

PURITY AND TRUTH.

Purity is the feminine, truth the masculine, of honor. *Hare.*

PURPOSE.

INFIRMITY OF.

The flighty purpose never is o'ertook,
Unless the deed go with it. *Shakespeare.*

STRENGTH OF.

Thy purpose firm, is equal to the deed;
Who does the best his circumstances allows,
Does well, acts nobly; angels could no more. *Young.*

PURSE.

CONSUMPTION OF THE.

I can get no remedy against the consumption of the purse; borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable. *Shakespeare.*

AN EMPTY.

The man with an empty purse can sing before the robber. *Juvenal.*

LOVE LIES IN.

Lies in their purses; and whoso empties them,
By so much fills their hearts with deadly hate. *Shakespeare.*

PURSUITS.

DIVERSITY OF.

I take it to be a principle rule of life, not to be too much addicted to one thing. *Terence.*

QUACKS.

GAINS OF.

From powerful causes spring the empiric's gains,
Man's love of life, his weakness, and his pains;
These first induce him the vile trash to try,
Then lend his name that other men may buy. *Crabbe.*

IMPOSTURE OF.

I have heard they are the most lewd impostors,
Made of all terms and shreds, no less bellers
Of great men's favours than their own vile medicines,
Which they will utter upon monstrous oaths;
Selling that drug for two pence ere they part,
Which they have valued at twelve crowns before. *Ben Jonson.*

POWER OF.

No class escapes them—from the poor man's pay

The nostrum takes no trifling part away;
Time, too, with cash is wasted; 'tis the fate
Of real helpers, to be called too late;
This find the sick, when (time and patience gone)
Death with a tenfold terror hurries on. *Crabbe.*

SKILL OF.

Out, you impostors,
Quack-salving cheating mountebanks, your skill
Is to make sound men sick, and sick men kill. *Massinger.*

QUALITIES.

Hearts may be attracted by assumed qualities, but the affections are only to be fixed by those which are real. *De Moy.*

QUARRELS.

GROWTH OF.

Dissensions, like the small streams are first begun,
Scarcely seen they rise, but gather as they run;
So lines that from their parallel decline,
More they proceed the more they still disjoin. *Garth.*

INTERPOSITION IN.

Those who in quarrels interpose,
Must often wipe a bloody nose. *Gay.*

If he had two ideas in his head, they would fall out with each other. *Johnson.*

DANGERS OF.

I consider your very testy and quarrelsome people in the same light as I do a loaded gun, which may, by accident, go off and kill one. *Shenstone.*

QUOTATIONS.

ADVANTAGE OF.

Quotation, sir, is a good thing; there is a community of mind in it; classical quotation is the *parole* of literary men all over the world. *Johnson.*

DEPENDENCE UPON.

Some for renown on scraps of learning dote
And think they grow immortal as they quote.

To patchwork learn'd quotations are allied,

But strive to make our poverty our pride. *Young.*

SPIRIT OF

Whoever only reads to transcribe shining remarks, without entering into the genius and spirit of the author, will be apt to be misled out of the regular way of thinking; and all the product of all this will be found a manifest incoherent piece of patchwork. *Swift.*

MOTTOES FOR A BOOK OF.

If these little sparks of holy fire which I have thus heaped together do not give life to your prepared and already unkindled spirit, yet they will sometimes help to entertain a thought, to actuate a passion, to employ and hallow a fancy. *Jeremy Taylor.*

Reader, now I send thee, like a bee, to gather honey out of flowers and weeds; every garden is furnished with either, and so is ours. Read and meditate. *H. Smith.*

Of things that be strange

Who loveth to read,

In this book let him range,

His fancy to feed. *R. Robinson.*

I am but a gatherer, and a disposer of other men's stuff. *Watton.*

Thus have I, as well as I could, gathered a posey of observations as they grew; and if some rue and wormwood be found among the sweeter herbs, their wholesomeness will make amends for their bitterness. *Lord Lyttleton.*

There's no want of meat, sir;
Portly and curious viands are prepared,
To please all kinds of appetites. *Massinger.*

Now they that like it, may;
The rest may choose. *G. Wither.*

If the world like it not, so much the worse for them. *Cowper.*

RABBLE.

CENSURES OF THE.

They condemn what they do not understand. *Cicero.*

CLAMOUR OF THE.

A hundred mouths, a hundred tongues,
And throats of brass, inspired with iron lungs. *Virgil.*

RAGE.

CHARACTERISTICS OF.

Eyeless rage. *Shakespeare.*
In rage, deaf as the sea, hasty as fire. *Ibid.*

EFFECTS OF.

Her colour changed, her face was not the same,
And hollow groans from her deep spirit came;
Her hair stood up; convulsive rage possess'd
Her trembling limbs, and heaved her a-b'ring breast. *Dryden.*

EXCESSIVE.

The pain is in my head; 'tis in my heart
'Tis everywhere; it rages like a madness,
And I most wonder how my reason holds. *Otway.*

'Tis all in vain, this rage that tears thy bosom!

Like a bird that flutters in her cage,
Thou beat'st thyself to death. *Rowe.*

There is not in nature
A thing that makes man so deform'd, so beastly,

As doth intemp'rate anger. *Webster.*

INCOHERENCE OF.

They could neither of 'em speak for rage
and so fell a sputtering at one another like two roasting apples. *Congreve.*

A TRANSIENT PASSION.

Rage is the shortest passion of our souls,
Like narrow brooks that rise with sudden showers,

It swells in haste, and falls again as soon.
Still as it ebbs, the softer thoughts flow in,
And the deceiver, love, supplies its place. *Rowe.*

My rage is not malicious; like a spark
Of fire by steel enforced out of a flint.
It is no sooner kindled, but extinct. *Goffe.*

RAILLERY.

Raillery is the sauce of civil entertainment; and without some such tincture of urbanity, good humor falters. *L'Estrange.*

TO BE AVOIDED.

But, above all things, raillery decline,—
Nature but few does for that task design;
'Tis in the ablest hand a dang'rous tool,
But never fails to wound the meddling fool. *Stillingfleet.*

RAIN.

BEAUTY OF THE.

How beautiful is the rain!
After the dust and heat,
In the broad and fiery street,
In the narrow lane;
How beautiful is the rain!