endless, and
sublime—
The image of eternity—the throne
Of the invisible, even from out thy same
The monsters of the deep are made; each
zone
Obeys thee; thou goest forth, dread, fath-
omless, alone.
Byron.

COMMAND OF THE.

Whosoever commands the sea commands
the trade; whosoever commands the trade
of the world commands the riches of the
world, and, consequently, the world itself.
Sir Walter Raleigh.

OCCUPATION.

A BASE.

Every base occupation makes one sharp
in its practice, and dull in every other.
Sir Philip Sidney.

HAPPINESS OF.

Occupation was one of the pleasures of
Paradise, and we cannot be happy without
it.
Mrs. Jameson.

ODD NUMBERS.

They say there is divinity in odd num-
bers, either in nativity, chance, or death.
Shakespeare.

OFFENCE.

FEAR OF GIVING.

Who fears t' offend takes the first step to
please.
Cibber.

TO BE PARDONED.

Offences ought to be pardoned, for few
offend willingly, but as they are compelled
by some affection.
Hegesippus.

A SMALL.

A very small offence may be a just cause
for great resentment: it is often much less
the particular instance which is obnoxious
to us, than the proof it carries with it of the
general tenor and disposition of the mind
from whence it sprung.
Greville.

NOT TO BE TAKEN.

At every trifle scorn to take offence,
That always shews great pride or little
sense.
Pope.

CORRECTNESS OF.

To behold, is not necessarily to observe,
and the power of comparing and combining
is only to be obtained by education. It is
much to be regretted that habits of exact ob-
servation are not cultivated in our schools:
to this deficiency may be traced much of
the fallacious reasoning, the false philos-
ophy which prevails.
Humboldt.

DEFINITION OF.

An old man's memory.
Swift.

HABITS OF.

An observant man, in all his intercourse
with society and the world, carries a pencil
constantly in his hand, and, unperceived,
marks on every person and thing the figure
expressive of its value, and therefore in-
stantly on meeting that person or thing
again, knows what kind and degree of at-
tention to give it. This is to make some-
thing of experience.
John Foster.

OBSTINACY.

CAUSES OF.

Narrowness of mind is often the cause of
obstinacy: we do not easily believe beyond
what we see.
La Rochefoucauld.

COMMON.

There are few, very few, that will own
themselves in a mistake.
Swift.

DEFINITION OF.

I believe that obstinacy, or the dread of
control and discipline, arises not so much
from self-willedness, as from a conscious de-
fect of voluntary power; as foolhardiness
is not seldom the disguise of conscious ti-
midity.
Coleridge.

PASSION OF.

There is something in obstinacy which
differs from every other passion. When-
ever it fails, it never recovers, but either
breaks like iron, or crumbles sulkily away,
like a fractured arch. Most other passions
have their period of fatigue and rest, their
sufferings and their cure; but obstinacy has
no resource, and the first wound is mortal.
Johnson.

SLAVISHNESS OF.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions,
but they hold him.
Pope.

WRONG-HEADEDNESS OF.

Stiff opinion, always in the wrong.
Dryden.

OCCASION.

Let me not let pass
Occasion, which now smiles.
Milton.