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THE SALT-CELLARS A COLLECTION OF PROVERBS & QUAIN T SAYINGS VOLUME 1 A-L *by Charles H. Spurgeon*

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THE SALT-CELLARS

BEING A COLLECTION OF PROVERBS

TOGETHER WITH

HOMELY NOTES THEREON.

BY
C. H. SPURGEON.

THESE THREE THINGS GO TO THE MAKING OF A PROVERB:

SHORTNESS, SENSE, AND SALT.

VOLUME 1. — A TO L.

PREFACE.

FOR many years I have published a Sheet Almanack, intended to be hung up in workshops and kitchens. This has been known as “John Ploughman’s Almanack,” and has had a large sale. It has promoted temperance, thrift, kindness to animals, and a regard for religion, among working people. The placing of a proverb for every day for twenty years has cost me great labor, and I fool that I cannot afford to lose the large collection of sentences which I have thus brought together: yet lost they would be, if left to die with the ephemeral sheet. Hence these two volumes. They do not profess to be a complete collection of proverbs, but only a few out of many thousands.

The salt of proverbs is of great service if discreetly used in sermons and addresses; and I have hope that these SALT-CELLARS of mine may be resorted to by teachers and speakers, and that they may find them helpful. There are many proverb books, but none exactly like these. I have not followed any one of the other collections, although, of necessity, the most of the quaint sayings are the same as will be found in them. Some of my sentences are quite new, and more are put into a fresh form. The careful omission of all that are questionable as to purity has been my aim; but should any one of them, unknown to me, have another meaning than I have seen in it, I cannot help it, and must trust the reader to accept the best and purest sense which it bears; for that is what it meant *to me*. It is a pity that the sale of a proverb should ever be unsavory; but, beyond doubt, in several of the best collections, there are very questionable ones, which ought to be forgotten. It is better to *select* than indiscriminately to *collect*. An old saying which is not clean ought not to be preserved because of its age; but it should, for that reason, be the more readily dropped, since it must have done harm enough already, and the sooner the old rottenness is buried the better.

My homely notes are made up, as a rule, of other proverbial expressions. They are intended to give hints as to how the proverbs may be used by those who are willing to flavor their speech with them. I may not, in every case, have hit upon the first meaning of the maxims: possibly, in some instances, the sense which I have put upon them may not be the general one; but the meanings given are such as they may bear without a twist, and

such as commended themselves to me for general usefulness. The antiquary has not been the guide in this case; but the moralist and the Christian.

From what sources I have gleaned these proverbs it is impossible for me to tell. They have been jotted down as they were met with. Having become common property, it is not easy to find out their original proprietors. If I knew where I found a pithy sentence, I would acknowledge the source most freely; but the gleanings of years, in innumerable fields, cannot now be traced to this literary estate or to that. In the mass, I confess that almost everything in these books is borrowed — from cyclopaedias of proverbs, “garlands,” almanacks, books, newspapers, magazines — from anywhere and everywhere. A few proverbs I may myself have made, though even this is difficult; but, from the necessity of the case, sentences which have become proverbs are things to be quoted, and not to be invented.

Lists of proverb-books are common enough, and there is no need to present another in this short preface; but I believe I have read them all, and the most of them year after year, till their contents dwell in my memory, and are repeated by a use which has become a second nature, almost without the thought of their having been the sayings of men of old time.

One who has written many books upon solid subjects may well be excused for finding relief and recreation in lighter forms of literature. If even the inspired Scripture affords space for “the words of the wise, and their dark sayings,” there would seem to be allowance, if not example, for the ordinary teacher supplementing his Psalms with proverbs, and his Ecclesiastes with selections from the wisdom of the ancients. I have never lost sight of my one aim in a page which I have written, whether the manner has been grave or gay; and that one aim has been the spiritual good of my readers. A line may strike where a discourse may miss. Godly sentiments sandwiched in between slices of wit and common-sense, may become nutriment for the soul, although they may be almost unconsciously received. Pills when gilded may be none the less health-giving. Under this belief, I have therefore placed, not only moral precepts, but gospel instructions in the midst of these common maxims. Thus has the salt itself been salted. The good hope abides with me that I may lure to better things by things which are themselves good. “Stepping-stones of our dead selves” may be a pretty poetical phrase; but, practically, stepping-stones to the highest attainments are better found among common-sense sayings applicable to everyday life, which lead up to a high morality, and then

charm us on to that which mere morals can never teach. Perchance, while amused with the wit and wisdom of men, some reader may perceive the glow of a diviner light, and may be led to seek after its clearer illumination. This is the innermost design of my work. If the occupation of hours in which it was imperative upon me to find rest by ceasing from more weighty themes will only lead to this, I shall be happy indeed.

Books of illustration are admirable helps to teachers; but it seems to me that in proverbs they will find suggestions of the very best illustrations. Those short sentences are often summaries of *discourse*, verdicts given after the hearing of the *case*, or else briefs for the pleaders on the one side or the other of a disputed question. When wisely quoted they arouse attention, and in some cases carry conviction. Sermons would seldom be dull if they were more alive with aphorisms and epigrams. These are not the point of the shaft, but they may be the feathers of the arrow.

Comparatively they are trifles; but nothing is trifling by which serious truth can be brought home to Careless minds. Our age is restless, and we must not be prosy: men are ever seeking some new thing, and therefore we must not, by our dullness, increase their weariness of the old. We must regard the words of Holy Writ, and remember that it is written: —

“Moreover, because the preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, and set in order many problems.”

PROVERBS QUAIN T SAYINGS.

A

A BAD bank-note is sure to come back.

Some say, "A bad penny comes home." Anything evil will come back to the man who sent it out.

A bad book is a big thief,

For it robs a man of his time, and of his good principles. Many young people have been wined by the vile literature which is now so common. A German writer says, "Such books rob the public of time, money, and the attention which ought properly to belong to good literature with noble aims. Of bad books we can never read too little; of the good never too much."

Books should to one of thence four ends conduce:
For wisdom, piety, delight, or use.

A bad dog does not see the thief.

We have plenty of such dogs nowadays. Ministers will not see the error which abounds; statesmen wink hard at vice; and religious people sleep while Satan plunders the church.

A bad dog may get a good bone.

Often very unworthy men gain fortunes, offices, and honors. This world is not the place of rewards and punishments, and so it happens that Satan's bullocks often feed in the fattest pastures.

A bad excuse is worse than none.

A bad horse eats as much as a good one.

A reason for keeping good cattle, and employing efficient persons.

A bad husband cannot be a good man.

He fails in the tenderest duties, and must be bad at heart.

A bad motive makes a good action bad.

What appeared good enough in itself has even been polluted by the motive. It might be well to kiss the Lord Jesus, but the motive of Judas made his kiss a crime.

A bad padlock invites a picklock.

Carelessness on the part of owners may prove a temptation to servants and others. We should not put theft into their minds by want of proper care.

A bad reaper blames the sickle.

Every bad workman finds fault with his tools. The Chinese say: —

*“All unskilful fools
Quarrel with their tools.”*

A bad servant will not make a good master.

Observation proves this. He who does not shine in one position will not shine in another. Yet a good servant does not always make a good master; for he may not have brain enough to go first, though he may have all the virtues which enable him to be a good second.

A bad wife likes her husband's heel to be towards home.

She is very different from her who so sweetly sang —

*“Sac sweet his voice,
sac smooth his tongue,
His breath's like caller air;
His very foot has music in't
As he comes up the stair.*

*“There's nae luck about the house,
There's nae luck at a';
There's little pleasure in the house
When our gudeman's awa'.”*

A bargain is a bargain.

See what is said of the just man in Psalm 15:4: “He sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.”

A. bird in hand is better far

Than two which in the bushes are.

This proverb turns up in several forms, but it always means that we are to prefer that which we have to that which we only expect. It is a proverb of this world only, and is not true on the broad field of eternal things. There our bird in the bush is worth all the birds that ever were in mortal hand.

A bird is known by his note, and a man by his talk.

“By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.” — Matthew 12:37.

A bird that cannot be shot may be snared.

Dispositions vary, and Satan knows how to fit his temptation to our temperament. He who will not fall into open sin may be seduced into secret unbelief or pride.

A bitten child is afraid of a stuffed dog.

The same sense is “A burnt child dreads the fire,” or “A scalded cat dreads cold water.” It were well if more who have suffered from sin would have a solemn fear of it, and henceforth shun it.

A black hen lays a white egg.

Black sorrows bring us joyous results.

A blind man does not see himself in a looking-glass.

Neither do the spiritually blind see themselves in the Word of God, although it is a perfect mirror of truth and character.

A blind man gets small good of a lantern.

All the illumination in the world will not make a man see spiritual things unless the Holy Spirit opens his eyes. *Miss Cobbe* asks, “What shall it profit a man if he finds the origin of species, and knows exactly how earth-worms and sun-dews conduct themselves, if all the while he grows blind to the loveliness of nature, and is as unable to lift: his sou! to the Divine and Eternal as were the *primaeval apes?*”

A blind man is no judge of colors.

When persons profess to criticize things which they know nothing about, this proverb may be applied to them,

A blithe heart makes a blooming face.

A blooming face is an attraction to a shop or to a place of worship. We should endeavor to be cheerful in our manner, but this will be best secured by having a happy heart within Our bosom. A merry heart makes music wherever it goes. The light within the soul shines out through the windows of the eyes.

A blustering fellow is always a coward.

This observation has come down through long ages of observers. It is a rule to which there are very few exceptions. Mr. Bluster is soon in a fluster.

A boaster and a fool are two of a school

A boaster and a liar are first cousins.

A boaster and a liar are much about the same thing.

These three proverbs are but specimens of many just observations upon the vice of bragging. It would be hard to tell where a boast ends and a He begins: it is like the distinction between a snake and its tail. Boasters are hardly conscious of their own *falsehoods*, for they have talked themselves into believing their own bombast.

A borrower is another name for a beggar.

A boy is a boy; two boys are half a boy; three boys are no boy at all.

One may do something; two will waste time; three will do nothing. The Chinese say, "One man will carry two buckets of water for his own use; two men will carry one for their joint use; but three will carry none for anybody's use."

A boy untaught will be taught by the devil.

A braying donkey may spoil a grazing donkey's business.

A noisy person may prevent a neighbor from following his work with success, and may even cause a prejudice against others in the same line who are quiet and unassuming.

A brazen face and a broken heart

Are things you'll find are far apart.

The manner of the penitent is very different from that of the person who is bold and impudent in evil. Holy bashfulness goes with penitence. A blushing face and a broken heart are beautiful in the sight of heaven.

A bridle for the tongue is a fine piece of harness.

And all the more so because when this is secured all is right, for the whole man is harnessed when the tollgate is under due command.

A cake in peace is worth a loaf in trouble.

A calf seems a big beast till you see a cow.

A beginner claims your admiration till you see one who is fully instructed in the art.

A calf will not be a cow in a year.

We must have patience with young people and learners, who will grow to something if we give them time.

A careless watchman invites thieves.

A carnal heart cannot like truth, because it is not like to truth.

A cat may look at a king.

Surely there's no harm in looking; but no one should stare in a rude manner either at kings or clowns. No doubt a cat would sooner see a mouse than a monarch.

A cat must not always keep her back up.

If now and then a man has to assert himself, and be on the war-path, let him come to his usual level as soon as possible.

A cat on hot bricks is all in a hurry.

And so is a parson when he is out of his element. Many a man at church, or in council, or at a prayer-meeting, or by a dying-bed is very much in this unhappy condition.

A cat with a silver collar is none the better mouser.

Fine dress, learned degrees, high titles, and grand offices do not give ability. We have heard of doctors of divinity who were duller preachers than the generality of the clergy.

A cheerful spirit moveth quick;

A grumbler in the mud will stick.

A cheerful wife, is the joy of life.

A child is a burden as well as a blessing.

A clear conscience gives sound sleep.

A clear conscience is a coat of mail.

A clear conscience is a good pillow.

One said that he had a conscience which was as good as new, for he had never used it; and he is the representative of many. It would be a great blessing if some men were a little more troubled by conscience. At the same time, a conscience void of offense is a quietus for fear: we are afraid of meeting neither God nor man when conscience is cleansed.

A clear head is desirable; and a clean heart is essential.

A clear understanding saves much quarrelling.

When a bargain is not plainly put, the loser is sure to raise a question in after days, and a bitter spirit is likely to be engendered. Care should be taken in this matter when the dealings are between relatives and friends, for families have often been divided through agreements which created disagreements, because they were not clearly worded and fully understood.

A clever head is all the better for a close mouth,

Then the man will *act* rather than gossip; and he will not disclose his plans before the proper time for carrying them out.

A cloudy morning may bring a clear day.

We may begin a work with trouble, and yet the business may bring us great joy as it proceeds.

A club at a “pub” is a dangerous weapon.

No doubt many are injured and even killed by the drink, which comes in the way of the club at its meetings. There is not much profit in joining a club where you spend sixpence a week to save a shilling a month.

A cock often crows without a victory.

Silly bird! Sillier men who imitate him!

A cold which comes sneezing

Goes off in short season.

Whether this is medically true or not I cannot say, but I have heard the saying in Essex.

A contental mind has a continual feast.

A cow does not know what her tail is worth till she has lost it.

Neither do any of us value our mercies till we lose them.

A cow in a parlor does best when it makes for the door.

When one gets into the wrong place it is his wisdom to get out of it, quickly.

A cow is not ashamed because it cannot fly.

Let the man blush because he cannot do what he was never made for. The coachman on the Bath coach could not tell the names of the gentry who owned the mansions along the road, but he gave a fine answer to the angry passenger who asked, “What do you know?” when he replied, “I know how to drive this coach to Bath.”

A cow stares at a new gate.

Novelties arrest the attention of many, although there may be nothing in them worth a moment’s thought. *Martin Luther* used

this expression in reference to the sectaries of his time who were carried away with the last new opinion: he said that they stared at a doctrine like a cow at a new gate.

A. cow's tail droops down, yet never drops off.

Many institutions look as if they would fall, but they have not done so yet, and they will not do so for many a year.

A cracked bell can never sound well.

A cracked bell is sure to be heard.

Everyone notices a foolish speech, though they will forget sound teaching.

A cracked bell should not be rung.

It would be well if we could keep foolish persons quiet. But who can? If they were not cracked you might quiet them, but they have not wit enough to hold their tongues.

A cracked plate will last long if handled with care.

Invalids may hold out if they are careful. Good work may be done by feeble persons, if they are prudent and prayerful.

A creaking door hangs long on its hinges.

Persons who are usually ill often live on for many years, while robust persons die suddenly. This may comfort the invalid, and be a warning to the strong.

A cripple in the right road is better than a racer in the wrong.

A cunning man is not a canny man.

One had better keep clear of him: he is too clever for the most of us — too crafty to be honest.

A day's playing is as hard work as a day's ploughing.

See the working-man carrying a child and a basket, steaming and sweating as he drags along. See how hard he works when he calls it holiday! The illustrations are superabundant.

A dirty tale should neither be told nor heard.

How we wish that: this were carried out! If it were not told, it could not be heard; and if it were not heard, it would not be told.

A doctor and a ploughman know more than a doctor alone. A dog may look at a doctor.

But he must not dogmatize with him.

A donkey brays when he likes, because he is a donkey.

Uncouth, uneducated persons rail, and make noises without regard to others, simply because they are uncivilized beings.

A donkey may grow, but he will never be an elephant.

It is not in some men, advance as they may, to grow out of their natural folly, and arrive at any measure of sagacity.

A drinking dame:

A sight of shame!

Yet, how sadly common is such a horrible spectacle! A lady drunk! A wife and mother tipling! The vice is equally wicked in men, but in women it wears a special shame. What heartbreak this evil is making in many a house!

A drinking man is on the road to Needham.

He will soon have need in his purse, and need in his house: his way to Needham will be short; and sure.

A drop of gin is a drop too much.

We can only say, "Drop it."

A drowning man will catch at razors.

A man who is losing money will grumble, or speculate, or try the most shameful trick to save himself. Thus he hurts himself still more, and makes his ruin and wretchedness sure.

A drunkard's mouth dries up his pocket.

All his money runs into the hole just below his nose.

A duck of a child grows up a goose of a man.

He is fondled and spoiled, coddled and made a fool of.

A dull morning follows a drunken night.

The poor creature has headache and general lowness of spirits, and he tries to “get his spirits up by pouring spirits down.” He must have “a hair of the dog that bit him.” He hastens to his cups again, because he feels a cup too low. To use the popular pun: “It is champagne at night and real pain in the morning.”

A fair face may be a foul bargain.

Young men should not be carried away with mere beauty, but look to character and disposition. One who marries a woman for her beauty alone is as foolish as the man who ate a bird because it sang so sweetly.

A faithful friend is hard to find

Among ten thousand of mankind.

A faithful friend loves to the end.

Where there comes an unhappy end to friendship there never was any friendship worthy of the name.

A faithful preacher is a rare creature.

And, like a diamond, as precious as he is rare.

A false promise thou must shun,

‘Tis a He and theft in one.

A false tale is a nimble foolman.

It runs everywhere, and knocks at everybody’s door long before the truth is out of bed.

A fault confessed, is half redressed.

By the confession of it, the man has begun to undo the mischief of his action. Let us hope he will redress the other half.

A fault-mender is better than a fault-finder.

A fault once excused is twice committed.

By the excuse you try to justify the wrong, and so you do it again.
By the fault you commit a trespass, but by an excuse you set up a sort of claim to a right of way; and this is a worse injury than the first offense.

A fine bonnet may cover an empty head.

When very fine and tawdry there is no doubt about it,

A fine woman can do without fine clothes.

Do women dress heavily when they are ugly? They know best how much they need to set them off.

A fog will not be driven away with a fan.

Trifling acts cannot accomplish great results.

A fool and his money are soon parted.

We have heard it neatly put, "There is a proverb about a certain class of persons and their cash."

A fool and his words are soon parted.

"For so," says *Shenstone*, "should the proverb run."

A fool calls others fools.

He ought to be a judge of fools, since he is in that line himself.
Perhaps he unconsciously hopes that he may turn upon others the contempt which he half suspects is due to himself.

A fool frets to flourish fall in front.

He must be seen and noticed or he is unhappy.

A fool, if he saith he will have a crab, will not accept an apple instead.

So obstinate is he that he will not change to his own profit.

A fool in a gown is none the wiser.

The same is true of any member of All Fools' College when he wears a square cap.

A fool in his own house will not be wise in mine.

If he does not know his own business he will not be likely to know mine one half so well. It is idle to seek or accept counsel from one who has already failed in the management of his own concerns.

A fool is a man who is wise too late.

This is a sententious and instructive definition. Alas, how many are in that condition on a dying bed!

A fool is happier thinking well of himself, than a wise man is in others thinking well of him.

No doubt a good conceit of one's self is a primary element of the fool's paradise in which some live. It might be a pity to undeceive some men, for they would be very unhappy, and perhaps lose some of the energy with which they get through life at present.

A fool is never wrong.

If he were not a fool he would own that he sometimes makes a mistake, but he is not sensible enough for that. Someone advertises "Sensible Boots;" would even these furnish a fool with a good understanding? Even if he should wear a wide-awake, would he get out of the dream of his personal infallibility?

A fool lingers long, but time hurries on.

Oh, that men would be prompt to seek salvation while it is called to many.'

A fool says, "I can't;" a wise man says, "I'll try."

John Ploughman says: —

*“Once let every man say Try,
 Very few on straw would lie,
 Fewer still of want would die;
 Pans would have fish to fry;
 Pigs would fill the poor man’s sty;
 Want would cease, and need would fly;
 ‘Wives and children cease: to cry;
 Poor rates would not swell so high:
 Things wouldn’t go so much awry —
 You’d be glad., and so would I.”*

A fool is none the wiser for having a learned grandfather.

The boast of pedigree is common, but silly.

A fool with wisdom is like a cow with a nutmeg.

He does not know what to do with it: he does not like the flavor of it: before long he drops it. But we had need be chary of what we say about fools, lest someone should reckon us among them. There is a passage which is very hard on proverb-collectors —

*“This formal fool, your man., speaks nought but proverbs;
 And speak men what they can to him he’ll answer
 With some rhyme-rotten sentence, or old saying,
 Such spokes as the ancients of the parish use.”*

A fool’s fortune is his misfortune.

He rushes into all the more extravagance and vice because he has the means of paying for his pleasures. Nothing is a greater misfortune to some young men than to be born rich. Yet many fathers are hoarding that they may ruin their heirs. If a young man is to be burned, it is a pity that his father should slave to gather the faggots.

A fool’s gun is soon fired.

He has little to say, but he is in a desperate hurry to say it. In olden times they said “A fool’s bolt is soon shot.”

A fool’s heart dances on his lips.

Especially if he is what the French call “a fool of 25 carats” (the finest gold is 24 carats). Such a special, particular fool must tell out all his silly soul.

A foolish man diligently advertises his own folly.

He will talk, and talk most upon that which he should never mention for his credit’s sake.

A foolish man is generally a proud man.

A foolish woman is known by her finery.

A free-thinker is Satan’s bondsman.

A friend is easier lost than found.

A friend must bear with a friend’s infirmities.

David did not slight Mephibosheth because he was lame. Mental weaknesses, such as quick temper, fancies, peculiarities, and odd habits must be borne with if friendship is to last.

A full cup needs a steady hand.

Prosperity is not easily endured. Many make a sad spill.

A full grate should make us grateful.

A. gardener is known by his garden;

Or, “As the garden so is the gardener.” Every man’s character may be seen in his work.

A. garment of sanctity is better than a gown of satin.

The beauty of holiness is a far fairer adornment than all that rich raiment can supply.

A. glutton buries himself in pudding.

And when he, does so, we may call him “a toad in a hole.”

A. good book is the best companion.

It will speak or be quiet, and it neither talks nonsense nor perpetrates folly.

*If love, joy, laughter, sorrow please my mind,
Love, joy, grief, laughter in:my books I find.*

A good cat should have a good rat.

And so she will if she catches it herself. God helps those who help themselves. We all wish well to him who works well. "May the best man win!"

A good character is an estate.

Those who have lost it know what poverty it brings: they cannot even obtain a situation in which to earn their daily bread. Some are like the Irishman who, on applying for a situation, was asked for his character. "Well, sir," said he, "my last master said he thought I should do better without my character, He was afraid it would hinder my getting a place!"

A good conscience hath good confidence.

A good conscience is a choice companion.

When others forsake, and condemn, its verdict sustains the spirit.

A good example is a powerful sermon.

A good farthing is better than a bad sovereign.

A good education is the best dowry.

A young man may lose his estate, but knowledge will stick by him, according to the old saw-

*“When land is gone and money’s spent,
Then learning is most excellent.”*

To this *Dickens* added —

*“Though house and land he never got,
Learning will give what they cannot.”*

A good friend is better than a near relation.

The relation may do nothing to help you, but the friend will assist if he be indeed a good friend.

A good gaper makes two gapers.

It is curious how gaping is taken up by all when one begins. Like many other things, the example is infectious, though one can hardly say why.

A good goose may have an ill gosling.

Sadly true. Good men and women may have wicked sons. David was the father of Absalom.

A good head will get itself hats.

A good head will save the feet.

A sensible person takes a practical view of things, uses a little foresight, and does two or three things at the same time, thus saving future journeys.

A good horse cannot be of a bad color.

Neither can a good man or woman be of a wrong color, family, nation, or appearance.

A good horse never lacks a saddle.

Somebody or other will employ the man of ability, character, and tact. The man needs his place, but the place also needs the man.

A good husband makes a good wife.

A gracious disposition in the one influences the other, and little faults are almost insensibly cured. The proverb is equally true in reference to the wife, but she has harder material to work upon, and sometimes she fails to make her husband what he should be.

A good layer-up should be a good. layer-out.

Hoarding is a vulgar thing which any fool may accomplish; but it needs a wise man to expend judiciously what has been saved carefully.

A good name is better than a girdle of gold.

It is more useful, more to be valued, and more ornamental.

A good recorder sets all in order.

Good accounts should be kept. Where books are neglected, affairs get into such a muddle that a man's character for honesty can hardly be maintained, though he may have no idea of robbing any one. Remember the old saying, "If you throw all your money into the sea, yet count it before you let it go."

A good seaman is known in bad weather.

A good thing, if thou know it - do it.

Remember the text

*"To him that knoweth to do good,
and doeth it not, to him it is sin." — James 4:17..*

A good thing is all the sweeter when won with pains.

A good thing is soon snatched up.

Be it a tool, a servant, a house, or a wife, there are sensible people abroad who perceive value, and hasten to appropriate it.

A good wife and health are a man's best wealth.

A good word is as easily said as a bad one.

A good worker should have good wages.

He deserves them, and it will be to his employer's interest to see that he has them. Never lose a good servant through bad pay.

A good-for-nothing lazy lout,
Wicked within and ragged without
Who can bear to have him about?
Turn him out! Turn him out!

A goose on a common is nothing uncommon.

But it soon will be unless something is done to save our commons from enclosers. 'Well is it said: —

***"The law is hard on man or woman
Who steals the goose from off the common,
But lets the greater sinner loose
Who stems the common from the goose."***

A gossip and a liar are as like as two peas.

A gossip and a liar;

Like as bramble and briar.

A gossip in a village is like a viper in a bed.

A gossip is the heifer match of the village.

She is for ever setting it on a blaze with her tongue, which is like the tongue mentioned by the apostle James, “set on fire of hell.”

There is no end to the evil of an evil tongue.

A gracious eye

Will soon espy

God’s hand as nigh.

“He who notices providences,” says *Flayel*, “will not be long without a providence to notice.”

A grain of grace is better than a mint of gold.

A grateful man is a rare bird.

Yes, he is almost as rare as a phoenix. How often does charity receive an ungrateful return: But we must not be discouraged, for we are bound to give our alms for Christ’s sake, and not to purchase thanks.

A great cage does not make a bird sing.

Large possessions bring great cares, and these too often silence songs of praise.

A great city is a great wilderness.

There is no such absolute loneliness as that which many have felt in London. It is “a great and terrible wilderness” to those who have not found friends. All Christians should remember this, and make holy homes for strangers.

A great man’s blunders are great blunders.

When a whale makes a splash it is a great splash. A man of distinguished capacity and position does everything right or wrong upon a large scale.

A guilty conscience needs no accusing.

A. half-paid servant is not half a servant.

He is tempted to steal to make up his wages, and he has no heart or spirit for his work, because he feels himself injured.

A hammer of gold will not open the gate of heaven.

Money opens many of the gates of earth, for bribery is rife; but it has no power in the world to come. Money is more eloquent than ten members of parliament, but it cannot prevail with the Great Judge.

A handful of common-sense is worth a heap of learning.

Learning of a certain kind, which does not really cultivate the man, may make its possessor magnificently ridiculous, so that the simplest ploughman may perceive his shortness of wit. *Hazlitt* says, "Learning is the knowledge of that which is not generally known to others, and which we can only derive at second hand from books or other artificial sources. The knowledge of that which is before: as, or about us, which appeals to our experience, passions, and pursuits, to the bosoms and businesses of men, is not learning. Learning is the knowledge of that which none but the learned know. The learned man prides himself in the knowledge of names and dates, not of men or things, He thinks and cares nothing about his next door neighbors, but he is deeply read in the tribes and curates of the Hindoos and Calmue Tartars. He can hardly find his way into the next street, though he is acquainted with the exact dimensions of Constantinople and Peking."

A handful of holy life is worth a ton of tall talk.

This may with advantage be remembered by very pious persons whose godliness is from the lips outwards. "Dr. Lathrop was a man of generous piety, but much opposed to the noisy zeal that seeketh the praise of man. A young divine, who was much given to

enthusiastic cant, one day said to him, ‘I do you suppose you have any *real religion*?’ ‘None *to speak of*,’ was the excellent reply.”

A handsome woman is soon dressed.

She does not require such careful setting off. She is “most adorned when unadorned the most.”

A happy breast is better than a full purse.

A happy new heart brings a happy new year.

A headless army will win no victories.

It will be divided and dispirited. There must be a captain. How well it is that Got has sent one to be “a Leader and a Commander to the people.” The church conquers when she keeps to Jesus as her Captain and King.

A hasty man is seldom out of trouble.

He is constantly offending some one or other, and picking quarrels right and left. He boils over, and scalds himself.

A healthy size for a man is exercise.

A heavy shower is soon over.

We may in this way derive comfort from the severity of our troubles, and even from the abundance of the opposition which we encounter. Men who are very furious in their anger are often persons whose passion subsides as quickly as it rises.

A hedge-hog is a poor bed-fellow.

And so are bad tempered people, especially Mrs. Candle.

A hen with one chick seems mighty busy.

Some persons make as much fuss about little as others do who have ten times their work.

A hog in a parlor thinks himself in a sty.

A man taken from low society behaves himself according to his upbringings.

A hog in a silk waistcoat is still a hog.

Circumstances do not alter a man's nature, nor even his manners.

A hog is always thinking of mash.

Low-minded men think of nothing but their base pursuits and sordid gains. Another form of this proverb is —

*“The little pig is thinking
Of eating and drinking.”*

A hog upon trust grunts till he is paid for.

I wish he did. Some people can stand a lot of grunting before they will pay for the pig. Debtors would seem to be deaf as posts.

A hogshead of wine turns men into swine.

And so will less than a hogshead turn many hogs' heads.

A holy man is a whole man.

Holiness is another word for wholeness of soul and life.

A holy Sunday brings a happy Monday.

A horse may have firm feet, and yet stumble.

There is no wonder that men stumble if horses do, for we have only two feet to keep us up.

A horse may stumble badly, and yet he may not fall.

Truly good and upright men may be tempted. “As for me,” said David, “my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.”

A horse will not attempt to fly;

It knows its powers, and so should I.

This would keep many out of the pulpit who are now as much out of place in it as if a salmon should climb a tree.

A hundred years hence we shall all be bald.

Our skull will be bare as the palm of our hand when it has lain a little while in the grave. What's the use of making much of trifles

which will soon come to an end? So also we may see the folly of those who glory in their luxuriant tresses.

A hundred years of regret
Pay not a farthing of debt.

Yet people say — they are sorry that they cannot pay. What's the good of that? Why did they take the goods when they knew they could not pay for them?

A hungry belly has no ears.

There is no reasoning with a starving creature; feed him. Appeal to his stomach first, and then deal with his conscience.

A hungry horse makes a clean manager.

Boys eat without daintiness when they really need food. Persons who are spiritually hungry are good hearers, and feed with delight upon what they hear.

A hungry man is an angry man.

Never collect subscriptions before dinner, for you will get nothing.

A jealous man has nettles in his own bed.

A journey of a thousand miles is begun with a step.

Beware of despising small beginnings. Some men never arrive at usefulness because they are not satisfied to begin in a small way, and proceed by a step at a time.

A kind face is a beautiful face.

Even a plain countenance is made absolutely charming when a kind disposition lights it up.

A lad who is not taught to work is trained to steal.

A lame foot may tread the right road.

Many a feeble-minded one is following Christ as best he can, and he shall be found safe at the last.

A lark paid for is better than a turkey on tick.

When will the system of taking credit come to an end? It is fire parent of many evils. It ought to be most of all distasteful to those who remember the score behind the door, or the long account in the tradesman's books. A little that is my own is better than great things which belong to my tailor, or my furniture-dealer, and not to me.

A lawyer is a cat that is called in to help mice to settle their quarrels.

We cannot resist the suggestion to insert the old, well-worn story. We take it from *Legal Facetiae*, but we have seen it elsewhere. An opulent farmer applied about a law-suit to an attorney, who told him he could not undertake it, being already engaged on the other side. At the same time, he said that he would give him a letter of recommendation to a professional friend, which he did. The farmer, out of curiosity, opened it, and read as follows: —

*“Here are two fat wethers fallen out together,
If you'll fleece; one, I'll fleece the other,
And make 'em agree like brother and brother.”*

The farmer carried this epistle to the person with whom he was at variance. Its perusal cured both parties, and terminated the dispute.

A lazy boy and a warm bed are hard to part.

Solomon describes the sluggard as begging for a little more sleep. Very unpleasant on a Frosty morning was the cry, “Now, you boys, get up!”

A lazy mam is the devil's footman.

He is prepared to commit any evil which may come in his way; he is waiting for Satan's orders, and is wearing his livery.

A lazy man is the thief's brother.

A lazy man is tinder for the sparks of temptation.

A lazy man makes himself more work by his laziness.

He adopts shifts to save himself trouble; and as these do not answer, it costs him ten times more to do the thing than if he had set about it in the right way at first.

A lazy man shall not be my lady's man.

She will be very unwise to favor such a worthless boy, however fair his looks may be. The only time in which laziness was had in honor was in the three hundredth year of the reign of Queen Dick.

A lazy man tempts Satan to tempt him.

A lazy spirit is a losing spirit.

It loses time, profit, reputation, everything. It would seem that the lazy man also loses his soul, for old *Dr. Dwight* said: — “Among all those, who, within my knowledge, have appeared to become sincerely penitent and reformed, I recollect only a single lazy man; and this man became industrious from the moment of his apparent, and, I doubt not, real conversion.”

A leaden sword in an ivory scabbard is still lead.

You cannot make a man of one who is no man, though you may make him a magistrate, or a minister, or an emperor.

A lean compromise is better than a fat law-suit.

You will lose less by it, and have less worry and care. Remember the quaint old parable of the two people who went to law over an oyster. The Court awarded them a shell each, and the lawyers ate the oyster. The litigants would have been gainers if they had each eaten half of the oyster; that is to say, *if it was fresh*.

A liar is not believed when he speaks the truth.

A liar is sooner caught than a cripple.

He trips himself up. The further he goes, the more sure is he to throw himself down by self-contradiction.

A liar never believes other people.

Of course he does not, for he judges them by himself.

A lie has no legs, and cannot stand; but it has broad wings, and flies far.

A lie is a lie, whatever name you call it by.

An untruth a day old is called a lie, a year old it is called a falsehood, a century old it is called a legend: but the nature of a false statement is not altered by age.

A lie which is half true is doubly a lie.

It has more power to deceive people than if it were altogether false. Crafty slanderers never make their libels smell too strongly of lies, for then they would be known at once to be false. The devil likes to lay his lies asoak for a while in the oil of truth, for this gives them a savor of probability.

A light heart can bear heavy burdens.

A light heart lives long, but a new heart lives for ever.

A little bird only wants a little nest.

If we were: not so great in our own esteem, contentment would be easier work; for we should be the little bird with its little nest.

Goldsmith was right when he wrote: —

*“Man wants but little here below,
/Nor wants that little long.”*

A “little drop” may lead to a great fall.

Why do men always say they took “just a drop?” What a drop in their character and circumstances that drop has often caused! In fact it is “the little drop” which leads on to the fatal drop: many would never have been murderers if it had not been for the drink.

A little each day is much in a year.

A little explained, a little endured,
A little forgiven, the quarrel is cured.

A little fore-talk may save much after-talk.

Let the bargain, or agreement, be clearly understood that there may be no after contention. Let counsel be carefully taken that there may be no need for regret. Better meet thrice for consultation than once for lamentation.

A little gall spoils a great deal of honey.

A few angry words have embittered the friendship of a life. A few bitter sentences have destroyed the usefulness of a sweet sermon, and even of a sweet life.

A little help is worth a deal of pity.

“Ah, thank ‘ee, neighbor,” said a perspiring sheep-driver the other day, to one who hooted away his flock from going down a wrong road, — “Thank ‘ee — a little help is worth a deal o’ pity!”

A little leak may sink a great ship.

A little love is better than a lump of learning.

A little man may cast a long shadow.

Though his talents are small, his influence may be great. A holy life may tell upon a wide circle, and prove a blessing to many generations.

A little mouse can creep into a great stack.

Yes, we may feed upon the great promises of God, and the great doctrines of grace.

A little mouse can help a great lion.

How often have the champions of the gospel been cheered by lowly believers!

A little oil may save a deal of friction.

Just a kind word and a yielding manner, and anger and complaining will be avoided.

A little pack serves a little pedlar.

Small possessions and humble positions should satisfy us.

A little pot is soon hot.

Small minds are quickly in a passion. A good woman, troubled by a quick temper, was helped to overcome the evil by reading this proverb in “*John Ploughman’s Almanack*.” She said that it was like a text of Scripture to her, for often she heard in her ear the

words “Little pot, soon hot;” she grew ashamed of her irritability, and conquered it.

A little sin is a great folly.

A little spark shines in the dark.

A little stone in the shoe may lame the pilgrim.

A small scruple of conscience may render life sadly uneasy. If we are not quite sure that a thing is right, we should have nothing to do with it. It may seem a trifle, but conscience does not trifle with trifles; or if it does, it is greatly hurt thereby.

A little too late is too much too late,

Punctuality is an important duty, and we ought to be ashamed if we are five minutes behind the promised time.

A little wariness may save great weariness.

By forethought, contrivance, and arrangement much care and labor may be saved.

A living rabbit is better than a dead elephant.

Another form of the proverb, “A living dog is better than a dead lion.” The least life is preferable to the most bulky form of death.

A Loan Society is mostly a fool-trap. Do not be caught in it.

A Loan Society: let it alone.

These advices arise out of our own observation. We have seen too often the wretched end of a loan which, like Napoleon’s war with Germany, was taken up with a light heart, but ended in disappointment and ruin. A loan of this sort has often proved a mill-stone about the borrower’s neck.

A lock stops a thief; but what can stop a liar?

What indeed but a shovelful of grave-digger’s earth? David says:

“The mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.” Psalm 63:11.

The sooner the better.

A loose tooth and a fickle friend are two evils.

The sooner we are clear of them the better: but who likes the wrench?

A loud horn may play a poor tone.

It generally does. Loudness is a foe to melody, He who blows his own trumpet with great vehemence is almost always a fraud.

A loveless life is a living death.

For to love is to live, Our laureate ,says: —

*“Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all.”*

A mad parson makes a mad parish.

For good or for bad the shepherd affects the flock. One wonders if that clergyman was of this kind of whom we read that a thief stole his linen, and he offered a reward for the discovery of the offender, whereupon the following verse was written at the bottom of one of the bills: —

“Some thief has stolen the parson’s shirts
To skin nought could be nearer:
The parish will give five hundred pounds
To him who steals the wearer.”

A man beyond his line is never like to shine.

When the cobbler leaves his last he also quits his awl, and is all at sea. What can a man do well when he quits his own business, and takes to an occupation of which he knows nothing?

A man brings the stones, but the woman builds them into the wall.

A man cannot prosper till he gets his wife’s leave.

She must practice economy, or all his earnings will insensibly melt away.

*“A man may spare,
And still be bare,
If his wife be newt, if his wife be newt;
But a man may spend, And have money to lend,
If his wife be owt, if his wife be owt.”*

A man had better have his hands in his own pockets than in other people's.

Persons usually put their hands into their pockets because there is nothing else there, and nature abhors a vacuum; but hands in another man's pocket are engaged in creating a vacuum, and that is a crime against both natural and national law.

A man had need be a great philosopher to bear toothache patiently.

A man in debt is caught in a net.

Some never get out of it: they do not pay any one, and yet they live on, like Tom Farbehind, of whom we read: —

*“His last debt paid, poor Tom's no more.
Last debt! Tom never paid a debt before.”*

A man is known by the company he shuns,

Quite as much as by the company he keeps.

A man is not bad because a viper bites him.

Excellent persons are liable to be assailed by malicious slanderers, who, because of their serpent nature, take delight in attacking the good. An apostle once had a viper fasten upon his hand, but he shook it off into the fire, and it did him no harm.

A man is only the head, a good wife is the crown.

Solomon is our authority for this. — Proverbs 12:4.

A man may be a fool and not know it.

Indeed it is generally the case that he is not aware of his own folly. If he did know it, he would not be a fool any longer.

A man may be a great divine and yet have no religion.

A man may dig his grave with his teeth.

Gluttons, *bons vivants*, and even careless eaters may commit suicide while eating.

A man may drown himself in a quart pot.

Have you not seen it done?

A man may tell a lie 'till he believes it.

And this is often done. We have heard persons tell tales which we are sure are not true. Those stories have altered year after year to our knowledge, but the narrators are quite sure of their accuracy. They have told the story so often that they have persuaded themselves into a firm faith in it.

A man may threaten and yet be afraid.

A man may wear out a suit of clothes, but a suit at law may wear a man out.

Such is the law's delay that the Court of Chancery is as great a trier of patience as was Satan in the case of Job. Among the Jews, judgment-seats were placed at the gates of cities, intimating quick despatch, that causes should not wait so long as to become old and grey-headed, nor the client be forced to say to his lawyer what Balaam's ass said to his master: "Am not I thine ass, upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine unto this day?"

A man of kindness, to his beast is kind,

A brutal action shows a brutish mind.

A man of many professions has but few profits.

A man of many trades begs his bread on Sunday.

A man of many trades lives on short commons.

He is so deficient and inefficient that; he never gets on. Being Jack-of-all-trades he is master of none, and can do nothing properly. As soon as he is known his customers; are gone.

A man of prayer is a man of power.

But he must not be .of the same kind as the Berkshire farmer who said, “It was no use praying for rain as long as the wind was in the north.”

A man of silence is a man of sense.

Even if he has no other sense he acts sensibly when he keeps quiet. He has at least sense enough to conceal his want of it.

A man of snow is soon dissolved, and so is a man of flesh.

Such is our mortality, that flesh is like snow. *Erskine*, in comparing himself to his pipe, says: —

*“Thou’rt even snob,
Gone with a touch.”*

A man of words, and not of deeds
Is like a garden full of weeds.

A man who can do everything can do nothing.

“I’m of no trade, but I cart turn my hand to anything,” is a remark we often hear; and those who talk so are of no manner of use to anybody. There are exceptions enough to prove the rule.

A man who does nothing never has time to do anything.

If you want work done, go to the man who is already fully occupied. This is unkind advice so far as he is concerned, but sound for all that. Of what use will it be to seek help from a man who has nothing to do? He for certain will continue to do nothing.

A man who is never spoken of is never abused.

This is one of the sweet uses of obscurity: it helps one to a quiet life. An eminent person saved his life during the French revolution by keeping in the background. The proverb also implies that everybody is abused more or less. Like rain, it falls on *everybody’s* field, sooner or later.

A man who will not flee will make his foes flee.

He only will move the world who will not let the world move him.
Stand against those whom you withstand, and in a short time they
will not stand, against you.

A man will never change his mind if he has no mind to change.

There are plenty of the latter sort, whose minds, if they had a
hundred of them, could dance on the point of a needle; and these
must for ever do what their grandfather's grandmother did. As it
was in the beginning, it ever shall be with them.

A man with long curls we reckon with girls.

We look upon him as effeminate, and rightly so.

A man without courage is a knife without an edge.

He will never cut his way to success.

A man without manners is a bear in boots.

We have seen the sign of the "Goat in Boots," and could never
make out its meaning. We have seen the "Bear in Boots," and we
have no desire to renew our acquaintance with the animal.

A man you'll mind whom none have said a fault on,
When you on swallows' tails have laid the salt on.

A man's best fortune, or his worst, is his wife.

A man's purse will never be bare,
If he knows when to buy, to spend, and to spare.

A man's tongue should never be larger than his hand.

He should not say more than he can do, nor promise more than he
can perform.

A man's wife is either his crown or his cross.

*"Of earthly good, the best is a good wife,
A bad — the bitterest curse of human life."*

A mask is an instrument of torture to a true man.

He hates all disguise; he wishes to be known and read of all men.

A merry heart goes all the day,
Your sad tires in a mile a'.

A mewling cat is a bad mouser.

Talkers are seldom doers. It is a catastrophe when a cat forsakes his proper calling to become a vocalist. This is the sort of gentleman of whom the muse has mowed or sung —

*“He never caught a rat or mouse,
But practiced all the long night through,
To walk about from house to house
And see what woe his wail could do.”*

A mischievous dog must be tied short.

Persons who injure others must have their power limited.

A miser hoards much, but it comes to nothing.

Thus the Chinese say: —

*“He hoards to-day; he hoards to-morrow; does nothing else but hoard:
At length he has enough a new umbrella to afford
When all at once he is assailed — a wind arises quick,
And both his hands grasp nothing but a new umbrella stick.”*

A miser is a rich pauper.

Such men as Dancer and Elves were much worse off than common beggars. One said of a miser: —

*“They call’d him rich, I deem’d thee poor,
Since if thou dared’st not use thy store;
But saved it only for thy heirs,
The treasure was not his, but theirs.”*

A miser is like a hog, of no use till he is dead.

Many are hoping that he will cut up well. Our societies could do very well with a side of such bacon.

A miser lives poor that he may die rich.

A mother, I ween,
Is at home a queen.

A mother's breath is always sweet.

In life she is a man's best comforter. When she is gone, her memory is fragrant.

A mother's mission lies at home.

If she remembers this she will not roam.

A new broom is good for three days.

Admirers are fickle: they want a change continually. The best only suit them for nine days at the outside.

A new gospel is no gospel.

For what is true is not new, and what is new in theology is not true.

“Tell me the old, old story.”

A new heart creates a new life.

And nothing else will do it thoroughly and permanently.

A new lip without a new life is little worth.

Affectations of pious talk are worse than useless.

A new net does not tempt an old bird.

But it catches a good many young ones, and even old ones are only safe because they are aware of the danger.

A nice dog can give a nasty bite.

Very sweet-spoken men can say slanderous things. You fancy that butter would not melt in their mouths; but you soon find that in proportion to the softness of their oil is the sharpness of their sword.

A nimble ninepence beats a slow shilling.

Quickness in trade is a great thing. The oftener the capital is turned over, the better. *“Small profits and quick returns”* is a good motto.

A- nine days' wonder: and then kick'd under.

“He went up like a rocket, and came down like a stick.” Puffed and advertised for a time, and then despised and ridiculed.

*“This is the fate of not a few:
Will they do the same with you?”*

A nip now, and a nip then, will be the death of many men.

We have many such *nippers* in London, who are always at it, and are earning themselves a drunkard’s guilt and a drunkard’s grave.

A noble animal — a pig in a poor man’s sty.

What would Paddy do without him? In this country the black pig is a far nobler animal than the Red Lion.

A nod from a lord is a breakfast for a fool,

Flunkeyism is enough to make one sick; yet there’s plenty of it. I remember a good man who never made a speech without bringing in “the noble earl.” One gloried that he was once spoken to by a prince. “And what did he say?” He shouted to me, “Out of the way there!”

A nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse.

As he can see nothing at all it matters not how you try to direct him. Plenty of men are equally hard to guide.

A northern air
Brings weather fair.

The north wind may be cold, but it driveth away rain, and so it hath its virtues for dwellers in towns.

A nose that can smell a rat
Should be found on every cat.

And every man should have enough power of discrimination to know when deadly error is being preached, or a trick is being played by statesmen, or a cheat is attempted by tradesmen.

A pack of cards is the devil’s Prayer-book.

A parliament of dogs breaks up with a fight.

In some human parliaments the same result is nearly realized.

A parson should not drive a grey horse.

Because the hair comes off and shows on his black coat. Our company and our pursuits should be congruous to our calling.

A pearl among pebbles is still a pearl.

Good people found among the lowest of the low are none the worse because of the adversity which brought them there. Joseph in Egypt still enjoyed the favor of God.

A peck of March dust is worth a king's ransom.

It would seem to be good for the crops that this month should be dry. The old saw puts it —

*“March dust is a thing
Worth ransom of a king.”*

A pendulam travels much, but it only goes a tick at a time.

Much comfort is in this. We may yet survive for fifty years, but we shall only have to live a day at a time, and therefore we need not forestall the future, but; “do the next thing.”

A penny is a debt as true
As if ten thousand pounds were due.

Little sums are apt to be forgotten, but the principle involved in leaving them unpaid is the same as knavery in larger amounts.

A penny-weight of love is better than a hundred-weight of law.

Try it if there is a feud in your family.

A place for everything and everything in its place.

A capital motto to put up in places of business. Have it printed on a card, and hang it on the wall.

A ploughman doesn't stick for a little mud.

Neither should a Christian worker give up work because his finer feelings are hurt, or because some one abuses him.

A ploughman is known by his furrow.

His work shows what kind of ploughman he is.

A poor man's debt makes a great noise.

Tens of thousands due from nobility are scarcely mentioned, but a laborer's score is chatted about among his neighbors.

A pound of idleness weighs twenty ounces.

That is to say, it is more heavy and burdensome than anything else. Doing nothing is hard work.

A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck.

Resolution will bring the success which the believer in luck gapes for in vain.

A prejudiced man puts out his own eyes.

He refuses to see the other side of the question. His judgment is blinded by his own willfulness, and this is the worst of blindness.

A priest in the confessional is a fox with a goose.

A promise is a debt thin; we may not forget.

A proud heart in a poor breast

Gives its owner little rest.

Especially when the poor but dishonest one is "rustling in unpaid-for silks" Better poor and pious than poor and proud.

A proud man is always a foolish man.

For there is really no justifiable cause for the conceited feelings which he indulges. he needs to listen to *Cowper's* advice: —

***"Be aware of too sublime a sense
Of your own worth and consequence."***

A purse with piece or two of gold

Makes a man in dealing bold.

He has ready money to pay with, and is not forced to give way to the exactions of those who think him needy.

A quarrelsome man never lacks words.

He turns the answers of his opponents into fresh texts, upon which he preaches disputation. He nags, and nags, and nags.

A ragged colt may make a good horse.

Let us hope well for some of the ragged colts in our streets and lanes: there are enough of them, and they are ragged enough.

A ready penny is as good a friend as any.

A red nose is a danger signal.

Have you not heard of the inn with the sign of "The Mortal Man?" It was once kept by Mrs. Sarah Burton, and it had on the one side the question —

*"O mortal man, that liv'st by bread,
What makes thy nose and cheeks so red?"*

On the other side was the answer-

*"Thou silly man, that looks so pale,
It's drinking Sally Burton's ale."*

Just so. The victims rejoice in signs which mark mischief. Their noses seem to be beautiful to themselves, when to others they are sorrowful signs that the mortal man is hastening on his mortality.

A red nose oft looks down on ragged clothes.

*"What pearls and rubies does the drink disclose!
How poor the purse! But, oh, how rich the nose!"*

A rich man may make a poor husband.

Better to have a treasure *in* the man than *with* the man.

A rolling stone gathers no moss.

This is the home-lover's reason for stopping for ever in his native village. There is some reason in it, for frequent and freakish changes hinder prosperity,

A rose among nettles is none the less a rose.

A rotten apple spoils its neighbor.

Such is the power of evil example.

*“One sickly sheep infests the flock,
And poisons all the rest.”*

A Sabbath’s rest blesses the rest of the week.

A scolding wife and crowing hen,
I could not wish to hear again.

A scold’s tongue is a razor which sharpens by use.

A Scotch mist will wet an Englishman to the skin.

What is sport to one may be death to another, as the frogs said when the boys pelted them with stones. We have often heard the weather in the Highlands spoken, of as “a little soft” when we thought it was pouring with rain. When you once get used to a thing you hardly notice it.

A. servant is best discovered by his master’s absence.

That is to say, he is found out by what he does when his master goes out, and leaves him to himself. Then you see whether he is honest and industrious, or the reverse.

A sheep may get fat in a small meadow.

A tradesman may grow rich in a little shop.

A sheep should not fire of carrying its own wool.

He is a lazy man who complains of the weight of his clothes, the toils of his trade: or the natural care of his own family.

A. shilling is well spent to save a pound.

A ship with no captain will reach no port.

Somebody must be at the head, or everything will be a failure.

A. ship with two captains is soon wrecked.

Divided authority is nearly as bad as none at all.

A short cut is often the longest way.

Experientia docet! When over the shoes in mud down some wonderful lane, which was warranted to be a short cut, how one has wished that he had kept to the roundabout road!

A shower in Jiffy, When the corn begins to fill,

Is worth a yoke of oxen and all that goes there till.

A. silent man's words cannot be quoted against him.

A. silver hammer breaks an iron door.

Men everywhere seem open to bribes, and tips, and gifts. Miserable sign of the times!

A silver sofa cannot cure the sick.

Wealth cannot purchase ease or health.

A single penny fairly got

Is worth a thousand that are not.

A sitting hen gets no barley.

This is the Australian's answer to those who speak against emigration. If you want a living, you must go after it.

A slanderer is a cur that will bite to the bone.

Like a mad dog, he leaves venom in the wound which may drive the sufferer to madness.

A slothful hand makes a slender estate.

A slothful man is the beggar's brother.

And the beggar will hardly own him until it is time to go to bed.

A slovenly farmer's hedge is full of gaps.

So is it with all poor work: it is useless because it is so imperfect that it does not answer its purpose.

A small horse is all the easier groomed.

If we have little, we have the less to take care of.

A small house is big enough for love.

In great mansions form and state tend to damp the warmth of affection. I have seen over a little house in Italy the inscription, *Domus Parva, Quies Magna* — A little house and great quiet.

A smoky house and a scolding wife
Are the two worst evils of our life.

“All the injuries of the heavens, of the sun’s heat, of the wind’s blowing, of the snow’s coldness, of the rain’s wetting, are rather to be endured than the fiery-scorching, fierce-blowing, cold-biting, loud-thundering showers of this terrestrial dog-star.” — -Jermin.

A soft heart needs a hard head..

Otherwise sympathy will run away with a man, and lead him into foolish actions. Judgment must sway the feelings, and keep them in their right place, or harm will be done where good was intended.

A sore-eyed person should newer be an oculist.

He will not recommend his business, nor be likely to do what is needed with the eyes of others.

A sore horse does not like to be curried.

Men who are wrong do not wish to be reprovved.

A sparrow in the hand is better than a pigeon on the wing.

A sparrow may fly as high as it will,
But it must remain a sparrow still.

So a person may soar aloft in outward show, and in high pretense, but it makes no difference to the man’s real self.

.A spoonful of vinegar will sour much sweet milk.

Don’t supply that vinegar. Believe *John Ploughman*, and don’t test his statement.

A stiff breeze sweeps the cobwebs out of the sky.

Much of stagnant mischief is removed by great stirs among mankind. Theological and political breezes are as healthy as storms in the natural world.

A stitch in time saves ninety-nine.

A stone that is fit for the wall will not long be left in the way.

A place will soon be found for a person who is fit for it.

A story and a ball of snow
Gather substance as they go.

The narrative which follows may not be literally true, but it may serve as a specimen of the evolution of a sensational story: —

“The servant of No. 1 told the servant of No 2 that her master expected his old friends, the Baileys, to pay him a visit shortly; and No. 2 told No. 3 that No. 1 expected to have the Barleys in the house every day; and No. 3 told No. 4 that it was all up with No. 1, for they could not keep the bailiffs out: whereupon No. 4 told No. 5 that the officers were after No. 1, and it was as much as he could do to prevent himself being taken in execution, and that it was nearly killing his poor dear wife; and so it went on increasing and increasing until it got to NO. 32, who confidently assured the last, No. 33, that the Bow Street officers had taken up the gentleman who lived at No. 1 for killing his poor dear wife with arsenic, and it was confidently hoped and expected that he would be executed!”

A strong-minded woman should not be a wrong-minded woman.

Surely this is the sort of woman of whom it was written upon the Dane John Monument at Canterbury: —

*“Where is the man who has the power and skill
To stem the torrent of a woman’s will?
For if she will, she will, you may depend on’t;
And if she won’t she won’t, and there’s an end on’t.”*

A strong will walk through a wall.

No difficulty can hinder the man of firm resolution.

A swallow comes and a swallow flies,

Our summer friend the winter tries.

A swarm of bees in May is worth a load of hay.

The earlier in the season the bees gather together, the more time they will have for collecting a good supply of honey.

A tale-hearer is brother to a tale bearer.

Indeed, if there were no hearers of tales, none would bear them.
The receiver is as bad as the gossip.

A tame tiger is still a tiger.

If nature is restrained and not; renewed, its sinful propensities will break out sooner or later.

A tame tongue is a rare bird.

One wishes these birds would multiply till they were as numerous as sparrows.

A thief thinks every man steals.

A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.

We should think so. Who wants thorns in the hand? Some fret a good deal over troubles which have not yet happened to them, and may never be so.

A thousand probabilities do not make one truth.

A thrifty wife is better than a great income.

A thriving cheat 'tis rare to meet.

Somehow or ether, money badly gotten does not come to much, nor make the getter rich for long.

A ton of crack won't fill a sack.

A tradesman must be self-made or never made.

He must stick to his business, and get on by his own energy, or he will not prosper for any length of time.

A tree that is often transplanted bears little fruit.

A good argument against needless changes.

A velvet slipper cannot cure the gout.

Another version of “A silver sofa cannot cure the sick.” Wealth cannot purchase immunity from disease. Remember the painful case of the late German Emperor Frederick.

A virtuous woman is a splendid prize;

A bad — the greatest curse beneath the skies.

A wager is a fool’s argument.

He does not pretend to prove his statements, but bawls out, “I’ll bet you a pound on it,” which is neither sense nor reason.

A watched pot boileth not.

It is noticeably so that, if we long for a thing, and watch for it with anxiety: it seems all the longer in coming.

A weather-cock is a poor chicken.

He who changes his opinions to suit the prevailing current is a being of small value. In fact, a weather-cock is not a cock at all, but a mere creature of the wind, the obedient slave of every wandering breeze.

A whispered lie is just as wrong

As one that thunders loud and long.

In fact, the meanness of the whispering adds to its wickedness.

A white devil does double mischief. Beware!

Putting on the form of an angel of light, the prince of darkness gets advantage over men. Error is terrible when it professes to be a purer form of Christianity.

A white glove often hides a dirty hand.

Deceitful professions are used to conceal base actions.

A wife, domestic, good, and pure,

Like snail should keep within her door; But not, like snail, with
silver track, Place all her wealth upon her back.

A wife should husband her husband's money.

He brings the money home, but she must lay it out, or lay it up.

A wilful man had need be a wise man.

Otherwise he is sure to do many rash things, and bring harm upon
himself and others.

A willing mind makes a light foot.

A willing soldier will soon find a sword.

Where there's a will there's a weapon.

A wise head makes a still tongue.

A wise man knows his own want of wisdom.

This is a sure token of his wisdom,

A wise man may often learn from a fool.

The ignorant man often blunders out absurdities which suggest new
views, and on some one point he may happen to be better informed
than the cultured man.

A wise man thinks twice before he speaks once.

And, after the twice thinking:, it often happens that he does not
speak the once.

A woman jumps at conclusions Where a man limps towards them.

She may not be always right; but when you go against your wife's
opinion, you will generally be wrong. Woman has a quick instinct in
many things in which man has a slow reasoning.

A woman strong in flounces is weak in brains.

A word once out flies much about,

Words are like thistle-down, and no one knows where they will go,
and what will grow of them. "Keep the door of thy mouth."

A word whispered is heard afar.

A. wound to be healed must be little handled.

A quarrel which you wish to end should be little talked about.

A year begins well if we begin it with God.

A young man idle is an old man needy.

All chance of making provision for old age was thrown away, and so he sits in the workhouse, and talks of his hard fate.

A YY man will beware of the three vowels, I O U.

If all men were wise enough to avoid such bits of paper it would save much trouble.

A Y Z may wear a C D hat.

Nobody objects to any hat which covers a wise head; but the owner of such a *caput* seldom cares to wear anything which is objectionable.

Absence of body is sometimes better than presence of mind.

As, for instance, in a railway accident.

Adam's ale is the best brew.

Water as a drink hurts no one. Try it!

*'Tis the drink that never makes drunkards,
'Tis the cup that never makes sad;
The friend and the help of the toiler —
It makes every humble home glad.*

Acquaint yourselves with yourselves.

Yet is the command better,

“Acquaint now thyself with God, and be at peace. ‘ — Job 22:21.

Add pence to pence, for wealth comes hence.

Add odd to odd: and it makes even.

The net result of many trials may be our lasting benefit. Losses added to losses may leave a clear gain as the result.

Adversity has slain her thousands; prosperity her ten thousands.

Advice to a thirsty soul. Try coffee.

Advice to persons about to fight. Don't!

Advice when most needed is least heeded.

Persons usually come for it when their minds are made up, and some even think you their enemy if you suggest that their way is not the best. A French *cure* was wont to tell persons who came for advice about marriage to listen to the bells. Of course the bells said, "Make haste and get married." Some months after, when the spouse had turned out a shrew, the husband came to upbraid the priest for leading him into trouble. But the priest bade him give more attention, for he had misunderstood the bells. The man listened, and heard the bells distinctly say, "*Never* get married." So is it, that people take only such advice as suits their inclinations.

Advise none to marry, or to go to law.

As to marriage, it is as the case may be; but as for law, it is said to be to the litigant what the poulterer is to the goose: it plucks him, and it draws him. Here the simile ends, for the litigant, unlike the goose, never gets trust (trussed), although he may be roasted and dished. — *Legal Facetiae*, by John Willock.

Advise with your pillow.

Don't be in a hurry. Turn the business over, and look at it from all points. When you are cool, you will judge better than in the heat of anxiety. The placing of your head on the pillow, and there considering the ins and outs of a matter, may save you from being feather-brained.

Affection has its share of affliction.

A tender heart is sure to endure pain. The French say, "*Aimer n'est pas sans amer.*" — "Love is not without its bitterness." Even the highest form of affection — love to God and holiness — involves a measure of suffering.

After a tempest comes a calm;
After a feast full often harm.

After rain sunshine; after sunshine rain,
The same thing over and over again.

Thus life is made up of many stages; and no state, be it bright or
clouded, will always continue.

After the cup of affliction comes the cup of consolation.

After the Lord Mayor's coach comes the dust-cart.

So after a fine speech comes a lot of twaddle. How often, after a
great life, comes a miserable failing off!

Against threescore have something in store.

This is not the taking thought for to-morrow which is forbidden,
but a wise forethought, of which God himself sets us an example in
the provision which he makes for the wants of his creatures, giving
them in summer supplies for the coming winter.

Alas! Alas! Wise men pass a dressy lass.

The Alas! is for the dressy lass who hoped to catch a husband by
her fine array, and saw all the men worth having turning away from
her.

All are not friends that speak thee fair.

No: flatterers are abroad who make a market of vain minds.

All are not hunters that blow the horn.

They would like to be thought so, but we know better.

All are not merry that dance lightly.

Heavy hearts are often concealed beneath the pretense of gaiety.

“Almost” never shoots a cock-sparrow.

The half-hearted man does nothing. He is always going to do much,
but it ends in mere proposing, and comes to nothing. A life which

lingers on the verge of something, but never comes to anything, is most ridiculous.

Almost saved will be altogether lost.

It must be so, for, as *Henry Smith* says in his sermon, “*Almost a son is a bastard; almost sweet, is unsavory; almost hot, is lukewarm, which God spueth out of his mouth (Revelation 3:16). He which believeth almost, believeth not, but doubteth. Can the door which is but almost shut keep out the thief? Can the cup which is but almost whole hold any wine? Can the ship which is but almost sound keep out water? The soldier which doth but almost fight is a coward. The servant which doth but almost labor is a loiterer. Believest thou almost? ‘Be it unto thee,’ saith Christ, ‘as thou believest.’ Therefore, if thou believest, thou shalt be saved; if thou believest almost, thou shalt be saved almost.*”

Almsgiving harms no living; yet; charity is a rarity.

‘Always at it’ wins the day.

Perseverance conquers every difficulty by its dogged determination. He that will not be beaten cannot be beaten. He who keeps on pegging away will do it sooner or later. Always do your best; angels do no more.

Always drinking, always dry.

It is evident that thirst is not quenched by drinking beer and spirits. Drinking men have a spark in their throats which barrels of beer could not put out. Like snipes they live by suction. They have always a reason for another pint;.

*Some drink because they’re wet,
And some because they’re dry;
Some drink another glass
To wet; the other eye.*

Always help a lame dog over a stile.

Always in a hurry, always behind.

A little punctuality would save life from being a worry, a flurry, a hurry, a scurry. Half the ease of life oozes away through the leaks of unpracticality.

Always leave a little coal for the next day's fire.

Don't say all on a subject, nor spend all on a feast.

All are not asleep who have their eyes shut.

Therefore do not presume upon their not hearing you.

All are not saints that go to church.

Nor to chapel either.

All are not soldiers that wear red coats.

All are not thieves that dogs bark at.

On the contrary, slander dogs the heels of the best. The shadow of detraction attends the substance of merit. When we hear a howl against a man we should be slow to accept the vulgar verdict, lest we do injustice to one who deserves sympathy.

All between cradle and coffin is uncertain.

"Nothing is certain" except that nothing is certain.

All birds will not sing the same note.

It would be a sad pity that they should. Variety is charming, uniformity would be most wearisome.

All bread is not baked in one oven.

No one man, or society, or denomination, or section of the community, can do all the good work that is needed in this poor world.

All cats do not make music under the same window.

Yet in London we are driven to think they do. We are apt to exaggerate and say:

*"A hundred and fifty cats or more
Arched their backs, and howled and swore."*

But cats are everywhere, from Dan to Beersheba, and night is made hideous all over this Babylon. Other nuisances are also pretty

equally distributed, and we have not a monopoly of them, as we sometimes imagine.

All death is sudden to the unprepared.

All feet cannot wear one shoe.

It would be great folly to have only one last for men, women, and children. Uniformity of opinion will never be reached, and is not desirable.

All flowers are not in one garland.

It would be a pity that they should be. God distributes gifts and graces, and allows no one to monopolize his good things.

All have tongues, but few hold them.

*“And ‘tis remarkable that they
Talk most who have the least to say.”*

All is fine that is fit;

If a thing is suitable it is admirable; but if unfit for its purpose it is often unendurable, however grand may be the look of it.

A fit powder and no shot
Maketh noise but killeth not.

Zeal without knowledge, has the same barren result, Many hear the excited preacher, but few feel the power of true religion through his ravings, because there is no solid teaching in what he says.

All praise and no pudding starved the parson.

Many are in this danger. No, not quite: they do not get “all praise,” they get enough fault-finding, to keep them from being cloyed with the honey of admiration.

All relations are not friends.

All sunshine, and nothing else, makes a desert.

If we had nothing but prosperity, we should be burnt up with worldliness. We may be thankful that there is no fear of this.

All take and never give,
Better die than thus to live.

Some men are like the old earthenware money-boxes, which must be broken before anything can be got out of them, though they will receive all you may bring.

All taking out and no putting in,
Soon squanders all our little tin.

This is the complement of the former proverb. We must look to our coming-in as well as to our goings-out.

All. talk, but few think.

All that self spins will be unravelled.

Salvation is of the Lord; consequently, that which is of man is deception, and not salvation, and it will come to nothing.

All the joys of earthly life

Are but toys, and noise, and strife.

All the keys in the world are not on your ring.

You have not all power, knowledge, and influence. Is it likely?

All the speed is not in the spurs.

Strength is wanted as well as stimulus. Comfortable instruction is as needful as earnest exhortation.

All wit is not wisdom.

All women are angels:, but there are two sorts of angels.

All women are good; but some are good *for nothing*.

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy;

All play and no work makes Jack a sad shirk.

All's well that ends well.

An angry man is a man in a fever.

An angry man suffers temporary insanity.

*“Madness and anger differ but in this,
This is short madness, that long anger is.”*

For this reason it is best to do nothing while angry, but wait till the steam is blown off; for who would wish to act insanely?

An ape is an ape, though dressed in a cape.

No garments can long conceal character. The man comes out sooner or later. Let nine tailors do their best, a fop is not a man for all that.

An ass may think he's Solomon; but he isn't.

*“If a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing,
he deceiveth himself.” — Galatians 6:3.*

An early start makes easy stages.

To begin promptly causes work to go pleasantly; whereas delay keeps one in a perpetual heat.

An easy fool
Is a knave's tool.

And he will handle him for his own purposes, laughing in his sleeve all the while.

An empty man is full of himself.

An empty purse makes a bashful buyer.

He is afraid that his bid will be taken, and then he will be in a fix for want of money to pay what he offered. If he must have a thing, and yet cannot pay for it, he knows that he must agree to any demand, and so he does not stand out for a lower price.

An envious man throws away mutton because his neighbor has venison.

An evil eye can see no good.

An honest darn is better than debt.

An honest man is a fine sight for sore eyes.

They say, “An honest man is the noblest work of God;” but we can scarcely go that length. Others think that integrity is so rare that an

honest:man is a *non est* man; but we go much further than that. Honesty has a beauty all its own, and to see it is to admire it. Father Honest is a choice companion.

An hour of care should be an hour of prayer.

An ill calf may come of a good cow.

We cannot depend upon parentage. Grace does not run in the blood. The best of men have had the worst of children.

An ill cow may have a good calf.

Sovereign grace so arranges it that some of the best are born of the worst; as, for instance, Jonathan of Saul.

An ill calf sucked two cows, and was never the fatter.

We know a gentleman who went to two colleges, and was not much the wiser.

An ill life brings an ill death.

An inch is a good deal on a man's nose.

Minute accuracy may be of vital importance in some matters, for a little mistake may prove a great one. It is always vitally important to ourselves to be scrupulously true, whether we speak of noses or anything else.

An inch of love is better than a mile of strife.

An iron key may open a golden box.

Yes; poor illiterate preachers have reached the hearts of men of learning and talent. Our unworthy prayers may open the treasures of divine grace.

An obedient wife commands her husband.

By her love the good man is conquered, so that he delights to give her pleasure.

An old and useful horse works very light of course.

You have had his strength; be patient with his weakness. If you can afford it, give him the run of your pastures for the rest of his career. Should not some provision be made for old ministers and old servants, or should they all be shot? Better this than let them starve.

All old dog does not bark for nothing.

Warnings from men of years and experience ought to be respected; though, alas! they are not.

An old dog must bark in his own way.

There must be much indulgence shown to age, and long established habit.

An old house eats up the tenant.

So much is required for repairs, that though the buyer gets it cheap, it will turn out dear in the end.

An old maid. always knows how to bring up children.

Most people think they can do what they have never attempted to do far better than those whose duty and habit it is to do it,

An old score is an old sore.

This kind of chalk deposit should be stopped at once. Let the score be paid, and the sore be healed.

An old tub is apt to leak.

Memory fails when age creeps on.

An open hand shall have something in it.

If we give freely, God wilt see that we have something still to give. God's hand is open for those whose hands are open.

An open mouth shows an empty head.

When persons are so exceedingly ready to chatter, it is soon discovered that they know nothing. If there had been anything in the box, the owner would have had some kind of fastening for it.

An ounce of debt spoils a pound of credit.

Before a man knows it, his reputation in the business-world may be sinking because of his not clearing-up an account which he thinks is too small to hurt him. Trust dies because Bad-pay poisons him.

An ounce of patience contains a pound of wisdom.

An owl will never teach an eaglet to look at the sun.

Tutors of doubtful character and irreligious principles can never instruct young people: in the ways of godliness.

An untried friend is like an uncracked nut.

You cannot tell whether there is the kernel of sincerity in him till he is tried. He may be rotten. A Frenchman wrote:

*“Friends are like melons, shall I tell you why?
To find one good you must a hundred try.”*

Let us hope that things are not quite so bad in England.

Anger at an injury causes more injury than the injury itself.

In many cases anger is a serious injury to the bodily health. Passion is as perilous as having a fit. Persons whose hearts are diseased should carefully abstain from it. Who can be quite sure that his heart is not a little affected?

Anger is dangerous in hot weather:

Subdue your temper altogether,

Anger is short-lived where saving grace has thrived.

“Another pot.” Try the tea-pot.

No. They crave some headier, heavier beverage, and so they go to pot, through the pot coming to them.

Answer him not, lest he grow more hot.

Answer him well, lest his pride should swell.

Answers are honors to a scold,
And make her spirit still more bold.

“Where no wood is, the fire goeth out.” If silence is tried with a passionate person, it will be found to have a most powerful effect.

Any boy or girl you see
Can leap o’er a fallen tree.

As soon as the man is down, there are plenty to triumph over him. A hare can sport with the beard of a dead lion. In fact, some spirits take peculiar delight in pouring contempt upon the great in the day of their calamity.

Any temptation will prove too strong for the man who thinks himself too strong for any temptation.

Any time means no time.

‘When a work has no appointed season, it is put off from day to day, and in all probability is forgotten and neglected altogether..

Anything is better

Than being a debtor.

April showers bring forth May flowers.

So sorrows and tears produce joyful results.

Ardent spirits are evil spirits.

You know where they are retailed. Keep clear both of them and their tails.

As an earthen pot is tried by the sound, so is a man by his words.

As deep drinks the goose as the gander.

The more’s the pity, but drunkenness among women is fearfully common. The fairer the image the more sad it is to see it thrown into the mire; and hence a woman roiling in liquor is one stage worse than a man in like condition.

As easy as an old shoe, and of as little value too.

Many are without spirit, and for that reason are very agreeable to others, but are worth nothing for practical service.

As for thy wife, love her as thy life:

As thou lovest life, cease thou from strife.

As good never a whit as never the better.

If we do not improve by what we *do*, why are we doing it?

As long as we live we may learn.

Living and learning should go together. We do not know everything, and therefore we may learn; we may need all sorts of learning, and therefore we should learn. Yet we must not be rudely inquisitive, lest *Chaucer's* lines describe us truly —

*“As prate and prying as a wood-pecker,
And ever enquiring upon everything.”*

As soon as a man is born he begins to die.

Withers rhymes it, —

*As soon as we to be begun
We also begin to be undone.”*

As soon as you're up, pull off blanket and sheet;

And open the window to make the room sweet.

As the corn is, such will the flour be.

As the corn is, such will the walk be.

This last is not corn in the field, but corn on the foot. Corns and bunions do not contribute to a pilgrim's progress.

As the day lengthens, the cold strengthens.

This is true in the early months of the year when the long nights still add to the cold. It is also true in the heart, where it sometimes happens that as we make real advances towards the summer of joy, we also fool more and more of distress on account of the sin which dwelleth in us.

As the diamond to the ring, so is grace to the sour.

It is its glory and preciousness.

As the goes man saith, so say we;
But as the good wife saith, so it must be.

Cunning servants will approve of what the master says, and yet fool sure that the mistress will have her own way. As they are much in the house and observe how matters go, they come as a rule to a true conclusion when they reckon that the lady of the house will practically carry her point;. O Well, it is best it should be so. The house is the woman's dominion, and her husband should let her reign, saying, "Only in the throne will I be greater than thou." He will be wise seldom to sit on that throne.

As the man lives, so will he die;
As the tree falls, so will it lie;
As the man dies, so must he be

Throughout a whole eternity.

As the mother, such the daughter;

Look to this before you court her.

As the old birds sing the young birds twitter.

As the old cock crows the young cock learns.

Children imitate 'their parents' examples. Nature goes for much, and example for more.

*To fix a good or evil course,
Example is of potent force;
And they who wish the young to teach
Must practice ever what they preach.*

As the tree, so the fruit.

As they must dig who gather ore,
So they must dig who gather lore.

The notion with many is that reading and studying are mere amusements; but if they would try for themselves, they would find that head-work is more tiring than hand-work.

As well be blind as see too much.

No doubt an over-sensitiveness causes great misery both to the person, and to those around him. Solomon's advice is most excellent:

“Take no heed unto all words that are spoken; lest thou hear thy servant curse thee.” — Ecclesiastes 7:21.

As you bake, such your cake.

As you brew, such your beer.

As you build, such your house.

All these proverbs indicate that a man must abide by the results of his conduct.. If we sow the wind, we shall reap the whirlwind. Both Scripture and history prove this truth.

As you get whisper, try to get wiser.

***Our growing years should teach us;
They are the best of preachers.***

As you give love, you will have love.

This is generally true; at least, the price of love is love. Those who love everybody will win love, or, better still, they will deserve it.

As you make your bed, so you must lie on it.

If young people will choose unfit partners in life, they must take the consequences.. If they choose poverty or vice, they must abide by their choice. The old saw says —

***“Who makes beds bed of briar and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.”***

As you sow you must reap. Read Galatians 6:7, 8.

As you think of others, others will think of you.

This is strangely true: but then our Lord said it would be so. —

“With what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged.” — Matthew 7:2.

As you wend, such your end.

Ask your purse what you should buy,

And oftentimes your whims deny.

Asses carry the oats, and horses eat them.

So it comes to pass that mere labor gets little compared with the more skilled form of work. The proverb indicates a grievance, but hints at the only way of escaping it.

At the sign of the Angel, beware of the Devil.

In *Vanity Fair* this is the tavern that Diabolus always patronizes.

Avarice is a mad vice.

The miser is called by a French wit, "The treasurer of his heir."
Poor idiot!

Avoid extremes, and bubble schemes.

Avoid that which makes a void in your pocket.

Avoid the Queen's Head, and comfort your wife's heart,

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT.

A calm hour with God is worth a lifetime with man.

A child in arms may be heir to a crown.

A young believer has the promise of eternal life and glory, His being so young does not disturb his heavenly heirship. The Prince of Wales was heir to the throne as soon as he was born, and every child of God is an heir of heaven. "If children, then heirs."

A child of light may walk in darkness, and a child of darkness may walk in light.

See Isaiah 1:10. The light of the ungodly man comes from the dying sparks of his own fire; the light of the righteous is a sun which may be under a cloud, but is ever shining. *Bunyan's* ditty is worth quoting: he describes his pilgrim in the valley of the shadow of death, and says to him —

*“Poor man! where art thou now? thy day is night.
 Good man! be not cast down, thou yet art right.
 The way to heaven lies by the gates of hell;
 Cheer up; hold. out, and all things shall go well.”*

A Christian should be a lamp, and not a damp. He should cheer and enlighten his brethren, and never act as a wet blanket to their zeal.

A Christian’s growing depends on Christ’s watering.

A Christless soul is a strengthless soul.

Paul said, “I can do all things through Christ that strengtheneth me;” but Jesus himself said, “Without me ye can do nothing.”

A Christless sermon is a worthless sermon.

It is like bread made without flour: the essential element is lacking. Of such a sermon we may say — “They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.” The writer is of the same mind as *John Berridge*, who wrote, —

*“Some fast by Calvin hold,
 Some for Arminius fight,
 And each is mighty bold,
 And seemeth surely right:
 ‘Well, though with Calvin I agree,
 Yet Christ is all in all to me.’”*

A gill of faith is worth a gallon of tears.

Tears may come from mere excitement; faith leads to Christ, and so to salvation.

*Not rivers of tears, though a deluge appears,
 Could wash out a sin in a million of years.”*

A godly woman, sure should be

A Sarah to her lord,

A Martha to her company,

Mary to the Word.

A gracious eye beholds God’s gracious hand.

A little saint may enjoy a great promise.

A little will serve a man who is strong in grace. Much will not serve him who is weak in grace; Nothing will do for him who is void of grace.

A little with God's love is a great estate.

A man finds grace when grace finds him.

This is a bit of sound doctrine and sure experience. Do you understand it?

A man may be a member of *a* church, but not of *the* church.

A man may hide God from himself, but not himself from God.

A new heart better suits the Sabbath than a new suit.

A prayerless soul is a Christless soul, and a Christless soul is a graceless soul
A Sabbath broken is an evil token.

It is the sin of a disobedient spirit, and of *carelessness* as to the *blessings of salvation*. When we see how the holy day is profaned, we do not wonder at the godly Scotchwoman's lament —

*“There's nae Sabbath nee, lassie,
There's nae Sabbath nee:
The holy day our fathers loved
Is a broken trough.”*

A Sabbath well spent
Brings a week of content.

A saint is often under a cross:, but never under a curse.

Sweet comfort this to the afflicted believer. In a sea of sorrow there is not a drop of wrath to the man who is in Christ Jesus.

A sermon's length is not its strength.

It may be very much its weakness. In this case brevity is a virtue. It is a pity to weary the head when we should win the heart. Some divines are long in their sermons because they are short in their studies.

A sheep must be fed on the ground.

We must preach according to the capacity of our hearers. The Lord Jesus did not say “Feed my giraffes,” but “Feed my sheep.” We must not put the fodder on a high rack by our fine language, but use great plainness of speech.

A small cloud, may hide the sun.

A little shortcoming, or an unnoticed transgression, may deprive us of joyous communion with God.

A soul-winner must be a soul-lover.

We can never save a sinner whom we do not love.

A true believer converses in heaven while he sojourns on earth.

A true belittler loves not the world, and yet he loves all the world.

A true Christian is both a beggar and an heir.

A walking Christian is better than a talking Christian.

A weak believer hath a mighty Helper.

Above the clouds the sky is blue.

God’s love is not altered by the circumstances of this mortal life.

*“Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
Behind the clouds the sun’s still shining.
Thy fate is the common lot of all;
Into each life some rain must fall.”*

Abraham left off asking before God left off giving. See Genesis 18:32.

Abraham’s faith was tried, but not tired.

Affliction is not toothsome, but it is wholesome.

Affliction is the good Shepherd black dog to fetch in his stray sheep.

David said, “Before I was afflicted I went astray.” —
Psalm 119:67.

Affliction is the school of faith.

The black-letter lore which we acquire therein is of infinitely more value than all the philosophy of the world.

Affliction is the shadow of God's wings.

Affliction scours the rust from faith.

Afflictions are flails to thresh off our husks.

All sinners are Satan's slaves.

And like many slaves, they have lost the desire for freedom, and almost the capacity for it. Only a divine power can emancipate minds enslaved by the love of sin.

All thy powers and. all thy hours

Give God on his own day.

All-sufficiency destroys self-sufficiency.

God realized soon makes us forget our self-glorying. Faith in the infinite God weans us from confidence in ourselves.

Almost persuaded was never persuaded.

See the story of Agrippa in Acts 26: We have no reason to believe that Agrippa ever took another step towards Christ.

An ounce of revelation outweighs a mountain of speculation.

Are you discouraged? Pray! It will comfort you.

Are you peaceful? Pray! It will confirm you.

Are you tempted? Pray! It will uphold you.

Are you fallen? Pray It will uplift you.

We should pray when we are in a praying mood, for it would be sinful to neglect so fair an opportunity. We should pray when we are not in a proper mood, for it would be dangerous to remain in so unhealthy a condition. Prayer is as suitable for any spot on earth. as praise is suitable for any place in heaven.

As grace lives sin dies.

As we get up to God we get down to our people.

It is really so, that when our fellowship with God is nearest, we obtain a fuller communion with poor lost humanity.

As well hope to climb to the stars on a treadmill as to reach heaven by your own works.

As you ask for mercy, show mercy.

“Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.” — .
Matthew 5:7

As you live you'll die, and as you die you'll live for ever.

Carefully study 2 Corinthians 5:10.

Assurance is lovely, but Christ is altogether lovely. Assurance is the cream of faith.

The milk comes first; and when it is settled, the cream follows.

At six days' work be at your best;
But on the Sabbath take your rest.

B

BACCHUS well his sheep he knows,

For he marks them on the nose.

Babble will not boil the kettle.

Or as the Persians say, “I hear the sound of the mill-stones, but see no meal.” Mere words do nothing abroad or at home.

*“Oh, that the tongue would quiet stay,
And let the hand its power display.”*

Bad beef will never make good broth.

Several meanings may be given to this proverb. You cannot get good influences out of bad doctrine. Ill-gotten money brings no blessing in its use. Bad schemes cannot lead to good results.

Bad companions are the devil’s decoy ducks.

In the old poem of “The Plain-Dealing Man” (1609), We read: —

*“In the first place, I’d wish you beware
What company you may come in,
For those that are wicked themselves
Will quickly tempt others to sin.”*

Bad company is the devil’s net.

Thousands are every year drawn to destruction through association with the vicious. Evil communications corrupt good manners.” If coals do not burn they blacken; evil company hurts reputation if it does not deprave character, and therefore it ought to be earnestly avoided.

Bad customs are not binding.

In fact, it is our duty to break through them, and set up new and righteous customs. Let us create precedents pure and honest.

Bad. lessons are soon learned and long remembered.

Fuller wrote: “Almost twenty years since I heard a profane jest, and still remember it. How many pious passages of far later date have I forgotten! It seems my soul is like a filthy pond, wherein fish die soon, and frogs live long.”

Bad. wares are never cheap.

Yet they catch a crowd of customers. The reason for this lies in *Carlyle's* remark, that the United Kingdom contains so many millions of inhabitants, *mostly fools*.

Bad words better no one.

Bad work is never worth doing.

It will truly need undoing, or if it be left as it is, it will be perpetual abomination. Work thou thy best, or let it rest!

Badly won is soon wasted.

The man is unable to make good use of what he has gained; for he has injured his own mind in the process of getting it, and made himself incapable of making file. best of his gains. Moreover, a sort of fatality goes with ill-won wealth, and it soon melts away.

Bairns must creep before they walk.

Bald men have all the less to brush.

Men without property have all the less to take care of.

Bare-footed folk should not tread on thorns.

Those who are peculiarly sensitive in any direction should keep out of the way of the evil they dread.

Bare walls make gadding wives.

When the rooms are unfurnished, and there is really no home, does anybody wonder that the wife goes abroad to spend her weary hours? How much of misery the wives of drinking men have to bear, is known to him who will not let their tears fall to the ground without making enquiry of the wrong-doer.

Bashful dogs get little meat;

Bravely take thy proper seat.

Some spot their prospects by being too shy. Modesty is beautiful, but one may have so much of it that the beauty is likely to turn to skin and bone. Let the timid reader think of this couplet, and pluck up courage to do what; he has a right to do, and to claim his own. We know some who will never suffer from any excess of bashfulness; but we need not introduce them, for they will speak for themselves.

Be a little fish if you have but little water.

Accommodate yourself to your condition.

Be a man, and not a masher.

Don't want to know what this means: the subject is too insignificant.

Be a man, and not a mouse.

Latimer said: "When I live in a settled and steadfast assurance about the state of my soul, methinks I am as bold as a lion. I can laugh at all trouble; no affliction daunts me. But when I am eclipsed in my comforts, I am of so fearful a spirit that I could run into a mouse-hole."

Be a man, and not a clothes-horse.

Be not a mere thing to hang clothes on. Though *Teufelsdröckh* asserts that "many earthly interests art, all hooked and buttoned together, and held up by clothes," we like something inside the clothes.

*"We little care for coat and vest,
For trousers, hat, and all the rest.
In tailor's dummy we can see
Just such a man as mashers be."*

Be a man before your mother.

Some do not seem as if they would be. The mere dandy is like his mother in this only — she will never be a man, nor will he. Be .always ahead of your work. Then you will be comfortable. If you

are behind-hand, you will be constantly whipped at the cart's tail of hurry.

Be always as cheerful as ever you can,
For few will delight in a sorrowful man.

Hood, visited by a clergyman whose features, as well as language, were lugubrious, looked up at him compassionately and said, "My dear sir, I'm afraid your religion doesn't agree with you." The same remark might be made to others who seem to have just religion enough to make them miserable. They forget the precept "*Rejoice in the Lord.*"

Be always in time; too late is a crime.

This is putting it rather strong; 'but I would talk to an un-punctual man like a Dutch uncle, and give him the rough side of my tongue.

Be always valorous, but seldom venturous.

We are to be ready for all that comes, but we are not to seek conflict. Face a lion if you must, but don't go down to the circus and get into a cage with him of your own accord.

Be angry with self and sin, for such anger is no sin.

It is a case of "Be ye angry, add sin not." He who cannot be angry at evil has no love for goodness. He may be truly called, in Dr. Johnson's phrase, "a good hater" who hates only that which is morally hateful.

Be as firm as a rock when tempted to sin,

And as calm as a clock when troubles begin.

Be as loving as a dove, and as cheerful as a cricket.

Be as neat as a pin, and as brisk as a bee.

Appearance and deportment may seem little things, but they' greatly affect success in life. Employers like to have about them persons who are neat in attire and quick in their movements. Nobody wants to have a bundle of old rags rolling about his shop.

Be as prompt to pay as to receive payment.

Be bold, but not too bold; strong, but not head-strong.

Be bound for your friend, and your friendship will end.

You will have to pay the amount for which you are surety, and then your friend will keep out of your way, and you will be glad that he should.

Be careful, but not full of care.

It has been well said that our anxiety does not empty to-morrow of its sorrows, but only empties to-day of its strength.

.Be careful with asses, and lasses, and glasses.

These are three different but dangerous things. We place them in order, in the positive, comparative, and superlative degree.

Be chaste as a lily.

Never was this exhortation more needed than now, when men are trying to legalize impurity. Young men, shun all unchastity!

Be clean if you can't be clever.

Many fail not from want of genius, but from want of soap and water, clothes-brush and tooth-brush. It is a pity that no one tells them of it.

Be deaf to furious quarrels, and. dumb to foolish questions.

The less you have to do with either the one or the other, the better for your peace of mind. Be deaf with one ear, and blind with one eye. Some things it is well neither to hear nor see. Discretion will tell us when to be observantly blind, and forgetfully deaf.

Be good, and then do good.

You cannot really do more than you are.

Be good, get good, and do good.

Do all the good you can; to all the people you can; in all the ways you can; as often as you can; and as long as you can.

Be good, or it will not be good to be.

Without grace in the heart it were better for that man that he had never been born. Even for this world he who does no good dies “much unlamented.”

Be good within; do good. without;.

When a candle is alight within a lantern it sheds a light all around: but if the lantern be dark within it is of no use to those outside. It is the same with men. Have light in yourselves.

Be hardy, but not hard.

Endure hardship yourself; but do not become unkind to others because you are strong and can rough it. A hardy man with a tender heart is a beautiful character; but an unfeeling tyrant is a curse to his household.

Be honest, and thus outwit the rogues.

Honesty perplexes the cunning. They think you are practicing some deep policy, and they are baffled.

Be hospitable, but take nobody in.

In other words — Receive many, but deceive none.

Be humble, or you'll stumble.

“Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.”
— Providence 16:18.

Be in good spirits without ardent spirits.

Be in the mill and expect to have flour on your coat.

Your associations in business and friendship will tell upon your reputation and character.

Be in the right way, but be in nobody's way.

Be it weal, or be it woe,
It will not evermore be so.

Our condition will change; and this is a good reason why we should neither presume on the present, nor despair concerning it.

*“The world goes up, and the world goes down,
And the sunshine follows the rain;
And yesterday’s sneer, and yesterday’s frown,
Can never come over again.” — C. Kingsley.*

Be just to all, but trust not all.

It would be unjust not to trust some: it would be unwise to trust many.

Be kind to mankind.

We are all of a kind, all of kin, or say, all kinned, and therefore we should be kind to each other.

Be kind to your horse, for it cannot complain:

Be tender when using the whip or the rein.

There is a special venom in cruelty to dumb animals. Their silence should be eloquent with every heart.

Be low in humility and high in hope.

He who will not bend his head in humility will run against the beam: he that will not hold up his head in hopefulness will not be cheered by an early sight of the good which is waiting for him.

Be low, or you will be sent below.

Many have had “*with* shame to take the lowest room,” because they would push themselves forward where they had no right to be.

*“Who wrongly takes the highest place
Shall be sent down with much disgrace.”*

Be merrily wise and wisely merry.

It is to be done, though it will need prudence and prayer.

Be neither careworn nor careless.

Be no time-server, and yet serve your times.

As David served his generation by the will of God, so should we; but this is a very different thing from standing cap in hand to curry favor with those who for a while are in power.

Be not a baker if your brow is butter.

Don't undertake works and offices for which you are peculiarly unfit. If you have a special weakness, do not expose it by attempting to do things which will bring it out. He who has no voice should not be a public speaker: he who cannot make the worse appear the better reason should not be a statesman.

Be not all abroad when you are abroad.

If you are so, you will find many who will prey upon you.

Be not all rake, nor all fork;

Be not all screw nor all cork.

Neither spend all, nor grasp all; neither draw all out, nor keep all in. Follow wisdom in all her ways.

Be not, and believe not, a tale-bearer.

It is announced that the ladies of a certain place are forming an Anti-speak-evil-of-your-neighbor Society, and it is generally understood that auxiliaries are needed elsewhere.

Be not eagles abroad and moles at home.

Seeing great beauties in foreign scenery, and none in our own fairest of lands, is the folly of shallow minds. The same kind of blindness to things near shows itself in other ways.

Be not ever and over touchy.

Too much sensitiveness will be avoided by a sensible man. Persons who are easily aggrieved will have a sad time of it in this rough-and-tumble world.

Be not everybody's dog that whistles you.

Have a mind of your own, and do not follow first one leader, and then another.

Be not case down when thou art poor,

But stir thy hand, and work for more.

A wit observes that we ought not to be down when it seems to be all up with us. Remember *Robert Bruce's* spider, and begin to spin again,

Be not fast to feast, and loth to labor.

A good trencher-man should be good at other tools besides his knife and fork.

Be not first to quarrel, nor last to make it up.

Generally the first to fall out is the last to make peace. We may often know who is in the right by seeing who is most ready to set matters right; A quarrel is always well ended, when truly ended; but it is never well begun, for it should never begin.

Be not honey abroad and wormwood at home.

Do not spent all your good humor on strangers, and then sulk and scold in your own house. Some read it, "Be not an angel abroad and a devil at home." Who but a hypocrite will bring himself under the censure of this proverb?

Be not little and loud, nor long and lazy.

Be not only good, but good at something.

Have a specialty, a work at which you are at home. The worst of many is that their goodness is distributed rather than concentrated. They are like a sheet of water, instead of being like a running stream, which can be used to turn a wheel.

Be not proud of race, face, place, or grace.

He not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside.

Pope has given us this and a vast number of equally wise. Here we have a man of Conservative opinions, and in the long run these are what wise men run to.

Be not YY in your own II.

For if so, you will not be wise in the eyes of anyone else.

Be old when young, that you may be young when old.

Prudence, sobriety, and true godliness are supposed to be appropriate to the aged; but we should possess them in our youth. So may we hope to be preserved in health and vigor when years have multiplied upon us.

Be old young, and old long.

Doubtless prudence in youth, by keeping men back from vice, tends to lengthen their lives.

Be quick to work thy neighbor's weal,
And for his sorrows kindly fool.

“That charity is valueless which, like the blood of St. Januarius, liquefies but once a year.”

Be quick at work, and slow to talk.

Especially be quick in holy service; but be slow to speak unless you have something worth saying. When folks were quarrelling round the table, the Dutchman said: “I says notings — I eats.” So let every man who loves peace keep out of harm's way, and whisper to himself: “I says notings — I works.”

Be quiet walls have ears.

Nobody knows who may be listening; say nothing which you would not wish put in the daily paper.

Be ready for work and steady at work.

In a laborious husbandman you see, What all true Christians are, or ought to be.

Be rough and ready rather than fine and faddy.

Be slow enough to be sure.

Don't shut your eyes and go at it like a ball; but see your way, and then make a way.

Be slow in choosing, slower in changing.

Especially with regard to wife or husband. *Ovid* says: —

“Before your youth with marriage is oppressed,
 Make choice of one who suits your humor best;
 Such choicest damsel drops not from the sky,
 She must, be sought for with a studious eye.”

Be solid, not sad; be merry, not mad.

There’s a medium in thoughtfulness and gaiety; find it out, and keep to it. The middle way in this matter is the safe way.

Be spare of diet, sparer of words; sparest of time.

Be sure you know your own know.

Don’t pretend to knowledge, and then break down under a question or two. Also, be quite sure of what you know, and let nobody beat you from your belief.

Be sure you possess what you profess.

Because so many are mere professors, religion is not in the repute it should be. The profession of riches without their possession leads to the worst form of poverty. None is so wretched as the poor man who maintains the semblance of wealth. It must be hard to pay the Income Tax of “keeping up appearances” when he is well nigh penniless.

Be surety? Of a surety, no!

Yet again and again men are sureties for more than they can spare, and bring misery upon their, families. I have known men’s wives and children brought to absolute want through the father’s “just putting his name to a bill,” of which he was solemnly assured that he would never hear again and just the use of his name would save his friend from going to the dogs! Alas, he did hear of it again, and was compelled to impoverish his wife and children to pay another man’s debt!

Be swift to console, and slow to condemn.

Be thou gentle every way,
 So thy peace shall with thee stay.

A quiet spirit, which never yields to passion, is one of the happiest possessions outside of heaven. Happy is he who is ever tender in heart, and tone: and spirit! The gentle man is the true gentleman.

Be true as steel, come woe or weal.

Be very slow a pledge to make,

But slower still your word to break.

Dr. Johnson spoke of one who was no genius, but so true to his pledge, that if he promised you an acorn, and none grew in England that year, he would send to Denmark to get one rather than let his promise fall.

Be wary whereso'er thou be,

For from deceit no place is free.

Be willing to want that which God is not willing to give.

"I find the best way to have my own will is to resign myself to thy will, and to say Amen to thy Amen." — *T. Brooks*.

Be wisely worldly, but not worldly wise.

We must be prudent in our dealings, but not with the wisdom of this world! *Bunyan's* rhyme is a good one: —

*"When Christians unto carnal men gave ear,
Out of their way they go and pay for't dear;
for Master Worldly Wiseman can but show
A saint the way to bondage and to woe."*

Be with the bad, and bad you will be.

Sleep in the soot, and you will be black.

Be your own most useful friend;

Cease on others to depend.

An ancient philosopher once said, "I am the only one of my friends that I can rely upon." A friend may help you over a stile, but he cannot be expected to carry you on his back.

Bear and forbear, and bear again:

Let four bears with you remain.

Bear the hen's cackle for the sake of the eggs.

Little annoyances must be put up with because of great advantages.
The rattle of machinery, and the noise of traffic must be endured for
the sake of the business.

Beauty doth bind all but the blind.

Beauty is a fair but fading flower.

Beauty is best when plainly drest.

Hannah More without a jewel shone like a star amid fine ladies.

Beauty is but skin deep.

A lady who had nothing attractive in her appearance was wont to say sharply to a young lady, "*Beauty* is only skin deep." That lady, who was fair to look upon, replied, "And so is ugliness." All quarrels about looks may well end, for we have something better to care about. Socrates wisely said: "I pray thee, O God, that I may be beautiful within!"

Beauty turns to ashes at last.

Hence the higher value of beauty of character.

***"Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is calmest, brave and true,
Moment by moment the whole day through."***

Such hands will not be lost in the grave, but remembered by what they have done.

Beauty wins, but bounty holds.

The eye is charmed by an elegant appearance, but the actual receipt of kindness is that which retains the heart.

Beauty without grace is a violet without scent.

Beauty with wickedness is Satan's baited hook.

Beer brings many to their bier.

He who made this pun would no doubt pick a pocket of hops rather than drink a drop of the bitter.

Beer is never so flat as those who drink it.

Bees gather sweet honey from bitter herbs.

Gracious men are taught to take pleasure in infirmities and trials; and they also make accidents and calamities occasions for doing good.

Before a fool handles a whip he ought to fool it on his own back.

Not meant to be a cruel observation, but to prevent much of that cruelty, which arises from ignorance of the pain which the lash is causing.

Before ill chances men are ever merry,

But heaviness foreruns the good event.

This observation has been made by many; and one of our hymn-writers has embalmed the prognostic in a verse which ends: —

*“We should suspect some danger nigh
When we perceive, too much delight.”*

Before you call a man your friend eat a bushel of salt with him.

Know him, and try him. Be not in a hurry to trust one of whom you have no experience. The costermongers say, “Crack and try, before you buy,” and that is only about a walnut. Eating with a man is a good test, lodging with him is better, but travelling with him is best of all.

Before you decide
Hear the other side.

This is sensible advice, but many persist in the neglect of it.

Before you doctor others, try your own physic.

Especially if you try to teach the gospel. Never preach beyond your experience.

Before you hang up your hat look at the peg.

See what sort of family you will be connected with by the marriage.
Observe well your mother-in-law!

Before you get a bird provide a cage. Or, in other words,

“Before you marry
Have a house wherein to tarry.”

One would think this advice unnecessary, but people are reckless nowadays. We, hope our readers will not begin housekeeping with furniture on credit: it is not creditable.

Before you keep your carriage, be sure that you can keep your logs.

Don't rush into a large expenditure before you are certain that you can keep up your ordinary business standing.

Before you mount look to your girth.

Applicable to many mounts beside those upon a horse's back.
Many men accept offices which they cannot fulfill, and enter upon positions which they cannot maintain.,

Before you put on your new clothes take off the old.

You must repent and leave off old sins before you can hope to exhibit the graces of the Christian life. Put off the old man and put on the new:man. — Colossians 3:9, 10.

Before you rectify another, be right yourself.

It is an evil for rebuke and blame, A vice to reprehend, and do the same.

Before you run in double harness: look well at the other horse.

Before you spend elevenpence, earn a shilling.

Before you trust the cat, put the cream out of reach.

Remove temptation even from those in whom you have confidence.
He who bids you pray, “Lead us not into temptation,” would not have you lead others into it.

Before your pocket has gone to the socket,

Either new stock it, or totally block it.

Begin as you mean to go on.

Do not yield everything at first. Do not make the new-comer think that there are seven Sundays in the week in your house. Don't spend all in the honeymoon, etc., etc.

Beggars must not be choosers,

Take gratefully what is given thee, O man, for what art then but a mend/ca:it at the gate of mercy

Begin on porridge, that you may end with chicken.

This is the Scotch form of very good advice, and it means — Live at first with great frugality, that you may rise in the world, and have easy times later on. It is to be feared that many begin with the chicken, and what they will end with we can easily guess. In England we say, "Eat your brown bread first." While a young man is single let him live hard, that in after years he may not be forced to keep to "bread and pull it;" but may have pullet with his bread.

Begin only what you can hope to finish.

Believe not all, doubt not all.

Have a judicious mind towards men, and neither fall into credulity nor suspicion.

***"I rather would, because it seemeth just,
Deceived be, than causelessly distrust."***

Believe not half you hear, and repeat not half you believe.

My uncle used to say, "When you hear an ill report of any one, halve it, and then quarter it, and then say nothing about the rest."

Believe nothing ill of an old friend.

Bend the boy's neck, or he'll be a stiffnecked man.

Want of training to obedience in youth is the cause of much of the disorder and love of anarchy which we see in certain classes of society. The child is getting to be the father of the man with a vengeance, and the father is coming to be the son's slave.

Bended knees have broken bones.

Yield to God's word and will, and you will escape many a calamity.
Prayer will be your safeguard.

Better a blush on the face than a stain on the heart.

Better a bridle on the tongue than a lash upon the conscience.

If we are not careful what we say, we may have to smart in conscience over evils which we cannot undo which were wrought by our unbridled tongues.

Better a blind horse than an empty stall.

Better a fortune in a wife than a fortune *with* a wife.

Better a friendly "No," than a grudging "Yes."

Better a full barrow than an empty wagon.

A little man doing his best is to be preferred, to a greater man of whom nothing comes.

Better a good groat than a bad bank-note.

Sincerity makes the least man to be of more value than the most talented hypocrite.

Better a little loss than a long sorrow.

Better a low house than no house.

Better a patch than a hole.

Better a purse empty than full of other men's money.

Gaining riches by chicanery is drawing down a curse upon ourselves. Honorable poverty is infinitely to be preferred to dishonest wealth, or to large indebtedness. In the Telugu we read: "A cupful of rice-water without debt is enough."

Better a salt tongue than an oily one.

Sensible persons prefer a little sharp honesty, to glib deceit. We say, "Speak truth, and shame the devil, but we know some who warp the truth, and please the devil.

*I heartily hate
All plausible prate.*

Better a small nose than no nose at all.

Thus may those who are ridiculed as to their features readily comfort themselves.

Better a spur in the brain than on the heel.

Activity of mind is the great thing: the mere show of speed is nothing. Or we may understand that a man of sense can make matters go on better by the use of his brain, than by any mere force or cruelty.

Better a tooth out than aching.

Or as some put it, "Better an empty house than a bad tenant."

Better a tough rabbit than a tender cat.

One can be eaten, and the other cannot. So there are characters of whom the best is not so good as the worst of another sort. Yet have we no liking for tough rabbits though we thus speak. 'Better a true enemy than a false friend.' We know what to do with an open foe, and are not disappointed in him.

Better a witty fool, than a foolish wit.

Wit is a razor, and if it be in unwise hands it may injure men. It needs great sense to play the fool, and a man who attempts wit should have all his wits about him.

Better absent from a feast than present at a fray.

Better alone than in bad company.

Better an ass that carries you than a horse that throws you.

Better ask the way than go astray.

An Eastern philosopher was asked how he had acquired so much knowledge, and his answer was: "I never was prevented by pride or by shame from asking questions." A coachman completely lost himself in London because he was too conceited to enquire the way, and many will thus miss their way to heaven.

Better ask the way twice than wander once.

Better be a living dog than a dead lion.

This is Solomon's proverb, and it may be applied in many ways. The poorest genuine Christian is to be preferred to the most pretentious hypocrite.

Better be a lean bird in a wood than a fat one in a cage.

The sweets of liberty are worth paying for. The Creoles say that "Fat has no feeling," hence the fat bird does not fret about the cage.

Better be good and have good than hear of good.

The mere report will tantalize; but to have and enjoy is a great privilege. He knew little of that who is mentioned in the Singhalese story, but there are many like him: he said that sugar-candy was sweet. When asked if he had tasted it, he answered, "No; my brother told me." Being further questioned, "*Has* your brother tasted it?:" He replied, "No; but a man at Colombo told him so." Personal experience is better far than hearsay.

Better be half-an-hour too soon than a minute too late.

Then you only lose your own time but in the other case you are wasting the time of others. If you keep four persons waiting a quarter of an hour, you have stolen an hour of their time.

Better be last among saints than first among sinners.

Better be little in Israel than great in Babylon.

Better be mute than mutter.

Silent patience is better than murmuring against God.

Better be rich in good than rich in goods.

Better be the Lord's dog than the devil's darling.

The most despised and afflicted saint is to be preferred to the most prosperous and honored of the wicked. — Psalm 134:10.

Better be unknown than ill-known.

Better be untaught than ill-taught.

What we learn incorrectly has to be unlearned. He that learned French “after the manner of Stratford-at-Bow” found, when he went to Paris, that the French did not understand their own language; at least, not as he spoke it. In religion, science, and everything else, it is the false which hinders the true knowledge.

Better be well and lean than ill and fat.

Better bend than break: giving way makes way.

Better bend the neck than break the brow.

Better birds’ song
Than lordly throng.

The joys of a country life far surpass those of town and court.

Better bread in the lap
Than feather in the cap.

A supply for necessities is better than mere honor or the pretense of it. “Rag and famish” is a poor motto.

Better break your leg than your neck.

Undoubtedly the one is a sad accident, but to lose life itself is worse. In all matters prefer the less evil to the greater, and solace yourself under an ill with the reflection that it might be worse. The wicked old woman when she lost her old man said, “Well, it might have been worse. The cow might have died.”

Better buy than borrow: better give than lend.

Better catch small fish than come home with empty dish.

Better come from the barn than from the band-box.

Common-sense working men are worth a dozen dandies. “He looks as if he had just stepped out of a bandbox” is not a compliment to any man.

Better die than lie; better suffer than sin.

Better do than dream;

Better be than seem.

Better do what you like not than what you ought not.

Better dove without serpent than serpent without dove.

Simplicity without prudence is better than subtlety without sincerity. Yet when a fellow will not do right when softly persuaded by your dove, it, may be wise to set your serpent at him.

Better eat humble pie than no pie at all.

Some throw themselves out of situation sooner than apologize for a fault or put up with a rebuke. This is extreme folly.

Better enquire and enquire than flounder in the mire.

Better face a danger than be always in fear.

Better fare poorly than fool proudly.

Better fast than be scolded all dinner-time.

Solomon saith: "Better is a dry morsel, and quietness therewith, than an house full of sacrifices with strife." — Proverbs 17:1.

Better fear God than fear ghosts.

Strange that some who do not yield homage to the true God are yet afraid of the silly inventions of superstition.

Better give a shilling than lend half-a-crown. You will save eighteenpence by the transaction.

Better go barefoot than wear a pinching shoe.

Thus the bachelor justifies his preference to being without a wife rather than having a bad one.

Better God than gold;

Better give than hold.

Better go round about than fall into the ditch.

Better go round than be drowned.

Better go to heaven in rags than to hell in robes.

Better half a loaf than no bread at all.

If wages be not so high as we could wish, yet if we are out of work for a single week it will take months to recover the loss. Strikes hurt the strikers, even if they win.

Better half an egg than an empty shell.

Better have a slow repast
Than choke yourself by eating fast.

Haste, in other matters beside eating and drinking, is the cause of much evil. "He that hasteth to be rich shall not be innocent."

Better keep peace than make pence.

What are small gains compared with the pearl of peace?

Better keep Satan out than get him out.

Well worth remembering. It is a simpler and easier thing to fasten the doors and keep out thieves, than it is to fight with burglars when they are once indoors. It is easier to prevent a quarrel than to bring it to a happy end. when once begun. It is better not to feed my bad habit than to overcome it.

Better hermit's desert cell

Than with brawling wife to dwell.

Better late than never, but better never late.

It is a sad thing when true religion has been left till late in life:, but yet a mercy if a man finds it at all. Mr. Bunyan makes Christian sing: —

*"'Tis true, 'twas long ere I began
To seek to live for ever;
But now I run fast as I can;
'Tis better late than never?"*

Better leave undone than have to undo.

When a case is doubtful, it is best to do nothing till you see what to do; for if we do the wrong thing it may make bad worse.

Better limp to heaven than leap to hell.

Better little man for friend than great man for foe.

Better live on a little than outlive a great deal.

Economy must be strictly practiced when a business is in peril; for the greatest pinching will be better than losing the chance of a livelihood. Cultivate forethought upon a little oatmeal.

Do not by extravagance kill the goose

Which lays the golden eggs.

Better long little than soon nothing.

To remember this will check hasty and excessive expenditure.

Better lose much than lose more.

Better lose the wool than the sheep.

Let go a little to keep the larger part: lose the interest to save the capital. Get the salary go if the church can be kept right. But in this last case some would let the sheep go if the wool would remain for their portion.

Better miss a dinner than make work for a doctor.

Is not a little fasting the best medicine? Are not "little dinners" a great risk to weak stomachs?

Better one's house be too little one day than too big all the year round.

For a house which is too large involves daily trouble and expense, and tends to the impoverishment of the inhabitant.

Better preserved in a brine than perished in honey.

To be kept right by trouble is to be desired rather than to be led astray by pleasure.

Better out of fashion than out of credit.

Some spend so much to be fashionable that they get into debt, and lose credit with: neighbors. "You must be in the fashion" is the utterance of weak-headed mortals.

Better poverty and truth than prosperity with falsehood.

For wealth gained by falsehood yields no rest. It would be wise at once to get out of a false position.

*By seeming other than thou art,
Thou dost perform a foolish part.*

Better rub away than rust away.

Better run a mile than pick a quarrel.

Better serve God in a city than in a cell.

Because there is more opportunity for doing good among the masses. Lonely service may be good for me; but what is to become of perishing millions?

Better serve God in solitude than sin with the multitude.

Better short of pence than short of sense.

A philosopher has said, "A man without money is poor, yet a man with nothing but money is poorer."

Better sit still than rise to fall.

Many were once doing well in business; but they tried to do too much, and did it. "Vaulting ambition doth o'erleap herself." A courtier wrote on a pane of glass,

*"Fain would I climb but that I fear to fall."
Queen Elizabeth wisely wrote under it,
"If thy heart fail thee, do not climb at all."*

Better sing than sigh; but better sigh than sin.

Better slip with foot than slip with tongue.

Better sober silence than sottish song.

Better slow in the road than quick in by-path meadow.

Better some of a dumpling than none of a pudding.

The Knight in Don Quixote, wisely said: "Since we have a good loaf let us not look for cheese-cakes."

Better stint than run in debt.

Indeed this is a duty. What we cannot pay for we must wait for.

Better suffer a great wrong than do a little one.

The bulk of men would reverse this, and do great wrongs to escape from slight sufferings.

Better suffer without cause than cause suffering.

Better than star on the breast is a conscience at rest.

“Bless my stars and garters!” is a common exclamation but a quiet conscience is blest already.

Better the child cry than the father sigh.

Fuller said: “He that will not use the rod on his child, his child shall be used as a rod on him.”

Better the error of love than the love of error.

The error of love is sincere, and may lead to fanaticism; but the love of error is of the devil altogether.

Better the ills we know than those we know not.

It is perilous work to change our crosses; for our shoulders are growing accustomed to those we have. Some even bid us be careful in brushing off a mosquito, for that particular tormentor is getting satisfied, and a new-comer will be more hungry, and therefore bite you all the worse. The dement of uncertainty should make us sion' to change our trials, even if we had the power to do so.

Better to bed without supper than rise in debt.

Better to starve in honesty than to fatten in roguery. Better trust an unbroken horse than an unbridled tongue.

Both will ran away with you; but the tongue will take you into the greatest danger.

Better wait than burn your mouth.

Better wear out shoes than sheets.

Industry is much to be preferred to indolent self-indulgence. Better trudge along the road to success than doze one's self into failure.

Better wear on than rust out.

This is an improvement upon the old saying, "Better wear out than rust out!" When a man works on fairly, he does not wear out, but the work does him good.

Better wear the blue than bear the blues.

The Blue Ribbon is the ensign of Temperance, but the blues are the melancholy which grows out of excess.

Better wee fire to warm than big fire to burn.

Better work for nothing than become lazy.

It is really so. Gentlemen who have retired from business often take up an unpaid occupation to keep themselves from absolute weariness of life.

Between right and wrong there is no middle path.

Though a great many try to make one, they can never succeed.

*There is a right way and a wrong,
You cannot travel both along.
Choose this or that without delay,
But don't pretend a middle way.*

Between *said* and *done* a race may be run.

It is greatly desired that they may very nearly keep pace with each other. *Said* will be a little ahead, but *Done* should follow at his heel.

Between two fires one finds it too hot.

Two to one is no fun. We may answer one questioner, but two brow-beaters beat us altogether.

Between two liars the truth comes out.

Between two stools we come to the ground.

Beware of a dog that barks little, but makes his teeth meet.

Beware of a man of two faces.

Beware of a man who has quitted his friend,

Hits friendship with you will soon come to an end.

Beware of a man who has nothing to lose.

He is reckless, and roves like a mad dog.

Beware of a woman who says she “hatest gossip.”

She is pretty sure to be up to her neck in it.

Beware of bees in your bonnet.

Some call them “hobbies,” “maggots,” or “fads.”

See “Beware of crotchets in your crown.”

Beware of brawlers and crawlers.

Men who, either by noise or by craft, try to make something for themselves are to be avoided.

Beware of building speculators and buildings’ peculators.

We saw a misprint in the newspapers, and copied it into this sentence. It is wonderful how we sometimes stumble on the truth by accident.

Beware of crotchets in your crown.

Persons who have them become a nuisance. One man of my acquaintance never finished a conversation without recommending Morrison’s pills, another drags in Anglo-Israelism, and a third is of horses horsey. Nothing in the world is half so important as our friend’s one craze:

*As Paganini played one string,
This other ninnny harps one thing.”*

Beware of daggers of gold.

These stab at honesty. Many a character has been slaughtered by bribes. Love of gold may stab our piety. Beware of error sugared

with truth. Nothing is more likely to impose upon you than false doctrine disguised with a smattering of truth.

Beware of gifts that God never gave.

Touch not things which have been gained by knavery; pretend not to talents which you do not really possess. Beware of having more notion than motion. We see everywhere persons who know more than they practice, and have more conceit than industry, more doctrine in the head than holiness in the life. Let such men serve us as beacons.

Beware of having sticky fingers.

In handling public money, some have need to hear this warning. In such matters care must be extreme, Here Caesar's wife must not only be innocent, but beyond suspicion.

Beware of "heavy wet!" Carry an umbrella.

Yet the "heavy 'wet'" we mean cannot be kept off by an umbrella, for it falls inside the man. Let him shut his mouth against it.

Beware of idols and idlers.

Beware of men made of molasses.

Persons who are very plausible and excessively polite have generally some design upon you, as also religionists who call you "dear" the first time they see you, and are for ever prating of a love which lies only on their lips, and *lies* even there.

Beware of nettle in a blind horse.

He is apt to dash into danger, He must go, and he does not see where. Many zealots are so ignorant; that they come under this proverb: they are dangerous when they are not well guided.

Beware of rolls from the brewer's basket.

Nasty rolls they are which come of swimming heads and staggering legs.

Beware of spooning and mooning.

What's the use of giving such advice? One after another the young people come under these lunar influences, as their parents did before them.

Beware of sun-strokes and beer-strokes.

They are great dangers. When a man is said to have "been in the sun" we know what it means.

Beware of the angler with the golden hook.

Money will bribe the most honest. 'If they do not look well to their dealings, men will find themselves bought and sold before they are well aware of it. Beware of palm-off!

Beware of the love which has an eye to the larder.

Suspicion that love is selfish should put an end to the acquaintance. One is reported to have said, "Leave you, dear girl? Never! So long as you, have a shilling." Cold mutton has enticed many men into the kitchen who were supposed to come there for a certain lamb.

Beware of the mass. Remember the massacre.

St. Bartholomew should be an eternal warning to weak-kneed Protestants.

"Beware of the paint," whether on walls or on women.

Mrs. Partington was right when she would have nothing to do with Beautifiers of the complexion. "Well," said she, "they may get up ever so many of their rostrums, but, depend upon it, the less people have to do with bottles for it the better. My neighbor. Mrs. Blotch, 'has been using a bottle a good many years for her complexion, and her nose looks like a ruption of Mount Vociferous, — with the burning lather running all over the contagious territory." Beware of such paint, whether it be for external or internal application!

Beware of the pottage which colors the nose.

*Keep clear of the pots in which it is brought
Pewter's a metal of dubious sort.*

Beware of the stone thou stumbledst at before.

We shall be doubly guilty if we do not learn to avoid in future that which has already proved an occasion of sin to us.

Beware of the sweet meat which will be followed by sour sauce.

Certain sins are of that sort even in this life.

Beware of those who are good-looking, but not good.

Beware of two black eyes.

Whether in your own head, or in the lovely face of a doubtful woman.

Big mouthfuls are apt to choke.

When men boast, or over-promise themselves, they expose themselves to peril. When men go in for great speculations, or large ambitions, they run heavy risks.

Big words from a weak stomach are poor things.

Bills look best receipted.

The Queen's likeness on a receipt stamp is a cheering work of art when seen at the foot of an account.

Bills of accommodation are ills of abomination.

May our uninitiated readers never know what this means.

Bind fast, and find fast,
Keep ye tryst ever;
Strive weel and thrive weel,
Falter ye never.

Birds of a feather flock together.

“Being let go, they went to their own company.” — Acts 4:23.

Birds sing on a bare bough:
O believer, canst not thou?

Birds that keep aloft escape the net.

Hearts kept near to God are spared many temptations.

Birds when full fledged must fly away:
 Young men should not on parents prey.

The ill effects of young men loafing about in the old home are manifest to all. They grow dissatisfied with what their parents do for them, while their parents fool that they are a burden to them. They are in the 'worst state of dependence, are unfitted for future life, and take liberties which they 'will find it hard to give up when they are forced to go elsewhere.

Bitter pills cure bitter ills.

Bitter truth should be sweetly spoken.

We should be anxious to cause no more offense than naturally goes with the truth itself. Coat your pills with sugar.

Biters in their turn are bitten;

So expect, for so it's written.

Black care makes grey hair.

Why do we indulge it when we, are bidden to be careful for nothing? Are we so eager to make ourselves old?

Black clouds yield silver showers.

*“Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
 The clouds ye so much dread
 Are big with mercy, and shall break
 In blessings on your head.”*

Black earth yields white bread.

Black soils grow bright flowers.

Adversity produces spiritual prosperity when sanctified by grace.

Black will take no other color.

Yet the grace of God can remove the blackness of sin, and make us whiter than the snow.

Blend serpent and dove: have both wisdom and love.

Blow the wind never so fast,
It will lower at last.

Hope, therefore, that time will bring calm after tempest, joy after sorrow, rest after trouble.

Blue is blue, but there may be better blue.

True and faithful, good and generous as a man may be, there may be others quite as good, if not better.

Blue ribbon is better than blue ruin.

Recommend Gospel Temperance everywhere, and specially recommend in by your own practice of it.

Boast not of what thou hast: let God be magnified.

Boast not what thou hast not, lest men thy brags deride.

Boast not your wisdom: Satan knows more than you. Boil stones in butter, and you lose your pains.

They will neither be soft nor palatable. Certain persons seem none the better for all the kindness you can do them.

Borrowed pots are apt to leak.

They are a miserable makeshift and usually go home cracked.

Borrowing may be tried once, but only once.

Sudden need may come to any one, but *the habit* of running to others should not be formed, much less continued in.

Both folly and wisdom grow with our years.

Too often they seem to grow side by side. Some know better and do worse. Time makes some mellow, and others rotten.

Both God and man hate pride.

Even the man who is proud as Lucifer himself detests pride in others.

Boughs that most with fruit abound,
Bow themselves towards the ground.

Fruitfulness fosters humility.

Bought wit is better than shor wit.

Bought wit is not always worth what it costs.

No. You can be so wounded by experience of your own folly that no prudence throughout the future will ever heal it. It is far wiser to learn from the Word of God, and the Spirit of God, than to need the painful teaching of sorrow.

Bought wit lasts longest.

It makes a deep impression on the memory, and usually remains for life. Its serious price helps its preservation.

Bounce is the language of folly.

Loud braying reveals a certain creature by no means famed for wisdom.

Boundless misery is met by boundless mercy.

This is the essence of gospel truth. Let the miserable try it.

Boys will be boys.

Yet it is well for us and for them to remember that. “*boys will be men;*” and that — .

*The boy who best learns all he can,
Will best succeed when he's a man.*

Brag and Bounce don't weigh an ounce.

Brag is a good dog, but Holdfast is better.

Bragging sportsmen bag few birds.

Bread baked must be eaten.

Either by ourselves or somebody. Our conduct has results, and very sad ones, too, in some eases.

Break the egg, and no bad bird will come of it.

End the matter while yet the evil is only in thought and plan, lest it become an overt act of wrong.

Break up family jars, and cover old scars.

Brevity is a fine thing in a speech.

Want of study, and want of really knowing what one is driving at, must bear the blame of many a long and weary talk. Hence a short speech is usually of better quality than a long one; and if it is not, it is all the better that it is short.

Bribes throw dust into eyes
Of men who else were wise.

This bribing takes a thousand shapes, and operates on men who would scorn the influence if they were aware of its operation.

Brick by brick houses are built

Steady plodding will accomplish anything.

By many strokes the work is done,

Which cannot be performed at one.

Bridesmaids may soon be made Brides.

One wedding usually brings on another, "and so the world wags." Those who play second fiddle well, will one day rise to be principal performers.

Bring up a raven, and it pecks out your eyes.

Alas, that ingratitude should be so common as to have produced and justified this proverb! Ingratitude is ravenous cruelty.

Bring up your boy to nothing, and he'll be a rogue.

He will have nothing to do, and he will do it diligently. Of course he will run into bad company, and wicked men and the devil together will soon make a tool of him.

Broken eggs can never be mended.

So is it with many a broken vow, a plighted troth, a spotless character, a hopeful usefulness.

Broken friendship may be soldered, but it is seldom sound. Brotherly love is the livery of God's servants.

“We know that we have passed from death unto life, because, we love the brethren.” — 1 John 3:14.

Busy tongues make idle hands.

It's woeful to have a house full of cacklers, and never an egg from the whole of them. While they talk about everything, they do nothing.

Buttons all right are husbands' delight.

What vexation may be caused by neglect of such a little thing as a button! Let wives think nothing trivial which tends to peace.

Buy a bit of flannel, never mind ribbons.

Buy at market, but sell at home.

One is not sure of the wisdom of this; but we suppose there is something in it, or it would not be a proverb. Very much must depend upon whether you can find purchasers near home.

Buy not on trust; down with the dust.

A shopkeeper's sign. in China bore the inscription: “No credit — we have learned wisdom from former customers.”

Buy one fine thing, and you must buy ten more.

Thus the piano on the hire system leads to no end of purchases, and the family is impoverished. To make things all of a piece they go to pieces. They have a hole, and so they are bound to have a mouse, and having a mouse they must have a cat: of course, the cat has kittens, etc., etc.

Buy sixpenny-worth of stick-to-it.

Application and perseverance are necessary. Some persons are everything by tums and nothing long, and therefore they never succeed in anything.

Buy the best: things may cost less, and be worthless.

Horrible cheapness is ruining both buyer, seller, and producer. He we get things for less money, there is less material or less work fix them, and they are soon worn out.

By digging and digging the truth is discovered.

By doing nothing we do ill.

By drops and wets Jack's money sweats.

By everyone minding his own business work is done.

By frequent trying Troy was won,

All things by trying may be done.

By loaning and squabbling one loseth one's friend,

But squaring and settling keep peace to the end.

By losing present time we lose all time.

Since we have in truth no time but time present.

By our own toothache we learn

To pity others in our *turn*.

“A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.”

By perseverance the shall reached the ark.

No doubt the snails started early, and by keeping on they entered the ark, and were saved as surely as the greyhounds.

Wither says in his couplet: —

***“They who but slowly paced are
By plodding on may travel far.”***

By saying nothing you may pass for wise.

Who is to know to the contrary? “Mother,” said the girl, “if I hold my tongue at the party they will think I am a fool.” “Never mind, child,” said the old lady, “if you are quiet they will only *think* you a

fool; but if you begin talking they will *know* you are. So hold your tongue.’“

By staring at the moon men stumble into the ditch.

Great questions and speculations lead men into errors, both doctrinal and practical. It would be better if these superior persons, would have sense enough to mine the more common truths and the more practical duties. We are afraid that it cannot be said of certain of them —

*“He knew what’s what, and that’s as high
As metaphysic wit can fly.”*

By the street of By-and-by we come to the house of Never.

*Then shun the road, my youthful friends;
Work on yet while you may;
Let not old age o’ertake you as you slothfully delay,
Lest you should gaze around you, and discover with a sigh,
You have reached the house, of “Never” by the street of “By-and-by.”*“

By the thread we unwind the skein.

Get the thread of the matter and follow it up, and it will be all straight before you. For instance, know the love of God, and then all that he does will be explainable.

By timely mending save much spending.

SAYINGS AT A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT.

Be all for Christ, since he is all for thee.

*Welcome, greet guest, this house, mine heart,
Shall all be thine;:
I will resign
Mine interest in every part.
Only be pleased to use it as thine own
for ever, and inhabit it alone.*

Be ballasted with grace, that you be not blown over with temptation.

Be holy in commerce and converse.

Luther says, “Holiness consisteth not in a cowl, nor in a garment of grey. When God purifies the heart by faith, the market is sacred as well as the sanctuary.”

Be holy, kind and true always,

If you would live an angel’s days.

Be jealous for God; for he is a jealous God.

I, the Lord thy God am a jealous God.” — Exodus 20:5. “I have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts.” — I Kings 19:14.

Be not hot in prayer and cold in praise.

Be not idle in the means, nor make an idol of the means.

That is to say neither neglect public worship and Christian ordinances, nor so put your trust in them as to forget that they are nothing without God.

Be, sick *of* self and sick *for* Christ.

O happy sickness, where the infirmity is not to death, but to life, that God may be glorified by it!” — *Quarles*.

Beauty and bounty unite in Christ Jesus.

Happy combination! All that enraptures, and all that enriches.

Begin praying, continue watching, and you will end with praising.

Take care of prayer, and prayer will take care of everything else.

Begin the web, and God will send you thread.

If it is a holy or charitable work, seek the divine help, and begin at once in confidence that he will supply the need of his own cause.

Begin the year with godly fear.

Behind a frowning providence God hides a smiling face.

Believe God’s promise, and he will receive thy prayer.

If we will not give God credit for being true, we cannot expect him to give credit to our prayers for being sincere. Believe and live.

This is the message of the gospel. It should be a proverb in every land. *Cowper* has said of it: —

*“Oh how unlike the complex works of man,
Heaven’s easy, artless, unencumbered plan!
No meretricious graces to beguile,
No clustering ornaments to clog the pile;
From ostentation as from weakness free,
It stands like the cerulean arch we see,
Majestic in its own simplicity.
Inscribed above the portal from afar,
Conspicuous as the brightness of a star,
Legible only by the light they give,
Stand the soul-quickenng words — ‘BELIEVE AND LIVE.’”*

Believers are Christ’s own, and he is their own.

Believers are not *free from sin*, that is their burden; but they are not free *to sin*, that is their blessing.

Believers are worthies of whom the world is not worthy.

Believers in Jesus are receivers from Jesus.

Matthew Henry says: — This excludes proud boasting, that we have nothing but we *have received* it; and silences perplexing fears, that we want nothing but we *may receive* it.

Believers sin less, but they are not sinless.

Yet faith, will ultimately kill sin. The evil it has driven out of us should be viewed as a pledge that it wilt conquer evil. altogether.

Believing in Christ should not exclude sorrow for sin, nor sorrow for sin. exclude believing in Christ.

*Faith and repentance all must find;
But yet we daily see
They differ in their time and kind,
In:maimer and degree.*

*But, be our conflicts short or long,
This commonly is true,
That wheresoever faith is strong,
Repentance is so too. — Joseph Hart.*

Better be a poor man and a rich Christian than a rich man and a poor Christian.

Better be new-born than high-born.

The regenerate possess a nobler nature than the proudest of earth's nobility if they are not born from above.

Better be than seem.

*Ye, Lord, the double grace impart:
Give me the open, upright heart,
Then shall I seem to live to thee,
And be all that I seem to be.*

Better be trouble from sin than by sin.

Conscience troubled for sin may lead to repentance and salvation, but the results of sin are terrible.

Better beg one's bread with Lazarus here, than one's water with. Lives hereafter.

True, but how terrible to have Lazarus' miseries in this life, and the rich man's woes in the next. Let me not be a poor, bad man!

Better holiness without comfort than comfort without holiness.

Better nail your heart to the cross than your ears to the pulpit.

That is to say, true love to Jesus is better than slavishly following any human preacher, and accepting all that he may say.

Better the least in Christ than the greatest out of him. Better unborn than unsaved.

"I wish," said Voltaire, "I had never been born."

"O blessed be God," cried Hallyburton, "that ever I was born."

Better walk by faith than talk of faith.

Better walk with God than talk with kings.

Beware of hidings of heavenly tidings.

Beware of the time when "the door is shut."

Great solemnity should attend the thoughts of that hour: for “when once the Master of the house has risen up, and hath shut to the door;” all knocking will be in vain.

Bless God for your afflictions, and your afflictions will be your greatest blessings.

*Amid my list of blessings infinite,
Stands this the foremost, “That my heart has bled.” — Young.*

Bless God heartily though he afflicts thee heavily.

Very wisely *French* enquires: —

*“When thou hast thanked thy God for every blessing sent,
What time will then remain for murmurs or lament?”*

Bless the Lord to-day; he blesses you every day.

Broken-hearted penitents and whole-hearted seekers please God well.

Brown bread with the gospel is; good fare.

So she thought who had nothing but bread and water, and yet exclaimed, “What! all this and Christ too?”

Build on the rock and fear no shock.

*How firmly they stand,
Who, piercing the sand,
Have reached and have built on the durable rock!
The wind and the wave,
However they rave,
Shall assault them in vain with impetuous shock.*

By nature we are vessels of wrath and vassals of sin.

By prayer prevail, if strength should fail.

C

CACKLING is not laying, and promising is not paying.

Creditors who have waited long for their money are well aware of this, and their patience grows feeble as the false promise is repeated, *Thomas Fuller* says, “Creditors have better memories than debtors, and are great observers of days and times.”

Call me, and I’ll call thee.

Puff me, and I’ll puff thee. Mutual-admiration societies are very common. Some seem to be in league to support each other’s falsehoods: the Indians represent one man as saying, “There’s a tiger!” whereupon the other backs him up by saying, “There’s his tail!” This joining of hand with hand will not save the guilty.

Call me cousin, but cozen me not.

Don’t use your relationship as scissors to shear me with. Don’t try to creep up my sleeve.

Call me not Olive till you see me gathered.

So uncertain is human life, that we cannot judge it to be either happy or good till we reach the end of it.

Call me what you like:, but don’t call me too late for dinner.

Uncle Remus says, “It’s a mighty deaf nigger that doesn’t hear the dinner-horn.” Most people take a great interest in feeding time. However, it is an animal business.

Call me wise, and I will allow you to be a judge.

Of course you will; but in this case there will be two of us who are not wise, and by no means good judges.

Camomile — the more you tread it the more you spread it.

In this it is like a persecuted opinion, or grace in the heart. The more the true Israelites are afflicted, the:more they multiply.

“Candidly but cautiously,” said the wise man.

So should we always speak. The truth by all means, but that truth with caution; for there are so many lying upon the catch, that one has need to look at his words twice before he speaks them.

Candles in the daytime are the light of folly.

Yes, and the height of folly too. Yet how commonly are they seen in churches nowadays! We ‘wax wroth at the sight.

Candles on altars are a mark
That the parson’s in the dark.

His Roman candles will not help him: the poor man is blind.

Candles on the altar
Prove Protestants falter.

Many other signs there are of this faltering. Men put up with anything nowadays. Even in Scotland, the modern backbone is not so firm as the ancient. Sometimes we say to ourselves, when we see Popish ornaments —

*“Oh, were John Knox but here
To clear out all this gear!”*

Can’t I be your friend without being your fool?

Must I carry out your silly notions in order to be on good terms with you?

Care brings us clouds which bring no rain,
It veils the sun, but all in vain.

Beecher said, “And yet men love to nurse their cares, and seem as uneasy without some fret as an old friar would be without his hair girdle.”

Care is no cure, and covet is not have it.

Care killed the cat, but sobered, the kit.

Young people are the better for a little care, but older folks are apt to be overcome by it.

Care will kill a cat though she has nine lives.

Men are killed by worry, not by work. Let us turn an old song to better account, and sing: —

*“Begone, dull care!
I pray thee begone from me,
Begone, dull care!
By faith I will banish thee.
Long time thou hast been tarrying here;
And fain thou would’st me kill;
But now I have learned to trust in God
Thou never shalt have thy will.”*

Careless prayers ask a denial.

Certainly they will get it. How can we expect God to answer us when our own heart does not answer to our words?

Carry an umbrella when it’s dry; do as you like when it’s wet.

A few eccentric persons always carry their gingham; but the most of us care rather for the spirit of this proverb, and try to be prepared for danger when none is yet visible.

Carry no sticks to the wood: add no mire to the slough.

There is sin enough in the world without our increasing it. There are sticks enough in the world’s wood, and there is mire enough in the world’s slough; why add thereto? May grace be given us to diminish evil, burn the sticks, and drain the slough!

Carry not fire in one hand, and water in the other.

Let not your conduct be self-contradictory. Do not preach the gospel in words, and deny it in works.

Carry your eyes in your own head.

Judge for yourself. Don’t make another your guide.

Casks are soon set rolling.

Some men are always ready to change. *Oldham* says of one of these for-ever-rolling folks —

*“More changing than the weather-cock, his head
Ne’er wakes with the same thoughts he took to bed.”*

Cast not a clout till May is out.

It will be found by experience that one had better keep on winter clothing till June, for our weather is so treacherous.

Cast not dirt into the well which gives you water.

Find not fault with those who feed you, nor with the trade which supports you, nor with the Lord who gives you all things.

Cast up your books, or your books will cast up you.

Bankrupts are afraid to look to their accounts, and so everything gets into a muddle, and goes to ruin..

Catch the hare before you sell her skin,

Catch the squirrel before you sell its tail.

These two proverbs forbid our making too sure of our hopes. The man who sold the bear’s skin before he had killed it, was eaten by that bear, skin and all.

Cats always fall on their feet.

So do some men seem to prosper under all circumstances. Like the three legs of the 3&tax penny, they are always standing.

Cats are honest when the meat is out of reach

Many who are not cats come under this category.

Cats can’t catch fish if they won’t wet their feet.

We must consent to some discomfort if we are to get on in the world, or hope to accomplish any useful design. This proverb is thus rhymed: —

*“Pain the cat would fishes eat,
But she’s loth to wet her feet.”*

Cats in mittens catch no mice.

Persons who are fastidious in dress seldom accomplish much. A minister who preaches in gloves is usually too fine a gentleman to move men's consciences.

Cats know the ways of cats.

Certain classes of people know one another's ways, which cannot be comprehended by strangers.

Cause not thy weaker brother to offend;
But to the needy helpful succor send.

Caution is the parent of safety.

Cease from dispute which causeth ill blood.

Plutarch says: —

*“Where two discourse, if the one's anger rise,
The man who lets the contest fall is wise.”*

Cease not loving because of hasty words.

Forget them, and begin again.

Cease not to pray, and hammer away.

Mix efforts with prayer. Cease neither from action nor supplication.
“Trust in God, and mind your own business.”

Cease play when it ceases to be play.

When bad temper creeps in because the weaker does not like to be beaten, drop the game. It is meant for pleasure; end it when it causes pain.

Censure from the bad is true praise.

When *Agesilaus* heard any persons praised or censured, he remarked that it was as necessary to know the characters of the critics as the character of the person of whom they spoke. Slander is the homage which vice pays to virtue. If the wicked praised us, we should have to ask with the Stoic, “What have I done wrong, that these fellow, should speak well of me?”

Change of weather is the discourse of fools.

*“In England, if two are conversing together,
 The subject begins with the state of the weather;
 And ‘tis ever the same, both with young and with old,
 ‘Tis sure to be either too hot or too cold.
 ‘Tis either too wet, or else ‘tis too dry;
 The glass is too low, or else ‘tis too high:
 But if all had their wishes once jumbled together,
 Pray who upon earth could live in such weather?
 It seemeth to me that it’s best as it be,
 And one thing is sure, they would never agree.
 There’s corn in the markets, there’s hay in the mangers,
 And that’s more than there’d be if men were the rangers.
 Jack would dry up the wheat to get in his hay;
 We should have no more turnips if Tom had his way:
 But thanks to the goodness that rules altogether,
 Say whatever they like they can’t alter the weather.”*

Character is a man’s best capital.

It is the backbone of success, especially with those employed by others. Young man, see that you do not impoverish yourself by wasting this precious stock-in-trade of life.

Charge at your pleasure, but give me good measure.

Cheap or dear, fill to the brim.

*False weights, and measures short eschew,
 And give to every man his due.*

Charity bread has hard crusts: bread of your own earning tastes sweet.

Charity gives itself rich, covetousness hoards itself poor.

*“There was a man, though some did count him mad,
 The more he gave away the more he had.”*

Charity is never so angelic as when its hand is hidden by its wing.

Charity is the salt of riches.

Sprinkle a good deal of it over your income. Be not one of those of whom *Sidney Smith* said that they were “ready to act the good Samaritan, without the oil and the twopence.”

Charity lives at home, but walks abroad.

Charity should be warmest when the season is coldest.

Then is the time for coals and blankets, and the more the merrier. It will warm your hearts to warm poor people's bodies.

Charity to the soul is the very seal of charity.

Cheerfulness is the, sunshine of the heart.

It is the fine weather of the soul, and makes the face to shine. Oh, for more of it!

Cheerfulness smoothes the road of life.

It either gathers out the stones, or else trips so lightly over them that they are not noticed.

Chide thy friend in private, praise him in public.

The first will prove that thy faithfulness is full of love, and the second that thy love is not ashamed to own itself. This is what thou wouldst expect of him, therefore so act towards him.

Children and chicken, must ever be picking.

"*Little of and often*" is said to be the rule; but some children prefer a good deal and often. It is cruelty to keep growing children without their meals, or even to delay them very long beyond the proper hour. Boys can eat anything, and any quantity. It has been tartly observed, that a boy's appetite is always in apple-pie order.

Children and dogs love lovable people.

By a strange instinct, the young dogs find out kind folk. Men with whom children and dogs make friends are seldom bad-natured. Children are certain cares, but uncertain comforts. Children have wide ears and long tongues. So with the child who looked sharply at a visitor, and being asked what he meant by it, replied, "I wanted to see if you had a drop in your eye; I heard mother say you had frequently."

Children may make a rich man poor, but they make a poor man rich.

Was not this the saying of *Bishop Hall*, when at Waltham Abbey? One who saw his large family observed, "These are they that make

a rich man poor.” “*Nay*,” said Hall, “these are they that make a poor man *rich*.”

Children never tell what they don’t know.

They are best sent out of the way when things are talked of which you do not wish reported.

Children speak words; men speak things.

It is to be feared that we have many old children about, and very few well-grown men. Words are many, and works are few.

Chins without beards are better than heads without brains.

Young men, when wise, are to be preferred to those without sense, who have not even youth to excuse their folly. When Queen Elizabeth had sent a somewhat young ambassador to a foreign court, and the king complained of it, the ambassador replied, “If Her Majesty had known that you measure wisdom by beards, she would have sent you a goat.”

Choice flowers bloom in the garden of affliction.

Some of us have there gathered such roses and lilies as grow nowhere else. Sweet herbs of sage, and balm, and a thousand others grow in this garden, whose hedge is of thorns.

He that enjoys a patient mind
Can pleasures in affliction find.

Choose a kit from a good cat.

Daughters will probably be like their mothers; therefore the mother is a good guide for a young man in selecting a wife.

Choose not alone a proper mate,

But proper time to marry. Marriage too early or too late will prove a calamity.

Choose your friends with care, that you may have choice friends.

The Burmese bid us avoid sluggards, grumblers, the ungrateful, and the men who are always timorous.

*“A sleepy head, and discontented mind,
Tire pilgrims wisely quit; and leave behind:
So, too, th’ ungrateful, and the slave of fear,
We hurry on and drop them in the rear.”*

Choose your love, and then love your choice.

Choose your wife kern the wash-tub rather than the piano.

Choose your wife on Saturday rather than on Sunday.

When she is in her work-day clothes, and you can better see what she will be in normal, every-day life. The same advice is put in another form, as follows:

*“When you would select a wife,
Do not call on Sunday;
If you’d know her as she is,
Better seek on Monday.”*

Chop, and there will be chips.

Of course, if you attack any evil, there will be angry words and fierce replies; but no true woodsman puts up his axe because he is afraid of the chips.

Circumstances alter cases, and faces, and paces.

By the omission of a single circumstance a whole *case* may be made to seem other than it is. Change will soon affect the *faces* of men towards us, and alter their pace in journeying. This saying has also been used in legal matters. See the old story in *Merry Tales and Quick Answers*: — “A husbandman in Zealand came before the chief ruler of the country, whose bull had killed the poor man’s cow, and after he had leave to speak, he said, ‘thy bull, leaping over the ditch, hath killed your cow; what is the law?’ The ruler, suspecting no deceit, answered, ‘Thou must pay for her.’ Then the poor man said, ‘Sir, I failed in my tale, your bull hath killed my cow.’ The ruler, being a little taken back, said, ‘This is another matter,’ but the poor man answered, ‘Verily, it is all one thing, and you. have truly judged.’”

Clean hands are better than clever hands.

Much is made of cleverness nowadays; but the devil is the cleverest of all, and yet he is the most; wicked.

Clean hands need no rings.

Clean your own windows; don't break other people's. Clean your tongue as well as your teeth.

This is easier said than done.

Cleanliness is a fine life-preserver.

Both as to body, good, air, and dwelling-place, this proverb holds; for "cleanliness is the seed of healthiness."

Close clipping makes thick hedges.

So the carrying out of the law tends to make it a greater defense to righteousness. Or the proverb may mean, that when expenses are cut down, an estate grows to solid wealth.

Close mouth and open eyes,

Marks of men truly wise.

Coaxing is better than scratching.

Gentle behavior is greatly to be preferred to rough ways.

Cobbler, stick to your last.

Parson, keep to your text. Tradesman, mind your business.

***"Ring your bell, your crumpets vend;
Each must to his trade attend."***

Cockneys on the spree are lunatics at large.

One has only to see their conduct to feel that this is a very mild censure. "'Arry and 'Artlet go on any how."

Cold love soon grows colder.

Comb a dog, and curl a dog; still a dog is but a dog.

Do what you will with some people, they are what they always were. Combing and curling only make dogs snarl the more.

Come, Five-and-twenty, Don't work to the tune of "Old Hundredth!"

Let not the young man copy the aged in the slowness which the infirmity of age necessarily engenders.

"Committee" is a noun of multitude, signifying many, but not signifying much.

This is not yet a proverb in language, but its sense is generally admitted by all who have dealings with committees. How often committees commit themselves is equally well known.

Common fame is much to blame.

They say also, "Common fame is a common liar;" yet often "where there's smoke there's fire;" while another proverb saith, "Common fame is seldom to blame." The truth lies between the two sayings: general repute has usually a foundation in fact.

Compassion is of God, but passion is of the devil.

Compassion will do more than passion.

The kindly warmth of the sun made the traveler take off his cloak, while the cutting wind could not tear it off, but made him bind it close about him; so love does more than wrath.

Confess that you were wrong yesterday; it will show that you are wiser to-day.

A very learned man has said, "The three hardest words to pronounce in the English language are, 'I was mistaken,' and when Frederic the Great wrote his letter to the Senate, "I have just lost a great battle, and it was entirely my own fault" — *Goldsmith* says. "This confession displayed more greatness than all his victories."

Conquer a dog before you contend with a lion.

Better always accomplish the easier before you enter upon the harder task. Overcome your fellow mortal before warring with God.

Consider well, I beg you so,
 'Who you are, and what you do,
 Whence you come, and whither you go.

If men would only think, they would be far more likely to go right. Surely it must be the first duty of an intelligent being to consider his own position towards God.

Constant dropping wears the stone.

Perseverance and importunity conquer. It is rhymed thus:-

*Of all the proverbs none is better known
Than “Constant dropping wears away a stone.”*

Constant occupation removes temptation.

In a great measure it does so. David sinned with Bathsheba when he stayed at home from battle, and was resting on his bed in the day-time.

Content is health to the sick, and riches to the poor.

That is to say: it makes the sick man's mind well, and gives the poor man satisfaction in the little which he possesses. One says, “I do not love suffering, and yet I love to suffer when God wills it. I am not fond of the burden which I carry, and yet I am fond of carrying it when the Lord would have me do so.”

Content thyself with knowing what is boiling in thine own pot.

Contentment comes of the heart, not of the house.

Isaac Walton, himself a man of a very cheerful, contented spirit, relates the following anecdote: “I knew a man who had health and riches, and several houses, all beautiful and well-furnished, who often troubled himself and his family to remove from one to another of them. On being asked by a friend why he removed so often from one house to another, he replied that it was in order to find content in some of them. But his friend, knowing his temper, told him that, if he would find content in any of his houses, he must leave himself behind, for content can never dwell but with a meek and quiet soul.”

Contentment makes a fast a feast.

Contentment makes much of little; greed makes little of much.

Contentment, says *Fuller*, consisteth not in heaping more fuel, but in taking away some fire. Contentment finds *multum in parvo*: it hath a quick eye with which to spy out benefits.

Contentment from a little gift

A. heap of precious joy will sift.

Cool head and warm heart:
These should never be apart.

Lest we should be carried away by excitement, and lose our balance of mind.

Cool ovens bake no biscuits.

Men without zeal accomplish little.

Copy the cows, and think more than you say.

They chew the cud, and hold their peace. Many would be better men if they gave less bellow, and more butter.

Coughing is catching.

When November comes, all the members of the family go down to Barking. At church the minister's "Let us pray" is understood to mean "Let us cough." Some part of the coughing might be suppressed — this we condemn; a part is real affliction — this we pity.

"Couldn't help it" doesn't mend it.

Frequent is the excuse, "I couldn't help it." It does not comfort the injured party, and it is seldom true. The Creoles very wisely say, "Asking my pardon does not alter the bump you made on my forehead."

Counsel must be followed as well as praised.

There is no use in hearing the gospel and admiring the sermon, unless we put it in practice.

Counsel over cups is crazy.

Drunkards are never good advisers.

Count money after your own kin.

In trade transactions deal with relatives as you would with strangers, so far as methods of business are concerned. This rule is a wise one, and promotes love.

Count not your chickens before they are hatched.

We have known some not only count them, but sell them, and spend the money; and pretty fowls they looked when the time came to deliver the birds, and they had none! We found in a small collection of Singhalese proverbs the following tale, which reminds us of the milkmaid and her eggs: "A person who had a drum-stick tree in his garden, when he saw the first blossoms on it, fell to thinking about the way the drum-sticks they would produce should be tied into bundles; from that he passed on to a speculation about the profits that would accrue to him by selling them, and the trade he could carry on with this money, and the extensive trade which, in course of time, he would be able to carry on with foreign countries with ships of his own; and the store-houses that should be built for foreign goods; and as the drum-stick tree seemed to obstruct the way to the store-houses, he cut it down."

Courage is the salt of character: put your fears in this brine.

Courage needs eyes as well as arms.

We must not blindly rush into danger. Fearless need not be heedless. True courage is not cousin to rashness. Courageous foe is more to be admired than cowardly friend.

Courtesy costs little, but buys much.

When old *Zechariah Fox*, the great merchant of Liverpool, was asked by what means he contrived to realize so large a fortune as he possessed, his reply was, "Friend, by one article alone, in which thou mayest deal too, if thou pleasest — civility."

Covetousness is the punishment of the rich.

But the poor may suffer from it too.

Covetousness is the hunger which comes from eating.

Cowards dread a pigmy's blows;

Heroes conquer giant foes.

Cowards should stop in their castles.

Then they can brag without testing their boasts.

Cows forget that they were calves.

Elderly persons fail to remember that they were once young themselves, and so they do not make allowance for the juveniles around them.

Creaking wagons are long on the road.

The proverb means the same as that which says, "Creaking doors keep long upon their hinges." Feeble lives are often long ones.

Credit won by lying is quick in dying.

For very soon the falsehood is found out. Truth is like a cuckoo, you cannot hedge it in, nor prevent its voice being heard.

Crest or no crest, do your best.

He is noble who does nobly. Shirt sleeves, or arms without a coat, make a capital coat of arms.

Crooked Lane is a dirty road.

Policy, trickiness, duplicity, these are all foul ways.

Crooked questions ask for crooked answers.

Crow and corn should not be in the same field.

We should endeavor to keep our holy work free from evil influences. This is hard work, for crows fly over hedges; yet we can keep the clappers going by entering our protest.

Crow not; croak not.

Be neither a boaster, nor a grumbler.

Crows have no cause to blame rooks for being black.

Yet black hates black, and here's the tug of war. The poker rails at the tongs, and the frying-pan calls the tea-kettle smutty.

Crow-bars swallowed strengthen the back.

Hard things, when patiently endured, tend to increase our mental and spiritual strength. An old friend of mine told me in my youth that I should have to swallow many bush-faggots cross-ways. I have done so, and have found the process of great service in clearing the throat.

Cultivate your roses, trot not on your noses.

Roses on noses grow without watering, but readily come from vinous and beery liquidation, a seedy-looking individual said to one of his companions, "I have just seen a picture, only a few inches square, for which the owner paid a great sum of money. I should be sorry to spend my money like that." Some one who stood by, answered, "You have paid more for a smaller picture than that." "I have? Where is it?" "On the tip of your nose."

Curiosity is ill-manners in another's house.

Nobody likes a guest to be prying and poking his nose into private affairs.

Of Paul Pry we fight shy.

Curses and chickens come home to roost.

What a full hen-house some men will have!

Cursing men are cursed men.

For curses are like processions, which go their round and come home again.

Curved is the line of beauty;
Straight is the line of duty.

Walk in the last, and, thou shalt see,
The former ever follow thee.

Custom in sin kills conscience of sin.

Wrong can be so often done that the doer thinks he is right.

Custom is the plague of wise men, the idol of fools.

Cut no more than you can eat.

Specially referring to your finger, or your hand.

Cut the loaf fair if you eat it all.

Housekeepers don't like to see food carved unfairly: only selfish and rude persons would be guilty of such conduct, But fools and clowns are not all gone to Gotham.

Cut your coat according to your cloth.

Longer or shorter according to the measure of the stuff. Outgoings must be regulated. by incomings.

Cut your wisdom teeth as early as you can.

Have as little as possible sown in the field of folly, for it is bad harvesting, He is wise truly who is wise early.

Cutting off a mule's ear won't make him a horse.

Mere change of appearances is of little value. To take away some one glaring folly will not change a man's nature. The proverb is Creole. The Italians say, "Cut off the dog's tail, and he remains a dog."

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT:

Can pride and grace
Dwell in one place?

They squeeze in somehow, but they can never agree.

Carnal joys breed sorrow, but spiritual sorrows breed joy.

*Earth's entertainments are like those of Jael:
Her left hand brings me milk; her right a nail.*

Carnal men love the God that *they* make, but not the God. that made *them*.

Carnal men may hear and wonder;
Gracious souls will hear and ponder.

Carry an appetite to God's house, and you will be fed.

A notable preacher said: "The hearer sometimes complains, 'There was no food for my soul,' when the truth is, there was no soul for the food."

Change not thy faith with changing times.

The gospel never alters; alter not in thy belief of it. These are ill times. Not without cause does the Scotch believer cry: —

*"There's nae gospel me, lassie,
There's nae covenant blood:
There's nae altar nee, lassie,
There's nae Lamb o' God.*

*"There's nae Chalmers nee, lassie,
There's nae gude M'Cheyne;
And the dear, dear cross they preached, lassie,
The dear, dear cross:is gane.*

"Folks dinna want the cross, lassie,
They've cutten down the tree;
And naebody believes in it
But fules like you and me."

Christ and a crust is heaven below.

Christ became man for you; be a man for Christ.

That was an instructive epitaph 'which was placed on the grave of a converted soldier: —

*"When I was young, in wars I shed my blood,
Both for my king, and for my country's good;
In older years my care was chief to be
Soldier to him that shed his blood for me."*

Christ bore our curse, and we may well bear his cross. Christ chooses us that we may choose him.

Christ died that sinners might Live.

*"O boundless depth! O love beyond degree!
The offended dies to set the offender free!"*

Christ has come to us, that we might come to him.

Christ has cords of love; but he has also a rod of iron.

Christ has many joint heirs, but no successors.

Christ in the heart is better than corn in the barn.

Christ in the heart is, heaven on earth.

Christ is a great Savior for great sinners.

Christ is a physician who asks no fees

Christ is all in all to all his people.

***“My Christ, he is the heaven of heavens:
My Christ what shall I call?
My Christ is first, my Christ is last,
My Christ is all in all.” — Mason:***

‘Christ is better with his cross than the world with its crown.

Ratherford wrote: “I know his sackcloth and ashes are better than the fool’s laughter.”

Christ is gone from our eyes, but abides in our hearts. Christ is in all believers, and all believers are in Christ. Christ is not loved at all if not loved above all.

Christ is our adornment as well as our atonement.

Christ is our hope of glory, and the glory of our hope.

Christ is our mercy and our merit, our myrrh and our mirror.

Christ is our patron and our pattern..

He spent his life for us, and now he reproduces his life in us.

Toplady has the idea in his verse —

***“Let thy Cross my will control;
Conform me to my Guide;
In the Manger lay my soul,
And Crucify ray pride.”***

Christ is preparing; saints for heaven:, and heaven for saints.

Christ is the soul's sole solace.

*“I have heard the voice of Jesus,
Tell me not of aught; beside;
I have seen the face of Jesus,
All my soul is satisfied.”*

Christ is now with us, but soon we shall be with Christ.

Christ keeps no servants merely to wear a livery.

They have each an appointed service, and let them fulfill it.

Christ lives for believers and in believers.

Christ may wait long, but he will not wait for ever.

Christ not only gives life to repentance, but he gives repentance unto life.

Christ pleads for us above; let us plead for him below.

Christ receives the Devil's castaways.

In *Mr. Whitefield's Memoir* a memorable instance is recorded of a wretched woman who was led to hope in Christ *Jesus* by hearing the preacher say that Christ was willing to receive even the devil's castaways. How gloriously true is the expression!

Christ sends none away empty but those who are full of themselves.

*“He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he,
hath sent empty away.” — Luke 1:58.*

Christ sweetens our comforts and sanctifies our crosses.

Christ takes possession *of* us on earth, and *for* us in heaven.

Christ was born for us that he might be born *in* us.

*“If he had not lived for thee,
Thou hadst died most wretchedly;
and two deaths had been thy fee.” — Herbert.*

Christ was born a man that we might be born again.

Christ was delivered *for* our sins that we might be delivered *from* our sins.

*“If he had not died for thee,
Thou hadst lived in misery,
Two lives worse than ten deaths be.” — Herbert.*

Christian names are everywhere;

Christian men are very rare.

Christians may sin most when least tempted, and sin least when most tempted.

Christ’s actions are our pattering.

Christ’s crimson blood cleanses crimson sin.

Christ’s cross is a happy burden.

“Christ’s cross is the sweetest burden that ever I bore; it is such a burden as wings are to a bird, or sails to a ship, to carry forward to my harbor.” — *Rutherford*.

Christ’s cross sweetens our crosses.

Christ’s merit covers our demerit;.

“Cover” is the Old Testament word for expiation and propitiation, and we rejoice in it. notwithstanding the opposition “philosophy falsely so called.” Yet let no man wickedly say that “imputed righteousness is a clean glove which covers a foul hand, for whom the Lord Jesus covers he also cleanses.

Christ’s name on your heart proves that your name is Christ’s heart.

“We love him, because he first loved us.” Our love to him the sure token of his peculiar love to us.

Christ’s riches are prepared for the poor.

Read Psalm 118:10.

“Thy congregation hath dwelt there: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.”

Christ’s school is a free school.

The penniless scholar is free to all his teaching. It must without price, for it is priceless.

Christ's soldiers fight best on their knees.

The praying legion is the thundering legion, and chases the enemy before it.

Clocks need weights, and men need troubles.

Afflictions by God's grace set our graces going.

Cold prayers are called prayers, but are no prayers.

They are prayers in name only. Their manner asks for a denial and a denial will be given them.

Cold preachers make bold sinners.

Imagining that there is no truth is a religion preached so feebly the ungodly take liberty to sin.

Come over to Him whom you cannot overcome.

Even to the Lord, against whom resistance is vain.

Comfort of the promises comes to those who make conscience of the precepts.

The promises often lose their sweetness because we have been eating the grapes of Sodom. Obedient children receive the kiss. Confession must be salted with contrition. Otherwise it is a, mere form, and may be even an aggravation of the fault. Conformists to Christ are nonconformists to the world.

“Those who are bound for heaven must be willing to swim against the stream.” — *Matthew Henry*.

Conscience cannot speak peace till God speaks pardon.

How can we be at peace with ourselves till we have reason to believe that God is at peace with us?

Consciences and souls were made
To be the Lord's alone.

It was a saying of *Napoleon's*, “My dominion ends where that of conscience begins.”

Conviction may be without conversion, but there is no conversion without conviction.

Corn is cleansed with wind, and the soul with chastenings.

The Lord uses trouble as a means, but he himself is the real purifier.
 “I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction.”

Count upon trials, or you count amiss.

“Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth.” “Man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward.” It is as *Master Bunyan* saith:

*“A Christian man is never long at ease;
 When one grief’s gone, another doth him seize.”*

Corruptions may slumber, but godliness must watch.

So long as we live, the corruptions of the old nature will be ready to rise in rebellion, and they must be held down by divine grace working in us continual care. Quaint *Berridge* wisely says: —

*“And if the monsters round thy head
 Lay harmless down, like sheep,
 Yet never once surmise them dead,
 They have but dropped asleep.”*

D

Dare to be true, nothing can need a lie,
The fault that needs it most grows two thereby.

Bacon has well said, “A liar is a bravado towards God and a coward towards man.” To escape the censure of his fellows he insults his God. To deny a fault is to double it, and even to increase it a hundred times. Yet so commonly do children fall into the evil, that one friend of ours, having the picture of a boy in his garden, said to a child, “Come with me, and I will show you a boy that never told a lie.” To this the child answered, “Then I am sure:he is not alive.”

Daub yourself with honey, and you will never want flies.

The name of being very kind and generous will gather around you a swarm of loafers, who will come for what they can get. In Italy we had only to give a beggar a copper, and we were surrounded by a crowd of mendicants whom nothing could keep off.

Day by day life glides away.

*Each day that's lived a mortal gains,
Yet just so much the less remains;
Say, are we gaining life each day?
Or are we losing every way?*

Day of rest, of days the best.

A poet calls the Sabbath, “Heaven once a week.”

Daylight will come, though the cock should not crow.

Even if no one should proclaim it, God's word will be fulfilled.

Viewing the proverb from another point of view, it reminds us that conceited persons are apt to think that the world depends upon them; and it does so, just as much as the day depends on the cock. The earth will revolve upon its own axis even when we are dead, and society will go on much the same as it did when we mingled in it.

Daylight will peep through a very small hole.

Secrets are made known by very simple circumstances. Truth is disseminated by the weakest means.

Dead men shall live, and living men shall die.

Deaf people lose less than they think.

Common talk is seldom worthy of being heard. Oh for cotton in one's ears when certain clackers are near! Yet in all soberness it is a serious trial to be deaf, and the thought of it brings to mind the epigram of our late friend, *Sir John Burgoyne* —

*“You wish me a happy new year as a toast,
And a kindly good act it appears;
But when you perceive I'm as deaf as a post,
You should wish me two happy new ears.”*

Deal tenderly with a fresh wound.

A new sorrow calls for tender sympathy.

Deal with the master rather than with the man.

You may come to a more gainful conclusion, and you will know better where you are. Go to God rather than to his ministers.

Dear is often cheap, and cheap is often dear.

Indeed, it is generally so in these days. But the word “*dear*” is hardly correct it should be “*high-priced*.”

Death devours lambs as well as Sheep.

The young die as well as the old. *Sir Richard Baker* says: —

Think not thyself from death secure to rest
For being young; death loves the green fruit best.”

Death is a great leveller.

“*Earth to earth, and dust to dust.*’
Here the evil and the just,
Here the youthful and the old,
Here the fearful and the bold,
Here the matron and the maid,
In one silent bed are laid;
Here the vassal and the king
Side by side lie withering;
Here the sword and scepter rust —
 ‘*Earth to earth and dust to dust!*’“

Death is still in the pot.

It was the big pot on the prophets’ fire of which it was first said, “There is death in the pot;” but now it is the pewter pot which has become the chosen shrine of death. What else is in the pot this deponent knoweth not; but poverty, crime, and death certainly come cut of it.

Debt makes fret.

That is to say, when a man is honest; but many seem quite comfortable under it. Alas, for their stupefied consciences! “Once upon a *time*,” says *Bates*, “a merchant died that was very far in debt. His goods and household stuff were set forth to sale. A stranger would needs buy a pillow there, saying, ‘This pillow, sure, is good to sleep on, since he could sleep on it that owed so many debts.’“

Debts and sins are more than we think them.

They accumulate insensibly, and we are willing to forget them.

Delay is dangerous; promptness is prudent.

Don’t tell me of to-morrow:

Give me the man who’ll say, When any good deed’s to be done,
 “Let’s do the thing today.”

Depart from them that depart from God.

He who is God’s enemy should not be your friend.

Desire for more property is the rich man’s poverty.

He that needs five thousand pounds to live
Is full as poor as he that needs but five.

Desire to shine at thyself, not to outshine others.

It is written, “Let your light shine,” but not, “Let your light outshine.’

Despair of non

While shines the sun.

Saul became Paul; and he is the pattern of God’s work in grace.

Despair will make a coward brave.

He is like an cardinal, at bay, which forgets its timidity, and fights to the death.

Despise none: a tinker taught the world.

O rare *John Bunyan*, thou didst; tinker to purpose when thou didst compose the “Pilgrim’s Progress!” We ought, henceforth, to count no man common or unclean. The Easterns say: — “A jewel is a jewel still, though lying in the dust; And sand is only sand, though up to heaven by tempest, thrust.”

Despise your enemy, and you’ll soon be beaten.

This has been the reason for many a warrior’s failure; let us not fall into it in reference to our spiritual enemies.

Diamond cut diamond.

In unholy things rogues meet rogues.

In holy things Scripture explains Scripture.

Difficulty is the spur of diligence.

Dig a well before you’re thirsty.

Provide for wants before they fall upon you.

Diligence is the mother of good luck.

For the most part the man who prospers is capable, industrious, and persevering. It is not invariably so; but the exceptions are not very many. On the other hand the absence of diligence is fatal.

*‘What heart can think or tongue express
The harm that comes of idleness?’*

Dinner late is trial great.

*A writer very feelingly says: —
“How sad it is to sit and pine
The long half-hour before we dine!
Upon our watches oft to look,
Then wonder at the clock and cook;
And cast as long as we are able*

Desponding looks across the table.”

Surely no Christian hostess will put her guests to this great strain upon their tempers. Which tries the temper most, for a man to come home and find no dinner ready, or for the wife to prepare the dinner and find that her husband does not come home?

Dip the pen of the tongue in the ink of the heart.

Dirt cheap is generally dear dirt.

We pay less and get less. Modern cheap things are often mere rubbish, “made to sell,” or stained with the blood of the poor worker.

Dirtiness is next to wretchedness.

To decent people it would be wretchedness itself. Others, who seem to like it, must be strangers to all idea of comfort. Yet they make excuses for filthy clothes on the score of economy, and there is even a rusty old saw which grates as follows: —

*“Linen often to water
Soon to tatter.”*

Dirty linen should be washed at home.

Family quarrels should not be made public. Almost any degree of suffering is better than the public exposure of private wrongs and personal bickerings.

Dirty paws and poor jewelery fit each other.

Often a sloven is also a lover of gaudy finery.

Dirty water will not wash clean.

Teaching which is not true will not overcome sin in the hearers.

Dirty wives make drunken husbands.

Doubtless if the house or the room were kept more clean and comfortable, the man would have less temptation to spend his evenings in drinking company.

Disease known is half cured.

It is certainly so in the case of the disease of sin: when free grace reveals the ruin, we soon find the remedy.

Do a fair day's work for a fair day's wage.

Some will work by the piece, but they play when it is by the day. Yet it is wise not to make remarks on a man's work when it is not your business. A person, noticing a man moving slowly, observed to him, "I should think you work by the day!" "Well," said the other, "would you have me work by the night?" (Collapse of intrusive individual.)

Do a thing at once, and you won't forget it.

Very sage counsel. Some of us have very poor memories; let us not trust to them, but get things off our mind by getting them done.

Do a thing well, or let it alone.

It is the thorough doing of everything which wins commendation. Not the slurring of great things, but the perfection of little things, makes up excellence.

*Circles are praised, not that abound
In largeness, but exactly round;
So life we praise that does excel
Not in much time, but acting well.*

Do a thing yourself, and then you know it is done.

Do all you can; Samson could do no more.

“Do! Do!” says the wood-pigeon, but it builds a very poor nest.

This has often been repeated from the pulpit in sermons which are aimed against Popish notions of salvation by works.

Do good to them that do ill to you.

Do good with your money, or it will do you no good.

There is no power in it of itself to do real good to you. It may even do you evil; but, if used for God and his cause, and the poor, it will bless yourself.

Do is well, but *overdo* is ill.

Do just as you please, if you please to be just.

Do more good, and talk less of it.

Do not always shake the same apple-tree.

Run not perpetually to the same friend for help. Do not talk always on the same subject.

Do not brag with the Pharisee, but beg with the Publican. Do not call a fly an elephant..

Avoid exaggeration, that you may keep clear of lying.

Do not carry the dust; of this year into the next.

If sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, much more must be so with the year.

Do not growl, lest you be taken for a dog.

Certain persons ,san never be pleased. They are cynics, and provo their right to the name by their dogged complaints.

Do not hurry, do not flurry!

Nothing good is got by worry.

Do not in the darkest night,

What you'd shun in broad daylight.

Do not look great things, but live them.

Do not make a butt of another.

How would you like to be jested at yourself?

Do not play when thou shouldst pray.

Do not ride a free horse to death.

A willing man is called for here, there, and everywhere; every one does his best to wear him out, and yet each one says, "He is doing too much, and will kill himself."

Do not show all you know

At the very first go.

For then you will have no reserve force, and will not fulfill expectations which you have raised. Save your master-stroke till it will best serve you.

Do not thou forget

That a promise is a debt.

Do not thou thy manhood drown,

By drinking at the "Rose and Crown."

A tavern is said to be "a place where madness is sold by the bottle."

Let it take no patronage from you, for that article.

Do not, to-day what will grieve thee to-morrow.

It is a pity to spend your strength in earning regret.

Do not trouble, do not trouble

Heavy hearts make toiling double.

Do not turn friends into enemies, but turn enemies into friends.

Do nothing rashly.

*Beware of desperate steps. The darkest day,
Live till to-morrow, will have passed away.*

Do on the hill as you'd do in the hall.

When you are away from eye-witnesses do not take liberty to do evil, for God is there if no one else.

Do the best; hope the best; and have the best.

Do the duty that lies nearest thee.

“Whatsoever thy hand *findeth*,” said Solomon, “do it with thy might.” Carlyle says: “Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.” Do the next thing.

Do to others as you would that they should do to you.

The golden rule; but not the rule by which to get gold. It is much admired in church; but if it were to wander into the Exchange, or the market, it would be locked up by the beadle. The world’s golden rule is, “Do others, or others will do you.”

Do what ye do.

Age quod agis, says the Latin. Be in earnest, and do not trifle.

Do you ride slowly? Then start early.

He who is by nature somewhat slow in his work should be the more prompt at beginning.

Do you think yourself wise? Then there’s a donkey inside your waistcoat.

A polite way of saying that you are not wise, but otherwise.

Do you want to be cheated? Then buy a horse.

Generally a man either is cheated in horse-dealing, or thinks himself so. We incline to a very lenient view of the matter, for an honest man may sell a very bad nag, and think it all right. Who is to know all the faults or infirmities of either horse or man?

Dog with bone pray let alone.

He knows no friend at that time. In this he is like a man possessed with one notion, who cannot bear contradiction.

*With a man of one idea
Never dare to interfere.*

Dogs bark as they are bred.

Men act, according to their birth and education.

Dogs have nothing to do, and no time of rest.

So says the *Tamil*. Many men are in like condition, no business, and yet busybodies.

Dogs that put up many hares will catch none.

Individuals who can do a little of everything, can usually do nothing well. Scheming this and scheming that, they accomplish nothing. Full often clever inventors find others running away with the practical results of their brain-work. Rich manufacturers thus catch the hares which poor inventors start.

Doing nothing is doing evil.

Omission of duty is commission of sin.

Don't accuse the times to excuse yourself.

The times are good enough for men who are good enough. If times are hard, we must work harder.

Don't advertise it: tell it to a gossip.

She will make it known where no advertisement would have carried the news. "The Tatler" has a wide circulation.

Don't always harp on one string.

No mortal can bear incessant repetition: have a little variety; and if you cannot change the subject allow an interval of silence.

Don't bale a boat that does not leak.

That is to say, among other things, — do not try to prove a doctrine which nobody doubts, or defend that which is quite beyond attack, or vindicate a man for doing what is clearly right.

Don't be above your business, nor below it.

To be too proud, attend to your work, or too uneducated to do it thoroughly, will be equally injurious. There is an honor in hard work. The French rule is "Respect the burden," and every burden of labor is respectable.

Don't be drinking at the "Harrow" when you should be driving the plough.

One of the evils of the beerhouse is the shocking waste of time by laborers and tradesmen who sit and booze there. They say that "time was made for Slaves," surely a good deal of it falls to the lot of these slaves of Bacchus.

Don't be first in a quarrel, *nor second*.

Don't be fooled by pretty face;
Look for character and grace.

Mere bodily beauty is like an almanack: if it last a year it is well.
This is too fleeting a reason for marriage.

Don't be like a bell which answers every pull.

Have a mind of your own, and mind that you use it.

Don't be in a hurry to He what you cannot untie.

Marriage is one of these things. Be careful!

*In choice of a friend
One may often amend
When he finds his affection misspent;
But in choosing a wife
A close partner for life,
There is left us no room to repent.*

Don't be loud as a bull's roar, and weak as a bulrush. Don't be the family magpie.

We know some who are this, and terribly noisy and mischievous birds they are. The worst pie at table is magpie.

Don't be the first on the ice, nor the last off.

To be taken literally. Very safe rule to follow. It will also apply to speculations, both monetary and mental.

Don't be weak of brain, and strong of lung.

Strength of lung is a talent, but without knowledge and discretion. to use it aright, it may make a man a nuisance. When Stentor is a.

Mentor it is well. When a man has nothing to *say*, the more he bawls, and the sooner people are weary of him.

Don't be yolked to one who refuses the yoke of Christ.

Paul saith

“Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers.” —
2 Corinthians 6:14.

Don't bet even a farthing cake.

This was the very largest wager of an old friend of ours, and then he always stipulated that he should himself have the first bite, whether he won or not.. We don't recommend even this.

Don't be like a bunch of nettles,

Nor all hot, like boiling kettles.

Don't blame it, but better it.

And if you can: not better it, shame it by your own example.

Don't blow the broth which does not burn you.

If there's no real fault, don't blame a man. Never grumble without cause. If it's no concern of yours, let it alone.

Don't bray; eat your hay.

Hold your tongue, feed your mind, and your pocket.

Don't break your head for the sake of trying a plaster.

To sin because there is forgiveness is wickedness. To indulge at table because there is medicine is folly.

Don't bring a hornet's nest about your own ears.

Sometimes you will have to do it for righteousness' sake, but never do it wantonly. When hornets are quiet don't arouse them, for you can't send them to sleep again. Never wake sleeping wasps.

Don't burn out a candle in search of a pin.

Pins would be dearly bought if they cost a candle each.

Don't burn your candle at both ends.

It will go fast enough at one. Don't lose your wages in holidays,
and at the same time spend your money in your frolics.

Don't burn your finger at the grate,
And then cry out "It was my fate."

Persons bring sorrow upon themselves by their folly, and then lay
the evil at the door of Providence. This is both foolish and wicked:
indeed, it is a sort of practical blasphemy.

Don't burn your house to kill a mouse.

Don't burn your lips with other men's broth.

If you get sipping a little with them, and mixing up with their
affairs, you will come in for a share of their trouble when it is
served out hot to them.

Don't buy a whale till you've paid for your sprats.

Don't carry fir trees to Norway,

Nor water to the sea, nor coals to Newcastle, nor hot dogs to a
banquet, nor noise to the Salvation Army, nor your own merits to
Christ

Don't carve another man's leg of mutton.

Some are very pleased when they are eating and drinking at other
people's expense; but it never pays with men of honor, for they feel
bound to make a return, and they will be called on to do it.

Don't change a one-eyed horse for a blind one.

It will be improving the wrong way. Never go from bad to worse,
but mend a little.

Don't color your nose with publican's paint.

Don't come a day after the fair, like Tom Long the carrier.

We don't know who Tom Long may have been, but he was
evidently long on the road, and perhaps he watered his horse, and
portered himself so often that he did not arrive in time. Many

persons are always a little too late with their projects. They arrive just as the fair is over.

Don't crawl all day over one cabbage leaf.

The movements of some parties are so slow that this admonition might be fairly addressed to them. A master once asked his gardener, "John, did you ever see a snail?" "Yes, sir." "Then," said the master, "I am sure you met it; for you would never have overtaken it."

Don't cross the bridge till you come to it,

Proverb old end of excellent wit.

Don't cry before you are hurt.

And when you are hurt, crying heals no bruises.

Don't cry herrings till they are in the net.

Don't cry over spilt milk.

What's the use? you can't gather it up. When the thing's done, why sit down and cry? Cry before your milk is spilt, if crying will do any good. But why cry even then if you have nothing to sell?

Don't cut down an oak to plant a thistle.

To destroy an old institution for some new nonsense is not wise.

Don't cut off your nose to spite your face.

Proverbs of a like kind are, "Don't cut off your head because it aches." "Set not your house on fire to spite the moon." To injure yourself because you are out of temper is a freak of madness. Dick vexed his master, and because he was spoken to, he threw himself out of his work, and left his wife and family to starve all through the winter.

Don't dance to every man's whistle.

Don't dig your grave with your knife and fork.

Don't drive a second nail till you've clenched the first.

*One thing at a time, and that done well,
Is a very good rule, as many can tell.*

Don't drop into the water to grasp the foam.

Don't drop the meat to catch the shadow.

Aesop's fable of the dog and the meat is the best explanation. Greed risks what it has to get more, and usually misses its aim. Many in these days give up the substance of the Gospel for the shadow of "Modern Thought." May they learn better very soon!

Don't drown the man who taught you to swim.

If you learned your trade or profession of the man, do not set up in opposition to him. Do not kick down the ladder by which you climbed. Yet this unnatural course of action seems natural to some, *as we know right well*

Don't expect sense from a man in love.

He is too excited: his heart has mastered his head. They say that love gives wit to fools, but it often takes wit away from wise men. Love is blind, and it blinds lovers in many ways.

Don't expect to be rich

As easy as you jump a ditch.

Don't expect to find ostrich feathers on a gander.

Nor look for wisdom from one who has neither sense nor education.

Don't expect to find a pot of roses in a dog-kennel.

Nor moral sense in chubs of godless men.

Don't fight for the sheaf, and lose the kernel.

This is done when mere words are the ground of contention, and the essential doctrine is overlooked.

Don't fight over a cheese-mite.

It is a pity to contend over a great matter, but to quarrel for a mere trifle is never justifiable.

Don't find fault with what you don't understand.

Don't find fault with my shoes unless you'll pay my cobbler to mend them.

Don't fire a gun at a blue-bottle.

Nor a cannon at a cock-sparrow, nor a furious speech at a poor child, nor a big book at a silly opinion.

Don't fish for sprats with golden hooks.

The hook would be worth more than you could catch with it. How often are abilities and energies laid out upon objects which are quite unworthy of them!

Don't fly higher than you can roost.

It is unwise to begin a style of living which you cannot keep up. It is unwise to display a high degree of ability at first, and then decline because you cannot do so well as a general rule.

Don't fly if you have no wings,

Or till your wings are feathered. If you are not wealthy, don't spend as if you had ample means.

Don't fret yourself lean because another man is fat.

Envy is apt to do this, and there is plenty of it abroad. Should we not all rejoice if others are more happy than ourselves? Pity in most cases would be more fitting than envy.

*“If every man's internal care
Were written on his brow,
How many would our pity share,
'Who raise our envy now!’”*

Don't gaze at the stars, and fall into the ditch.

Diogenes Laertius reports that Thales the Milesian on one occasion went out of his house to behold the stars, and he walked so far backward that he fell plump into a ditch. Whereupon, an old woman, who kept his house, laughed at him, and said to him in derision: — “O Thales, how shouldest thou have knowledge in

heavenly things above, and knowest not what is here down below thy feet?"

Don't give a good pail of milk and then put your foot in it.

Cows sometimes do this; but it is by no means a pleasure to the farmer. Don't do a good action, and spoil it by your after-conduct; nor preach a good sermon and contradict it. As a rule, do not "put your foot in it" in any sense. An Irishman observed that whenever he opened his mouth he put his foot in it. Don't imitate him.

Don't go out woolly, and come home shorn.

Plenty do this who would have been more sensible had they stayed at home: they leave their old faith for something more attractive, and lose their comfort, if not their character.

Don't go to church to see the fashions.

"Was Mrs. Green at church this morning with her new bonnet?" was the question put to a plain Christian woman. Her answer was, "I didn't go to church to see who was there, or what clothes they had on."

Don't go to law for the wagging of a straw.

But keep out of it even at a loss. The law has improved of late, but when this proverb was written, "a certain learned Judge, being asked what he would do if a man owed him £10, and refused to pay him," replied, "Rather than bring an action, with its costs and uncertainty, I would send him a receipt in full of all demands. Ay," said he, recollecting himself, "and I would, moreover, send him £5 to cover all possible costs."

Don't go to sea in an egg-chest.

Trust only in that which is worthy of trust: do not risk your money on a bubble scheme, nor your soul on a novel doctrine.

Don't go under the spout to get out of the rain.

Be not so foolish as to go to the worse to escape from that which is bad. To do 'wrong' to escape trouble is just this. To engage in speculation to retrieve a loss is another case in point.

Don't grab at every red-hot poker you see,

Do not rush into controversy, nor take up quarrels needlessly. You have something better to do than to burn your fingers with that which does not concern you.

Don't hang a dead dog.

When a fellow has been punished and his fault is forgotten, why raise the case again?

Don't hang a man first, and try him afterwards.

Hasty judgments act in this fashion: —

*“First hang and draw,
Then hear the cause by Lydford law.”*

Don't hang your hat on two pegs at once.

Mr Flirt does this, and he will get into trouble before long.

Don't hold with the hare and run with the hounds.

Jack-o'-both-sides generally catches it from both parties before long. Don't play the game of Double-shuffle.

Don't howl before you are hit.

In the Telugu, a proverb represents a boy as crying, and a friend asks, “Why do you cry, my boy?” He replies, “Because my father is going to beat me the day after to-morrow.” It will be wise to let to-morrow take care of the things of itself.

Don't hunt a a dead:rat.,

When it was alive it was worthless, and now it is dead it is not worth a thought. So certain silly doctrines which were long ago quite disproved need not be further discussed.

Don't jump into the river to get out of the rain.

Unwise persons rush from bad to worse: from small wages to none at all, from trifling inconveniences into real hardships.

Don't kick the bucket out of which you drank. The very appearance of ingratitude is hateful.

Don't kill a to save a chicken.

Don't kill the goose that lays the golden eggs.

Be careful not to injure the business which brings you your income, nor to anger the man on whom you depend.

Don't knock a man down and kick him for falling. Don't let the public-house live on. your private house. Don't let the rain damp your devotion.

Weather which does not keep men from market will often prevent their going to the public worship of God. In this case it is a great damper upon devotion.

Don't let your feet run faster than your shoes.

It is unwise to go faster than you can do with safety and comfort. Many have brought their bare feet to the ground by spending more than their income could provide.

Don't let your heart sink into your hose.

Fear makes the heart go down into the stockings. But heart in hose is out of place. Why fear if you are right?

Don't lie in bed and addle your head.

No doubt sluggards grow dull and stupid. Too much sleep is injurious. A fellow who comes down late, and then loaf about the house, might almost as well have kept his head in his feather-bed.

Don't light a fire which you cannot put out.

You can start a story which you cannot recall, or commence a quarrel which you cannot end; but how can you tell the result?

Don't live in Idleburgh.

In other words, let no one number you with the slothful.

*Oh, now, while health and rigor still remain,
Toil, toil, my lads, to purchase honest gain!
Shun idleness! shun pleasure's tempting snare!
A youth of revels breeds an age of care.*

Don't look as dark as thunder.

Don't lose half your cheese in parings.

Waste is a worse tax than the income tax.

Don't make a long harvest of little corn.

Get through with it, and have done. Don't talk long when you have little to say. Don't weary as with waiting for nothing.

Don't make a rod for your own back.

Don't make fish of one and flesh of the other.

Treat people alike, so far as justice demands.

Don't make mountains of molehills.

Don't make one hole to stop another.

It is small gain to make a new enemy to conquer an old one. So also to get a new loan to pay an old debt is a sorry course of action.

Don't make three rents while you mend one.

A foolish attempt to patch up a private feud ended in a public wrangle, and illustrated this sage sentence.

Don't make three voyages for one biscuit.

“Much ado about nothing” is unwise.

Don't make two bites of a cherry.

In the *Sans serif* it runs, “Don't make nineteen bites of a bilberry.” Do not waste time and effort over a trilling affair.

Don't make your face as long as a fiddle.

After all, life is not a funeral. There is a medical power about mirth, and it is by no means to be abhorred so long as it is timely, clean, and moderate.

***“A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.”***

Don't make your nose blush for the sins of your mouth.

Which it does when it becomes red through drink. Of old, the toppers tried to lay the roses of their noses at the door of me spices in their drink; so we read —

*Nose, nose, nose, nose,
“And who gave thee that jolly red nose?”
Cinnamon, ginger, nutmegs, and cloves,
And that gave me my jolly red nose.*

Don't make your promises like pie crust, which goes to be broken.

Yet some pervert this proverb, and speak as if promises might as readily be broken as the crust of a penny pie. We heard it said of one, “He is a promising young man.” “Yes,” said another, “but he is a poor performer.”

Don't make your wheat so long in the straw.

Have not so much talk: about what you are doing.

Don't meddle, or you'll muddle.

Is it not generally the case, that those who interfere do more harm than good? These amateur cooks spoil the broths.

Don't meddle with to-morrow's trouble.

“Sufficient to the day is the evil thereof.” — Matthew 6:34.

Don't mutter at cold. mutton.

Cold mutton is thought to be rather tasteless; and when it appears again and again husbands are not in ecstasies. But in truth, there is nothing to murmur at so long as hunger is supplied. “This meat is hard,” cried one; but his companion wisely answered, “It is harder where there's none.”

Don't open the door when the devil looks in at the window.

Far better to fasten the bolts, turn the key, and put the chain up.

Don't pick a man up before he is down.

Don't correct him before he has made a mistake.

Don't pitch too high, or you won't get through the tune.

Expenditure which begins at a great rate often comes to a sudden end by bankruptcy. Begin so that you can keep on, and even risk higher. Orators should beware of splendid openings, for it will never do to drop; and it will be hard to keep up the big style to the end.

Don't pity me, but help me.

Yet you may pity me if you will therefore help me, but not else.

Don't play with bears if you're afraid of being bitten. Don't please your eye, and plague your heart.

Lightly have many done this by a marriage made only for beauty.

Don't pour water on a drowned mouse.

When a man is going down, don't increase his troubles; when everybody is blaming him, do not swell the chorus of censure.

Don't promise pounds and pay pence.

Don't pull down your house to build a pig-sty with the materials.

We have seen people destroy a grand work for the sake of a paltry object.

Don't pull so hard as to break the rope.

Don't worry a person till he will bear it no longer, nor use a friend till he feels that you impose upon him, nor work your own brain till it gives way.

Pull somewhat less than rope will bear,
And when it straineth quickly spare.

Don't put all your eggs into one basket.

It is unwise to risk all that you have in any one concern. If you have any savings, put them in several places. The marine form of this saying is: "Do not ship all your goods in one vessel."

Don't put all your plums into one pudding.

He who says all he can say in one speech has acted very unwisely. The proverb has many other applications.

Don't put on a dry shirt till you're out of the water.

Don't congratulate yourself upon your deliverance, and begin to make yourself too secure before the trial is quite over.

Don't put on so much coal as to put out the fire.

You can lay so many books on the brain as to bury it, and teach children so much that they learn nothing, and preach so long that the people forget all that is said.

Don't put out the candle because of its snuff.

A good work is not to be stepped because of some fault in the way of carrying it on.

Don't put more corn in the mill than you can grind.

Undertaking more than we can carry through is very unwise.

Don't put yourself out, but put the devil out.

Be not anger, but conquer passion.

Don't rely too much on labels,

For too often they are fables.

Do not take a label to be true either as to the quality or the quantity of the article.

One would think this saying had been newly invented, but the first line is an old proverb. He who buys the sack which is labeled "pig," may find nothing but a rat in it when he gets home. Don't buy a pig in a poke.

Don't rip open old sores.

Forget past injuries and disputes, to mention them will cause pain, and prove mischievous. Let bygones be bygones.

Don't roast the duck till you've got it.

Don't rob Mary to pay Maggie.

Favoritism, and the injustice which comes of it, should be carefully avoided.

Don't roll in the mire to please the pigs.

Do nothing wrong to please those who take delight in evil.

Don't saw off the branch you're sitting on.

It would be foolish to destroy the business by which you get a living, or to injure the person upon whom you depend, or to cast doubt upon the truth on which your salvation rests.

Don't say you found what was newer lost.

Some people are rather too apt to think findings are keepings, and to call it finding when it is very like stealing. A person who found a gold watch or the mantel-shelf of a house at which he called, was ultimately found guilty of theft.

Don't say too much lest you say too little.

Like the Irish patriot who says, "The cup of Ireland's miseries has long been overflowing, and even yet it is not filled."

Don't seek profit from the misfortunes of others.

The Turk said: "If my beard were burning, others would try to light their pipes at it;" So they would in England; ay, and set his beard on fire, on purpose to get a light for their cigarettes.

Don't send a cat to fetch milk.

The employment of dishonest persons in money matters is very dangerous.

Don't share the spoil before you gain the victory.

Don't shiver with last winter's cold.

Let not past sorrows be renewed. If the memory of them awakens gratitude — well and good; but if they renew your pain, it is foolish to raise them from the grave of the past.

Don't shout till you're out of the wood.

Don't sit up by moonlight, and lie in bed in the sun.

Night-work is undesirable.

“Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.”
— Psalm 104:23.

Don't snap; you're not a trap.

Snappishness is a sad disease, and frightens people from you.
Nobody wants to have his head bitten off.

Don't sniff at a bottle which had gin in it a year ago.

That is to say, if you would avoid the temptation to drink, keep
clear of it roes; carefully.

Don't sow your wild oats; they're bad reaping.

Many talk as if young people ought to be vicious for a time, or as if
it was a very excusable thing for a young man to be impure in his
behavior. This opinion is very pernicious. Alas! throughout life men
have had to fool in their bones the sins of their youth.

Don't spend a penny till you have twopence.

Don't spend money till you've got it.

Not even if tempted by “the Hire System.”

Don't spend other people's money.

This is too often done. Expenditure upon credit, tampering with
trusts, and many other matters come under the lash of this sentence.

Don't spend sixpence if you only have fourpence.

Don't spend ten precious pounds in court

To get by law a paltry groat.

Don't spread a grain of butter over fifty yards of bread.

By attempting to cover a great surface of work when you have little
ability and less grace, you will only court a wider failure. “*Vauxhall*
Slices” became the common jest of Londoners because the ham of
the sandwiches sold at Vauxhall was so marvelously thin. We have
known persons who have attempted so much that their work grew
thinner and thinner, and nobody was the better for it.

Don't stand like a cat on a cross-wall.

The other form of it; is, "Don't keep sitting on the fence." Certain fellows do not know which side to take, and so they hesitate. When they see which way the cat jumps, they will follow suit.

Don't steal sheep and give away the trotters in charity,

Instances of this kind turn up: the trotters are meant to get the wretch good enough repute to let him steal the sheep without being suspected.

Don't stop sowing because of the birds.

If evil persons injure your good work, or Satan himself hinders it, do not therefore slacken your diligence.

Don't stop the plough to kill a mouse.

Do not hinder important business for the discussion of a trifle.

Don't strain at a fly and swallow a spider.

Don't strike against your bread and butter.

Very seldom does a strike really benefit the workman. The money lost while doing nothing is hardly ever made up, even if the wages are advanced.

Don't strut like a crow in a gutter.

Those who have observed a crow in that position will see the peculiar fitness of the figure.

Don't take a helpmeet till you've meat to help.

Don't take off your clothes before you go to bed.

Do not hand over your property to your children while you are yet alive, and need it yourself.

Remember how possible it is for ingratitude to show itself where you become a burden, because no more is to be got out of you.

Don't talk all the, talk, nor eat all the meat.

It would be exceedingly bad manners to invite friends to dinner, and then eat it all yourself; but it is equally bad to talk without ceasing, and give no one a chance of being heard. *Sydney Smith* said, “Never talk more than half a minute without pausing and giving others an opportunity to strike in.”

Don’t talk of my debts unless you mean to pay them. Don’t teach your grandfather to cough.

Don’t teach your grandmother to suck eggs.

Don’t threaten war and then tremble at your own words.

Threatening should be very rarely resorted to, and it must never be mere pretense: the Chinese call a blusterer “a paper tiger.”

Don’t toast your cheese till there is a fire.

Hurry to act upon mere hopes is extremely foolish, for the hopes may never be fulfilled.

Don’t throw away dirty water till you have clean.

Do not leave a poor situation till you have found a better. Another form of the saying is, “Don’t throw away your old shoes till you have got new ones.”

Don’t throw good money after bad.

It is useless to spend your money in going to law with a person who will not or cannot pay. If you sue a beggar you know what you will get, and that fact should make you forbear.

Don’t touch a man on his sore knee.

It is cruel to play upon a man’s weakness. If anything annoys a neighbor don’t touch upon it.

Don’t tread on a worm wantonly.

Cowper wrote: —

*“I would not enter on my list of friends
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.”*

Don't tread on other men's corns, nor on their wheats either,

Do no injury to any man through want of thought.

Don't trust a rickety chair or a tricky man,

For if you do, you may get an ugly fall, or and yourself deceived, It is risky to ride broken-kneed horses, or to trust men who have already failed, and fellows who have once deceived you.

Don't try to do that which is worth no man's doing.

Foolhardy feats should not be attempted. When a man had gone to the top of a steeple, and had there stood on his head, he sought a reward of King James. The King gave him no money, but offered him a patent by which he was to have the sole monopoly of the right to make a fool of himself in that risky way. A fit reward for such folly.

Don't try to walk on both sidles of the hedge.

Decide for the right side, and keep to it bravely.

Don't turn recreation into degradation.

Those do this who make their play the occasion of sin, and act as if their outings were meant to be innings for the deed.

Don't wade where you cannot see the bottom.

If you like, you may risk money which you can afford to lose, but speculate no further. Many try to do too much, and do it. I knew a builder who would never tender for work under water, because he could not see what he might have to do. He was a sensible man, and avoided many a loss.

Don't wait for windfalls; gather your own apples.

Whether the legacy comes or not, the way of self-help is always to be followed. Windfalls are seldom fit for keeping. Don't wait for something to turn up, but turn it up yourselves.

*Inactive wishes are but waste of time,
And, without effort, prayers themselves a crime:
Vain are their hopes who miracles expect,
And ask from heaven what they themselves neglect.*

Don't walk in in state
If you go to church late.

Why, they stalk up the church as if they were the Lord of the Isles!
Hear how their boots squeak! They ought to hold their heads down
with shame for disturbing the devotions of so many. Let it be part
of your religion not to disturb the religion of others.

Dr. Diet and Dr. Quiet are fine physicians.

Draw not your bow till your aim is fixed.

Know what you are going to do before you begin work.

Drawn wells have the sweetest waters.

Those who give enjoy their money. Those who preach most of
Jesus preach best about him. Those who are at work are happy.

Dread a blow from a frying-pan, for, if it does not hurt, it smuts.

Dread an action at law as you would a lion's paw.

Dress your soul as well as your body.

Only take much more pains with the soul than with the outward
appearance. As you do not go abroad without your garments, so do
not live without the robe of righteousness and the garments of
salvation. Carefully see yourself arrayed in the beauty of holiness.

Drink first dims, then darkens, then deadens, then damns.

Drink! Drink! this terrible drink

Causing more sorrow than any can think!

Drink injures a man externally, internally and eternally.

I think I have read of a temperance lecture by *Barnum*, after which
he was asked, "Does drink injure a man externally or internally?"
His prompt answer was, "Eternally and infernally."

Drink like a fish — water only.

Drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow.

But some men are like the drunken Parisian, who declared that in his childhood he had been bitten by a mad dog, and consequently had a horror of water.

Drink no wine, and you'll not drink too much.

Drink won't hurt you if you don't drink it.

It's not the liquor, but the liquorish man that is to be blamed. Keep the cork in the bottle, and no evil spirits will carry you off your legs. "Whiskey," said the Highlander, "is a bad thing. Especially bad whiskey." Good or bad, it will do no harm if it never comes into the house, much less into the mouth.

Drinking and stuffing makes a man a ragamuffin.

Yet drink they will if their backs go bare. The old saw says: —

*“Money’ we want and cannot borrow,
But drink we must to drown our sorrow.”*

Drive gently over the stones.

When anything occurs about which you are likely to disagree, keep your temper and be very calm.

Drive one plough at a time.

Turn all your strength in one direction. Divided energies threaten failure. "One thing I do" is a good motto.

Drive the nail that will go.

Work most at that part of your trade which most prospers.

Drive thy work lest it drive thee.

Drop by drop the tub is filled.

Things to their best perfection come,
Not all at once, but some and some.

Drought never bred dearth in England.

Our forefathers preferred a dry season to a wet one. It is thought to be best for corn, though it is by no means so good for roots and grass. All districts are not in the same condition, and varying seasons tend to make a more equal distribution of the precious fruits of the earth. On the whole, England likes dry weather.

Drunkards drown themselves on dry land.

Dry bread at home is better than roast meat abroad.

That is to say, as a general rule. One does not turn up his nose at roast or boiled when one is at a friend's house, or sojourning by the sea, or wandering among the Alps. Still there's no table, no bed, no fireside, no home, no wife like our own.

Dry wood makes a quick fire.

Our evil hearts and headlong passions yield readily enough to temptation. Oh, that grace may continually moisten our souls, and thus preserve them from Satan's sparks!

Ducks lay eggs; geese lay wagers.

Such geese are very common near our common, especially towards Derby Day. Where is the sense of this mania for gambling? We need not ask where is the morality of it?

Ducks will not always dabble in the same gutter.

So we find. Me a changew their follies

Dutiful daughters make suitable wives.

Duty by habit is to pleasure turned:
He is content, who to obey has learned.

But in this age nobody cares to obey. Everybody would be captain, and nobody is willing to be common sailor. "England expects every man to do his duty. England will not get all it expects. Every man will do his duty *if he likes*."

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT.

Dare to do right; and walk in the light.

Beware of that “bold bashfulness,” as *Fuller* calls it, which dares to offend God while it fears to offend man.

Darkness is the devil’s element and the sinner’s punishment. Dead devotion is living mockery.

Have we not had too much of this thing? No, I don’t refer to our neighbors, but to ourselves, John Ploughman, and you Mr., or Mrs., or Miss Reader.

Dead men cannot speak, yet Abel, being dead, yet speaketh.

Death cuts the saints down, but it cannot keep them down.

Say, rather, they rise the higher. We have heard of a tombstone which bore the inscription, “Lifted higher.” The dying request of the tenant of that tomb had been, as she pointed to the skies, “Lift me higher, lift me higher!”

Death died when Christ rose.

*By death, he death’s dark king defeated,
And overcame the grave;
Rising, the triumph he completed;
He lives, he reigns to save.*

Death mows down the fairest lilies, as well as the foulest thistles.

Death *shortens* our way to heaven, but grace *sweetens* our way to heaven.

Delays in answering prayers are not denials.

Delight in the Sabbath, and it will be a delight.

Delight thyself in the Lord, that the Lord may delight in thee.

The disciple whom “Jesus loved” was the disciple whose love to Jesus was pre-eminent.

Deny yourself, or Christ will deny you.

“Whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before

my Father which is in heaven.” — Matthew 10:88.

Despair not, for thou hast a God; presume not, for thou art a man.

Devotion, when lukewarm, is undevout.

Where God’s glory is concerned it is a true rule; *Non areal qui non zelat*. He loves not who has no zeal.

Dispose thyself to patience rather than to comfort, and to the bearing of the Cross rather than to gladness of heart.

This was the saying of all ancient saint, *Thomas a Kempis*; and we may compare with it the saying of a modern sage, *Thomas Carlyle*, “There is in man a higher than love of happiness; he can do without happiness, and instead thereof find blessedness.”

Divine knowledge is not as the light of the moon, to sleep by; but as the light of the sun, to work by.

Do not pray by heart, but with the heart.

Repeating words without feeling is not prayer the heart can even pray without words.

Do not wrest the Scriptures, nor rest without the Scriptures.

Benjamin Franklin advised Tom Paine not to print his “Age of Reason,” “For,” said he, “if men are so bad with the Bible, what would they be without it?”

Do thy little, though it be
Dreariness and drudgery:
They, whom Christ apostles made,
“Gathered fragments” when he bade.

Don’t bolt the door till all the children are in.

Those do this who despair of those outside, who will yet come to Jesus.

Don’t cut away the roots and water the branches.

To preach works and decry faith is absurd.

Don’t go to hear Dr. Smoothaway.

He preaches down at St. Judas's Church, and a brother of his is minister at the Modern Thought Chapel. "Salvation made worldly" might be the motto of both the brothers.

Don't hear all your sheep a-bleating,
While you're sitting in the meeting.

Keep your thoughts on heavenly things, and let the flock wait till you have yourself been fed by the Good Shepherd.

Don't hope for the shadow without the tree.

Expect not the moral influence of religion when that religion is denied and despised.

Don't leave your heart at home when you go to worship.

It is to be feared that we often get the chrysalis case of the man, but he himself is not truly at worship.

Don't parley with sin, or you'll surrender.

If mother Eve had not listened to the serpent's insinuating speech, she would not have consented to touch of the forbidden tree. You are half conquered when you begin to consider the devil's question.

Don't pray cream and live skim milk.

A weighty word. Very applicable to some who have more of the gift of prayer than of the grace of prayer.

Don't put an empty spoon in people's mouths.

Preachers do so who give their hearers no gospel.

Don't worship your broom, but keep your house clean.

Methods and theories of sanctification can be too much admired; the more important thing is to be really sanctified.

Drops of praise are poor acknowledgments for oceans of mercy.

***"O that within us hearts had propagation,
Since many gifts do challenge many hearts!" — Herbert.***

Duty should be delight.

*Don't do right unwillingly,
And stoop to plan and measure;
'Tis working with the heart and soul
That; makes our duty pleasure.*

E

Each bird whistles its own note.

What a loss it would be to the harmonies of nature if all sang alike!
The charm of creation lies very much in its variety. Let each man,
like each bird, praise God in his own way.

Each blade of grass has its own drop of dew.

Nothing is forgotten in the economy of providence, or in that of
grace. The Lord will not *pass* by “*even me.*”

Each day bringeth its own tears:
Add not to them by thy fears.

Go on, bravely hoping for better things. Forebodings are but
superfluous loadings.

*Do your best,
And leave the rest.*

Each day has its care; but each care has its day.

It will not last for ever. If joy be fleeting, so is grief.

Each New Year brings death more near.

For we grow oiler and weaker, and ‘Time fleeth away ‘Without
delay.

Early risers gain the dew of the day.

One of the most beautiful sights is the rising sun, and one of the
most delicious sensations is to fool the morning’s freshness; but
those who prefer longer sleep say that at an early hour the world is
not properly aired, and the chill is not taken off the air. When early
worms are being caught, those which are not yet up are out of
harm’s way.

Early up, and never the nearer.

A man might as well keep in bed if he does not rightly use his time after he has risen. The main matter is not rising early, but well spending the day.

Early winter, surly winter.

Of the truth of this maxim I can say nothing; but there is always more or less of truth in these old adages.

Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man. healthy, wealthy, and wise.

This saying must stand against all cavil it is the teaching of ancient wisdom, and of modern observation. Yet there may be some truth in *Archbishop Whately's* jocose remark, that he should not get up early; for when he once did so, he was proud all the morning, and sleepy all the afternoon. There's a happy medium in this matter. Too little sleep is quite as bad as too much. That is a merry verse in which some lie-a-bed protests against getting up early: —

*“Blessed be he who first invented sleep!”
Said Sancho Panza, and I too, would heap
Blessings un-numbered on his honored head,
If by some happy chance he were not dead.*

*Blessings on him, and honored be his name,
Peaceful his rest, eternal be his fame;
But hang the other chap, whose taste surprising
Made him invent the art of early rising.*

Earn all you can; save all you can; give all you can.

This, I think, was *John Wesley's* saying. It embodies much of his shrewd sense and consecration. Some take firstly and secondly; but thirdly is too much for them giving goes against their grain.

Earth knows no joy without alloy.

Show me a land which has mountains without valleys, and I will show you a life which has joys without sorrows.

Earthly riches are full of poverty.

There is nothing in them to enrich our nobler part; but much which causes the spirit to fool impoverishment.

Ease and honor are seldom bed-fellows.

“Peace with Honour” was a pretty motto; but ease and honor are by no means Siamese twins. In the end of life a man may look for *otium cum dignitate*, but in earlier days he must forego ease for the dignity of labor. A work that is as easy to be done as ‘tis to say Jack Robinson, brings no great honor to the doer.

East or west, home is best.

Foreign travel pleases for a season, but the heart turns to home as the needle to the pole. He has no home who does not love it dearly.

Easy come, easy go.

Those who get money in heaps, without labor, are apt to use it recklessly. Labor in gaining it teaches the value of property.

Easy to say, but hard to do.

Jaw-work is a deal easier than life-work. You may say, “Snuff the moon,” but it would need a long arm to do it.

Eat not mustard, only, but try a little beef.

Advice to those who want to hear constant denunciations of error, but care not for a clear exposition of gospel truth.

Eat thy food at leisure;
Drink thy drink by measure.

Hurried eating creates indigestion, and excessive drinking is even worse, whatever the drink may be.

Eaten bread is soon forgotten.

But it should not be so. Gratitude should be natural to us, and abiding with us; but, alas! at God’s hand we have received life itself, and yet we forget him. Let us not live like hogs under the oak, which eat the acorns, but thank not the tree.

Eating little, and talking little, harm but little.

Economy makes much out of little. A penny saved is twopence clear;

A pin a day's a groat a year.

Edged tools, and sacred things, are dangerous playthings.

He must be short of wit who makes fan of holy texts. It is like
Belshazzar drinking wine out of the vessels of God's sanctuary.

Elbow grease makes wealth increase.

Elbow polish makes old chairs new.

This said elbow polish, or elbow grease, is a fine article in a
household, and beats bear's grease and goose grease into fits.

Employment brings enjoyment.

Laziness is misery. Stagnant pools breed foul creatures.

Empty tubs are easily rolled.

When there is nothing in a man he has no stability, but is easily
persuaded and deluded. A drunkard said he was sure the world was
round, for he rolled about so; and certain others have a sort of
mental reeling which can only come of emptiness.

Empty vessels make the most noise.

He who ought to be quiet Is the man for a riot.

End a quarrel before it begins.

Put out the fire of strife before it fairly burns.

Enjoyment needeth not excess.

Enough is a feast, if thou be not a beast.

And many beasts will leave off as soon as they are supplied. Men,
alas "are to be found who glory in gluttony, and dote on
drunkenness. These are not men, but walking swill-tubs. Let us not
even laugh at them, for they take that as a sort of encouragement.

Enough is as good as a cartload.

So long as we have food and raiment, we may be well content to be
without the care of riches. *Bunyan* saith —

*“Fulness to such a burden is
That go on pilgrimage;
Here little, and hereafter much,
Is best from age to age.”*

Enough, with most people, means a little more than they have.

A highly respectable and wealthy farmer in Connecticut gives the following as his own experience: — When I first came here to settle, about forty years ago, I told my wife I wanted to be rich. She said she did not want to be rich, all she wanted was enough to make her comfortable. I went to work and cleared up my land. I’ve worked hard ever since, and got rich — as rich as I want to be. Most of my children have settled about me, and they have all got farms — and my wife ain’t comfortable yet!

Envy is pained by the pleasure of others.

It is a sickness which is produced by another man’s health, a poverty created by a neighbor’s wealth. Sometimes it grows out of being superseded old Tinder Boxes sneer at young Lucifer Matches.

Envy shoots at others, but hits itself.

“The envious man is his own tormentor. He feeds and cherishes a viper, which preys upon his own soul. He has to bear both his personal disasters and calamities, and the pain of witnessing the successes and comforts enjoyed by his neighbors. Hence *Bion*, seeing a man of this character who appeared gloomy and depressed, wittily said: ‘I am sure he has either met with some misfortune himself, or some favorable event has happened to another.’“

Equivocation is half-way to lying, and lying is the whole way to hell.

The first part of this saying is by far too moderate. A writer has truly said that “A sudden lie may be only the manslaughter of truth, but by a carefully constructed equivocation truth is murdered.” ‘

Ere thou leap see where thou land.

And if thou canst not be sure of a safe and clean landing, don’t leap at all.

Error in the pull, it is like fire in a hayloft.

It is where it is sure to spread and do mischief.

Even a fool speaks a wise word sometimes.

According to the law of chances he should do so; but it is so seldom, that it will not pay to catch cold while waiting for it.

Even a ploughman can see who is a true gentleman.

An indescribable something in tone, manner, and spirit will cause the most unculured mind to see who is the true gentleman, and who is the mere pretender.

Even a spark is fire.

A little grace is grace. A sinful desire is sin.

“Think, and be careful what; thou art within,
For there is sin in the desire of sin:
Think, and be thankful, in a different case,
For there is grace in the desire of grace.” — *Byron*.

Even among apostles there was a Judas.

In every company we may expect to and one false heart, if not more; nor are we worse off than our Lord.

Even an ant can be angry.

Very little men can have very lively tempers.

Even if a pig does fly, it is a queer bird.

Saul among the prophets is unprofitable. Some men are awkward at anything good, great, or generous their nature cannot rise to it.

Even if you eat the pudding, don't swallow the bag.

Set some limit to your credulity: don't believe every detail of a romantic story. Or the proverb may mean — Don't go the whole hog. Draw a line somewhere. Be not a thick and thin supporter of a doubtful cause. Do not vote black white to serve your party.

Even inconsistent men praise consistency.

By some ingenious theory they try to prove that their own circle is “a square with a circumbendibus;” but they admire the square which does not need such squaring’.

Even Solomon was not always wise.

Indeed he was the greatest fool of his time. He was always the most knowing, but not always the wisest man.

Even white lies are black.

A lie of any sort is evil. Lying in jest is sinning in earnest.

Evening red and morning grey,
Hopeful signs of a fine day.

These weather signs depend upon a locality, and it is the height of folly to apply to India, or even to Italy, the proverbs of Great Britain. Every land has its own weather-wise men.

Every ass thinks itself worthy to stand with the King’s horses.

But thinking does not make it so. Poor *ass!*

Every bean has its black.

Every man has his faults as surely as the bean has its black eye.

Every bird favors its own nest.

Of course it does. There’s no place like home, even though it be a palace, he who loves not home deserves to be homeless.

Every bullet hath its billet.

There are no chance-shots. An overruling providence arranges even the hurly-burly of battle. The arrow which pierces between the joints of the harness bears a message from God.

Every cat should mind its own kittens.

It is to be hoped that there are very few women like that minister’s wife, whose children were allowed to go to ruin while their mother was presiding at sewing societies, where the ladies made knickerbockers for nigger-boys.

Every cock may crow on his own dunghill.

But he had better confine his crowing to his own dominions. A certain man's motto was, "While I'll crow;" but he did not live by his crowing.

Every cook bastes the fat joint, and the lean one burns.

If it is not so in the kitchen, it is so in the world. Anyone would make a present to the Queen, but how many will help poor Jack? So long as you need nothing, friends are liberal; when it comes to downright want, you are fortunate if anyone notices you.

Every Cook praises his own broth.

But perhaps everyone else is blowing upon it.

Every dog has his day.

And every day has its dog; but the day is not much the better for the dog, net is the dog the better for his day. When a swaggering fellow is to the front, the comfort is that his day is only a day. But the dog-days are long ones. It is not insulting to call men dogs, for that learned pundit *Tom Hood* says: —

*“Most doggedly I do maintain,
And hold the dogma true —
That four-legged dogs although we see,
We’ve some that walk on two.”*

Every dog may bark before his own kennel.

It would be well for the quiet of the neighborhood if he would not bark anywhere else.. Some dogs bark indiscriminately, so that *Hood* said: —

“I’ve heard of physic thrown to dogs,
And very much incline
To think it true; for we’ve a pack
Who only bark and whine.”

Every donkey likes to hear himself bray.

He has a great car for his own music, and, therefore, he lifts up his voice with confidence.

Every drop helps to make the ocean.

*“Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the beauteous land:
And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.”*

Every fool will give advice, but few of them will take it.

Indeed it needs much good sense to be willing to be advised. The humility and self-diffidence which will submit to be led by the wisdom of the really prudent are rarer than we think.

Every gardener should kill his own weeds.

This, however, many fail to do, because they are hard at work over the road in other people’s grounds, where they are not wanted. Hunt your own dandelions, and dig your own rocks.

Every generation needs regeneration.

None needs it more than the present.

Every girl can keep house better than her mother till she tries.

This is the fault of many young folk: they know nothing about a matter, but yet feel that they could do the business in first-rate style. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and the proof of the work is in the doing and the lasting.

Every goat must graze where he is fed.

A man must live where providence has placed him.

Every heart hath its own ache.

There’s a skeleton in every house, a crook in every lot.

Every herring must hang by its own head.

“Every man must bear his own burden.” We must personally answer for our own actions.

Every ladder has a top round to it, and few are on it.

There's always room at the top. Mediocrity has its crowd, but excellence has a small company. Competition grows less the more first-class the workman becomes.

Every lamb knows its dam.

Yes, and every dam knows its lamb. See how soon they find each other out when mixed up in a field!

Every little fish expects to be a whale.

But it will not be. If all fish were whales, the sea would want enlarging. What would the streams and brooklets do for fish?

Every man can be handled if you find out his handle.

There's a joint in the hardness of the invulnerable, and a soft place in the man of iron.

*“So in the hardest human heart
One little well appears,
A fountain: in some hidden part,
Brimful of gentle tears.
It only needs the master touch
Of love's or' pity's hand,
And lo! the rock with, water bursts,
And gushes o'er the land.”*

Every man cannot be Bishop of London.

What would Littleton-in-the-Marsh do for a curate if all were bishops? Where would the cash come from to support their dignity?

Every man cannot be purveyor of cat's-meat to Her Majesty.

Such eminence only awaits a mere handful of sublime officials.

Every man cannot do everything.

The men of the Encyclopaedia were wonderful persons, but they disproved their own hopes. They aimed at knowing everything, but never reached it. No man can be good in every department. The law of division of labor is correct, and the divine plan of division of talents is the best for all concerned.

Every man carries an enemy inside his own waistcoat.

He had better watch that fellow well, or he will be stabbing at his heart, or tampering with his conscience.

Every man is a volume, if you know how to read him.

Some seem like the Hebrew, which needs to be taken backwards; and many are in too small print to be read at all. In all we find errata, and in some a sheet left out: but there's something to be learned from all; although some men are such books as *Charles Lamb* spoke of — “things in book's clothing,” not much above the level of draught-boards bound and lettered on the back.

Every man is after all *the* man.

*There's but one wise man in the world,
And who do you think it be?
'Tis this man, that man, t'other man:*

Every man thinks 'tis he.

Every man is either a fool or a physician at forty.

He ought by then to be able to doctor and diet himself. We know some friends who are fifty, who are neither fools nor physicians, but a little of both.

Every man is the best interpreter of his own words.

Let him, therefore, be understood in his own sense, and much wrangling will be avoided.

Every man knows his own business best.

Or at least he should do so, and he will not like your interfering. He who tried to teach a dog how to gnaw bones learned something himself which he would like to forget.

Every man knows where his own shoe pinches.

It will be needless for him to tell anyone else, for that will not help him, and probably no one will understand him. Every shoe pinches more or less, but it's usually the fault of the foot.

Every man's garden, has a weak spot in the fence.

The foxes, big and little, will get in where the wall is broken down. Let us watch with double diligence over those points of character in which we are feeblest; *and there are such.*

Every “may-be” hath a “may-not-be.”

Therefore let us not be too sure. The reader may be Lord Mayor, but he may not be. This book may sell, and it may not sell

Every misery spared is a mercy bestowed.

Every monkey has his tricks.

Spoken of larkish fellows who annoy people with their follies.

Every one feels the cold according as he is clad.

Where the garments of faith and patience are worn, the Arctic winter of poverty is endured without harm; but trying circumstances freeze the life out of some men, because their religion is a dreadfully thin and flimsy fabric.

Every one for himself is the pig’s doctrine.

And there are a great many believers in it. The worshippers of Number One are numerous, and enthusiastic. Self is the man!

*As I walked by myself, I said to myself,
And myself said again unto me:
“Look to thyself, take care of thyself,
“For nobody cares for thee.*

Every one is wise after the business is over.

This is the especial wisdom of the unwise. Yet we could all do:much better if we had to do it over again: at least, we think so. We are fools enough to imagine that we should not be fools again!

Every one must row with the oars he has.

This is wisdom. Instead of quarrelling with our tools, let us do our best with them. Paddle your own canoe with such paddles as come to hand. Every one takes his pleasure where he finds it. Hence a man’s pleasures become the index of his character. If he takes

pleasure in sin, it is because he loves it. If he frequents the pit, it is because he is going there.

Every one thinks he could have done better.

Had he been consulted, mistakes would have been avoided, and grander results would have been obtained. Others may be all very well; but we live at Nonsuch House, in the parish of Nonpareil.

Every one to his liking, as the man said when he kissed his cow.

Happily, in this case, the kissing would neither involve an action for assault, nor excite another man's jealousy concerning the lady. There is no accounting for tastes.

Every one thinks his own sack to be the heaviest.

Each one thinks his lot the worst; but he is mistaken. If he thought himself the worst of the lot he might be right.

Every one will be thy friend,

Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend; But if store of crowns be scant; No man will supply thy want. We fear this is too often the fact; but assuredly it is not always so, nor is it often so with gracious men.

Every path hath its puddle.

No man's life is quite beyond rebuke: no man's course is without its difficulties and sorrows.

Every pea helps to fill the sack::

Every worshipper increases the congregation, every member helps to make up the church, every penny enlarges the collection

Every pedlar sells the very best pins.

At least he says so, and he ought to know.

Every pig can grunt.

It needs no genius to grumble and find fault. He who can do nothing else is often great in this art. Let the creature grunt.

Every poor man is a fool in the judgment of a fool.

The same fool considers every wealthy person to be a paragon of wisdom. The poorest twaddle is eloquence when it comes from a nobleman's mouth. Lord Fitznoodle is the patron saint of fools.

Every potter praises his own pot.

If he does not do so, who will? Potters cannot afford to keep trumpeters, and therefore they praise their own ware. We all do so, more or less. This proverb often runs, "Every potter praises his own pot, *and all the more if it is cracked.*" Does not self-praise imply a crack somewhere?

Every question is not for me to answer.

If I attempt to do so I shall show my ignorance. "Teach thy tongue to say 'I do not know,' is a Talmudic proverb.

Every smith should shoe his own mare,

We should take care that our own household is not neglected, because we are looking after others. Note the lament of the spouse:

"They made me the keeper of the vineyards; but mine own vineyard I have I not kept." — Song of Solomon 1:6.

Every sot will go to pot,

First for a drain, and then to be drained dry by his expenditure.

Every sprat nowadays styles itself a herring.

John Foster declares that two of the most egotistic persons he ever met with were a chimney-sweep and a breaker of stones on the highway.

Every time the sheep bleats it loses a mouthful.

Solid profit is lost when time is wasted in idle talk.

Every tub must stand on its own bottom.

We are individually accountable, and no one can hide behind another, so as to justify himself.

Every vine must have its stake.

Each one needs some support, as the vine does.

Every why hath its wherefore.

The toughest question can be answered by some one, though we cannot handle it, and need not wish to do so. Practical questions are easily met. "One of my friends observed yesterday that it was a difficulty in many cases to know wherefore God contended with us. But, I thought that it was no difficulty with me." — So wrote *Andrew Fuller*.

Everybody cannot be first.

Everybody would like to be. If we would become candidates for the lowest place we should gain the election without opposition,

Everybody is glad when the smiter is smitten.

Or when "the biter is bitten." The natural instinct of justice is gratified by seeing the *lex talionis* in operation.

Everybody lays the load on the willing horse.

But it is a very thoughtless and shameless thing to do so.

Everybody wears out one pair of green slippers.

And he is a wise man if he soon throws them away, and afterwards wears the shoes of common sense, or the boots of prudence.

Everybody who carries a horsewhip is not a horseman.

Yet he would like us to think so. He used to be known as "a gent." The proverb applies to all who have the outward sign of a craft, a profession, or a proficiency, but have not the thing itself.

Everybody's friend is everybody's fool.

He is so easy that people think him soft, and ridicule him behind his back; while he thinks himself immensely popular.

Everybody's friend is nobody's friend.

His universal generosity lies all in talk. He is not to be depended on. He is always helping so many that he cannot come to your aid.

Everybody's work is nobody's work.

A horse would starve if it had twenty grooms to feed it; for each groom would leave it to the rest. The people who projected the tower of Babel said, "Let us build;" but as they were all builders, the works have not yet been completed. Noah built the ark, for he was one man; but all the men in the world, when formed into a committee, could not finish a tower.

Everything comes to the man who can wait.

It is only a matter of time. Patience beholds great wonders. In spiritual things, if we watch and wait, we shall see glorious things.

Everything is hard at first.

The simplest trade is difficult to the beginner; but the most difficult art becomes quite easy by practice.

Everything may be repaired except the neck-bone.

While there's life there's hope; after the rope there's no hope.

Everything that happens is but a link in a chain.

Like texts of Scripture, facts should be viewed in their connection, and this often corrects our view of them. One thing draws on another, and often accounts for, and justifies it.

Evil cannot be conquered by evil.

Satan will not cast out Satan: we must overcome evil by good. Anger is not to be met with anger, nor intoning with cunning.

Evil communications divide near relations.

Wicked tittle-tattle, exaggeration, and insinuation have parted very friends, and rent families with enmity. No quarrel is so bitter as a family quarrel. Home-made wine makes sharp vinegar.

Evil deeds are evil seeds,

What will come of them will be a harvest which will crush the reapers. *Joseph Cook* calls sin “an eternal mother.”

Evil for good is devil-like.

Evil for evil is beast-like.

Good for good is man-like.

Good for evil is God-like.

There is much sense in these four lines. I well remember learning them as a child, and I know the good effect which they had upon my moral judgment. Let your son and heir get them by heart.

Evil reports find willing ears.

Sad fact that it is so; but assuredly there is everywhere a fine market for rotten cheese. What better sport can be found for many than ferreting out the rats in a friend’s character

Evil words cut worse than swords.

Evils for which we must blame ourselves are hard to bear.

They have a sting in them, because conscience condemns.

Ewes dressed like lambs are silly shams.

Elderly women who trick themselves out like girls are commonly called, “Old ewes dressed lamb-fashion.” Are they aware of this? Why do they provoke such remarks?

Exalt wisdom, and she will exalt thee.

Example draws where precept fails;

And sermons are less read than tales.

If the words of the wise are “as nails,” their examples are as hammers. What’s the use of a nail if you cannot drive it in?

Example is the school of mankind; and they will learn at no other.

Examples preach to the eye, and leave a deeper impress than counsel addressed to the ear. As children like pictures better than letterpress, so do men prefer example to precept. There is no doubt about the truth of this proverb, so far as *evil* examples are concerned, but of good examples, it has been said that, “They

would indeed be excellent things, were not people so modest that none will set them, and so vain that none will follow them.”

Exchange is no robbery, but on it there is jobbery.

So we have heard; but the information has come from those who have lost money by speculation, and theirs is hardly an impartial report. We guess that if they had made a profit they would have thought the exchange to be the Temple of Honesty. Exchange may be robbery, as when a man knowingly takes a better hat or umbrella than his own.

Exercise is the best fire for cold limbs.

So father Hodge would not let the boys stand shivering over the fire, but drove them cut hedging and ditching, or ploughing, and then they came in warm as a toast.

Expand your chest by enlarging your heart.

Many a man has found his chest enlarge, or rather his estate increased, when he has begun to use his substance for the good of others.

Expect from the world more kicks than half-pence.

This is called “monkey’s allowance;” but it usually falls to the lot of good men.

Expect nothing from those who promise a great deal.

Their readiness to promise should make you more than a little suspicious. They would not issue so many bank-notes if they had to keep enough gold in the cellar to meet them.

Expect soot from a sweep.

If a man blackens you by abuse, but is himself of evil character, never mind it; above all do not follow soot.

Expect to be disappointed, and you will be.

For, even if no disappointment comes, you will be disappointed in the expectation which is herein recommended.

Expectation is the fool’s income.

He is always looking for something which has never yet occurred, and never will occur in his time. His ship is to come home; but as yet it is not launched. He has an estate somewhere, which is to come to him when we have a week all Sundays, but at present the rightful owner is depriving him of it.

Expensive wife makes pensive husband.

When the draper's bill drains his pocket, the poor man thinks more than he dares to say. The arithmetic of a good wife is very different. She *adds* to his happiness, *subtracts* from his cares, *multiplies* his joys, *divides* his sorrows, and practices *reduction* in the expenditure of his household.

Experience teaches nothing to a simpleton, not even that fire burns.

We have known foolish persons injured by vice, and yet they have returned to it as speedily as they could; and we have met with persons who have lost their money by gambling go to it again as soon as they could scrape together another pound. The moth will not learn from its singed wings.

Extravagance is the common disease of the times.

Is it not so? Does not every one live at a rate which would have frightened his father? Is this the way to promote national wealth?

Extremes meet, but extremes are not meet.

*Do not the golden mean exceed,
In word, in passion:, or in deed.*

Eye-servants are eye-sores.

One cannot bear to see them hard. at work in your presence, when you know that the moment your back is turned they will be wasting their time. We must mind that we do not become eye-servants ourselves. We must remember the couplet —

*Live not only to the eye,
Sin is sin though none be nigh.*

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT.

Early piety leads to eminent piety.

It will be found, upon investigation, that the most of those who become notable for godliness are those who from childhood have feared the Lord. Beginning early, they have time to ripen.

Earth is our inn: heaven is our home.

We may well put up with discomfort in this world, for we shall soon be away: from it; it is only for a few days that we accept its hospitality. *Archbishop Leighton* often said that if he were to choose a place to die in, he would choose an inn; for it looked like a pilgrim going home, to whom this world was all as an inn, and who was weary of the noise and confusion in it. He had his desire, for he died at the Bell Inn, in Warwick Lane.

Earth's sorrows are soothed by heaven's sympathy.

E'er since I knew the Lord aright,
I'd dwell with him from morn till night.

Experience of God's goodness breeds an intense longing to abide in constant communion with him.

Empty your bucket before you draw from the well.

Feel your own need, and your inability to supply it, before you go to the fullness of Christ for the supplies which are treasured up in him. He wants nothing from you but your necessity.

Enthusiasm is essential to the triumph of truth.

It is not true that truth is mighty; and will prevail, if it be left to lie on the shelf neglected, or if it be only taught by frozen lips. Truth set on fire will burn its way, like flame on the prairie; but the fire of enthusiasm is absolutely needful.

Eternity is the lifetime of the Almighty.

Even apostles would be apostates did not grace prevent. Even in light matters get light from heaven.

We mostly make our worst mistake where mistake seems impossible. We stumble most on level ground. How plain seemed the case of the Gibeonites to Israel, but Israel erred!

Even in small things there is a great providence.

Or if there were not, we should be in great trouble before long, for the great things would go away. The small things are the pivots of history, the hinges of change, the linch-pins of continuance.

Every lock of sorrow has a key of promise to fit it.

Every man in Christ is not a man in Christ.

He may not yet have come to ripeness of spiritual manhood, even though, as a man, he is in Christ by living faith.

Every man is born a Pharisee.

Human nature is proud, self-righteous, and disdainful of others.

Every member of Christ hath the whole of Christ.

Christ's whole person and work belong to each individual believer, as truly as if there were none besides himself to enjoy it.

Every road leads to London.

This saying was used right well, by an old minister in instructing a younger one. "Every sermon," said he, "must have Christ in it. The way to preach is to find out the way from your text to the Lord Jesus, and then travel along the road. As every little hamlet has a road to London, so every Scriptural subject leads to Jesus." — "But," said the young beginner, "suppose there is no road from my text to Christ; what then?" "My friend," replied the elder man, "you must not suppose anything of the sort, for it would not be true; but even if it were true, you must make a road; or even go over hedge and ditch, for: you must get to Jesus before you have done."

Evil society is the death of piety.

He cannot smell sweetly who sleeps in a bed of garlic.

Exalt him who has exalted you.

*I will exalt thee, Lord of hosts,
For thou'st exalted me;
Since thou hast silenced Satan's boasts,
I'll therefore boast:in thee.*

Expect much from the Creator, and little from the creature.

Experience and instruction are the way to perfection.

F

FACE clean face clears many a case.

Quarrels are fomented by hearsay statements and reports. Bring the parties together, and let the truth come out.

Failures daunt a dastard, but make a man.

A real man gathers up his strength for persevering attempts, and so by difficulties his force and character are developed and increased. Cowardice adds to the natural difficulties inherent in itself; as says the old rhyme:. —

*“The wind blows east, and the wind blows west;
We shall know a tree by its fruit;
The world, they say, is worst to the best;
But a dastard has evil to boot.”*

Faint heart never won fair lady.

Faint heart sees dangers where there are none, and so avoids attempts which might succeed. Doubtless even in the tender business of courtship this operates to the young man’s injury. If he is afraid to propose, he can hardly expect her to do so.

Faint praise is often strong censure.

It is a way the courteous use of suggesting more than they express.

*Willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike,
Just hint a fault, and hesitate dislike.*

Fair and softly goes far in a day.

Hurry exhausts itself; a judicious pace is best for travelling and working. Begin as you hope to go on, and then go on, and on, and on, till your sun goes down.

Fair faces need no paint.

Leave that to Jezebel.

Fair words butter no parsnips.

Fair words feed neither cat nor kitten.

Fair words fry no fritters.

In all these cases the fawner and the flatterer, and the fine promiser are truly estimated. Beware of Mr. Plausible Prate.

Fair words make me count my money.

Who uses fawning words, of him beware thee straight:
Be sure he would entrap; or whir such dainty bait?

Faith in God is reason acting reasonably.

Although faith in God is the gift of God, it can be justified by the clearest logic. There is every reason why we should believe the God of truth, and no reason whatever for doubting him. True religion is common sense enlightened by uncommon grace.

Faith is not reason in labor, but reason at rest.

Falling leaves are nature's sermons.

"We all do fade as a leaf." "In the amber autumn the leaves drop with an 'Amen.'"

Falsehood follows at the heels of debt.

The man fails to be upright, and just.

Fame is not found on feather beds.

We may expect conflict if we are to win glory. *Dr. Watts* says:

*"Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?"*

Familiarity breeds contempt.

Men are seldom heroes to their valets, or honored prophets in their own country. 'Yet familiarity with the Lord Jesus breeds a deeper reverence; for the more we know him, the more we adore his infinite perfections.

Fancy is a pretty dog, but needs a deal of feeding.

Doubtless whims are more expensive than necessities.

Fancy you are miserable, and you are so.

Some of the worst griefs are those of a sentimental kind. They have been called “the vapors,” and they are as vapory and as hard to deal with as malarious gases. It is the same with the body as with the mind; you can make yourself ill by fancy, hence *Churchill* says: —

*Most of the evils we poor mortals know,
From doctors and imagination flow.*

Far-off water won't quench near fire.

When you are in immediate want, money to come to you in a year, or a legacy at the death of an aged but immortal uncle, or castles in Spain are a very poor help.

“Better is a neighbor that is near than a brother far off.” —
Providence 27:10.

Farmer! Don't rake your fields with a small-teeth comb.

Some would do so, if they could, to get up the last ear of corn from the gleaner. This is a wretched form of economy.

Far sought and dear thought,
May be good for nought.

Yet many think things fine because they are foreign. Britons ever will be slaves when fashion is in the case.

Fast bind, fast find.

Make a business clear and sure from the beginning, that it may remain so in days to come.

Fat kitchens make lean wills.

You cannot both eat an estate and leave it to your heir.

Fat or lean, always see the cloth is clean.

Housewives of working-men will find this trifle to be no trifle.

Father's a father till he gets a new wife,
But mother's a mother all her life.

A tender mother's love keeps to her children under all circumstances, when even the father's affection may grow cold, because the second wife weans him from the offspring of his first love. A step-mother may turn her husband into a step-father.

Fatten the pig, or you have no fat bacon.

Put money into the business or you will get none out.

Faults are thick where love is thin.

Love, when fervent, admires the very thing which is greatly denounced when love has grown cold. Of course I have many faults when you have little love.

Faults we own ever, but false we are never.

May God grant that we may never become untrue, for that is a fatal fault, and one which, speaking after the manner of men, cannot be cured. As a rule, a liar is a leper, and no waters of Jordan will wash him clean.

Favor those, whom God favors.

These should be our companions, and it should be a luxury to do them good for the Lord's sake.

Fear gives more pain than the pain it fears.

Certainly men "feel a thousand deaths in fearing one."

Fear God, and, you will have nothing else to fear.

He will preserve you from all evil:, and keep you in perfect peace.

*True virtue, whatsoe'er betides,
In all extremes unmoveable abides.*

Fear hath many eyes, and yet trembles at what it does not see..

The unseen is indeed the most terrible to our feeble minds. "There were they in great fear, where no fear was." We look through the telescope of apprehension, breathe on the glass, and then think we see clouds, when indeed it is only our anxious breath.

Fear kills more than the physician.

No doubt illness is often a matter of nervousness and dread; as says the old rhyme —

*“Here lies a man who lived to age,
Yet still from death was flying;
Who, though not sick, was never well,
And died for fear of dying.”*

Feather by feather the goose is plucked.

Small expenses are overlooked, and at last the man finds himself without a feather to fly with. Economy must preserve what industry gains.

Feed a bear, and his claws will grow.

Feed a quarrel by saying fresh words of strife, and the result will be more anger and malice than at the first.

Feed a pig, and you'll have a hog.

Those who are of a swinish nature only grow worse when they receive either kindness or consideration.

Feed your farm before it is hungry, and weed your garden before it is foul.

In this and all other cases prevention is better than cure. It is better to keep things right than to get them right after they have run down.

Feel for others — in your pocket.

Practical, pecuniary sympathy is more useful than mere talk. “I feel for the poor man,” said one. “Friend, how much dost thou feel?” said the Quaker: “Dost thou feel five shillings for him? If so, I will put my feelings and shillings along with thine.”

Few are fit to be trusted with themselves.

And if they cannot keep themselves right, how shall they be trusted by others?

Few men ever repent of being silent.

Few people get fat on wind-falls or wind-bags.

Hard work pays better than looking for legacies or dreaming of fortunes. Great expectations are a breakfast for fools.

Few words, and kindly meant,
Are a woman's ornament.

Fierce fires soon burn themselves out.

The excitements of zeal are not to be much reckoned on.

Fiery men are easily put out.

The least little thing provokes them, and they often blaze up without any apparent cause. Such men are like John Lilburne, of whom it was said that he must quarrel; and if there had been no one else in the world, John would have quarrelled with Lilburne and Lilburne with John..

Fight, but fight only with yourself.

Self-conquest is the greatest of victories. Many have vanquished all others, and yet have been staves to their own passions.

Fighting dogs get bleeding ears.

Find contentment in God's appointment.

Find you out your sins, or your sins will find out you.

Fine birds are all the more likely to be plucked.

Pretty people are tempted, and great men are assailed.

Fine clothes cannot hide the clown.

They far oftener betray him: he does need feel at home in them any more than a dog in a blanket, or a hog in armor.

Fine feathers make flue birds.

Yet garments can only make a vain person what *Masson* calls "a decorated fool." A puritanic student once called certain fine ladies "*ambulating* blocks for millinery." Well, dress as they may, it is, at least, a pity that they do not leave feathers to birds, and not murder our songsters to bedeck their own heads.

Fine promises are frail securities.

That is to say, when they come from our fellow mortals. Many have been ruined by the rascality which promised, but never intended to perform. Such promises are often lies: not so much falsehood in word as falsehood in fact.

Fine stables do not make good horses.

A man may live in a college and be a dunce, or dwell under the eaves of the house of God and be an infidel. A villa may have a villain for its tenant, and a mansion may hold a lord without either manor or manners, Ecclesiastical architecture does not secure piety. Many a poor drone of a preacher has had the emptying of a fine Gothic edifice.

Fine words have great weight with feeble minds.

The authors of proverbs to this effect, of which there are very many, had evidently been misled by fine oratory, and at last arrived at the conclusion that words are but air, and that there is no building upon them.

Finery is foolery.

A lady asked the *Reverend John Newton* what was the best rule for female dress and behavior. "Madam," said he, "so dress and so conduct yourself that persons who have been in your company shall not recollect what you had on." When so much is spent on dress, that the house is impoverished, the folly is extreme. It suggested the epigram —

*“What is the reason, can you guess?
Why men are poor and women thinner?
So much do they for dinner dress;
There’s nothing left to dress for dinner.”*

Fire begins with little sparks: crime begins with evil thoughts.

First come, first served.

A fair rule. No man ought to wish to go out of his turn at the expense of others, even though he may think himself a person of importance First comes owing, and then comes lying.

For the debtor invents false excuses, and makes untruthful promises, so as to stave off the day of payment.

First look up, and then look out.

Look to God first, and then watch for every honorable opportunity of getting on in business..

First practice at home. then preach abroad.

It is not every man that would like to preach to his neighbors from his own door-step.

First the distiller, then the doctor, then the undertaker.

First thrive, then wive, then strive.

First understand, and. then undertake.

It is the height of folly to undertake a matter of which you do not know the ins and outs. Many have burnt their fingers with such blind agreements. Never sign what you have not seen.

Fish bred in dirty pools will surely taste of mud.

I remember having received, as a present, some fine carp taken from the village pond. To put the knife into them was quite enough for me: a friend who ate of them was seriously ill. The fish had lived upon the filth of the parish, and could not be clean eating. Those who are bred in vice are sure to show it in their character.

Fit words are fine; but often fine words are not fit.

If the language is suitable to express the truth, it is everything
Sometimes grand oratory is great absurdity.

Flattery is pap for fools.

*'Tis an old maxim of the schools
That flattery's the food of fools;
And whoso likes such airy meat,
Will soon have nothing else to eat.*

Flattery fouls the flatterer and the flattered.

Mr. Simeon said: "We ought to fool as if our ears were stung with blasphemy, when we discover any attempt to transfer the crown of glory from the head of the Redeemer to that of any of his servants." *Flavel* also exclaimed: "Christian, thou carriest the gunpowder of pride about thee. Desire those who carry the fire of flattery to keep their distance. It is a dangerous crisis when a proud heart meets with flattering lips."

Flowers are sweet, but:men need meat.

This is in allusion to florid sermons in which there is an absence of sound instruction.

Flowers smell sweetly, whether men are near or not.

They do not "waste their sweetness." He who made them enjoys them, and that is enough for them. We must do good, however unnoticed our work may be.

Flowery meadows have none the better grass.

Poetical preachments are by no means promotive of edification. The soul feeds on truth, not on pretty periods.

Foes may rise, and thrones may fall;

God is mightier far than all.

Follow the river, and you'll come to the sea.

Trace a stream of mercy, and you come to the infinite God.

Follow the wise few, and not the learned many.

Some read the vulgar many: but it little matters, the learned are often vulgar also! To follow any multitude to do evil is a thing to be avoided.

Folly and learning may live under one hat.

Book learning may carry a man far from truth and common sense: experience is needed, and grace from God, to make true wisdom.

Folly is wise in her own eyes.

And this prevents her ever attaining to wisdom. Men can only be wise by finding out their own folly.

Folly taxes us four times as much as Parliament.

Calculate the expenditure under the heads of Drink, Dress, Show, Idle Amusement, and Fads, and you will be astonished.

Fond of doctors, little health;

Fond of lawyers, little wealth.

These learned practitioners are excellent in their way, but they are not intended to be called in every day. When we are well, or none dispute with us, we are apt to make fun of them. Here is one of the witty things of a man who was well: —

*“The homoeopathic system, sir, just suits me to a tittle,
It clearly proves of physic you cannot take too little:
If it be good, in all complaints, to take a dose so small,
It surely must be better still, to take no dose at all.”*

Fond pride of dress is sure a dreadful curse:

It shows an empty head, and makes an empty purse.

Foolish fear doubles danger.

For it unfits you for acting so as to avoid danger, and even drives you further into it. Most of the accidents which occur in the street happen to nervous people.

Foolish tongues talk nineteen to the dozen.

The less they have to carry, the faster they go.

Fools and children should never see unfinished work.

Because they form a judgment without having the whole matter before them, and that imperfect opinion they are apt to retain.

Fools and churls make lawyers rich:

Concessions fair jump o’er the ditch.

This is one among many wise sayings which would keep us from law, its uncertainty, its cost, and its worry. The proper use of a lawyer is that he may keep you out of law.

Fools are not great fools unless they know Latin.

The affectation of scholarship enables a man to be more egregiously foolish than the utterly ignorant,

Fools are pleased with their own blunders.

Fools build, and wise, men buy.

Thus they get a house more cheaply as a general rule. According to the rhyme,

*“He that buys a house ready wrought,
Hath many a tile and pin for nought.”*

But nowadays, full ofte: a knaves build, and fools buy.

Fools feast forgetful of the reckoning.

And this they will do through life till at last they have to say with the epicure: —

*“At length, my friends, the feast of life is o’er;
I’ve ate sufficient, and I’ll drink no more;
My night is come, I’ve spent a jovial day;
Tis time to part; but oh! what is to pay?”*

Fools grow without watering.

A wise man says that a fool may be known by six qualities: anger without cause, speech without profit, change without motive, enquiry without object, putting trust in a stranger, and want of capacity to discriminate between a friend and a foe. We could mention other equally clear characteristics, but there is no need. Fools are common as objects by the seaside, and everywhere else.

Fools have made wise speeches, and wise men have made foolish speeches.

Of course the foolish must now and then be right by more chance, and the wise are wrong through natural imperfection.

Fools live, but do not learn.

Like a spoon in the gravy, they imbibe no flavor of that which surrounds them, even though they live with the wise and gracious. So say the Burmese sages:

*But fools are fools where'ere you go!
Experience cannot reach them;
The only thing they'll ever learn
Sure death itself must teach them!*

Fools make feasts, and wise men eat them.

When a king of Scotland heard this speech at one of his banquets, he pulverized it with another, "Wise men make proverbs and fools repeat them."

Fools make those enquiries afterwards which wise men make before.

Fools may make money, but only wise men can keep it, or spend it properly.

Fools run in packs; the wise oft walk alone.

Fools set stools for wise men. to stumble over.

They raise puzzling questions, and in the answering of them men of knowledge are confounded. The Spaniards say, "A fool can cast a stone into a well, which many wise men cannot get out." The Italians say, "A fool can ask more questions in an hour than seven wise men can answer in seven years."

Fools should never be set on eggs.

They will addle them or break them, but never hatch them. This saying means that; designs which need patient attention must never be left to unwise people.

Fools think nothing right but what they do themselves.

Fools think that others do not think.

But others do think, and thus the fool is greatly mistaken.

Fools worship mules that carry gold.

Alas! many do this who would not like to be called fools. "Having men's persons in admiration because of advantage." — Jude 16.

Fools' names you see on seat and tree.

Go where you will, you will see these disfigurements. In every instance initials cut in public places are those of fools.

Foot firm, and faith fast,
Stand still till storm past.

“Having done all, still stand.” — Ephesians 6:13

Foppish finery suits puppies and puppets.

For dead opportunity there is no resurrection.

Sir Richard Baker saith: —

*“To let time slip is a reverseless crime
You may have time again, but not the time.”*

For better for worse, some follow the purse.

Worshippers of the golden calf, they are always of the opinion of the squire, or some other man made of money.

For every ill beneath the sun, there is some remedy or none: If there be one, resolve to find it; if not, submit, and never mind it.

For God expend, and he will send.

Many happy years I have found it so at the Stockwell Orphanage.
Our five hundred mouths never lack a meal, for our Father feeds us.

For little birds there are little traps.

Children and youths are preyed upon by the wicked; and even the poor are entrapped by rogues, who are content with little fishes if they can get many of them.

For love of the nurse they kiss the child.

Many pretend affection for one to gain the affection of another.
Love me, love my darling.

For rainy day lay store away.

This was the young gentleman's reason for keeping the umbrella which had been lent him. It is good: in the day of abundance to

prepare for days of need. When our strength declines it will be pleasant to eat the honey laid up in the early summer of our youth.

For the light of day we have nothing to pay.

God has made this choice blessing common. It is the true emblem of his enlightening grace, which is free as the day,

Forbid a fool, and he'll do it directly.

This folly seems to be universal in the race. At the beginning, the fruit was desired because it was forbidden; and Paul said that "when the commandment came, sin followed."

Forget the corn on Sabbath morn.

It will grow just as well without your thinking upon it, and on the Lord's-day you have other subjects to consider.

Forgive and forget: when you bury a mad dog don't leave his tail above ground.

Here is the difficulty with some, they harbor the memory of wrong, and so the make of anger is scorched and not killed, and it wriggles itself to life again. Have done with it, and let the remembrance of it die altogether.

Forgive every man's faults except your own.

Be much harder with yourself than with others. Say as one did, "God may forgive me, but I shall never forgive myself."

Forehand payments make hind-hand work.

Fellows don't care to work for a dead horse; they have had their money, and spent it, and now they have no heart to work.

Fore-think, though you cannot foretell.

We cannot foresee, but we can forecast and prepare for what is likely to happen.

Forethought will spare afterthought.

Consideration may prevent regret.

*Before thou bring thy works to light,
Consider on them in the night.*

Foul breath is a calamity; but foul speech is criminality. Foul deeds will rise before men's eyes.

However carefully concealed, they have the knack of making themselves known. Sin has a resurrection. Many other sins besides murder "will out." A bird of the air shall tell the matter.

Fowls should roost where foxes cannot reach.

It is wise to rise above the tempter's grip by living on high with God. Also that the young be lodged out of harm's way.

Fox sly-boots is quiet, but waiteth his day;
While you make a riot, he seizeth his prey.

Sin is a crafty enemy. Beware of that fox. While you are enjoying your pleasure sin will destroy your soul.

Fraud and frost both end in foul.

When they break up, the discovery and the thaw are by no means pleasant or clean.

Frenzy, heresy, and jealousy, these three
Seldom or never cured be.

They feed upon themselves, and grow most rapidly without other food, and hence there is little hope of their abatement.

Fretting cares make grey hairs.

And this is all they make. What is the use of them?

Fretting mends no broken dishes;
Brings us none of all our wishes.

Why, then, do we fret? Better far to trust in God, and be at peace.

Friends are like fiddle-strings, they must not be screwed too tight.

We must not expect unreasonable things of them; nor provoke them, even harvest, nor exact excessive esteem from them.

Friendship cemented by Christian brotherhood has a firm foundation.

*That friendship firm will ever bide
Whose hands unto the cross are tied.*

Friendship, like a bird, has two wings.

Something should be rendered on each side. "He that hath friends must shew himself friendly." I must be a friend to him, who is a friend to me. One good turn deserves another.

Friendship made in a moment is of no moment.

Douglas Jerrald said of one, "His friendships are so warm that he no sooner takes them up than he puts them down again."

Frogs betray themselves by their own croaking.

Many bring sorrow on themselves by their own lamentations.

Frogs in a well know nothing of the high seas.

Men with narrow range of knowledge and experience cannot calculate the greatness of the divine designs, nor even understand the larger ideas of more instructed men.

From an empty pot
Pudding cometh not.

No, not even if you set that pot simmering in a pulpit.

From nothing comes nothing.

What gracious or holy thing can come out of our vain and worthless nature? We are less than nothing, and something far worse than nothing is all that can come of us.

From one who always calls thee "dear"
Preserve thyself and pocket clear.

This comes of my own observation. Cant phrases should excite suspicion. They are the chosen trade-marks of certain parties, religious or otherwise, who believe that all men can be fooled if you will only use enough treacle.

From saving comes having.

*Of little gains let care be had,
For of small ears great rows are made.*

From saying to doing is a long stretch.

Especially with some who are very lavish with their promises. Trust in that man's promise who dares to refuse that which he fears he cannot perform. A promise and its performance should balance like a pair of scales; but too often they do not.

From thence mere nets and snares are laid,
Make haste, lest else thou be betrayed.

Go not down to the plain of Sodom, which is full of slime pits. Fly: there is no safety but in flight.

Fuddle makes muddle.

Those who are given to drink do not clearly think, and so shatter into messes.

Full ears of wheat bend low with weight.

The more there is in a man the more lowly is his behavior.

Full many a pleasing, praising speech,
Prepares the way to over-reach.

Fulsome flattery is fodder for fools, and is used as bait by knaves.

Full many a shaft at random sent

Finds mark the archer little meant.

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT.

Faint, yet pursuing;
Weak, yet subduing;
Spent, yet renewing;
Christ ever viewing.

This is much as our life has been. May God be glorified both by its warmness and its strength, its change and its constancy!

Faith builds a bridge from this world to the next.

Faith cannot die, nor can He die who hath faith.

Faith fears no famine.

How can she, when she can sing, ‘:Jehovah-jireh’: the Lorcl ‘will provide? Sconer will the clouds rain bread than the people of God be left to die.

Faith *gets* most, humility *keeps* most, love *works* most. Faith honours Christ, and Christ honors faith.

He said to the blind man, “Thy faith hath saved thee.” He puts the crown on the head of faith because, faith always puts the crown upon the head of her Lord,

Faith in God is never out of season.

Faith looks to precepts as well as to promises.

It takes the whole Word of God, and obeys commands as well as trusts promises.

Faith makes all things possible, and love makes them easy.

Faith makes the Christian, but love proves him.

Faith justifies the believer, but Love justifies his faith by the works which it produces. Faith believes God to be true; love proves faith to be true.

Faith sees God, and God sees faith.

Faith sees God who is invisible, and God sees even that little faith, which would be invisible to others.

Faith unfeigned breeds hope unfeigned.

Faith which never wept was never true.

Repentance is the inseparable companion of a true trust in Christ. It is the tear which falls from the eye of faith at the remembrance of pardoned sin.

Faith works love, works by love, and loves to work.

Faith's barque is often test, but never lost.

An untried faith will turn out to be an untrue faith; but, however much tried, true faith will bear the strain.

Faith's eye sees in the dark.

It is a Goal given eye, and it is like the eye of God.

Faith's hand never knocks in vain at mercy's door.

Feeble-mind is a true pilgrim, and the Lord will be mindful of his feebleness.

Fiery trials make golden Christians.

Filial fear is the safeguard of sanctity.

Follow the Master more than the pastor.

The pastor must; only be followed while he follows *his* Pastor.
Happy is it for a people when their minister walks with God, for then they may follow him everywhere.

Forget a frowning world, and serve a smiling

God. Forget not him who forgets not the Lord.

Free grace and dying love

Lift believing souls above.

Sweetest of all comforts here, and sweetest of all hopes hereafter,
are these two things.

G

GAIN when. badly gotten
Is sure to turn rotten,

This:has been seen to be so in a thousand instances. It is no pious dream, or religious superstition, but a matter of common observation. I have noted it often.

Galled horses can't endure the comb,

Plain truth suits not the man whose conscience it annoys. Those who live upon abases are very savage against reformers.

Gamblers and swindlers are first cousins.

Gambling is an express train to ruin.

Nothing corrupts the entire nature and character of a man more fully than gambling. Who but gamblers would have rattled dice at the foot of the cross? Thousands of young men are led to embezzlement through betting, and from fear of discovery they plunge on from one crime to another.

Gambling is play in name, but crime in reality.,

So common is this vice, in one form or another, that it would seem as if the devil were firing dice and slaying his tens of thousands. This vice brings every other in its train, including suicide and murder. Great families have been dragged down to degradation by this infatuation. That old prophecy has been fulfilled marty a time:

*“An ancient house and a noble name,
An honest heart and a spotless fame,
By the viper’s song and the demon of play,
Shall be blighted and lost for ever and aye.”*

Games of chance are best avoided altogether.

*“Some play for gain; or to pass time; others play For nothing.
Both do play the fool I say:
Not time nor coin rd lose, or idly spend.
Who gets by play proves loser in the end.”*

Garments should never be made too tight:

Homes should be healthy with air and with light,

Gather of patience enow; it’s in season, I trow.

For certain it is greatly needed in these trying times; but it does not grow in all gardens. Go with the Man of Sorrows, and learn of him, and you will be made patient under all trials.

Geese can hiss, but who minds them?

The same is true of foolish persons and their censures, they hiss but cannot bite. Why should their opinions influence us?

Geese with geese; sots with sots.

Every man by the choice of his society confesses what he is.

Gentle answers kill growling speeches.

Gentle manners make the gentleman.

Gentle words are hard to answer.

A company of drkting men in Boston, New England, saw Mr. Cotton, the venerable pastor, coming along the street. “I will go,” said one of them, “and put a trick upon old Cotton.” Crossing over the road the rude fellow whispers into the minister’s ear: “*Cotton*, thou art an old fool. Mr. Cotton replied, “I am afraid I am so. The Lord make both thee and me wiser than we are, even wise to salvation.” The:fellow returned to his companions thoroughly ashamed; and, when they had forced him to repeat good Mr. Cotton’s words, their frolic came to an end. Hard language would have set them on reply, but the soft word silenced them.

Gentle words fall lightly, but they have great weight.

Get clean money, or none:

Mark this, my son!

The reverse of the old advice — “Get money: get it honestly, if you can; but if not, get it — anyhow.” Some money ought to smell badly. If the conscience had a nose, and the man had a conscience, he would not be able to live within ten miles of his money.

Get light from smoke, not smoke from light.

Learn from obscure sayings, but do not make plain doctrines obscure. German smoke has hail a good deal to do with “*modern theology*. Many follow the negro’s advice when he said “Bredren, let us proceed to confound this text.”

Get rid of slugs and sluggards.

Neither of them are good in gardens, or anywhere else.

Get the coffin ready, and the man won’t die.

Often it happens that the expected comes not, but the unexpected happens. Some men find all things go wrong with them. If they went to the sea it would be dry. One of them wrote: —

*‘T was ever thus from childhood’s hour,
That chilling fate has on me fell,
There always comes a soaking shower,
When I hain’t got no umberell!*

Others are so fortunate that if they fell overboard they would come out of water with their pockets full of fish. Thus is a manifest sovereignty seen in providence in more ways than some men care to own.

Gifts are not grace, yet grace is the gift of gifts.

“He that hath the least grace is a Christian; he that hath the greatest gifts may be no more than almost a Christian.” — Mead.

Give a dog an ill name, and hang him.

The Quaker is reputed to have said to the cur, “I’ll not beat thee, nor hang thee, but I’ll give thee an ill name.”

Give a Yorkshireman a halter, and he’ll find a horse.

Both because he is a shrewd man, and also because he is fond of horses. No doubt there is a hint here of something worse; but we do not suppose that there is any ground for the charge. Yorkshiremen, like all other men, look well to their own interests.

Give alms to the lazy, and you license their laziness.

Giving should be pursued with discretion, or we may do harms with our alms. Some give only to indulge their kindly feeling, like one of whom it was said, "He would have held an umbrella over a duck in a shower of rain."

Give an inch, and he'll take an ell.

This is called "cheek;" and cheek is commonly indulged at the expense of those whose generosity verges upon greenness.

Give no man counsel or physic till he asks it.

He will not value it even if it should prove to be wise, and you will have the blame if it turns out to be unsuitable.

*Advice gratis
Seldom great is.*

Give rocks and rascals a wide berth.

Either of them may wreck you; they cannot do your ship or yourself any good. Distance lends enchantment to the view.

Give the benefit of doubt
Till the truth is fully out.

This is what you would choose if it were your own case, and therefore act thus towards others.

Give the bird crumbs; God gives you loaves.

In the winter pay the birds for the songs of spring by feeding them. In Sweden, sheaf is always left for the birds.

Give the devil your eye, and he'll win your whole body.

It was so with mother Eve. "And when she saw." — Genesis 3:6. *Trapp* says, that "thousands thus die of a wound in the eye."

Give the man his bread and cheese,
Then applaud him if you please.

But many give a man praise, but no pudding; and this is poor pay.
Luis Camoens, author of the “*Lusiad*,” was god of poetry in Portugal, but was allowed to die in the streets of Lisbon like a dog, literally of starvation. Poor fellow, he would gladly have exchanged for solid pudding some of his empty praise!

Give the mouse a hole, and wonder not that the cheese is taken.

Let in an ill habit, and it will soon work mischief. Other interpretations readily suggest themselves.

Give thy purse rather than thy time.

You may earn more in the time than the money would come to.
Time, though little thought of, is worth more than gold.

Give to Peter; but save a penny for Paul.

Why should one good person, or work, absorb all that you have?

Give to some people once, and they will expect for ever.

The Kashmirs say: “An old woman found an apple under a tree, and afterwards she went to that tree every day with a basket.”

Give to the poor and you shall have more.

Generosity is not a waster of man’s substance, but an improver of it.

*“We all can do better than yet we have done,
And not be a whit the worse;
It never was loving that emptied the heart,
Nor giving that emptied the purse.”*

Give us the meat, and the bones won’t choke us.

Rowland Hill, combating the doctrine of priestcraft, that the common people should not be trusted with the Bible, because there are in it things hard to be understood, said.: “A boy came running to his father, crying, ‘ I am very hungry; do please give me some

meat.’ ‘No, my dear son, for there are hard bones in it, and you cannot eat the bones.’

Give your horse more corn than cord.

Give your order, and then do it yourself..

Thus only can you be sure that it will be done. There is an old saying, “If you send your man, your man will send his dog, and the dog will send his tail, and the tail will be busy wagging, and so nothing will go.”

Give your tongue more holidays than your head.

Old Sir Richard Baker says —

*“The tongue hath this most rare but certain notion,
Its virtue shows as much in rest as motion.”*

And indeed, O rare Sir Richard, in rest it shows more excellence than in any other state! How musical is its silence! Woman, with all thy faults I love thee *still!* Thy *stillness* is no mean part of thy loveliness. “The oraament of a quiet spirit” is an ornament indeed.

Giving feeds love, and lending loses it.

Because the borrower is shy of you.; and, as he does not repay you, you soon grow shy of him.

Giving is generally a kind of fishing.

Pray give a sprat to catch a salmon. Orientals are great at this art, and some in these western parts are becoming proficient.

Giving is living.

*Give strength, give thought, give deeds, give self,
Give love, give tears, and give thyself.
Give, give, be always giving:
Who gives not, is not living.*

Giving is sowing; the larger the sowing, the larger the reaping.

For this we have inspired assurance,

“He which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.” —

2 Corinthians 9:6.

Glowing coals will sparkle.

Where there's passion there will be burning words: where there's great talent there will be indications of it, etc.

Gluttons dig their graves with their teeth.

Very curious are the instances of this. Here is one, which is reported as an epitaph; but we take leave to doubt if it ever was carved, on a stone: —

*This disease you ne'er heard tell on,
I died from eating too much melon,
Be careful, then, all you that feed,
I died because I was too greedy."*

Gnaw your own bone, and let others alone.

Many need this advice, for they are always prying and interfering. It is wonderful how few people mind their own business.

Go after wisdom, or it will never come to you.

A suggestive preacher once said, "Do not suppose that wisdom is so much flattered at having you for a pupil that she will set you easy lessons, and yet give you the gold medal."

Go down for a wife, and up for a friend.

We are nor sure of the wisdom of this proverb. Still a very superior wife may look down on her husband, if the superiority lies only in rank; but this a true friend will not do.

Go into the country to hear town news.

It is often so that which is done in our own street may be first known to us when we are far from home.

Go not astray from the King's highway.

It is the best, and safest road, and on it you are under royal protection. "It shall be called the way of holiness." — Isaiah 35:8.

Go not every day to your neighbor's house.

So Solomon saith: —

“Withdraw thy foot from thy neighbor’s house; lest he be weary of thee, and so hate thee.” — Providence 25:17.

Go through your closet to your Shop or your field.

Let prayer be the preface to all your business.

“Go to Bath!”

This is good advice if taken literally: the oftener the better. The saying is, however, varied, and takes the form of “Go to Halifax!” “Go to Jericho!” and “Go to Hanover!” In the last shape it may have been a Jacobite wish for the reigning house.

Go to bed with the lamb, and rise with the lark.

Go to strangers for charity, to acquaintances for advice, and to relations for nothing — and you will generally get a fair supply.

Gro to the ant — but don’t go to your uncle’s.

The pawnbroker’s shop is not for the industrious and thrifty.

God and the doctor we alike adore,
But only when in danger, not before.
The danger o’er, both are alike requited:
God is forgotten, and the doctor slighted.
God can send meat by ravens as well as by angels.

He can make bad men the servants of providence for his people..

God defends the right.

God gives sleep to the bad that the good may be undisturbed.

If lions and wolves never slept, it would be all the harder for the sheep: if knaves were always awake, where were honest men? No doubt wicked men are allowed prosperity, that they may be good-tempered, and the righteous may have rest.

God gives thee six days; steal not the seventh.

God helps those who help themselves.

God helps those who cannot help themselves.

These two proverbs are equally true; but the last is very sweet to the hopeless and helpless. Our extremity is God's opportunity; and he is never slow to begin when we have reached the end of our own power and wisdom.

God is no man's debtor, but every man's creditor.

God knows best how the weather should be,

It is better with him than if left to thee.

God pities weakness, but punishes wickedness.

God sends clothes when he sends cold.

This is a matter of experience. God's own children affirmed it to be so. Though, sometimes, the clothes are not quite what we would prefer they are better than we deserve. We are "gentlemen commoners upon the bounty of Providence;" or, as another puts it, "Our Lord finds us our livery."

God sends meat and the devil sends cooks.

The gift of his providence is often spoiled by those who have the management of it. Cooks, however, to turn to the letter of the proverb, would appear to come from a better quarter than that which is mentioned, for the rhyme has it: —

*We may live without learning, may live without books;
But educated men cannot live without cooks.*

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.

Does he? Should lambs be shorn? Is this an excuse for cruelty? Some have been quoting this saying as a Scriptural text! — Find it!

God, who thinks of sparrows, cares for souls.

God will grind to powder those who grind the poor.

Godliness is gain; but gain is not godliness.

God's mills grind slowly, but they grind small.

Longfellow puts it: —

*“The mills of God grind slowly,
Yet they grind exceeding small.
Thouffh ~adth patience he stands waiting,
With exactness grinds he all’*

God’s providence is mine inheritance.

The motto on the old house in Chester. A glorious one.

God’s wrath comes by measure; his mercy without measure.

Gold is a base metal in base hands,

*“Gold begets in brethren hate;
Gold in families debate;
Gold does friendship separate;
Gold does civil wars create.
.Acurse, all curses else above,
On him who used it; first in love.”*

Golden cups may carry deadly draughts.

Riches, fame, honor, may be ruinous temptations. Eloquence, architecture, pomp, music, and so forth, are the golden cup in which the doctrine is proffered to the unwary. — Revelation 17:4.

Broken dreams cannot fill an empty purse.

Gone is gone, for ever gone,
No Jew will lend a groat thereon.

Once spent there is no calling money back into the purse, and there is no use in saying, “I used to be worth my hundreds.”

Good articles sell themselves.

“Good wine needs no bush;” and yet who is to know where they sell wine, if there is no sign over the door? Suppose it is true that “the six is in the cellar,” who is to see it when walking the street? And who is to know where goods can be bought, if there is no advertisement? Yet it is true that “Good stuffs need no puffs;” and “the best advertisement for the shop must be kept inside” — the quarry of the merchandise must attract purchasers.

Good bees never turn into drones.

Such a miracle of natural history has never been reported; there is a final perseverance of workers and of saints.

Good books enrich; bad books bewitch.

Yet there is a third class which simply weary the reader. Of such books one wrote: —

*If there should be another flood,
For refuge hither fly;
Though all the world should be submerged,
This book will still be dry.*

Good cakes and bad customs ought to be broken.

The older the cakes and the customs, the more need that they be at once broken. A courageous man will never sin because others do, but will instantly bear his practical protest.

Good comes to better, and Bad to worse.

There is a law of development in character which runs on this wise: but bad does not come to good except by Conversion.

Good fences make good neighbors.

Experience has proved that all rights must be respected between friends as well as foes. *Meum* and *tuum* must be rigidly distinguished among the dearest relatives. A dear separation of properties and a keeping out of strays, are both very needful for harmony. Even a wandering hen may scratch up a quarrel, and a hog may uproot an old friendship.

Good health is above wealth.

Sir Richard Baker says:

*To gather riches do net hazard health;
For, truth to say, health is the wealth of wealth.*

Good husbandis like the Fireside Club best.

Some philanthropists advocate clubs for working-men; but it is to be feared that they disturb the home, and keep away the husband who should be the band of the house.

Good is good, But Better Beats it.

It is for us to endeavor to reach the highest degree of comparison.
 “Not as though I had already attained.” — Philippians 3:12.

Good leading deserves good following.

With such a Leader as Christians have, what manner of people
 ought they to be?

Good men take good advice.

Good milk, good water; But the mixture is not good milk.

Londoners have abundant opportunity of proving the truth of this
 sentence. Our skies are not often blue; but we too often see “sky
 blue.”

Good nature and good sense must ever join:

To err is human, to forgive divine.

Good pastures make fat sheep.

A ministry rich in gracious doctrine will produce useful and holy
 Christians.

Good people live wide apart.

Yet not so wide apart as they think. There are thousands of
 reserved ones who have not bowed the knee to Baal.

Good professors can make good scholars,

Good mothers only can make good men.

Sydney Smith said, “An ounce of parishioner is worth a pound of
 clergy.” The future of society is in the hands of mothers.

Good sees good, and foul sees foul.

This accounts for the various reports which men give indications of
 the moral condition of a neighborhood. Each man notices that
 which is after his own mind. If a vulture should fly over a region it
 would spy out carcasses, where a dove would note clean corn.

Good sermons need not be long:, and bad ones ought not to be.

Yet, when sermons are very good, the length is not noticed; and bad sermons are always too long, however short they may be.

Good stuff is often twisted into queer shapes.

The truth can be distorted. Excellent people are sometimes ugly.

Good tales marred in the telling,

Like peas lost in the shelling.

Good temper oils the wheels of life —

But bad temper puts grit into them. Some men are the pickles, a little of them at a time is quite enough; others are like saccharin, a dust of them sweetens the cup of life.

Good things are often hard.

Of course. A thing that can be produced without labor must necessarily be of small value. In this evil world virtue and holiness can never be easy things.

Good ware makes a good market.

Few seem to believe this, for they palm off all manner of trumpery; but, in the end, when it is well known, the really good article will win its place.

Good wine ruins the purse, and bad wine ruins the stomach.

It is marvellous what connoisseurs spend on choice wines. It is still more marvellous that men suck in, as wine, the vilest mixtures that can be concocted.

Good wives if they were sold,
Were well worth crowns of gold.

But nobody wishes to sell them; and nobody could buy them if he wished to do so.

Good wives, like echo, should be true,
And speak but when they're spoken to;
Yet *not* like echo, so absurd,
To have for ever the last word!

This “last word” business is a miserable one. It would seem the best for both husband and wife to leave off angry words at once, and so both hasten to have the last word. As for the *wife’s* being quite so humble as to speak only when she is spoken to, the notion is a relic of savage life, and finds no echo in a Christian man’s head. Among true Christians the wife is the equal of her husband, and is had in honor by him. The wife is not the head, but she is the crown, and that; is higher still.

Good words cost little, but are worth much.

Good words without deeds are rushes and reeds.

Good work ought to get good wages:

Good wages ought to get good work.

If master would accept the first line, and workmen the second line, we should be all upon a good line of things. Too often the master cuts down the wage, and the man cuts clown his work, and not only do both sides suffer, but the public suffer also.

“Good-fellow” is a costly name.

To keep up its repute many a foolish person has made of himself a poor fellow, and at last a sad fellow, and a bad fellow.

Goods are not good unless we do good with them.

*“To have, and not to use the same,
Is not our glory, ‘but our shame.”*

Goose and Gander are very much alike.

What is true of woman is true of men, for bad or good.

Gospel truth must reform us, as well as inform us.

Religion is practical, if true: it is a light which removes the darkness of sin, as well as the darkness of ignorance.

Gossiping and lying are brother and sister.

Alas, for the misery which is caused by a long tongue! The quantity of the gossip could not be kept up if it were restricted to truth, and so evil inventions are added thereto. These at first are a sort of

spice and flavoring but in time they become the principal ingredient. A modern essayist defines gossip as “the putting of two and two together, and making five of them.” Say fifty, and you are nearer the mark.

Gossips and frogs drink: and croak.

Certainly it is so with the gossips. Is it tea they drink? Their gossip is tedious. Do they take spirits? There is an evil spirit in them. Gossips speak ill of all till all speak ill of them.

Grace will last when gold is past.

Graciousness is better than greatness.

Grantham gruel: nine grits in a gallon of water.

Why Grantham is mentioned we know not, except it be that it begins with the letter G. The gruel is nearly as poor as a modern sermon, one globule of gospel in an ocean of words.

Grape-juice kills more than grape-shot.

Is it grape-juice? Perhaps Ghent and Hamburg can tell us. Much wine comes from places where grapes do not grow. Whether or no, we feel sure that the bottle kills more than the battle.

Grass, grow while you may!

Alas! how soon you'll turn to hay.

Life is short, death is sure. Let us live while we live.

Graves are the same: bedeck them how you may.

The grave is the common bed of rich and poor; and so long as we moulder back to dust, it matters little how we are buried. Yet some distinction is aimed at even among ashes and worms, Witness the complaint upon the tomb at the church door: —

*“Here I lie beside the door,
here I lie because I'm poor,
Further in the more they pay,
Here I lie as warm as they.”*

Great bargains are great thieves.

It usually turns out so. The cheap thing is soon worn out, or there is some concealed flaw which makes it practically useless.

Great boast, little roast.

*The more of the mouth, the less of the meat
The bigger the brag, the poorer the feat.*

It is so almost always; the smallest boy beats the biggest drum.

Great bodies move slowly.

It must be so. Hence the diffimfity of moving a corporation, a parliament, or a committee.

Great cry and little wool, as the man said when he sheared the hog.

Where there is wool there is no cry, for the sheep before her shearers is dumb." Where there's nothing but bristles, the cry is enough to wake the whole parish, and the church too.

Great greediness to rear, heirs not the money hear.

In his haste the covetous man makes ducks and drakes of his money. He is apt to try some shady scheme, and his investment shades off into nothing.

Great oaks were once little acorns.

Despise not the day of small things. Despair not because your strength is little. Who knows what you may be or do?

Great peace is better than a great purse.

Those who have had experience of both of these can certify to the truth of the proverb. Money breeds care, but peace is a jewel.

Great promisers are bad paymasters.

This is frequently and notably the case.

Great quarrels have small beginnings.

Oh, that they could be crushed in the egg. By a little word, and a slight concession, years of hate would be avoided.

Great scholars are not always wise men.

They are sometimes very foolish. Indeed, to make a very special fool the best raw material is a man of unusual education.

Great scholars may be great sinners.

Learning does not necessarily better men morally. Satan knows more than any of us, and yet he is not improved by all he knows. An educated villain has all the more tools at command with which to do evil.

Great show and spread, no beef, and little head.

Like the Hidalgo's dinner: very little meat, and a great deal of table-cloth, How often is this the cease with mental and spiritual feasts!

Great thieves wear gold chains, while little thieves have iron ones.

It would be very shocking to steal a loaf, but to set up a sham company, and net ten thousand pounds by other peoples' folly, is quite respectable.

*“A little stealing is a dangerous part,
but stealing largely is a noble art:
'Tis mean to rob a hen-roost or a hen,
but stealing thousands makes us gentlemen.”*

Great weights may hang on small wires.

On a word or even a book the history of a nation has depended. On a single act a man's whole life may turn.

Greed gathers itself poor, and generosity gives itself rich.

Those who watch men fast have seen that this is frequently true. I have noticed remarkable instances of it. — C.H.S

Greed wants the first cut, and all the rest of the joint.

In the Hindoo story a guest is asked whether he would take biscuits, or a cold breakfast; he replied that he would take biscuits, and a cold breakfast first, and a hot breakfast afterwards. Thus would some men have all they can get, and a great deal they will never get.

Greedy carvers lay all the meat on their own plates.

Have you noticed how they save up the green fat of the turtle, and carve the breast of the fowl for themselves?

Greedy grabbers grudge gleaners.

It is a miserable policy which keeps out the poor from the stubbles, and sends the horse-rake again and again to get in every single ear. Let the poor have their portion; they get little enough. A correspondent of *The Guardian* writes: — “The remarkable progress of engineering skill in agriculture has well-nigh abolished sweet Ruth and her friends. The modern reaping-machine and self-raking reaper leave behind them no ears of corn of appreciable value to be picked up by industrious mothers and their children.”

Green are the hills that are far away,
But greener the garden where I stay.

There's no place like home.

Grey and green make a bad marriage mixture.

If the husband is greatly older than the wife he cannot live to bring up the children, and he will probably leave his wife a widow. It is not seemly, and hardly natural, to see sixty wedding twenty.

Grey hairs are death's heralds.

Are they not also the snows of past winters, and the silver of crowns of glory?

Grief grows by repression; joy by expression.

Silence causes petty griefs to swell; it is a great solace to tell your sorrow.

*Sorrow shared is half a trouble,
Joy that's shared is joy made double.*

Grind no man's name; seek other grist.

Yet some are never so pleased as when they have a gracious man between their disputes, and are reducing his character to dust.

Grow angry slowly; there's plenty of time.

If you must let anger rise sooner or later, prefer later, and the later the better. In this matter better never than late.

Growling will not make the kettle boil.

Grumbling makes the loaf no larger.

Grunting won't buy me new shoes.

These three sayings, and many more, show the timelessness of murmuring; yet we go on with this worthless business, and almost regard it as an Englishman's privilege to complain. Well may we call the world "a howling wilderness," if we will persist in howling!

Guilt on the conscience puts grief on the countenance.

Where it is real and deep, it is a hard matter to conceal conviction of sin. This heaviness of the heart makes a man stoop.

Guilty persons are always suspicious.

They measure others by themselves, and expect others to treat them as they have treated their fellows. One reason for "setting a thief to catch a thief" is because the thief is quick to suspect.

Gut no fish fill you get them.

A rough form of the same advice is contained in the warning, "Do not count your chickens before they are hatched."

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT

Give me the Christian that is better seen than heard.

God breaks the cistern to bring us to the fountain.

Our creature comforts fail us, and then we go to the Creator Himself. Gainful are the losses which bring us nearer to God.

God can strike straight strokes with crooked sticks.

He can work out a holy purpose by overruling the actions of the vilest of men.

God chose his people for his love, and he loves them for his choice.

God conceals his purposes, that we may live on his promises.

It is not for us to pry into his decrees, or seek to know the future; the promise should be sufficient to stay the heart as to the Lord's ways.

God fills the empty, and empties the full.

See the Virgin's Song. — Luke 1:53.

God farrows the heart, and then sows it with grace.

Conviction prepares the soul to receive gospel truth.

God gives much grace, that he may give more grace.

God gives to thee his firm decree,

That as thy days, thy strength shall be.

God grants grace, and we should give gratitude.

“Many favors which God giveth us ravel out for want of hemming, through our unthankfulness — *Fuller*.

God hath pronfised to keep his people, and he will keep his promise.

God is a sun that never sets.

God is both the rewarder and the reward of his people.

God is where he was.

He has not changed in place or power. Go to him By prayer and He will hear your requests.

God looks most, where man looks least at the heart.

God loves his people when he strikes them as well as when he strokes them,

God loves us, not for what we are, but for what he can make us.

God never yet forsook in need

The soul that trusted him indeed.

God not only gives his people promises to believe, but gives them to believe his promises.

God may as soon cease to be God as cease to be good.

Let this be a settled matter of faith with us, for it is even so.

God may cast thee down, but he will not cast thee off.

God provides a full Christ for empty sinners.

God sees Christ in his people, and his people in Christ.

God sees grace where we see none.

We judge hastily, but He knows the circumstances, and the inward thoughts of the feeble in grace.

God sends us food by our own hands.

It is God's plan to employ us to provide food for his children, and for ourselves among the rest.

God waits to be gracious, and the gracious wait on God. God, who feeds his pawns, will feed his doves.

Or, as *Matthew Henry* puts it, "He fiat feeds his birds will not starve his babes."

God will be only theirs who are truly his.

God wills changes, but changes not his will.

God works with and without means. With, that man should not be indolent; and without, that he should not be self-confident.

God's best comforts are reserved for our worst times.

One who was greatly afflicted, but graciously comforted, bore this testimony: —

“The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but his sufferers know.”

God's chariots of fire conquer men's chariots of iron.

He has forces of: a spiritual order which prevails over the most stubborn wills and the strongest arms

God's children are made to smact when they yield to sin.

“But woe to the man that sins without pain;
We feels no correction, and sinneth again.”

God's crumbs are better than the world's loaves. God's ear lies close to the believer's lip. God's friends should be one another's friends.

Christians should know, love, and help one another.

God's gentleness makes his saints great and grateful.

David said: “Thy gentleness hath made me great.” — Psalms 18:35.

God's giving deserves our thanksgiving.

God's patience is lasting, but not everlasting.

God's rest-day is our best day.

God's thoughts of love should move us to deeds of love.

God's Word is the soul's medicine redwort is ‘better than the devil's best.

The reproach of Christ is greater riches than all the treasures of Egypt — Hebrews 11:23.

Gospel commandments are gracious enablings.

John Berridge wrote: —

*Run, John., and work, the law commands,
 Yet finds me neither feet nor hands;
 But, sweeter news the gospel brings,
 It bids me fly, and lends me wings.*

Grace make no man proud.

He that is proud of the grace he thinks he possesses must therefore be a mere pretender.

Grace not only makes a man more a man, but it also makes him more than a man.

Great sorrows the nothing compared with great sins.

Holy men would prefer life-long sickness to wilful sin. He was a wise man who prayed that he might sooner die than deny his Lord.

Greatest evils oft begin
 In some unsuspected sill.

Greatness is the fairest object to the eye of the world; goodness, to the eye of heaven.

Groanings unutterable lead to joys unspeakable.

“These are they that came out of great tribulation.”
 — Revelation 7:14.

Guard well thy thoughts; for thoughts are heard in heaven.

H

HABIT with him has all the test of truth;

“It must be right — I’ve done it from my youth.”

This stands for argument with many. What they have done they will do; as if continuance in evil producecl an excuse for it, whereas it aggravates the wrong exceedingly. Is a Thug justified in murder because he, has always done so?

Habits are soon assumed! but when we strive to strip them off, ‘tis being flayed alive.

At first, a bad habit is a spider’s web, then a net of thread, next a bond of rope, and soon a fettr of steel. Cease from an evil habit before it hold you like an octopus.

Hair By hair old heads grow bare.

Decline is gradual, and therefore sometimes it is unnoticed. It may be thus with us spiritually: “*Grey hairs are here and there upon him, yet he kaoweth not.*” — Hosea 7:9.

Half an acre is better than no land.

Especially half an acre in the City of London.

Half an hour’s hanging is quite long enough.

One could be content; with much less than that.

Half doing is many a, man’s undoing.

Those fellows who newer really filfish anything are regarded as being only ha’.lf-bakecl themselves, and no man oates to hire them.

Half-heart is no *heart*.

To be half iaelirmd is to be disinclined; to be half persuaded is to be unpersuadqd; to be half-heartecd in a matter is to have no heart at all for it.

Half the world’s mischief, folly, and woe,

Comes from a “Yes,” which ought to be “No.”

One of the first ‘word** a young man should learn to say is “No.” It ought to be as easy to say “No” to a man as to say “Boo” to a goose, but it is not; and so the yetrag fellow is left by the nose, and to ruin he goes.

Handle your tools without mittens.

Dainty gentility spoils people for labor. Preachers in gloves remind us of the saying, “Cats in gloves catch no mice.”

Hands are many’, but heads are few.

The thinkers are still in the minority. Plenty of bellows, but where are the brains? Pimples everywhere, but few capacious sense-boxes.

Handsome apples are, sometimes sour.

Pretty women may have very bad tempers.

Handsome is that handsome does.

“Now, my pretty gentleman!” as the gipsy says, mind you behave handsomely.

Happy is he that is happy in his children.

John wrote, “I have no greater joy than to hear that my children ‘walk in truth.” It is a choice mercy, a crowning mercy.

Hard of feeling is worse than hard of hearing.

We can buy the deaf man a horn, but the unfeeling man has a horny heart already. None are so deaf as those who refuse to hear in the heart. Hard rocks need hard hammers. Hence the heavy blows which God deals with his law and with afflictions, so as to break stubborn hearts.

Hard with hard ‘builds no houses; soft binds hard.

Mortar is wanted as well as stone, and love must be mixed with our firmness. Two strong-minded persons will have need of a great deal of love to keep them together.

Hard words often come from soft heads.

Very generally this is time; and yet; certain very hard-headed men can speak bullets.

Yard work wins soF; rest: sweat earns sweet.

He that has earned rest shall have it: but he who never works does not know what rest means.

No restful age shall come to me
Unless in youth I've industry.

Hares and cares start up unawares.

But if the cares run away as fast as the hares we need not mind them.

Hares are not caught with drums.

It remains to be seen whether Iden will be won to religion by brass bands. In other matters, timid people are rather repelled. than won over by [out] argument.

Harm watch, harm catch.

Look for evil, and it comes; and the same with good.

Harry Heartless will make a bad husband.

Better let him remain a bachelor.

Hast thou a soft heart? It is of God's breaking.
Hast thou a sweet wife? She is of God's making.

Haste trips up its own heels.

Hasty climbers have sudden fails.

"Up like a rocket, and downlike a stick," is often verified. It is a good thing for , man to endure difficulty and opposition when rising in life, for such an experience gives permanence to character.

Hasty questions should have slow answers.

Perhaps no reply at all wouJd be better. Two hasty persons going at it, hamme'r and tongs, make great mirth for the devil.

Hat in hand goes through the land.

Politeness, courtesy, obligingness clear many a man's path.

Haughty looks are naughty looks.

Have a deaf ear for hasty words.

It will serve your turn better than quick hearing, for that might provoke you. Let rash and foolish language go in at one ear and out at the other, and let; nothing wrong remain on the memory.

Have a hand:to give, and a heart to forgive.

Have a mind before you speak your mind.

Some blunder out whatever comes first, and then they fool bound to stick to it through thick and thin. If they only thought wisely at the first, they might save themselves and others a world of trouble.

Have an open ear and a closed mouth.

Hear, see, and say nothing, and live in peace.

Have four and spend five;
Be poor and never thrive.

Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,
Spend less than thou owest.

Have no faith in a man who has no faith.

If he does not believe in God, do not believe in *him*.

Have not a mouth for every matter.

Leave things alone which are no business of yours, and which you do not understand.

Have not thou such friends abroad
Thou couldst not welcome to thy board.

If a man ought not to be introduced to your wife and daughters, he is not likely to be of much benefit to you or your reputation.

Have not thy cloak to make when it begins to rain.

Have peace with men, but war with sin.

A good distinction; hate the sin, but love the sinner.

Have the potatoes and bacon done,
And nice white cloth as the clock strikes one.

The meals nicely cooked keep the husband in humor, and prevent
his seeking the pub. He-house and its temptations.

Have thy distaff ready, and God will send thee flax.

Be prepared to do your work, and work will come sooner or later.
Don't so lauch look for a position as for fitness to fill it.

Have you a good master?
Stick to him the faster.

Don't impose on his good nature; but the more kind he *is*, the more
be you worthy of such kindness. Alas! the British workman is too
much like the man in the *story*, who said, "My master is so good,
that I cannot do too much for him; and I don't mean to try."

He begins to grow bad who thinks himself good.

Pride is growing up in his heart; and what is worse than that?

He boiled four eggs for himself, and gave the poor the broth.

It is won derhfi what worthless rubbish some people will give away.
The man in our proverb is like that other benefactor in the epigram

*"Ancho is charliable, all must own,
He steals a ham, and gives the poor the bone."*

He cannot speak well who cannot hold his tongue.

He lacks pe wer over trimself; and. this is fatal to the success of an
orator. No man can be called a good driver, who cannot hold his
horse ia when the time comes.

He deserves to sweets who will taste no sour.

We must take things as they come. He ought not to eat who must
needs have all the fat, or all the lean. In no country can a man hare
all fine weather. In no form of life will all things happen to our
mind.

He does much who does a little well.

He doeth much who loveth much.

Love to God [is the mainspring of activity, and sets a man doing much. Even when the good work is apparently little, the abundance of love which is in it makes it. much in the sight of God.

“He doeth well who doeth good
To those of his own brotherhood;
He doeth better who cloth bless
The stranger in his wretchedness:
Yet best, yea, best of all, doth. he
Who helps a fallen enemy!”

He drinketh wine; his nose will shine.

He enjoys much who is thankful for a little,

He fawned on me, and then bit my heel.

It is the nature of cur's to curry, favor with you, and then curse you. Curs occur to most men.

He fishes on who catches one.

The smallest success keeps him at his sport. We have seen anglers who have gone on day after day, though they caught nothing. One of them said he had been by the water three days, and had only one bite. To the remark, “How can you keep on?” he answered, “You get to like it, and fool as if you must keep on even when you get nothing:” It would be well if fishers of men had always the same, constraining love for their work.

He has a nose of noses,
And sniffs more things than roses.

Some are great discerners of spirits, and live by finding out what nobody else suspected., They have no nose for virtue, lavender, and other sweet things; but at Stinker's Reach they fool at home, for there they are able to enjoy the sensation of shouting — “Horrible! Abominable! Enough to poison a fox!” Never at ease till they cannot bear it any longer; their superior nose of discernment is the organ of misery to them.

He has bad food who feeds on others' faults.

Yet to some the faults of others are a sweetmeat. A dish of scandal is very savoury to gossips. Only a foul bird will feast on carrion; but such foul birds go in flocks.

He has found a raare's nest, and is laughing at the eggs.

Spoken of one who has found something very ludicrous where he expected a gres.t discovery. The case often occurs.

He has most who wants least,

He has much to do who would please everybody.

Yes: he has more to do than he will over accomplish. Who can serve a hundred in masters?

*“Suit every one? You never will!
That's settled any minute;
The task is:far beyond[your skill,
So never you begin:it.*

*Whate'er the world says, Never mind!
Go on.. your duty doing;
On every sidle there's some fresh kind
Of gossip ever brewing.”*

He has not a penny, but:yet he boasts his pedigree.

He talks about Lord Donomore and Lady All-spent. If his gentility were put ap to auction, it would not bring him in a pennyworth of cabbages, Yet see how high he holds his head. He is a horse of pedigree with three game legs, and broken wind.

He has not live for things, but he gives himself fifty airs.

The poorer the prouder. Tilere is no repressing “His Emptiness.” He spreads himself over all things and questions; and yet he cannot real:rage a shop where the stock-in trade is a herring and a half.

He hath little joy of life

Who hath found a scolding wife.

He hath peace who holds his peace.

He is a bad gardener who roots up the plants.

He is a bad minister who drives away the congregation, scatters his church, alienates his friends, and destroys all the useful societies.

He is a fool who fools other people.

Nothing is more ridiculous than the hoax or practical joke; and yet it passes for wit among those who are short of wit.

He is a good speaker who makes his hearers good.

Whatever his style may be, he has spoken well if he has led his hearers to the Lord Jesus, who makes all good who come to him.

He is a good waggoner who can turn in a little space

To manage comfortably and economically with a very small income is the height of wisdom. We know women who can do more on £100 a year, than others will with three times the amount.

He is a great coward who is afraid to do good.

He is a great thief who would steal the ten commandments.

Much more he that would steal from us the whole Bible!

He is a man who acts like a man.

He is a poor fiddler who has only one tune.

Monotony is wearisome: but some speakers, preachers, and talkers harp for ever on one string. There are more subjects in the world than one. "Always partridge," as the French say, is very wearisome: what would "always *frog*" be? Ding, dong; ding, dong, and that without end, is a thing of horror, and a woe for ever.

He is a poor smith who cannot bear smoke.

In all pursuits there are inconveniences which we must put up with; and it is so in every form of holy service.

He is a stupid who loses patience with a stupid.

"Ye suffer fools gladly, seeing ye yourselves are wise? —
2 Corinthians 11:12.

We find out how foolish we are when a great stupid brushes our fur the wrong, *way*., and raises our dander.

He is a weak friend who cannot bear with his friend's weakness.

He is best who Las done best.

With few exceptions this is the rule.

“By their fruits shall ye know them.” — Matthew 7:20.

He is blind who thinks he sees everything.

The observant, man recognizes many mysteries into which he cannot pretend to see, and he remembers that the world is too wide for the eye of any one man. But modern sophists are cock-sure of everything, especially if it contradicts the Bible.

He is free who dares to be
In the right with two or three.

This liberty has to be paid for; but there is a sweetness in it which those only know who have tasted it.

He is kind to himself who is kind to his wife.

Is she not bone of your bone? Does not your happiness interweave itself with hers?

He is no one's friend who is his own enemy

He is not the best carpenter who makes the most chips.

But the reverse. He who does his work in a masterly manner is usually very neat and clean in it. The proverb, however, means that the best workers make no fuss, and create no disorder.

He is right sure, who is surely right.

He is very absent-minded who searches for the ass on which he is riding.

He must be brother to the other Celestial, who cried out, “Here's my bundle, here's my umbrella; but where am I?”

He is very blind who cannot see the sun.

How blind must he be who cannot see the God who made the sun!

*He that is blind will nothing see,
What light soe'er about him be.*

He is wise who follows the wise.

He is wise who knows his own business.

He may not be a university man, but he knows enough to get through the universe.

He knows the water best who has waded through

There is nothing like personal experience.

He laughs at sears who never felt a wound.

The power to sympathize can only come by personal suffering.

He laughs Best who laughs last,

Because he will be surest of his laugh, and will probably laugh at those who laughed at him. If he can laugh when the whole thing is ended, he has the best cause for his merriment.

He likes mutton too well who eats the wool.

We are not; bound to follow a man, faults and all.

He lives longest who is awake most hours.

That is to say, if he is not kept awake by sickness, or care, or excessive labor; for these may shorten life though they add to the waking hours. Doubtless early rising is a great addition to our opportunities for work.

He liveth long who liveth well.

Indeed the way to measure life is not by its years, but by its deeds.

He looks as if butter would not melt in his mouth.

This is the sort of man whom you must never trust.

He loses indeed who loses at last.

He loses least in a quarrel who has had least to say in it.

He may well swim who has his head held up.

Just so! We are able to swim the seas of temptation only because grace keeps us from sinking.

He may wisely run who finds he cannot stand his ground,

He means to buy, for he finds fault with the goods.

“It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer.” Just because he means to be a buyer.

He must be a wise man himself who can distinguish one.

So said *Diogenes*, and we will not contradict him.

He pares his apple that would cleanly feed.

Well said, *Mr. Herbert*. Tell the story, if worth telling, but not with the oath or the smut: that can be left out with great advantage.

He preaches well who lives well.

Even if he does not open his mouth his example is a sermon.

He promiseth to turn your iron into gold, but he will turn your gold into iron.

True of the gentleman who presents you with a prospectus of a Company which is to pay a quite impossible dividend. No doubt the concern will pay those who get it up.

He put his finger in the pie, and burned his nail off.

He rides well who never stumbles.

Where is that man? Where is his horse?

He runs far who never turns.

Unless he breaks his neck. He will run too far, if his way be not the right one.

He shuts his eyes, and thinks none see.

He talks much who has least to say.

“How would you wish your hair to be cut?” asked the barber one day of Arckelaus, King of Macedon, and the King made answer, “Silently.” Alas! this is to rare a method anywhere, in anything.

It was said of one man,

*He argued with the greatest zest,
‘Twas very hard to put him out;
And strange to say, he talked the best
Of what he knew the least about.*

He that a watch would wear, just this must do,
Pocket his watch, and watch his pocket too.

We have heard, of one who covered his watch with fish-hooks; but the wets’; of it was that he only remembered what he had done when he put his own fingers into his watch-pocket.

He that asks too much is likely to get nothing.

He that burns most, shines most.

There must be a self-consumption to produce light. John was a burning and a shining light, and the burning is not to be separated from the shining.

He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

A living can be made by one who works himself, even where a gentleman farmer is a heavy loser. So we have heard. At any rate, if the farmer cannot live who drives the plough, how can he live who drives a fast-trotting mare?

He that can be won with a feather will be lost with a straw.

Easily persuaded persons are no great earth, for no reliance can be placed upon them: they are soon led to the opposite side.

He that cuts himself witfully deserves no salve.

He that deals in dirt will not keep clean hands.

He that delights to plant and set
Puts coming ages in his debt.

This, after all is only justice; for we also eat of many trees which our fathers planted.

He that deserves nothing should[be content with anything.

He that doth jest must take a jest;
Or else to let talent were best.

He that dwells in a city where there is a synagogue, and comes not to prayer there, is the person that deserves the name of a bad neighbor.

This is a saying of the Jews. But how many bad neighbors do we live among who are seldom seen in the public assemblies of the saints from year to year!

He that eats least will live to eat most.

Reform is as reach needed in eating as in drinking. We want a Moderate Eating Society. *Basil Montague* tells us: — “In one of the annuals there is the following anecdote: A traveler, who had ‘bean much distressed by a terrible nightmare, thus accounted for it: ‘If you will believe me, sir, my supper had been nothing particular; it was but one blood-pudding, a trifle of pickled salmon, a beefsteak and rations, and some Derbyshire toasted cheese, which I relished exceedingly; and not one drop did I drink but a jug of egg-flip. It must have been all owing to the bread!’”

He that fears pricking must not be picking roses.

Squeamishness and extreme delicacy unfit people for ordinary life. Roses will have thrums, and fingers will get pricked, unless we all go to the Fool’s Paradise, where all is pap and sugar.

He that gets money before he gets wit
Will be but a short time master of it.

Certain unscrupulous folks who have no cash, but plenty of spare brains, will devise a pretty scheme for relieving simpletons of their surplus, and before they are aware of it they will be plundered. These clever people are not called thieves, but they are conveyancers, and they execute a transfer of property in an ingenious manner. Mr. Shortwit takes shares in their company *limited*, and his gains are more limited still.

He that gives his heart will give his money.

Yet some who profess great love to 'the cause are very slow in their gifts. One said, "If you want to reach my purse, you must touch my heart." "That's true," said a discerning friend, "for that is where his purse lies."

He that has nothing is frightened at nothing.

*The man that is poor may be void of all care,
If there's nothing to hope, there's nothing to fear:
Whether stocks rise or fall, or whate'er be the news,
He is sure not to win, and has nothing in lose.*

He that has the worst cause makes the most noise.

He that hath a 'big nose thinks that all are looking at it.

He that hath a trade hath an estate.

He that hath but one eye should take great care of it.

He that hath guineas shall soon have cousins.

There is a great disposition to claim relationship with a wealthy man, for the honor and glory of it, if not with an indistinct hope that a trifle may in some way trickle clown to the distant relative.

He that hath it, and will not keep it,
He that wants it, and will not seek it,
He that drinks, and is not dry,
Shall want money as well as I.

He that hath love in his heart hath spurs on his heels.

*"Tis love that makes our willing feet
In swift obedience move."*

He that hath much corn may bear with a few thistles.

We may put up with trifling trials considering our many mercies.

He that hath rent, his trousers had better sit still.

A person whose character will not bear examination should be quiet, and not put himself forward.

He that hath tin shall soon have kin.

Unless he is very distant to them he will be eaten up by the crowds who are distantly related.

He that hunts another has no rest himself.

Thus malice and revenge are a man's own loss. Ill-will chews its own heart, and heats its own blood.

He that is bored of works will soon try thefts.

He must have a lining, and if he does not care to work for it, he will get it by some other means, specially by ill means

He that is down needs fear no fall,
 He that is low no pride;
 He that is humble, ever shall
 Have God to be his guide.

This is a verse by Honest John; and if the poetry be not brilliant, the expression is pastoral and the sense most truthful. The valley of Humiliation is a lovely place.

He that is down, the world cries, "Down with him!"

It is a cruel world, and treats men as beasts are said to treat each other, namely kill the weaker sort.

He that is full of himself is very' empty.

He that is in love with himself needs fear no rival.

He may have himself all to himself: no one will ever think more of Number One than he does.

He that is not humble shall be humbled.

Thomas Adams, speaking of pride, says, "It thrust proud Nebuchadnezzar out of men's society, proud Saul out of his kingdom, proud Haman out of Court, proud Adam out of Paradise, proud Lucifer out of heaven."

He that is out in sea must either sail or sink.

Now that you are in this world, and in the midst of its cares, you must, either do your best, and struggle manfully, or you will sink for certain. Oh for a good pilot on board'

He that is out o~ will, will soon be out of work.

He will and nothing to do, because he has no will to do it. The Creoles say, "*Lazy* folks ask for work with their lips, but their hearts pray God that they may not and it."

He that is religious 'by proxy will be lost in person.

There is no truth in relig-i-ous sponsorship: there can be none. All forms of representative piety are empty~ and vain, and void.

*"By proxy I pray, and by proxy I vote,"
Said a graceless peer to a churchman of note,
Who answered, "My lord then I'll venture to say,
You'll to heaven ascend in a similar way."*

He that is slow in seeking is afraid of finding.

He that is thy friend indeed,
He will help thee in thy need.

He that is not thy friend will help himseli when he sees thee in difficulties. When thine estate is breaking he will pick up the pieces. The crow is a great friend to the sheep, and picks out his eyes when he finds him dead.

He that knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is stupid. Shun him.

He that knows not, and knows that he knows not, is good. Teach him.

He that knows, and knows not that he knows, is asleep. Arouse him.

He that knows, and knows that he knows, is wise. Follow him.

These are four Arabian proverbs worth preserving, and practicing.

He that leaves certainty for chance,
When fools pipe, he may dance.

He that lives with cripples/earns to limp.

Such is the force of example.

He that marries for money sells himself.

Put into rhyme we have the same sense —

*He who for money takes a wife
Has made himself a slave for life.*

He that meddles with all things may go and shoe the goslings.

He may do any silly thing he likes.

Re that on earthly things doth trust,
Dependeth upon smoke and dust.

He that spendeth much,
And getteth nought;
He that oweth much,
And hath nought;
He that looketh in his purse
And findeth nought,
He may be sorry,
And say nought.

He has come in his estate very near to nothing, which Patrick describes as “a footless stocking without a leg,” and Jonathan calls “the ashes of gunpowder.” Some people rise from nothing, but this gentleman has gone down to nothing, and does not like the situation. The more quiet he is, the better.

He that pours water hastily into a bottle spills more than goes in.

So he who tries to teach a child too much at once loses most of his pains. You cannot put a quartern loaf into a child’s head; you must break it up, and give him the crumb in warm milk.

He that sponges upon a friend wipes out his love.

Friendship stands a good deal, but when at last it discovers that it is made a beast of burden to carry a lazy lubber it throws off the office in disgust.

He that stumbles, but does not fall,
He mends his pace, and that is all.

Many a traveller to heaven has grown more cautious and earnest by observing that his *steps* had well-nigh slipped.

He that sweareth
Till no man trust him;
He that lieth
Till no man believe him;
He that borroweth
Till no man will lend him,
Let him go where
No man knoweth him.

But Dr. Johnson says wisely, “*Let him not go to the devil, for there he is known.*” It were better far that he should repent, and Ix, made a new creature, and see what he can do in a new world.

He that takes the raven for a guide Shall light upon carrion.

If we surrender our minds to dirty men we shall soon be amid rottenness ourselves.

He that talketh much sinneth much.

He that thinks time long enough will and it short enough.

He that wants looking after is not worth looking after.

We ought to be able to trust a servant who has come to years of discretion, and if we cannot, we have not yet been happy in our selection.

He that will not when he *may*,
When he will he shall have nay.

He that will not be ruled by the rudder will be wrecked on the rock.

Thousands are unhappy witnesses to this solemn truth. Without prudence and godliness to conduct the. in they have come to ruin.

He that will not work shall want.

He that works on wins honor, if he keeps honest.

It is said of a lawyer that he began his practice to get on, continued at it to get honor, and then left it to become honest. Rather hard! It

reminds us of one who gave up the law, and built himself a villa, which he called “Dunrobin.”

He that would be sure must never be surety.

He that would catch birds must not throw stones at them.

No unkindness or anger must be shown by those who would win their fellow men to better things.

He that would, have a loaf from his wheat must wait the grinding.

They say, “The king himself must wait while his beer is being drawn, and the queen cannot eat honey till the bees have made it. “Reasonable patience must be exercised by all.

He that would have his secrets kept must keep his secrets.

When Charles II. was entreated to communicate something of a private nature, the subtle monarch said, “Can you keep a secret?” “Most faithfully,” returned the nobleman. “So can I,” was the laconic and severe answer of the king.

He that would thrive must rise at five.

No doubt this is quite correct; but some wag has improved upon it thus: —

*“He who would thrive must rise at five;
Who would thrive more must rise at four;
He who would still more thriving be!
Must leave his bed at turn of three;
And who the latter would outdo,
Will rouse him at the stroke of two;
And he who would not be outdone
Should always rise as soon as one;
But he who’d flourish best of all
Should never go to bed at all.”*

He that would keep a clean face should often look in the glass.

‘He who would be holy should examine himself by the word of God, that he may know wherein he transgresses.

“Commune with your own heart, and be still.” — Psalm 4:4.

He uses different levers, but he is always rolling his own log

Always bent on his personal ends, he makes all things contribute towards that which he has in hand. This is laudable persistence, or sheer selfishness, as the case may be.

He who basely runs away
Will not fight another day.

Of course he will not. There is no fight in him. In him prudence is the only form of valor; and it runs into his feet.

He who beats a donkey is worse than a donkey.

Cruelty to animals is utterly senseless.

He who begins many things finishes few.

He who blabs about others will blab about me.

Those who fetch will carry. He who finds fault with my neighbors to me will in turn find fault with me to my neighbors.

He who blows in the dust will hurt his own eyes.

Get prying into dirty matters, and you will cause yourself trouble. Meddle with deep mysteries, and you will hurt the eye of your understanding.

He who boils his pot at the fire should bring a stick to it.

If we share the benefits we should contribute to the expense.

He who builds by the roadside will have many surveyors.

Everyone will favor him 'with an opinion; and if he be so unwise as to take note of all that he hears, he will build a fool's castle, or nothing at all. Some of us have had quite enough advice to have ruined us ten times over if we had hearkened to it.

He who buys by pennyworths pays double price.

Our poor thus put themselves to a great disadvantage. If they could but save a little and take a quantity, they could buy better.

He who buys bargains is often sold.

Remember Hodge with the razors made to sell, and Moses with the green spectacles. Eagerness to get too much for little money is a sort of greed which deserves to be punished. People who are too sharp cut their own fingers.

He who buys fancies may have to sell necessities.

He who buys hath need of four eyes.

Unless he goes to a good shop, and pays a fair price. Bargaining certainly does need a man's eyes to be sharp as needles.

He who buys what he don't want will soon sell what he does want.

He who can conceal his poverty is almost rich.

When it's only the shoes that know of the stockings having holes in them, half of the worry caused by the dilapidated garments is gone. What some people suffer to hide their need! These are often the worthiest of people.

He who can dig ought not to beg.

And if he will not; dig for a living he ought to be allowed to try the medical virtues of a protracted fast. Able-bodied idlers are the pest of society.

*“The wretch who works not for his daily bread
Sighs and complains, but, ought not to be fed.
Think, when you see stoat beggars on the stand,
‘The lazy are the locusts of the land.’”*

He who cannot mind his own business is not to be trusted with mine.

He who cannot obey is not fit to command.

The spirit of discipline is not in him.

He who cannot say “No”
Will soon be in woe.

Above all things we advise young people to learn to say “No.” It will save them from a thousand ills if they can dearly and *distinctly* pronounce that monosyllable.

He who cannot stand should not boast of his running.

He who cannot do the *less* should not brag of doing the greater; for it is self-evident that he is not speaking the truth.

He who cannot swim should never dive.

Keep out of matters with which you are not practically acquainted. In business do not run risks to which you are not equal. In theology do not get into speculations which carry you away.

He who ceases to pray ceases to prosper.

That is to say, hi the truest and highest sense.

He who considers all lets the wine-cup fall.

It is expensive it is perilous, it sets a bad example; to take it is a mere self-indulgence, to abjure it may help a brother. It may let me fall if I do lot let it fall.

He who courts in sport may be caught in earnest.

First he courts, and then he gets into court through an action for breach of promise. Or else he is caught in a marriage which he never intended, which turns out a life-long bondage.

He who dances on the brink may soon be dashed on the bottom.

Keep as far from danger as you can.. The verge of temptation is perilous ground.

He who deals with the devil will make small profits.

He may be infinitely and eternally a loser: and even if he can escape this greatest ill, he will be robbed of his comfort, and his purity. Never sup with Satan, even if He says grace, or asks you to do it. Do not even exchange the time of day with this archenemy of souls.

He who depends on another dines ill and sups worse.

His patron's gifts decline as time passes, although he is never too well provided for.

He who does nothing is the man to find fault.

Out of imbeciles men make critics. They can only do the magpie's part, and pull things to pieces. For every other art men are preplexed by education, but fault-finders are born fully equipped.

He who does me good teaches me to be good.

He who falls in. the dirt, the longer he lies the dirtier he i~.

Quick repentance comes none too soon. This is the mark of a child of God, that he may fall into the mire, but he will not He there. The sheep slips, and is up again; the sow lies down and wallows.

He who fears to suffer suffers from fear.

Usually suffering more from the fear, than the evil itself would have brought upon him. *Emerson* gives a translation of an old French verse, which is much to the point: —

*“Some of your griefs you have cured,
And the sharpest you still have survived;
But what torments of pain you endured
From evils that never arrived!”*

He who feeds on charity eats cold victuals.

People get weary of him, and, after being known as a regular cadger, he is by no means sure of a warm welcome. Cold is the hand of charity, and this chills the victuals it hands out. Often that hand has been made cold by the frost of ingratitude.

He who rights and runs away,
May live to *run* another day.

We have had this before in rather a different shape. Certainly, running has this advantage over being killed, that there can be a repetition of it. But when one, is killed, it is like the dog, who, when a brutal wretch cut off his tail, barked at him this challenge, “You can't do *that* again.”

He who flattereth bespattereth.

Instead of being honored by false praise we are likely to be disgraced by it. Judicious persons will think all the less of us because of the ill-judged praises of our silly friends. The world

always takes a discount from friendly opinions, and sometimes this reduces a man below his fair value.

He who follows Christ for his bag is a Judas.

And of thence creatures the apostolical succession has never failed. To make religion a stalking-horse for personal ambitions is to act like a true son of perdition.

He who gambles picks his own pocket.

And he is virtually guilty of picking other people's pockets, for he would do so if he could, and does do so when he can. -Crime, suicide, murder, track the footsteps of gaming. Here indeed we have *rouge et noir*, red murder and black villainy.

He who goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing.

Except some brazen-faced creatures who borrow with great delight, because riley never mean to pay.

He who goes to bed mellow, gets up a rotten fellow.

Oh those night-caps

He who governs himself can govern others.

He who greases the wheels helps the horses.

Some little word of encouragement may help a work as much as a great effort.

He who has a goose can get a goose.

He has capital to work with, to sustain his credit. Moreover, geese and guineas like to go where there are some already.

He who has high spirits wears himself, and he who has low spirits wears others.

He who has least sense is least sensible of it.

He who has most pride has least sense.

He who has no appetite has no appreciation.

He quarrels with every diet, and is pleased with nothing. What a blessing it is to have food, and to be able to enjoy it! Here is a grace which may suit those who are in that happy case: —

*Some have meat and cannot eat,
Some can eat and have no meat;
We have appetite and food,
Bless the Giver of all good.*

He who has no wife is only half a man.

Let him look out for his other half; and mind that she proves his better half.

He who hath no wife hath no house.

He is a sort of lodger in the universe till some one has pity upon him. "Housekeeping without a wife is a lantern Without a light."

He who hath scalded himself once blows the next time.

He who hides truth is as bad as another who spreads falsehood.

Augustine has a sentence to that effect, and there is truth in it; but we doubt the equality of the guilt. Concealment of truth is I. sort of negative lying, and. tends to the same result as telling a falsehood.

He who holds the sack is as bad as he who fills it.

The receiver is always reckoned to be as bad as the thief.

He who hunts with cats will catch mice.

He will take nothing better than such small deer. When we work with mean men of small ability, what can we accomplish?

He who is above his business is beneath contempt.

Young lads are apt to look down on their trade as unfit for young gentlemen. This is despicable vanity, such as only fools would indulge in.

He who is always full does not fool for the hungry.

He who is always resting will soon be rusting.

He who is at the bottom will fall no lower.

There is some sort of comfort in this. When it is pitch dark, and you cannot see your hand, it can't be darker. Things must turn when they can go no further.

He who is doing nothing is seldom without helpers.

*“What are you doing, Joe?” said I.
 “Nothing, sir,” was his reply.
 “And you there, Tom, pray let me know?”
 “I’m busy, sir — I’m helping Joe.”
 “Is nothing, then, so hard to do,
 That thus it takes the time of two?”
 “No,” said the other with a smile,
 And grinned and chuckled all the while;
 “But ‘we’re such clever folks, d’ye see,
 That nothing’s hard to Joe and me.”*

He who is fit to die is fit to live.

The converse is true: — He who is fit to live is fit to die.

He who is full of care is like a hare.

He rests not anywhere, but starts at every footstep.

He who is giddy thinks the world turns round.

Every drunken, man agrees with astronomers as to the rotation of the globe.

He who is his own tutor has a fool for a scholar.

If he knows nothing, why does he go to school to himself?

He who is ill to this own is ill to himself.

He is depriving himself of domestic comfort, and preparing a rod which will sooner later make his own back sore.

He, who is least excited is least exhausted.

He who is not happy at home is not safe abroad.

He who is not his own friend is nobody's friend.

***“Be friend to others; but thine own friend first;
The kind fool of all kinds of fools is worst.”***

Sir Richard Baker.

He who is rusty is sure to be crusty.

He has no fitness for anything else but growling at other people.

He who is short of grace thinks sermons long.

He takes no interest in rite subject, and therefore, the less said the more to his taste. The proverb reminds us of the story that a German gentleman was in the habit of attending a Unitarian chapel at Manchester, for this reason: “The people do go in late, and do come out early, and there is no devil.” ~

He who is sick of the lazies cannot work.

A divine was once asked by a man to help Jaim, because he was suffering from a disease too terrible to be mentioned. The good man promised him relief if he would tell him what his malady was, which the beggar promised to do, as soon as he had the money. Then, he replied, “Sir, I am incurably lazy.” I heard of a boy in Wiltshire, who was afflicted with a strange disease. Describing his symptoms, he said that he could eat well, and sleep well, and had no particular pain, but; when they told him to go to work, he began to tremble all over.

He who is too wise becomes a fool.

Here again that quaint old knight, *Sir Richard Baker*, comes in with his couplet —

***“In stinting wisdom, greatest wisdom lies;
No man is ever wise that’s over wise.”***

He who is weighty is willing to be weighed.

The base pretender, *being* short in weight, dreads the scales. Testing is what he abhors. He cannot endure a creed for his faith, nor a law for his practice. But the man who is sound at heart comes to the light and to the scale.

He who is well lathered is half shaved.

When well flattered, he is ready to be robbed.

He who is willing to work finds it hard to wait.

*Oh, while ye fool 't[s hard to toil,
And sweat the long day through,
Remember it is harder still
To have no work to do.*

He who is wise is strong.

Knowledge is power, but wisdom is far more truly so.

He who is wrong in the tens will be wrong in the hundreds.

Evidently he calmer be trusted, for honesty is seen in little things.

He who is your flatterer cannot be your friend.

He who keeps off the ice will not slip through.

If we avoid the temptation we shall not far into the sin. It is good never to go into the company which leads into evil.

He who know everything knows nothing well.

His knowledge is spread over too wide a surface to be deep. There is some truth in the couplet: —

*“A little knowledge is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring;
For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
But drinking largely sobers us again.”*

He who knows himself best esteems himself least.

He who knows least is generally most positive.

He who knows little soon tells it,

He who lays oat for God lays up for himself.

“He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given, will he pay him again.” — Proverbs 19:17.

Dean Swift said, “If you like the security, down with the dust.”

He who lied before will He again.

Usually he is forced to do so to keep his former lies in countenance. Moreover, the force of habit is upon him, and he cannot put on the brakes exactly when he pleases, He can leave off lying when he pleases, but he cannot please to leave off lying.

He who lies with dogs will rise with fleas.

And fleas which take very kindly to human flesh. Go into bad society, and you will bring a good deal away which you will wish away.

He who likes borrowing dislikes paying.

Honest men cannot bear loans, and it is great relief to them to clear them off: but those 'who borrow with a light heart are not the men to pay. One even spoke of the folly of frittering away money in paying debts. The rascal!

He who little sweats but little gets.

Unless he gets up a company, or marries a rich wife.

He who lives by his wit needs a good stock of it.

And as he usually runs short, he is very apt to take what is not his own, and then the convicts' distich comes true: —

*“He that takes what isn't his'n,
When he's cotched will g~ to prison.”*

He who lives fast cannot live long.

Life has only ~, certain quantity of fuel; and if we burn it away in a roaring blaze, we shall soon have nothing left with which to feed the flame.

He who lives idly does not, live honestly.

A lazy man does not live' by his own exertions, and therefore he must be taking from others what he has no right to.

He who lives longest will see most.

Spoken of things which we fool sure will happen in due time, and will clear up much that is now a mystery.

He who lives not 'wise and sober
Falls with the leaf in dull October.

The fall of the year is reputed to be an unhealthy season, and peculiarly trying to those who have injured their constitutions with drunken follies.

He who lives on his beer will soon He on his bier.

Men of great bulk and vast strength are seen in breweries; but it is said that if they scratch their legs it is very hard to cure them, and they are soon gone. Life basal on malt and hops has a poor foundation.

He who lives too fast may live to fast.

How he will remember his lavish luxuries, and wish for the portions which he threw away in waste!

He who lives without fear shall die without hope.

He who lives without prayer dies without hope.

He who looks not before will soon be behind.

If he makes no provision for old age, he will come to poverty. A little foresight will prevent a world of trouble.

He who loves nobody is nobody.

For a man is as he loves.

He who loves right hates wrong.

His integrity moves him to indignation when he sees injustice. He is "a good hater." A man who has *convictions* is never looked upon as "a moderate man;" nor need he desire the doubtful compliment,

He who makes a fool of himself has many to help him.

Persons who would not or could not help you to grow wise will be indefatigable in developing your rally.

He who makes constant complaint gets little compassion.

People know him as Mr. Petty-Grievous, and listen to his murmurs as they would to the hum of a water-wheel; but it is so much a matter of course that nobody thinks it matters.

He who marries a fool is a fool.

He did not use sufficient discretion and discernment. However, fool or not fool:, he is in for it, and must bear the consequences.

He who marries a good wife has prospered in life.

Even if he be poor as a church-mouse he has found a great treasure. So says the old-fashioned love-song —

*“Richer than rubies,
Dearer than gold,
Woman, true woman,
Glad we behold!
Thus said the wise King,
In the old times,
And thus re-echo
These idle rhymes.”*

He who masters himself can rule others.

All his passions being under due control, he will be of equable temper and impartial judgement, and so will win the esteem and confidence of those trader him: thus his rule will be easy.

*“We best shall quiet clamorous throngs
When we ourselves can rule our tongues.”*

He who minds need never mind.

As he is careful, he will be saved from many a care.

He who mounts before he has put on the saddle loses his time.

Time is well spent in preparing for action. Hasten slowly, that you may hasten surely.

He who never begins will never finish.

He who never rides never falls off the horse.

If therefore we are, not expert riders our safety lies in keeping off the horse. The same is true of every questionable practice. He who does not bet will not lose. }to who does not brag will not make himself ridiculous. He who does not frequent debatable amusements will not be defiled by the evils which come of them.

He who never tarns will one day wish he had.

He will sorrow to think that he obstinately persevered when wisdom would have suggested retracing his steps,-

*Of all sad words of tongue and pen,
The saddest are these, "It might have been."*

He who never was ill is the first to die.

How often do we notice that strong men yield to their first illness, while the sick live on!

He who often hugs the pewter,
Sure his thirst becomes neuter.

He who once hits the mark keeps on shooting.

Many, having enjoyd one success in a certain pursuit, are induced to persevere it. it, in hope of a continuance of prosperity. When we are once heard in prayer, should we not pray on?

He who owns the cow may milk her.

If a privilege is really ours let us avail ourselves of it. This applies both to temporals and spirituals.

He who peeps through the keyhole may lose his eye.

This proverb cUsstrades from eaves-dropping and prying.

He who pelts every barking cur must rick ur many stones.

He who answers every slander ~[ll have work cut out for him which will leave little time for anytiring else.

He who plants a walnut tree expects not to eat the fruit.

It is usually so; yet it fell to my lot to plant two or three and eat of their produce. Our fathers planted many trees for their posterity,

and we may be well content to do the same. Our institutions sheila be carefully considered in the light of their influence upon future generations. One of our senators of a former period is reported to have said that posterily had never done anything for him. Posterity has made up for its fault, for it has laughed at him.

He who pleased every'body aiea before he was born.

That is to say, there never was any such person, and never will be.

He who praises himself bespatters himself.

People consider that he must be very short of repute to be obliged to extol himself', and they take his self-praise to be the reverse of a recommendation. They say that:his trumpeter is dead, or has resigned the office ia disgust.

He who pries will vex his eyes..

He will see what he had better not have seen if he had consaked his own comfort.

He who promises too much means nothing.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who doe~ one should never mention it.

He who resolves suddenly will repent sorrowfully.

He who rides between two camels is kicked by both.

Jack-o'-both-sides is, before long, l~rustea by nobody, and abused by both parties.

He who *says* nothing tells no He.

He who says what he Ekes will hear what he don't like.

Of course others will l~ake the same liberty with him which he takes with them, arm then he will hear truth more plain than pleasant. *BosueU* said to *Dr. Joha:soa*, "[~very man has a right to say what he likes." "Yes, sir," said the *Doctor*, "*and everybody has a right to knock him down for saying it.*"

He who scrubs every pig he sees will not long be clean himself.

Interfering into every squabble, and trying to set everybody right, a man usually ends in humiliating himself in some way or other. If he would scrub his own pig, and have done, it would be all very well.

He who seeks trouble will have no trouble in finding it.

There's plenty of it, and it comes readily to the ill-humoured.

He who sells truth buys sorrow.

Yet for the time being he may save his skin and win popularity. It is a very risky business.

He who sends incuries will send meat.

The God of Providence will provide for those who trust in him. But we all remember the story of the poor man with ten children who thought that the Lord had sent all the mouths to him and all the meat to the parson, and so applied for a little of that which had been delivered at the wrong house.

He who sharpens a knife may cut; his own fingers with it.

Haman's gallows were used for his Muglug. Many are lifted by their own crane, or blown up with their own dynamite.

He who shoots often hits the mark at last.

*“If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try, try again.”*

He who sows thistles will reap thorn

He who sows thorns should not go barefoot.

Those who do mischief should look out and be abundantly careful that it does not wound themselves.

He who speaks ill of others is no better too good himself.

He who stands may fall.

Therefore let none presume or become censorious.

He who stays in the valley will never cross the mountain.

Like the old man who lived at the Foot of Snowdon. "Have you ever been up the mountain?" asked a visitor. "No, but I have intended going up all my life."

He who steals eggs would steal hens if he could.

He who steers our vessel sends the storm.

The Great Pilot of the universe, even the Lord of all, is with us; and, as *Herbert* says: — -

*"Though win&: and waves assault my keel,
He doth preserve it, he doth steer,
Even when the barclue seems most to reel."*

He who sups with the devil will need a long spoon

And even then the stem of the broth will injure him.

He who swells in prosperity will shrink in adversity.

The wood he is made of is green, and yields to the weather. His conduct in the first case proved the weakness which is seen more clearly under the opposite circumstances. If we are lifted up by praise, we are cast down by certstire.

He who swims in sin will sink in sorrow.

He who takes a partner takes a master.

Of course he yields a part of the control of his business. The proverb, we fear, alludes to a certain sleeping partner, who too often aims at mastery.

He who the squabbling cannot bear
Should take no diggy by the ear.

In attacking abuses we must look for abuse, and stand prepared for it. Interested persons will be sure to defend the source of their gains. Pigs will squeal if you pull their ears.

He who thinks he was always good was never good.

He was all along a proud man, and a proud man is not good.

He who thinks himself cunning is sure to be deceived.

They that know most are the most often cheated. This is a very curious and edifying fact.

He who thinks himself nothing is something.

Humility is evidence of virtue; it is the hall-mark of excellence. *John Newton* says: “Young Christians think themselves little; growing Christians think themselves nothing; full-grown Christians think themselves less than nothing.”

He who thinks it's too soon may find it's too late.

Lutifer said: “[How soon *not now* becomes *never*!”

He who throws fire-brands will burn his fingers.

He who tries to stand in two boats at once runs great risk of drowning.

To have two grounds of dependence will lead to disappointment. A man of two trades stands two chances, of liquidation.

He who waits to do a great deal at once will do nothing.

Ascenders must be climbed by taking one step at a time, and the one who would put his foot upon the highest round at first will wait at the bottom all his life.

He who walks too fast is likely to stumble.

He who wants to dig, will find a spade somewhere.

Where there's a will there's a tool.

He who wastes pence may one day want them.

And then, what regretful remembrance of the former waste!

He who will have his will, will have plenty of ill.

Obstinacy leads to folly, and folly has to be paid for; sometimes the price is forfeit from the eyes.

He who will not hear must feel.

Afflictions, if not the pains of hell, will come to him who refuses to take warning.

He who will not live in love will never hve in heaven.

The very e~iement of heaven is love; for God is love. The best preparation {or life in heave~ is to be filled with the heavenly life on earth, and this 'will cause us to live in love to God and man.

He who will[not mend shall have an evil end.

He who will not save in youth will have his nose to the grindstone all his life.

If he eats all at breakfast he will be hard-up for dinner, and in worse case for supper. For lack of the capital, which in ~onth he might have s~ved; he must be a workman for another all his days.

He who will not save pence shall never save pounds.

Thrift must begin with little sazkngs. The Post Omee does good service in allowing children to put in their stamps. The reckless expenditure of many is a sad cause of national poverty. If people will not keep an ol{t stocking they will have to go barefoot.

He who wor]~:s best must sometimes rest.

He who wonlet be rich in a year, begs in six months.

Because he makes a ,tesperat~ plunge, sustains a great *loss*, and gets his name into the *Gazette*.

He who would be young in age,
Let him in his youth be sage.

He who wouli carry the cow must every day shoulder the calf.

Then he will grow usecl to the lead, which will increase so insensibly tha~ he will ihardly perceive it.

He who woult catch fish must not mind a wetting.

He who woult catch:fish should mend his nets.

Those fishermen whom Jesus called were either fishing or mending their nets.]Kinisters should b(, either preaching or studying.

He who would e~t long, let him eat little.

This will prolong his life; for he will digest what he eats, and will not clog the organs of the body 'by excess.

He who would eat the kernel must crack the nut.

Study a truth till you get to the essence of it, or you will not enjoy it. We must overcome difficulties to get at the prize.

He who would escape the punishment must leave the sin. He who would die single must beware of widows.

There is a general belief that 'widows are very insinuating.]Perhaps they know the helplessness of men without wives, and are moved with compassion for them. Still, "Beware of the widows Sammy," has passed into s, proverb.

He who would go to sea should learn to pray.

He who would learn to pray should go to sea.

Both proverbs are true. The dangers of the sea call for prayer, and the wonders of the sea lead to prayer, if there be any religion in the sea-goer. Storms bring many to their knees, and make atheism a hard matter. When certain sailors heard that a passenger was an "atheist" they wondered what queer fish he might be; and when a storm came on, and they heard him cry to God, they wanted to put him overboard while he was in a good frame of mind.

He who would please all, and please himself too,
Has taken more in hand than he can do.

He who would reap must sow.

He who would rest must work.

He cannot enjoy rest if he does not work, neither is he likely to get much chance of resting. And, on the other hand, he who would work long and well must take a fair measure of rest, or he will run down.

He who would rise in life must rise in the morning.

The morning hour has gold in its mouth. Early rising, in many cases, shows an energy, which will enable a man to fight his way up.

He who would save should begin at his mouth.

It is wonderful 'what a saving it is when the beer jug no longer goes to and fro. The mouth makes all the difference between poverty and plenty in a wo~king man's house.

He who wcd deep soundly, let him borrow the bed of ,~ bankrupt.

It is said that a Roman emperor who could not sleep desired the couch of a debtor, for he thought it wonderful that a man should ~leep while ia debt.

He who would speed must tenke good heed.

He who would ~,~tot) everybody's mouth needs plenty of cakes.

Indeed, if he gave away cakes, mouths would open to receive them, if for nothing else.

He who would thrive must h)ok alive.

In these times, especiaUy, one must not be asleep, or we shal';! have our teeth drawn while we are dreaming.

He who wronged you will hate you.

It is so, tMt, when a man has; done you an ill turn, he takes s; dislike to you.

He whom God steers sails safely.

But keep your own hand off the tiller, saying "Not as I will, but as thou ~4lt."

He whose wcr~h speaks will no~, speak his own worfil.

Chinese Shop-keepers write on their doors, , ' *No cheatiag here.*" This suggests thaL there is need for such an assertion. "You can trust *me*," said one, "I am beyond temptation." He wh6 heard this boast sus:peeted him at once, and not without justification.

He will not drink *too* much who never drinks at all.

This is the siml?le fact which justifies term abstinence from all intoxicating liquors. Is it not a sure cure if fenowed out? x little drhLking is a dangerous thing.

He winneth that waiteth.

He wins all things who waits upon the Lord of all.

He wo~ks ha,a who has neffting to do.

There is no Iatigaxe so wearisome as that which comes from want of work.

He's a man who dares to be
Firm for truth when others flee.

Where are such men P Nowadays compromise and indifference rule supreme, and instead of solid grit we have putty or wax.

He's a mouse Who feeds on other people's cheese.

Shame on able-bodied m~m, who live upon their wives, or pick up the doles of charity [We libel a mouse in likening such a wretch to it. Such fellows ,rant: the old Dutch system tried on them: — to be put in a cell, into which the water comes so fast that they can enly save their lives by pumping as hard as they can. What a picture it would be to see them taking to the pump when the water was nearly up to their necks!

He's a whole team, a horse extra, and a dog under the waggon.

That is to say, l~e is fuUy efficient; nay more, he could accomplish a far more difficult work. He fulfils tZhe saying, "He is all there when the bell rings."

Health is not yahted tfil sickness comes.

Hear both sides or none.

Hear first, speak afterwards.

Trapp says, "We read oft, 'He that hath an ear to hear, let him hear; ' but never, he that hath. s, tongue to speak, let him speak; for this we can do fast enough, without bidding."

Hear for yourself, and hear for eternity.

~1r. *P Mlip Henry* notes in his diary the saying of a pious hearer of his own that much affected him: — " I find it is easier," said the good man, "to go six miles to hear a sermon than to spend one

quarter of an hour in meditating and praying over it in secret, as I should when I come home.”

Hear God, and God will hear you.

Hear the other side before you quite decide.

.Aristides, they tell us, would lend but one ear to any one who accused an absent ‘party, and used to hold his hand out the other; intimating, that he’ reserved an ear for the absentee accused.

Hear with patience, that you may answer with prudence.

‘The Danes say, “Hear one man before you answer, several before you decide.”’

Hearsay is more than half false.

Heart of gunpowder, shun the candle of temptation.

Whitfield used to say when any one praised him, “Take care of fire; I carry powder about with me.”

Hearts may agree though heads differ.

But it is a sounder agreement when heads and hearts go together: so that we are one in belief as well as in feeling.

Heartsease bloweth not for the true;

For the false there groweth rue,.

Heartsease is a flower that groweth only in the garden of grace.

*“There is a little flower that’s found
In almost every garden’s ground;
‘Tis lowly, but ‘tis sweet;
Ina if its name express its power,
A more fi~valuable: (tower
You’ll never, never meet.”*

Heaven is as near by sea as by land.

What multitudes will nna it so when the sea gives up her dead! The ocean is even now a cemetery where bodies of saints are awaiting the sound of the trumpet: —

*“The sea’s abyss is one large grave,
A churchyard is its face,
A tombstone is each rising wave,
To mark the burial place.”*

Hedges between keep friendshi].) green.

By a proper’ separation persons do not grow weary of each other,
quarrels do net ari;se, and rights;~re secured. This’is wise.

Hedges have eyes, ar~d walls have ears.

As you walk along roads and gar,ten paths be cautious what you
say; for you can never tell who is listening.

Hdp, hands; for I have no lan.]s.

Help those who help themselves, and those who cannot help tk~emselves.

These t~o ~lasses of persons are evidently most fit objects for
charity.

Help which is long on, the road is no help.

The man is drowned while his friend is trolling off his coat to
rescue him.

Help yourself, and God will help you.

Help yourself, ar,d your:friends will love you.

But not if you ~elp yourself to the wine and to the meat, as some
do. Every mail admh’es a relative wh~ pays his own charges by his
own honest endearours,

Hens that lay should not be put in the pot.

Don’t spend the capitM which brings in your living.

Here my master ‘bids me stand,
And mark the time with faithful hand;
What is his will:is my delight,
‘To t, ell the heurs by day, by night.
Master, be wise, ~md learn of me
To serve thy God as I serve thee.

This was the verso which John Berridge placed on his Clock.

A Ylindoo who had become a Christian, first had a Bible given hhn, and afterwards a clock. “The ch)ek will tell me how time goes, and the Bible will teach me how to spend *it*,” said the old man.

High birth is a cold 3Jsh for a poor man.

3Iany a poor man h4es to get ~ taste of iL The Creoles say, “When a rrrnlatto gets a mule, be will not own his mother was a negress.” Pride (,f birth is ridiculous anywhere, but most in the wan whose only coat of ,~rms is out ~;t the elbows.

High looks are not good:looks.

Pride is nneomely

His another’s duck turns out to be his father’s goose.

He gef;s so spoikd when young, that he grows up a simpleton.

His mouth never keeps Sunday.

Said of a man who is always talking or eating.

Hit the nail on the head.

When you aim at a thing, don’t *miss* it. In dealing with an evil be plain, pointed and direct. Fail not to make your words t~dl upon the evil you aim at.

Hobby-horses are as dear as race-horses.

Men will spend anything on their fancies. Often they are boobies with theh: hobbies.

Hoe your own garden, but owe not a farthing.

Cut up your debts, for they are a nasty kind of weed.

Hoist your sail when the wind:is fair.

*“Hoist up the sail while gale doth last —
Tide and wind stay no man’s pleasure!
8ç ek not ~ne, when time is past —
Sober speed is wiseleto’s leisure!
After-wits are dearly bought:
Let thy fore-wit guide thy thought.” — Southwel/.*

Hold the ear, and the head will follow.

Constantly teach the; truth, and we may hope to win the mind to it.

Hold your tongue, and hold your friend.

There are finnes whon a few words will part you. Bite your tongue rather than let i!t bite yottr friendship in pieces.

Holy things are for holy men.

‘The promises, the doctrines, amt the ordinances would be polluted if grasped by wicked htmds.

Home is home, be it ever so heraely.

Is there any word concerning things human which has more sweetness in it than the word “*home*?” Is not the Christian home one of the fruits of Ckfistianity, which prove the goodness of the tree?

*A man .san build .~ raansion,
And furnish it throughout;
A man ,;an build a palace,
With lofty walls and stout;
A man can build a temple,
With high and spacious dome:
BuL no man in the world can build
That precious thing called Home.*

Honest ~oil is no disgrace;
Pride is always out of pitace.

Honesty in little things!is not a lit fie thing.

On the contruEr, it is the great po’mt in life.

Honesty is exact to a penny.

It is in such little matters that genuine integrity is sool

Honesty is the best policy.

But he who is honest out of policy is not an honest man.

Honey is sweet, but bees sting.

Honour and farae from no condition rise:
Act well your part — there all the honor lies.

Honour your parents, ar.d your children will honor you.

Hope and strive is the way to thrive.

Hope is sweet m:lsic.

It is the music of the future, with an undertone of heavenly song.

Hope may be drenched, 'but it cannot be drowned.

Hope well, and have we]l.

Horse-racing is a galloping consumption.

That is to say, for the pocket, the reputation, the morals, and the soul. Racing is suppo~,ed to improve the breed of horses, but it sadly deteriorates the breed of men.

Horses will do more for a whistle, than for a whip.

That is to say, ~s a regular thing. Of course the whip may do wonders for a moment, blit the constant use of it is infamous. ~V- hen kindly used the horse becomes intelligent, and performs marvels without requh'ing so much as a harsh word.

Hot heads make 'their brains bubble over.

They take up with wild notions, and[then nothing ~qll clo but thoy must run after them]:[ke wild horses. They are so hot that they scald other people, and[at length tthey themselves evaporate in steam. It is a ~'ood lade to keep the head cool and the heart warm.

How can a slut t)e a saint?

This is a harcl question; and while it is being answered, the slut had better wash, and be clean. Godliness ought not to be lodged in a pig-sty.

How can he be godly who is nee cleanly?

Time was when filth produced “the oavour of sanctity ;” but nasty *saints* are now held very ehea,p.

How easily a hair ge:~s into the butter!

How readily do we err even in our best things!

“How not to do *it*” you shall *see*,
Just leave it to a commitre6.

Resolutions will be p:~ssea, and the business will be past too; or else the committee as a whole will do what no man among them would be bad enough to do by hhnself.

How oft the £~ar of ill to ill betrays!

The fear is tather to t;he fact: the dread brings on the calamity. Or~men do evil from fear of evil, aua so ensure%v’,l.

How will it look by daylight?

A very proper question to ask. Every secret thing must be revealed in the light of the day of judgment, if not before. Act as if all men saw you.

***Ave ~s in the light of day:
Nothi:ag have to hide away.***

However blind a man may be,
Another’s faulLs he’s sure to see.

However small a bush, it casts its shadow.

Everybody t,as some influence. Everyone can render a little help in the hour of nee&

Humility is better than gentility.

A lowly deportment is; the backbone of gentlemanly behavior,

Htmger is fine sauce for plain dishes.

Hungry dogs will eat dirty puddings.

So, we suppose, will bangry men; but that is no reason for making them dirty. It is said that “we must all eat a peck of dirt before we die;” but we don’t wan’t it all at once. The proverb ~dso means that men who are hungry for place and office will do very dirty things. Notice members of Parliament, and you will soon have proofs enough.

Hungry horses make cle~tn mangers.

None are more ready to receive all the truth of Go~ than those who fool and know their o~m spiritual ~.eed. There would not be so much picking and choosing of Scripture ff the Lord had wrought a holy hunger in the so,tl.

Husbands can earn money, but only wives can save it.
Hypoerites will serve God while Ood serves them.

Yes, and they ,dill just as soon serve the ae~ if it answers their tmrpose better. They are mere tradc~:s in the market, and they ~rill buy or sell as the price may happen, to go.

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT.

Halfway to Christ is a dreadful place.

A dreadful place to stop in; for it tempts to presumption, and yet it is no better than behlg far off.

Have a good memory. Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.

A minister, one Sunday, was accosted by a man, who said, “Sir, ~a~r teo/~a~?~wae ra?f/~’ ~th l~f?~. °Sln~!~r~m ~!j~ Ve~aO~’h~ytwhiYh hs~ahdoat memories?” “I don’t know much ~bout that,” said the young man. “What do you mean?” “Why,” replied the divine, “I thought they must be, for it is written, ‘Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy,’ and they seem to have forgotten it.” There are many families with short memories nowadays.

He alone liv.~ who lives to God alone.

The rest is desfit. Paul salad,

“She that liveth in pleasure is dead while she liveth.” —
1 Timothy 5:6.

He gains a lo~,~s who shuns the cross.

He is no maa who nee, ds no mending.

He is safe who is where God puts him,
He is right who is what God makes him.

He knows God[who imitates him.

Certainly imitation is the truest form of praise. It can only be carried out so far as the great Original is known to us.

He loseth nothing thal~ keepeth God for his friend.

l~[e only is a Christian indeed who is a Christiaa in deeds. He pleases God best who trusts him mosL

“*Without* faith it is impossible to please God;” but with much of i~ we can aeUghC him.

He prizes graco too litde who prizes gifts too much.

l~[o shall have]idl as a, debt who will not have heaven as gift.

I[e shall never want mercy that does not wanton wth mercy.

And even he that has so wantoned with mercy shall obtain it if He turn and repent; for the Lord is not only merciful, but he is mercy full.

Ee theft believes God for the event must believe him for the meats also.

If the harvest is sure you must be s'are to make sure the sowing.

He that can repel ~ temptation to gain, gains by the temptation.

Z[l]e that contemns a small sin commits a great one.

lq[o that doth not fear God continually has cause for continual fear.

l% that doth not hear the Word. of God to his renovation, shall hear it to his condemnation.

It% that falls im:o sin is a man,
 He that boasts of 8in is a devil;
 tt]e that grieves over sin is a Christian]
 He that forgives, sin is God.

He that forsakes the truth of God, forsakes the God of truth.

he that good thinketh good may do,
 And God will bless him thereunto:
 For no good work was ever wrought
 W';tthout beginning in good thoug]ht.

Want of thought is a f~tr more pernicious want than it may seem to be. "I thought upon my ways," said the Psalmist, "and turned unto thy statutes."

Y[e that hath Jesus Chriist for his daily bread, may (*without sin*) fare sumptmmsly every day.

J]e that is graceless in the day of grace will be speechless in the day of judgment,

He that is rob;ten witl~in will soon be specked without.

Before long evlt principles display themselves in unhallowed actions.

He that is most full of God is most empty of himself; and he ttmt is most full of himself is most empty of God.

}Io that makes earth his heaven shall have no other heaven.

li]e that will ma]~e God's will his will, will have his will. *He* that will not lm saved needs no sermon.

He that wills to serve God for nought, will find that he does not serve God for nought.

Our moviv,~ must be free from selfshness, but in the end the Lord will reward a[the faithful. Satan asked, "Doth Job serve God for nought?" t:ut we might answer, "*Dost* thou thinkthat God is such a]Waster that ~he would let a man serve him for nought?"

He that would find Christ must seek him.

He that would have his sins covered by God must uncover them before God.

He that would never die must die daily.

He walks uprightly who leans on God.

None else will long do so. The leaning of faith balances the natural leaning to our own understanding.

He who brings good tidings may knock boldly.

How bold may he be who brings the gospel — “glad tidings of great joy”

He who can wrestle with God can conquer man.

Or put it in these words, “He that overcomes heaven can overcome earth.” We shall have power with men for God in proportion as we have power with God for men.

He who clearly clings to God
Oft escapes the chastening rod.

The further off the heavier the blow when a man is striking. By running into God’s arms we escape the full force of the stroke. Complete submission renders affliction light.

He who covers his sin, discovers himself to be a sinner.

He who creates his image in us, will love his image in us.

He who dwells in high heaven never dwells in a haughty heart.

He who gives before we, ask will give when we ask,

The spontaneous bounty of God should be a great incentive to believing prayer.

He who gives thee Christ will not deny thee a crust.

“He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?”

He who grieves for his sin may be, glad of his grief.

In deed, it is such bitter sorrow that one holy man was wont to regret that the tear of repentance would not wet his eye in heaven.

He who has God has all.

Therefore, let him not fret though he should seem to lose all.

He who is angry with sin does not sin in his anger.

He who is good to *the* saints for God's sake, shall find God good to him for the saint's sake.

He who is heaven-bound must first be heaven-born.

He who is of the religion of the time, will in time have no religion.

He who is only half God's is wholly the devil's.

The more surely so because of his half-hearted religion.

He who is the friend of God is the enemy of priests.

For they are the enemies of the one Great High Priest. Their pretensions are in direct opposition to the way of salvation by faith.

He, who learns Christ unlearned,

he who leaves the saints of God will not cleave to the God of saints.

He who lifts clean hands in prayer,
God will have him in his care.

He who lives in God will never be weary of living.

He who lives most in sin, and in most sin, is most dead. in sin.

He who loses Christ is lost himself.

He who loves Christ sincerely, loves him superlatively.

A second passion in the heart our Lord will never occupy; the very idea is a dishonor to Him.

He who made man was made man.

He who made the smallest flower
Regulates the temperance's power.

he who makes the world his god, worships the god of this world.

He, who serves God, [serves a good Master.

He who sins for profit, will not profit by his sins.

He who would follow Christ must lose self.

For self-confidence and confidence in Christ will no more agree
than Dagon meets Jehovah.

He who would have a clean life must have a clean heart.

Only from a pure fountain can there flow pure streams, and the
heart is to be kept with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of
life.

He will never go to heaven who is content to go alone. Hear to believe, and
believe to do.

This is the hearing which is saving; faith comes by it, and works meet for
repentance come of the faith.

Heaven alone has all roses, and no thorns.

*No traveler ever reached that blest abode,
Who found not thorns and briars on the road.*

Heaven is a prepared place for a prepared people.

Our Lord came to earth to prepare the people, and he is gone to
glory to prepare the place.

Heaven is never deaf but when our hearts are dumb.

Heaven must be in thee ere thou canst be in heaven.

At the bottom of a portrait of *Sibbes* we find this couplet:—

*Of this blest man let this yetst praise be given:
Heaven was in him, before he was in heaven.*

Heirs of blessing should also bless their heirs.

Holy training should be given to all the sons of the sons of God,
that then the grace of God may abide upon the family from
generation to generation,

Hell is truth seen tOO late.

Note this definb;ion. May none of us learn its truth by practical experience!

Hem your blessings with praise, lest they unravel.

A notable piece of advice. Doubtless our enjoyments become a dknager unless we humbly trace them to the hand of God, and g,ratefully praise his name for them.

II(‘re we are to labor t!or rest;:hereafter we shall rest from our labors.

W’e;are to “labor to enter into that rest” (Hebrews 4:11). This i,~ a singular expression, mad reminds us of our Savior~s words “Labour not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting:life” (John 6:27). Here he utters a pa.radox. He bid,~ us not to labor for that which we cannot get without labor, ard commands us to lahour for that which we cannot earn by labor. Blessd is he that understandeth!

~his heart cannot be ‘.pare whose tongue is not dean. tHis voice is most doquer[t whose life is most innocent. l{old forth the truth, an~[hold fast the truth.

l tokl on, hold fa~% hold out.

Three things which must be attendled, to by all who would reach the eternal rest.

Itold the truth, because it h. olds you.

No one else will continue to hold the. gospel in times when it is nnpoptdar; but if it has fu’[1 possession ‘of the soul, there is no fear of its being given up. A cross with the motto Ez TF, N~O, EZ TE~EO~ — *.I hold, and am held~is a, fine eoat-of-anns for a Christian.*

l:Holiness is not the way to ChrizL; but Christ is the way to holiness.

Holiness is the best Sabbath dress.

But it is equally suitable for every-day wear.

Holiness is the wholeness of the soul.

It is our spiritual health, even as sin is the soul's disease.

Holy hearts make }toly tongues.

The Holy Spirit, both in his miraculous and[in h]s common gifts delights to work upon tongues. The tongue is the glory of the man, and when grace purtities it,:it sets forth the glory of God.

Honour the Lord with thy substance, and there will be substance in it.

God's b[e]sing makes consecrated possessions to be real goods, whereas, without his blessing, they are a vain show.

Hope is a good anchor, but it needs something to grip.

Hope is never ill when faith is well.

*That hope flourishes
Which true faith nourishes.*

Hope on, hope ever.

How shall the blind see when ,the *seers* are blind?

When the pastors err, where wi]ll the sheep go?

Hunger breaks through stone walls.

Nothing e~n keep back the man who hungers after Christ: he will force his way to fihe bread of heaven.

Humble we mus~ be if to heaven we go:

High is its roof o5 light, but yet its gate is low.

Humility is to have a just idea of yourself.

To sham t umility by a fictitious depreciation of one's self is sickening hypocrisy. 'We are not without ability, nor without some measure of~ moral virtue: and we should not profess that we think we are. It c~nnot be necessary tO modesty that we shotCa deny the truth; still, ~t any man's opinion of himself is very high, he may depend upon it that he has made a mistake in the adding up.

Hypocrites love the gold of the altar better than the God of the altar.

I

I CANNOT swaUow t~he sea for the sake of the fish.

To subscribe to a long' ereea for the sake of one article in it, or to put up with a heap of ill-conduc for ~ little benefit, or to go into an evil trade for temporary gain, will all come under th~s Benrenee.

I can't work for nothing, and find thread.

He did so who gaw~ a lecture with free admission, and paid the jfire of the hall and his own expenses.

“I do not like you, Dr. Fell;
The reason why I cannot tell;
But this I know, and know full weH —
I do not like you, Dr. FE~.”

Prejudice cannot give a reason for its own existence; but there it is.

“]: don't care” is a deadly snare.

When youth grows n~ckless shipwreck is near.

“I fool as queer as Dick's hat-band.”

This was too long to go z'ound his hat once, and not long enough to go ro~d twice; and so, according to his own description, it was neither one thing nor the other. Has not the reader sometimes felt somehow, nohow, all *sorts*, and out of sorts?

I have a fine cloak, but I left it in France.

The man has everything somew~he:re else, but notlting for immediate use. This sort of talk is common, but silly.

I have other fish to fry.

A good reason for leaving second-rate th'mgs alone. Fry your own fish, and don't be in a hurry to lend your frying-pan.

I much commend to make a foe into a friend.

This is the Christian way of conquering enemies. ~ay we understand the divine a~ of which ore' Lord ~esus was me great example!

I saw an honest lawyer and a white crow.

Are they qually rare? So one would gather from an epitaph which comes to our mind:~

***“God works wonders now and then.
Here lies a lawyer, an honest man.”***

Even he is dead, or rather, ever~t “here he lies.” Let us hope that all this is mere f~m, No doubt the good people who are called lawyers are as honest as others; though I once hmw a gentlemart who used to sigh for a day’s shooting in Lincoln’s Inn Fields. He had doubtless been unfortunate in his transactions with gentlemen of the long r~be.

“I saw” is;en times better than “I heard.”

Because the eyes are not so likely to be deceived. “Seeing ia believing;” but hearing is deceiving, when we only hear.

~ I was taken by a morsel,” says the fish.

How sm~d[a crumb has serverl to bait the hook of the great destroyer of souls!]~[ay we never have to lament as the fish did!

I wet well h(,w the world wags.

He is most lcvd ~at hath most bags.

“I’ll try, I’ll try’.”

He’ll rise by-.and-by,

Perseverance is the]?ledge of success.

I’ve lived too near a wood all:my life to be afraid of an owl.

Spoken to one who is threatening you, and yet is t~ nobody. It is not a speech that we should recommend.

Idle bodies are generally busyboclies.

And busybodies are nobodies, except~ that they are nuisances to everybody.

Idle brains are addled brains.

Out of them comes nothing but folly, or worse. .i Of idleness comes no goodness.” The thoughts of an idler are barren.

Idle men are the devil’s playmates,

And he is s(, ashamed~[of their i[dleness that he *sets* them to work.

Iϕlle people are dead people that you can’t Bury.

The more’s the pity. gfe have to endure their carcasses above ground. An idler is the sepulcher of all that is good.

I~[0 people take the raost pains.

They eauso themselves double work by trying to do the thing easily.

Idlko young, needy old.

The Germans s~y, “*Idleness* has poverty for wages,” and the Dutch, “Idleness is hunger’s mothe,.’.” bIoteworthy is the other eld saying, “Idleness is the key of beggary.”

Idleness and vice are twin brothers.

They are the Siamese twins of immorality.

Idleness breeds sleep, and sleep breeds idleness.

This, of course, is to be t~ken *cure 9’rano salis*. To sleep as much as nature requires is net idleness.

Idleness is hard work to t;hose who are not used to it, and dull work: to those who are.

Idleness is the devil’s bolster.

When we lay otrc he~[as on it, we are very near to the evil one. It is not the devil’a~ couch of ease as some say, for it is a disease, and brings a world of uneasi.ness with it.

Idleness is the mother of all vices.

It produces a state of mind which is favorable to every form of evil. Say a fellow is lazy, a~a nothing worse remains to be said of him. Idleness is the stripwreck of chastity, and the root of all evil.

If a, cow gives milk, it need not play the piano.

Persons who can do their proper work are not to be censured because they cannot display accomplishments, or do other things w~hich are not in their line.

If a dog is vicious, He him up short.

That he may ha'ze small space in which to do mischief. Some men must be dealt witlt very carefully, :-nd we must see that they ha.ve not the opportunity of .ioing ns wrong.

If a donkey brays at you, don't bray at him.

Which you will do if you answer railing by railing. Take as a specimen and a w arnir, g the following: An American editor speaks of his rival as "mean enough to steal the swill from a blind hog!" That rival retorts by saying, "He knows he lies: I never stole his swill." Do not faZl into the style [we had almost said sty) of these editors.

If a fool has success it ruins hlm.

tHis head is turned, and he becomes more of a fool than before. Want of balls;st renders even a fair wind a great danger.

If a mouse lives in a cat's ear, the mouse is very daring, or the cal: is very dull.

When fe]l(,ws thief under the eye of the police, or other watchers, there is something strange about it.

If a nag is re,rant to go,
]Do not keep his feed too low.

And when a servant is worked hs,rd, (ton't s[int him in wages. A miserly farmer once said to his man, "A fat horse can't work, you know, John." "Neither can't a lean 'un, 3{aister," said poor John, who bad reasc.n for knowing, for he had never a ohanee of being anything else but lean as a strap.

If a thing be easy, do it as well as if it were hard.

This would prevent slovenly work. Let the hare keep to the course as steMlily as the tortoise, .and she will win grandly.

If a woman were as swift of foo~ as of tongue, she would catch Duough lightning to kindle the fire in the morning.

These wicked observations are shamefully plentiful. Do women really talk more than men? If they do, is it because they have more to tell? Or are men so stu]id as to need often telling?

If a word is worth a shilling, silence is worth two.

If all men He, speak you the truth.

There is the more reason that yc.u should do so. Surely truth should have one advocate!

]~ an ass goes a-travelling, he won't come home a horse.

Persons who go abroad may come home as ignorant as they went out. Unless we carry brains-with us, we shall bring none home. A dunce that hath been sent to roam Is still a dunce when he comes home.

if better were in, better would come out.

The man would talk more sense if he ~had more sense.

If cold, don't scolt; if warm, don't storm.

The weather should not have such an effect upon us as to make ~s ill-tempered.!~re must not be so mercurial as to go up and down with the temperatare.

If England sink, 'twill BE, by drink.

This is the sin which swells the revenue, but also brings unnumbered ills upon us. The heathell might picture an Englishman with a bottle in one hand, and a Bible in the other. Such inconsistency is hlconsist~nt with God's blessing.

If envy were a fever, half the world would be ill.

Let us hope that this is too sweeping; but certainly our fever hospitals would never hold all the patients.

If every fool were crowned, we should all be kings.

If every unwise man died, no one would be buried; for there would be no one to dig a grave.

If everyone would mend one, all would be mended.

If flies will dip into people's cream jugs, they will get drowned.

Meddling and suffering will have evil consequences to men as well as flies. Those who taste every man's broth will burn their mouths.

If folly were grief, every house would weep.

If fools ate no Bread, corn would be cheap.

If fools went nob to market, who would buy the bad goods?

Many of the preceding proverbs were evidently written by an ancient Thomas Carlyle. When a man knows exactly how many fools there are, may he not be one of the confraternity? How else could he be so well acquainted with the statistics of the community?

If God bolts the door, do not get through the window.

Don't go where it is evident that you cannot go without doing wrong. Take to heart the warnings of providence, which are often as plain as if we heard voices from heaven.

If God did not allow to hear us, he would not bid us pray, If God has helped thee, help thy neighbour.

If husband and wife fall out, they had better fall in again.,

For they must go on together, and they may as well make matters as agreeable as possible. The French say that "No one marries without repeating it;" but this, we trust, is not true. It is far, better, and far easier, to repent; of the quarrel than of the marriage.

"If I drink beer, it makes me queer."

*And so it ought'er, —
'Try pure water.*

If I e'er shall malTfed be,
Somewhere in the wc,rld is she,
Whom the Lord ordains for me;
So for her I now will pray, .
And continue every day.
“Bless her, Lord!” my heart shall say.

The idea of ‘his rhyme is borrowed[from “Proverbial
Ph’xlosophy?”

If I have not done well, will you do better?

A question which should not be used in seli-defense; but should
suggest itself;:o anyone who ccnsur,~s the conduct of another.

“If I rest I rust,” says the key.

We find it so: even industrious people grow a bit rusty when out of
work. As for idlers, they are nol;hing but rust.

If I think my wife is:fair,

What need other people care

“If, If, If,”

Very small, very stiff.

Only one syl[able, and[ye(; “if” stubbornly stops many things.

IJ/it were not:Eor “Lt” I should be rich as Rothschild.

If it cannot be better, be glad it's no worse.

Thus will there always be room for gratitude.

I:E it must be done, do it, and have clone.

A rebuke for Shilly-shallying, such as you see in some people who
never come to the point.

I2 it rained porridge:l the lazy mail would have no basin° I~ it rains to-day,
it will keep on till it leaves off.

A safe prophecy. Given as a specimen of the only kind uninspired prophecy which has any[Mng in it worth a roemen attention. Neither Jk{other Shipton, nor Dr. Dee, nor the astrologers, nor the soothsayers, nor the spiritualists, can see any further into a millstone than other blind people.

If it rains — well! If it shines — well [

This is the cø.ntented:man’s feeling. He leaves the skies and donds with hint who manages them. far better than short-sighted mortals could. ‘;’ I wish you a good day,” said the divine to the peasant. The answer was, “Sir, every day is a good day to me, for God sends it.:’

If. it’s dirt to me, ifs not clean to:my neighbor.

I ought not, therefo:re, to ask him Lo do what I would not do myself. Wrong for:me is wrong for ray servant.

If. it’s nothing to you, say nothing about it.

You are poking your nose into other people’s business, and yet may get an unco:axfortable punch.

If: Jack drinks [~e wages, Jill cannot save them.

Economy must beghi wi,th the beer-money The money spentldrink just makes the difference between comfort and want.

If Jack were bel;ter, Jill. would not be so bad.

Of Lea the husband creates the wife’s faults, and *vice versd*.

If Johnny does not learn i~, John will not know it.

Education is b,~st received in early days, and especially the moral part of it. Teach Polly, and i~lary will know.

If lies were Latin, learned men would be common.

Perhaps this saying was suggested by the other, “Lies and Latin go round the w~rld. ‘~’ l~{any who know no Latin are proncients in the other universal tongue, which is not one of the dead languages.

If love finds iault, it is that fault may not be found by others

The most am{able reason for crlticizing a husband or a friend.

If men had not slept, the tares would not have been sown among the wheat.

If men would think,
They'd give up drink.

On the other hand, while (h'ink swfbys them they will not think.

If money be not thy servant it will be thy master.

If my aunt had been a man she would have been my uncle.

Wonderful news! Almost as striking as the information that the Dutch have tak3n Holland. Sometiraes we are obliged to rebuke great wonder-makers with some such sentence.

If on your journey you want speed
Give the mare ~m extra feed.

If one door shuts, anofiler will open.

Often have I heard good men declare that this is true, and I have rejoiced with them in hearing of the goodness of God in pro-riding for his sin.wants new openings when others have closed.

If one sheep break the hedge, a dozen will follow.

True of men a]so. One who was forty years a shepherd of sheep, dud then forty years a shepherd of men, was wont to say that his second flock was the more sheepish ancl more apt to wander of the two.

If others say how good are you,
Ask yourself if it is true.

l~odestl)r suspect yourself. Also suspect others of having some object in ~atterin g you.

If others' purses be more fat,
Why should we groan and grieve at that?

If. prayers were purlclings, many men would starve.

And others would be reduced to skin and bone.

IJ! sin be in fashion: let us be out of fashion.

If slighted, slight the slight, am! love the sligher.

This is conduct worthy of a noble mind.

i~f the beans are blighted, the peas must pay for it.

One crop makes up for another.. All parts of our business do not fail at the same time. Therefore, let us cheer up.

If the best man's fau][is were written on his brow, he would wear a broad-brimmed hat.

And fool as ga'.mt an objection, to tatdng it off as the Quaker did when he met Charles II.

I~ the camel once gets his nose into the tent his whole body will enter.

Allow the beginnings ot~ evil, anal the rest will follow as a matter of course. Give intrusiw~ people a chance, and they will take a world of liberties.

If the cap fit wear it.

Whenever a rebuke comes home fi) the conscience, profit by it.

If the devll be the vicar, don't be his clerk.

If the devil catch men idle, he sets them to work.

*“He ~ll find them werk to do,
He ~511 pay them wages too.”*

I:C the eye clo net a(hnlre, the heaT~ will not desire.

I:~ the man is ugly, he][)lames the looking-glass.

It does not re£.ect him fairly, so he says; the fact being that it is too accurate. ~rhen a selcmon is too true it is too personal.

IX the mountain will:not come to Mahomet, M[ahomet must go to [he mountaim

If circumstances will not yield to you, you must yield to the circumstances, or let the matter alone.

I~ the sun shi::les on me, what n'tatters the moon?

If God's blessing be ours, we can afford to do without the smiles of men.

If there were: no fools:, there would be no wars.

It may be no wonder that foolish monarchs shoulcl go to war, but the marvel is that their subjects should be so eager to spill their blood in quarrels which very little concern them.

If they call thee reaper, whet thy scythe.

Try to deserve the credit which is given you. What's in a name?
Make it a reality.

If things were to be done twice, all would be wise.

True in many instances; but some persons are more foolish the second time than at the:6xst.

If thou wilt love, thou shalt be loved.

It is so in the domestic circle generally; but out in the wide wide w,rld the most loving have oftentimes been the most hated.

If thou wilt not learn, nobody can teach thee.

If thou wouldst reap money sow money.

To hope to (;onrluct trade without outgoings is absurrl; and yet some are so stingy that they starve their business, and it dies under their hand. You can't make the pot boil and yet save your sticks.

If to do were as easy as to know, how good men would be! If two men ride a horse, one must ride behind.

The question of position should be settled before starting, for it 'will be awkward to arrange it afterwards. In partnerships of all sorts this is to b,; thought of.

If we cannot all gather a shea~, let us each glean an ear.

If we dkl not flatter ourselves, no]body else could.

Flatteries from others would be nauseous to us, and would not be offered.

If wet, don't fret; if dry, don't cry.

In any case be not unduly troubled~ especially by matters of weather which you cannot alter.

If wisdom's ways you wisely seek,
Five things observe with care:
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when:, and where

Here we have the five points of comdesy and caution in conversation. To observe them would save a world of trouble.

If wishes were dishes, beggars would dine.

If wishes would bide, beggars would ride.

*“How many sick ones wish they were healthy!
How many poor men wish they were wealthy!
How many ugly ones wish they were pretty!
How many stupid ones wish they were witty!
How many bachelors wish they were married!
How lady Benedicts wish, they had married!
Single or double, liSe's full of trouble;
Liches are stubble, pleasufo's a bubble!”*

If with the law you once begin,
It will strip you to the very skin..

Burton says, “[t]he that goes to law does as the sheep does that in a storm runs to a brim:” He loses his wool while seeking his shelter. Our weekly satirist once said, “He who is fond of maintaining a reputation will soon be without the means of maintaining himself.”

If you agree to carry the calf, they'll make yet! carry the cow.

A yielding spirit is apt to be imposed upon.

If you always say “No,” you'll never be wed;
If you always say “Yes,” you'll be horribly bled,

The right use of these monosyllables is a main point of practical wisdom.

If you are a beauty, do without paint.

If you are deaf to God's voice, he'll be deaf to yours.

If you are in great haste, wait a bit.

Sound advice! You may blunder at great evils, if you do not take time to consider. The Kashmiri saying is, "If he delays he will come quickly: but if he hastens he will come slowly" - *Tkv- moro h~to ~he tess sl?eed~*

If you are kind to the creature, be not unkind to the Creator.

Alas! few think of Him, of whom they should think most.

If you are losing money, save some by giving it away.

The following story will explain the proverb: — *~lrr. Thornton, of Clapham, was waited upon by a minister, to whom he gave the liberal subscription of £15. Therefore the grateful clergyman left the house the mail came in, and brought information that Mr. Thornton, through a storm at sea, had lost more than £20,000. He remarked to the minister that after so heavy a loss he must ask for his cheque to be returned to him. The minister handed it back with a heavy heart; for Mr's case was one of great need. Mr. Thornton, to his astonishment, gave him a cheque for £50, and added, 'The Lord seems resolved to deprive me of much of my wealth, and therefore I must make haste to use what remains to me. Before I lose all, I must save some,'*

If you are weak, you need not be wilful.

But usually these two things go together, and fools are generally obstinate. He that is weak in the head is often headstrong.

If you argue, pray that it may be with those who can understand you.

Otherwise it will not be a fair debate, but a mere jangle, very trying to the temper.

If you blacken others, it does not whiten yourself.

If you blow out another man's candle, it will not light your own.

If you box a boy's ears, you'll addle his brains.

This common form of chastisement should for ever be abandoned.

If you cannot drive the engine, you can clear the road.

Every man may contribute something to the common-weal.

If you cannot find water in the sea, where will you look?

If God does not help you, who can? Why go to the streams when the ocean of mercy is before you?

If you cannot have the best, make the best of what you have.

If you cannot paint, grind the colours.

Do something towards that grand work of art — a renovated world.

If you can't be clever, you may be clean.

If you can't bite, don't show your teeth.

Don't threaten beyond your power. The Hindoos tell of a certain custom-house official who had no legs, but he used to threaten travelers who tried to evade the duties by saying what he would do when he got up. At length his secret was found out, and he became the butt of ridicule.

If you can't get a loaf, don't throw away a cake.

If you can't get a crumb, you mustn't faint at the crust.

If you can't help, don't hinder.

If you can't take things easy, take them as easy as you can.

Some are naturally so nervous that this is all we can say to them with any hope of their following our advice. Don't let nervousness be more than need be.

*If you must tidge~,
Please to abridge it.*

If you come uncalled, you may sit unserved.

Those who intrude cannot expect Lo be welcomed. There are no such guests at ~he banquet of divine love.

If you command, and hope to be obeyed,
Observe yourself the laws yourself has made.

Obviously wise advice: yet we know law-makers who are the first to break their own:rules, and *seem* to think that having been so good as to draw up the regulations they had done their part, and could not be expected to pay any further attention to them.

If you could run as you drink, you would catch a hare.

True of many who support the brewers and wine dealers.

If you deal wRh a, fox, look out:for tricks.

Make your dealings few and brief, or you may learn to be tricky while watchins' against tricks.

If you don't like crab-apples, don't plant crab-trees.

If you prefer peace and quietness, be peaceful and quiet, g- member of the Peace Society must not break the peace himself. Married people should not creat~ causes for contention, lest con-tenFlon should spoil their union.

If you don't open the door to the devil he goes away.

If you don't say it you'll not have to unsay it.

A capital rDaso:a for' silence where the prudence of speech is doubtful.

*You can't make me unsay ~hat I never have said,
Nor make me get up if rye not gone to bed.*

I~ you don't touch the rope you won't ring the bell.

Do not place in his way the temptation which leads a man to sin, nor name the topic ~qdch makes your companion angry, nor play with causes whose results are mischievous.

If you eat all for breakfast, what will you do for dinner?

Thrift should begin with youth, that there may be some little provision for all age.

If you fall out with the only road, which way will you go?

There is one way to heaven; and if you refuse it, what will you do?

If you get the best of whisky, it will get the best of you.

A clever American saying. Very true.

If you have a diamond necklace, don't hang it on a sow's neck.

Give your love and your approbation to worthy objects. Do not devote your life's powers to a mean object.

If you have a good seat, keep it.

In running about for change sake, or pressing up for ambition's sake, you are apt to have your seat withdrawn, and yourself on the ground.

If you have an iron hand, wear a velvet glove.

Let strength be veiled with courtesy.

If you have no beef, thank God for beans,

Another proverb of the same sort says, "If you can't get chicken, enjoy your onion."

If you have no money, you must have manners.

It will be all the more incumbent upon you to behave courteously if you are needing help.

If you have no son, don't give him a name.

Don't act a boastful fellow. It's ill for either a king or a cobbler to talk of things he has not.

If you have two hands, beware of having a third.

That third is a little behind-hand, which has ruined, in many cases, the work of the other two hands.

If you hold the stirrup, Satan will mount the saddle.

If you jump into a well:, don't blame providence if it leaves you there..

He who is lazy, and comes to the workhouse, should not lay his poverty at the door of Providence.

If you let a dog kiss you, it will lick you all over the face.

Some people know no medium, but carry affection and every-tiring else to an intolerable excess. You cannot make people what an old farmer used to call "judgmental."

If you let the devil 'till the cart, you'll have to drive him home.

Begin with a sinful action, and the force of circumstances will urge you onward. Better not commence a drive to hell. It is easy to let the devil in: but hard to turn him out.

If you live with dogs, you will learn to howl.

And so if you live with the quarrelsome you will be apt to grow cantankerous; and with the mean you will get to be mean before you know it. Don't take dogs in such kennels.

If you love independence, do not live in dependence.

Some would like to have all they can get from others, and yet enjoy the freedom of men who support themselves. This is unreasonable. At the same time there are persons who err in the other direction, and are too independent that you cannot depend upon them.

If you lose your temper don't look for it.

It is not worth finding; do without such a temper, I remember the story of the man who gave his master notice because he could not stand his temper. "But," said the master, "you had better stay, James; for you know I am no sooner out of temper than I'm in again." "No, sir," said the servant, "I cannot stay; for the trouble is, that no sooner are you in a good temper than you're out again." Ah, boiling temper may soon cool down; but, in the meanwhile, those who have been scalded do not forget it quite so easily.

If you love liberty, don't keep it all for yourself.

Allow other people to be as free as you are. In the name of liberty of conscience ranch illiberaltry is displayed. We have quite enough to do if we use our own hberty well.

If you love me show it.

This is but a reasonable alemaud, whether it comes from ore: fellow-servant or from our great IV£aster.

If you make a good profession, make good your profession. This proverb should be appointed to be read in churches.

If you meddle with dirt, some of it will stick.

Stick to your own hands, remember. Few touch a foul business without being forded.

If you meddl~ with many things, you will muddle them all.

Some few seem to be able to manage many things; but, as a rule, ff we have too many irons in the fire, some of them burn. Concentratioz, Of energy is needful Lo any great *success*.

If you miss one post, don't ~mn your head against another.

A certain ,toetrine you may not; receive, but don't ruh to the opposite extreme.

If you mock::he lame, you may limp the same.

Nothing ca~l be more cruel and mean than to ridicule the amlc~ea; and it seems a very natural judgment that those who do so should suffer a similar calamity.

tf you must fly, fly well.

There is no ne~t for you to afterapt the unusual; but, if you do venture upon such things, mind that you justify the attempt.

B.: you pay noth::mg, don.'t grumble about the score.

When a thing is absd[utely grafts, one is hardly at liberty tov criticize; and yet some men *will* murmur anyhow. Even if hanged at the co antry's expense they 'would not like it.

If you pay your servant badly, he will pay himself.

How often are pillcringe the result of paltry wages!

If you play with cats, expect to be scratched.

Among rough or wicked [companions we may look for harm; and we shall get it, whether we look for it or not.

If you play with dirt, you will foul your fingers.

If you play with the bull, you will fool his horns.

If you put butter by the fire, expect it to melt.

Expose youths to temptation, and wonder not if they yield.

If you put more water in the pot, put in more tea.

More work will require more grace; more speech more thought, more care more prayer.

If you raise on a ghost you will have the churchyard in motion.

One cannot do a certain measure of evil and stop there; the ball once set a-rolling goes further than we thought.

If you rake a dunghill, you will raise no lavender. Offensive subjects are better let alone.

If you ride the horse, you ought to pay for his shoeing.

Certainly. If you hear a man preach, you ought to support him; if you have a wife, you should maintain her; if you have a government, you should pay for its expenses; if you use a man's time, you should pay him for it.

If you say A, you'll have to say B.

Yielding to one evil demand will only bring another upon you. Go not one step in a way in which it would be wrong to go two.

If you say nothing, nobody will repeat it.

If you seek flowers, you must sow seeds.

If you sell the cow, you sell her milk too.

If you renounce a truth you will lose all the comfort of it.

If: you shut out love: love will shut out you.

When it comes to that, a man is in a poor case. He generally becomes a snarling misanthrope, whom it is wise to let alone. }Io sings, "I care for nobody, and nobody cares for me."

If you sow thorns, you will not reap roses.

If you strike a flint, you will get no juice.

Press some as hard as you like, and they will give you nothing.

If you swallow the Church, swallow the steeple.

It is a rebuke for those who do the major part of a wrong thing: and then stickle at some small point.

If you tell everybody your business, the devil will do it for you.

Thus say the Italians; and they do but express what experience proves true. The Creoles say, "Eat at everything, drink everything, but don't tell anything."

If you touch pitch you'll blacken yourself.

See Ecclesiasticus 13:1. This is not Scripture, as some suppose, but it is sound sense notwithstanding.

If you trust before you try,

You'll repent before you die.

If you turn sweep you must wear black.

If you walk on a tight-rope, you will need a balancing-pole.

Great prudence is needed when the path is perilous. A man may safely be rich or great if grace gives prudence; but not else.

If you want a boy to move fast, say: "Now, my man!"

When, on the other hand, you would stir an aged person, you may shout: "Now, young man!" In either case the person pulls his best foot foremost to seem to be what you call him.

If you want a good servant, wait on yourself.

There will be no wife; to pay', and you will receive neither warhints nor sauce. In this respect" self is the man."

If you want a pretense to whip a dog, say that he ate the frying-pan.

When a malicious desire to rail at a person has taken possession of a man, it matters not how gross the falsehood; it will be used without remorse, I remember the story of the wolf and the lamb at the stream.

If you want easier travelling, mend your ways.

A right life is the happiest after a while.

If you want the cart to go, you must grease the wheels.

(Give workmen encouragement. Practically aid desirable objects. Golden oil will help the cart-wheel wonderfully.

If you want to (He, take a clue of his medicine.

Especially take those remedies which are said to cure everything, from corns to consumption. What cures Mary may kill Martha; and when a medicine is said to be equally good for everything, be sure that it is good for nothing.

If you want to know what a pound is worth, try to borrow one.

*He said "a trifle" when he belwewed it of me;
A pound's no trifle now when I'd a borrower be.
If you wear the x-bboa Hue,
~ind. you're to your purpose true.*

If you were a cat you would hunt for mice.

People say: "If I were he, I should do so and so." Nonsense. If you were he, you would do as he does.

If you wish to be well — as you do, I've no doubt

Just open the windows before you go out.

Some people are as afraid of the fresh air as if it were poison. If the air could come into our rooms both by day and night, it would bring health with it.

If you won't do 'better to-day, you'll do worse to-morrow.

we shall either grow ripe or rotten. In the road of morals, we are always going forward or backward.

If you would be a smith, begin with blowing the fire.

He is the best workman who has gone through all the grades, and worked at every part of the trade. So in holy service, our young people should begin with easy and lowly work, and then advance to more difficult labors.

If you would be graceful, be full of grace.

If you would be Obeyed willingly, command kindly.

If you would drink pure water, go to the fountain-head.

Read the Scriptures. Both preachers and books may err, but not the inspired Book. This is the well of doctrine undefiled. The old Bibles have in them this rhyme: —

*“Here is the Judge that stints the strife,
When men's devices fail;
Here is the bread that feeds the life,
That death cannot assnile.”*

If you would have a friend, be a friend.

For friendship feeds on friendship, and starves if it finds itself alone.

If you would keep right, mind what you write.

Verba scripta manent. Words written remain, and can be produced in evidence.

*Put not things in black and white
If they will not bear the light.*

If you would know, and not be known, live in a city.

If you would shun the sin, shun the temptation.

“They that fear the adder's sting will not come near his hissing.”
If you don't want to fall into the river, keep off the bank.

If you'd learn patience superfine,
Go you to fish with rod and line.

Yes, *Isaac* [*ralt*(m must have been the happiest of martyrs, the gentlest of killers. But what perseverance his followers exhibit! Oh, the joys of angling t

*“Still with patience on the shore,
They clear the line, and try once more;
And thus they ten from morn to night;
Bt[;hen t’hey get — Get what? x BxTE.
‘Ere they get their fish to shore,
He snaps the Fine, they’re balked once more.
Then home they go: their tale is told,
That they have caught — Caught what? x COLD.”*

tf you’ve breath to spare, cool your pudding.

Don’t spend breath in talking, but turn it to some nseftd account.
Oh that some would be sensible enough to do this!

Jif you’ve no good reason for doing it, you’ve one good reason for letting it alone.

If your brother is a donkey, what ,q~re you?

If your children you will pet,
They will surely make you fret.

Some children have had reason to think, in after-life, that if their parents had loved them *wisely*, they wo’ald also have whipped them well. Yet, too much Cain:is apt to kill Abel.

If:your head is ir~. the lion’s mouth, get it out as quick as you can.

Such a risk ou~,~ht not to be prolonged. By all means make matters right when you see that you are altogether in the power of a great adversary’, be he httman or diabolical.

If your husband is a dog:, don’t be ~ cat.

If you are, you Mll lead a cat-and-dog life.

If 2Four wife is crust, mind that you are crumb.

Be resolved to be specially patient and gentle when you see that there is irritation in your partner. *Alr. Shelly*, a clergyman at Cambridge in the seventeenth century, is described as “an old-fashioned, good man.” He made the following rhymes on a sudden, as he was going to preach in his parish church, in answer to one of his parishioners, who asked, “*How long, sir, have you and Mrs. SAdly been mat’rie,i?*”

*“Fifty years and three,
Together in love, lived we:
Angry both at once none ever did us see.
This was the fashion
God taught us, and not fear:
Wl-en one was in a passion,
The other could forbear.”*

If your wife is flint, don’t be steel.

Or, if you are so, don’t test the effect of striking.

If your wife is short stoop to her.

If youth be sick of [he will-nots, old age is in danger of dying of the shall-nots.

If youth but knew what age would crave.

Most surely it would try to save.

“Ifs” and “buts” spoil many a good character. Ignorance confessed sets all dispute at rest.

This is a false conclusion of controversy; and if we were not too proud we might meet many a debate in this manner.

Ignorance is the mother of infidelity.

The father is pride.

Ignorance is the mother of superstition.

Not of *devotion*, as has been ignorantly asserted.

Ignorance shuts its eyes, and swears that it sees.

None are more positive than those who know nothing.

Ill doers are iU deemers.

They measure ot~:er men's corn with their bushel; and, as they know their own *baseness*, they reckon that all others are like themselves.

Ill-gotten gain is no gain.

It brings a curse 'witIx it, and seldom lasts to the thir~ generation.

I~l habits gather by unseen *degrees*,

As brooks make rivers, rivers run to *seas*.

Ill husbandry trusteth to him and to her;

Good husbandry p atteth itself all astir.

Those who have tJlei:c business to others very soon find that it is gone from thç~mselw~s altogether. 50o not say "Go," but "Come along." This wit[make all the difference between a clean farm an(l a slovenly one.

Ill h uswifery lieth

Till nine of the clock;

Good buswifely trieth

To rise with the cock.

ii1 in kits is worse in cats.

For old people to do wrong is inexcusable, but youth may be pleaded as some little apology.

IAI-matchecl horses &'aw badly.

If one pulls and the other jibs, it is a bad thing for the family coach. 1-Iusband. ana wife should be of one mind, and specially in religion. "Be le not unequMly y okcd."

Ill news flies fast enough.

Hence, "no news is good news;" for, if there had been bad to hear, ~ve should have heard it. reoplç seem more eager to publish the 6vii than the .good; probably because they are evil.

1-[[weeds always grow apace;

Folly runs a rapid race.

II:[won is generally ill worn.

A righteous fatahty seeras to prevent the dishonest from enjoying theh~ plunder. I~[e who steals eels finds them turn to snakes. Ill-gotten goes rotten. What the devil bxings the Hera takes away.

IZ[words are bellows, to the fire of anger.

He that is quiet cau~;eth no riot.

Ills that God blsses are my goott;
All unblest good is fil;
And all is right; ~hat; seenis most wrong
If it be God's d,mr will.

A fine distich, which de~'~erves to be made proverbial, seeing i~ is a conglomerate o::' proverbs, and ftm cf grace. It has been wisely said that "ms are wells v/hen God blesses them."

Imitate the best, not the worst

O~tr propensity to imitate is very strong, hence the importance of selecting a good model, Johnson says that no man becomes g:reat by imitatioa, but we doubt it: in the beginning of life the imitation of a good model leads on to originality.

Improve time in time while time doth last;
for all time is n,) time whert time is past.

Impatience is the sting of affliction.

And this we p~.t into i~ ourselves What folly ~

In a calm sea we are all good sailors.

We suppose that we can endure trouble with great equanimity; but when it really comes, we are as much vexed by it as others are.

In a flddler's;~ouse one learns to dance.

The motion of the music makes the feet move almost involuntarily. When one gets into a family one is apt to fall into the ways of the house.

In a large flock there will be one lame sheep.

Large families are seldom without one weak child. In religious communities we may look for a proportion of feeble souls.

In a leopard we expect spots.

In irreligious men we look for ill habits, which could not be tolerated in members of ~hurches.

In strangers' company beware;

Of both thy tongue an,/[purse take care.

In a walking newspaper the leading article is scandal.

Our advice is — do not t;ake it in, nor do anything else to increase the circulation of the red rag.

In buying a horse expect to be sold.

In choice of bride let grace preside.

We fear that ~s a rule nature has far more to do with it than grace.

In company guard yore: tongue, in solitude your heart.

Our words need watching; but so also do our thoughts and imaginations, which grow most acti've when we are alone.

In conduct don't make trifles of trifles.

Regard the smallest action as being either right or wrong, a~4 make a conscience of little things.

In deep waters men find great pearls.

Our worst tro~.bles are often our greatest enrichments.

In every beginning think of the end.

In that case many things would l)e quitted in their beginnings, for no one would wish to encounter the end.

In every fault there is folly.

It is always unwise to sin.

In fair weather prepare for foul.

The beauty of our]~ng'lish weather is, that when it is bad, we may hope that it will soon change. Its fault is, that when it is good, we may be pretty sure it will soon alter.

In for a penny, in for a pound.

It is so with a 3ertain order of expenses: once begin and you must go on, and cannot pull up when you would.

In giving and taking,
It's easy mistaking.

Therefore allo~ances should be made for error. Say not: "It is a fraud," but judge it to be a mistake. Count money twice, even aft~r your own kin. Keep correct books. When you err yourself, let it be against yourself.

In half the affairs of this busy life
(As that same day I said to my wife),
Our troubles come from trying to put
The left-hand shoe on the right-hand foot.

A little adjustment would save a world of trouble; but common sense is very uncommon sense. We put salt upon the plum-pudding and grumble at its taste; we mix the ~musuitable, and the result is 'uncomfortable.

In ~udging what a l~oy will be,
Mark what he is in i~ffancy.

For the child is the father of the man. Quick eyes may see the future life of the man in the little ways of the child.

In. law there's many a loss without a gain, but never a gain without a loss.

In Orange everyLhing grows excep~ oranges.

A name is frequently a mere name. Orange is too cole1 a region for the orange tree: the province bears the name of the fruit it cannot grow. Some Christians have tittle that is Christian about them. Some "Brethren" are sadly unbrotherly. Surnames are said to go by co n,;raries: "[Kr. Makepeace was bred an attorney."

In showers, the urabrella at horse is of no use.

It is like the Dut~hnlan's anchor. 'When the storm came on he said that he h~d a first..rato anchor at home.

In spending spare;
Of debts beware.

In tMks prefer quMity to quantity.

Don't utter sheer *nonsense*, such ~s *Dn D,lrwin* armies to in his lines: —

*“ Hear the pretty laelies talk,
Tittle; tattle, tittle tattle!
Like their pattenst when they walk,
Pittle pattie, piffle pattie.”*

In the coldest flint there is he~; fire.

Persons who seem slow and patien~ have still a temper, and will fire up if too much provoked. Let us be careful not to arouse dormant passion. It's:ill waking sleeping tigers.

In the end things will mend.

Time sides aith patience, heals sorrows, and moves difficulties; therefore let us “*h;arn* to labor and[to wait.”

In the evening one raay praise the day.

But it is wek to see how things look as the hours pass away. Some acts which, seemed to promise well at first may not in the long run turn out t(, be quite so wise as they looked.

In the front they bear the brunt.

h'o one who considers his own cr[se or pleasure should desire to be a leading nan: he is little more than the chief drudge, while he is supposeel 1;o be; a king.

In the wedclng cake hope is the sweetest of the phms.

In this life rt~pentance is never too late.

On the other hand, it is never too soon. It is also to be remembered that God, who will accept late repentance, may never give it.

In trade, competition prevents imposition.

No doubt the public, are gainers, though tradesmen groan.

Industry is a fine fire for frozen fingers.

Working rivers seldom freeze, and men and boys who keep diligently at work keep themselves warm.

Industry is the parent of independence.

Ingratitude is the basest of vices.

1% one ever owes to it: even the devil would not acknowledge it.

Ingratitude weakens benevolence.

Yet let it not succeed with us. This is its natural tendency, but we must take an antidote, alack "do good to the unthankful."

Injure not another whilst help thou dost borrow.

This reminds us of [Zerker's verse: —

*"Bees work for me, and yet they never bruise
The master's field, but leave it, having done,
As fair as ever and as fit for use:
So both the flower doth stay and honey run."*

Injuries slighted are very soon righted.

But when they are laid to heart they become of exaggerated importance, and it is difficult to deal with them.

Innocence needs no defence.

It pleads its own cause; and yet, in 1000 many cases, in this rough world, "innocence is no protection."

Inquire and inquire; for report is a liar.

Instruction in truth is destruction of error.

Insults are very much what we make them.

They are like bad coins: we cannot help theft behtg offered to ua,
bat we need not take them.

Intentions which die are pretensions which He.

*Intending: intending, but never amending,
Pretending, px~tending; lies not worth defending.
The wheel is turned round, bill no progress is found.*

Into courts of law and courtings ot! love go cautiously.

Well may you go cautiously, for you cannot return easily. These
things are like mouse-tral?s — easy to enter, but hard to leave.

It cannot ahways be honeymoon.

Therefore eat up the moon and keep the honey: some eat all the
honey, and have nothing left but the moon.

It can't come out of the sack:, if it's not in it.

If not in the brain, you cannot produce it. *Pope says:~*

*“You. beat your pate, and fancy wit will come:
Knock as you please; there's nobody at home.”*

It grieves one dog that another goes into the kitchen.

He would tike k, go there on his own account, and he envies one
who is more favoureϕl than himself. Or if he himself has a free *pass*
to the ldtchen he wants no one else to share with him.

It is a bad coat that will not bear brushing.

Yet some people wilt not bear with half a wortt of correcting.

It is a fortunate hea(t that new,r ache~.

Where is such a hea,t? It is to be feared that it has a ~eal of aching
to come

It is a good horse that never stumbles,
Anct a goo~ wife thai; never grn.mbles.

If a man [~as such treasures, let him treat them well, an~ wish that
they may live for ever.

It is a great blessing to know your blessings.

We are apt to be like swine under: an oak, eating the acorns, but never praising the tree; better to be like the little chick, which, when it drink,~, lifts its head towards heaven.

It is a long lane that has no turning.

It is a mad hare that will be caught with a drum.

He must be of the same sort who is made religious by a band of music. If *such there* be let the drum be beat~n still.

It is a poor bee that makes no more honey than it eats.

This, of~ course, depends, in a measure, upon the season and the position of the hive. A little honey costs more labor when flowers are few, than a great deal in good ~eather among the heather.

It is a sin to steal a pin.

So said Chubbins; and then Padley topped it by adding — ‘ ‘ It is a greater to steal a ‘tater.’ ’

It is a very ea~’ thing

To make a man into a king;

But ever since the world began,

‘Tis hard to make a king a mail.

It is always dark just under a lamp.

Thus Orientals declare the injustice of their rulers. Is it not also true, that, near ~ great truth, there is a mystery?

It is an ill house where the hen crows.

It is unnatural and uncomfortable to see the wife domineering over the husband. *Hood* makes a poor little man say:~

“A~d when I speak, my voice is weak;

But hers, she makes a gong of it:

For I am short, and she is tall,

~nd that’s the short and long of it.”

It is an ill wool that will not take a dye.

Most men are too ready to be influenced; but, if we find one who is impervious to all teaching, what is to be done with him?

It is bad combing where there is no hair.

Trading in a district where there are no customers, preaching where there are few people, or teaching where there seems to be no understanding — any one of these is hard.

I~ is bad mustard that never bites the tongue.

If a preacher never touches the conscience, what is the good of him?

It is barely possible to 'bear with a bear.

Yet you may as well bear with the creature, for, in resisting him, it is more than barely possible that you may lay bare your temper, and become a bear yourself.

It is best to make the best of the worst.

If fortune glow, thee less than she has done,
Then make less fire, and walk more in the sun. — *Sir R. Baker.*

It is better to be puffed *at* than to be puffed *up*.

It is better to deserve praise than to receive it.

The noblest creatures (cannot be formed by missing (deserve honor; but to receive praise is perilous even when it is our due.

It is better to feed five drones 'than starve one bee.

Therefore in distributing alms, it is better to be deceived by the bad than to neglect the deserving.

It is better to wear a shabby coat than lose a good conscience.

Itavelock said: "I humbly trust I should not change my opinions and practice, though it rained garters and coronets as the reward of apostasy." Bravely spoken!

It is better to whistle than whine;

It is better to hum than to cry;

For though it be cloudy, the sun will soon shine

In the blue and the beautiful sky.

It is bitter fare to eat:~ one's own words.

It is cheaper to give~ one shilling' than to *lend* five.

It is cheaper ~o *lend one* shilling than to *give* five.

Lending and giving come to man the *same* thing, and thus, the smaller the investment the better.

It is cruel to store those with our *tongues* whom God has smitten with his/~and,

lience no r.nkind word should t.e said o~ the aefomea, or the nforttmate, or those whose gifts are small.

It is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going.

Setting up an establishment is simple enough, but to keep the affair going costs far more money than we could have thought.

It is easier to find~ a wife than to feel a wife.

They are Wry dear to their husbands. You have no right to drag a loving woman into poverty. Do not seek a housekeeper till you can see the means of keeping' the house.

It is easier to go up hill rapidly, than to go down hill gracefully.

In the heyday of success prosperity may be admirably borne; and yet in times of loss, and dearth the man may fail to display a noble and patient spirit.

It is easier to hurt than to heal.

It is easier to leave home than to come back again.

True. To his cost, many a wanderer' has found it so.

It is easier to make money than to keep it.

Money is like an icicle, soon found at certain seasons, and soon melted under other circumstances. I-fow often we see a man wise enough to grow rich, but very foolish with his riches!

It is easier to imi2 down than to build.

The reformer's work is easy so long as he destroys, but to reconstruct is difficult.

It is easy to fetch water when a river is near.

Ought we not then to find all the grace we need? Prayer is the tracker, and the river of life is close at hand.

It is eight ounces of the one, and half a pound of the other.

They are alike guilty. They are both in the same boat. They are none of a muchness.

It is good fish enough if we could but catch it.

It is good to be deaf of one ear.

It is wise not to hear some things, or to act as if we did not hear them. A man who could not explain himself at last lost his temper, and said to his fellow-traveler, "How dull you are! Why the matter is as simple as A B C." "It may be so," said the other, "but, suppose I am D?" It is well sometimes to be in that condition.

It is good to get out of the net, but better not to get into it.

Watchfulness against sin is better than repentance after sin.

It is hard to be high and humble.

To be eminent for riches or rank, and yet to be lowly, is what only grace can teach us to be.

It is hard to be idle and innocent.

*"Satan finds some mischief still
For idle lands to do."*

It is hard to get two heads under one hat.

Two men will seldom think alike. Two sets of opinions cannot meet in one man.

It is hard to talk sense, but harder to find listeners if you do.

Common sense charms the multitude; plain truth is despised.

It is idle to spread a plaster where there is no sore.

Vain is it; to administer religious consolation where the conscience never smarted under a sense of sin.

It is more easy to be wise for others than for yourself.

We come across persons noted for giving judicious advice to others whose own failures as to themselves. We remember one such who was a sort of Solomon, and yet made a hash of the home department in a way which was a warning to all who knew him.

It is never too late to learn;

It is never too late to turn.

It is never too late to mend;

It is always too soon to mend.

It is no joke to bear with a man who is all jokes.

It is not enough to run, you must start in time.

Neither is this enough; you must run the right way, and keep on in it.

It is not every couple that is a pair.

Alas! many are coupled together who will no more unite than oil and water. Of many a wife it may be said: "She is his fate, but not his mate."

It is not everyone that is lying in lavender like Paddy's pig,

Or feeding in clover like the British lion

It is not the lead, but the ore:dead, which kills the horse.,

The little the much is the last straw which breaks the camel's back. Very few think of this in reference either to men or horses.

It is poor work fishing without~", bait,

Or trying to convert people when there is nothing in your gospel that is worth having.

It is sometimes harder to get a penny out of a full purse than ten shillings out of a purse that is half empty.

Benevolence does not increase with 'wealth. We have known it to go the other way. The guinea heart has the sbilUng purse, and the shilling heart the guinea pocket.

It is sure to be dark if you shut your eyes.

Vv~hen men don't want to understand, the subject is sure to be beset with d',mcu[ties.

It is the bright day that brings ou~ the adder.

Prosperity devEdops pride and other vices, and men are then seen who else would hide away

It is the frog's own croak that betrays him.

If foolish people would not talk, their folly would not be known.

It is the master-wheel which mikes the mill go round.

The master force in our nature will set in motion all the rest, whether for good or for evil.

It is the truth float makes a man angry.

One came to me in a high passion because of what another had said of him; for, said he, 'I should not have minded if it had been true.' "Nay," said I, "then you should have minded." I have heard of another that when one said, "You need not be angry, for it is not true," "Ah!" said he, "there's the rub of it, it *is* true":If the charge is t~me, we ought not to be angry, but ashamed.

It is the truth that blocks the way of bad men, and balks their designs. They can't get over it. It; would be fine for them if the Bible could be proved to be false; but its solemn teachings are their stumbling, and hence their hatred of sound doctrine.

It is too late to cover the well wheli the child is drowned.

It is well to spend a penny to save a pound.

There is great economy in a wise expenditure. Don't spoil the house for a tenpenny nail.

It may be hard to work, but it must be harder to want.

It is harder to need bread, than to knead it, and better to grind hard at the mill than to have no meal to grind, and more pleasant to carry a load of wood than to have no wood. Dod for the hearth.

It may be little, and yet every bit of the little may be bad.

The same may possibly be true of a little wife, a little strife, a little clique, and; little sneak, etc., etc.

It may be true, it may be true;
But has it ought to do with you?

If not, do not rash in where the peaceful fear is read.

It must be a very bad cause if the lawyer is ashamed of it.

How well it would be if they all acted like one of whom I have read: — “ A pious attorney, being asked how he could conscientiously plead for some of his clients, replied, ‘ Sir, I have not for many years undertaken a cause which I could not pray for; and I never lost a case for which I could pray.’ ” This attorney is deceased, and we are not able to mention the place of his burial.

It needs great wisdom to play the fool.

It needs greater wisdom not to play the fool.

Both proverbs are true. The court fools of the olden times were not fools, or they would soon have lost their heads as well as their caps and beds. He who never commits a folly has great wisdom indeed.

It needs more skill than I can tell,
To play the second fiddle well.

Any one can take the lead, or at least everybody thinks he can; but he who will gracefully remain second to another exhibits real virtues, and deserves far more honor than he usually gets.

It needs much skill to wield the cluifil.

Those who think of writing for the press had better think again.

It never rains but it pours.

When thick clouds do come they frequently come in plenty; especially when trials come, the downpour is generally very heavy.

It requires ninny brains to deal with a blockhead.

Because you have to find judgment both for him and for yourself; and you are never sure that he understands an agreement when it is made.

It takes a good many mice to tighten a cat.

Addressed to little men when they set themselves against one who knows his power.

It takes a long time to say nothing.

He who has really nothing to say 'will speak on and on as if he were wound up like a clock, and must keep on till he had run down.

It takes all sorts of people to make up a world.

We must, therefore, bear 'with the eccentric; and in general, make use of such people as come in our way. But really some odd folks are odd indeed, and we wonder what next we shall see.

It takes four living men to carry a dead man out of the house.

Yes, and to get rid of worldlings and hypocrites out of the Lord's house is a great tax on the energies of living Christians. Four living men were better employed in bringing a sick soul before the Lord Jesus than in bearing out an Ananias or a Sapphira.

It takes many a load of earth to bury the truth.

And then it will rise again.

It takes many feathers and more big words to make a pound. It takes many gallons of water to fill a sieve.

Instruction may be poured into the mind of a forgetful person, and yet he is never the 'wiser.

It takes two to make a quarrel.

'The *Revelation* John Clark, of Frome, was a man of peace. He was asked one day, by a friend, how he kept himself from being involved in quarrels. He answered, "By letting the angry person always have the quarrel to himself." This saying seems to have had some influence on some of the inhabitants of that town; for, when a

quarrel has been likely to ensue, they have said, "Come, let us remember old 3{r. Clark,. and leave the angry man to quarrel by himself."

This is an old story. Is it true of l?rome now?

IFs a bad bargain when both sides lose.

Ye~ it happens so occasionally — in marriage, to wit, and in war.

IFs a great thing to do a little thing well.

A man's entire character and capacity ma? be seen in a small matter quite as wall as in a greater affair. We ought to do our best in all that we d~.

It's a great weariness to do nothing.

There is no fatigue like that of one who is tired of having nothing to do. When Napoleon was slowly withering away, from disease and ennui together, on the rock of St. Helena, it was told him that one of his oht friends, an ex-eolonel in his Italian army, was dead. "What disease kUled him?" asked Napoleon. "That of having nothing to do," it was answered. "Enough," sighed lgapoleo~:, "even had he been an emperor."

It's a pity tc be grey before you're good.

It's a silly mouse that fails in love with a eat.

Yet it happens. Infatuated women marry villains, who devour all their estate and then forsake them.

It's a silly p:[g that's proud of its ring.

That ring in the no:~e, which proves him to be a doer of mischief, the foolish pig is supposed to prize as an ornament. There are men who glory in their shame.

It's all very fine,

To give whafs not thine.

Servants and others need warning against that kind of generosity which amounts to thieving. Persons who flourish with largo donations and are deep in debt, are worse.

It's an ill bird that iouls its own nest.

To revile your family, your church, your trade, your country, is a very unsavoury thing

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.

The worst calamities to the many, bring benefit to the few.

It's bad for a rat when he's too big for his hole.

There are such people, much too great for their position, and therefore quite unable to enjoy the comforts which might be theirs. Poor rats, they can't get into their holes!

It's bad going to market with an empty purse.

It's bad when the tail wags the dog.

When the least and lowest corottel affairs, it is unnatural and unprofitable.

It's easier to deal with a whole fool than with half a fool.

In the first instance you set the man aside; but, in the second, the case is not bad enough for that. When a man gets into an asylum, the matter is easy; but what of those who are mad, but not quite mad enough to be confined? They are plentiful as blackberries.

It's easy to put the pot on, but is there anything in it?

To act the big man is easy, but to be really great is another matter.

It's good sailing with wind and tide.

It's hard blowing at cold coals.

And harder warnting frozen souls.

It's hard keeping ~hop where there are no customers.

.One grows weary with waiting, when, as the Chinese say, c, You have only sold a couple of cucumbers in three days."

It's hard to be bitten by your own dog.

You have fed him, and he owns you as master, and yet he bites you.
Some of us know about this, and cannot soon forget the pain;
yet we are not mad.

It's hard to get a pound of butter out of a dog's mouth.

Or to obtain your money when certain persons have once managed
to grasp it. A friend assured me that he was acquainted with many
funds, but that in all his life he had never received a penny from the
land called REFUND.

[It's hard to get the leaven out of the dough.

Indeed, it is impossible. How is it to be gotten out of the nature
of man, except by a miracle of grace?

It's hard to make something good out of a bad marriage.

So hard that he who is happily mated may rejoice that he has not
so large a problem to work out.

*If tied thou be
To a sour apple tree,
I pity thee and I pity she;
But right glad I be
!that it is not me.*

It's hard to get a magpie, and not make her scream.

When you are exposing faults, those who are personally
touchèd are sure to cry out, and to express great indignation at
your personalities, your uncharitableness, your inaccuracy, or
something.

It's hard to turn in:~ narrow road.

But if you are truly in the straight and narrow way which leadeth
unto life, you have no need to turn, and, indeed, you must not.

It's "t: Hobson's choice "rather next or none,

Hobson, the carrier of Cambridge, let out horses to the young
collegians, but he would have the horses go out in turns. When a
young gentleman wanted to take another horse than the one whose
turn it was, the old carrier would answer, "This, or none." For

many people, it would be a great blessing if they had a *Hobson* to choose for them, for they do not know their own minds.

It's hope that cheers us, but it's soap that cleans us.

Both articles are cheap, and may be used to advantage.

It's ill jesting with God's judgments.

Anything which has to do with divine things should be regarded as beyond the range of jesting, and must be hard pressed for mirth who can make merry with sacred things. Remember Belshazzar.

It's ill living where everybody knows everybody.

*A village is a hive of glass,
There nothing unobserved can pass*

It's ill putting fair glove on foul hand.

Pretending to purity while covered with sin is sheer hypocrisy.

It's ill when the physician had need be the patient.

Quote what the golden say's upon such a case. "Preachers say, 'Do as I say, not as I do.' But if a physician had the same disease upon him that I have, what would he should bid me do one thing, and he do quite another, could I believe him?"

It's mean to say what you don't mean.

It's no use diving deep to bring up a broken pot.

Making a great search after something not worth knowing.

It's no use killing nettles to grow cloaks.

If we only supplant one evil by another the gain is small.

It's no use mending the tank when the water's gone.

An Eastern way of describing the common fault of being wise too late. "I know how he could have been saved," cried a slow-minded creature, after his friend had been drowned.

It's no use playing the cornet to a cow.

She has no ear for such music. There are plenty of instances in which want of taste on [he part of the person will render all the instructor's efforts vain.

It's no use pum]?)ing a dry well.

It's much the same i[you ask Hr. S3rewraaker for a donation.

It's no use sparing at t[he *spigot*, and letting it run at; the bung-hole.

Some are mightily economical in t~dfles, and yet indulge in expensive vices.

It's no use running from the bear to the wolves.

A change of lcan-offlces is no gumeat gain; neither is a change of vices, or prodigalities, or ill companions.

It's not always the 'worst fish that bites first.

No: a very excellent convert may come forward at the very first timc~ of asking. There are first that shall be first.

It's not always the worst fish that bites last.

Therefore persevere, for there are good converts yet to come. and "there are last that shall 'be first."

It's not the bonnet, but the head[that's in it.

*Yet you may depend upon it,
treads are judged of by the bonnet.*

It's not "What has she?" but "Ƴirhat is she?"

Seek a fortune *in* a wife rather t[han *with* a wife.

It's pleasant to see it rain when you're in the dr),.

Acruel and selfish observation; but there is truth in it. We are interested by the account of wars which should make us weep, and we read with a7iddty stories which ought to excite our horror. We are pleased to hear of others sailin~~ on the sea, even though we should be sick if we were there ourselves. A writer speaks of the peculiar pleas:m:e of seeing two strong men pulling the oars at a

splendid rate on a hot day, while you coolly survey them from the cushioned seats of your boat.

It's the old pot that makes the good soup.

A Conservative sentiment this, but we fully agree with it as regards the old gospel.

It's too late to cast anchor when the ship is on the rocks.

When at last the soul is ruined by sin, and the mind is losing consciousness, ~e time for faith is over.

It's too late to cry when your head's off.

When the catastrophe has come, and the trader is a bankrupt, it will be of no uEe for him to cry oat, Better see to the matter at once, while you are yet able to pay your way, and your head is still on your shoulders; unless, indeed, it is so poor a head that the old saw applies: "You have a he~d, and so has a pfn."

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT

I have a great need of Christ; but I have a great Christ for my need.

If Christ and tZhy heart are one, Sill and thy heart are two.

We cannot hold to our Lord, and yet love that which he hates.

If Christ be sweet to thee, sin will be bitter to thee.

If Christ hath made us kings, why do we live as beggars?

Which we do, if, through unbelief", we miss the comforts which are stored up ill his Word.

If God be our guide, he'll be our guard.

If God bids thee ride, he'll find thee a horse.

We are not called to a work for whi,~l we have no capacity. If God means a man to preach, he gives him thought, voice and common sense. Alas! men attempt; what they were not meant for; and then we see in the pulpit-

*“The intent; of kindly nature foiled,
A tailor or a butcher spoiled.”*

If God lights th~ candle, Satan cannot blow it out.

This reminds us of the old Reformation picture of a candle with the Pope, l~onks, and the Devil all puffing at it.

If God’s mercies are not; loadstones, they will be millstones.

If they do not draw’ us to God and. his salvation, they will sink us under a load c.f condemnation.

If God’s to-day b e too soon for thy repentance, thy to-morrow may be too late for his acceptance.

If God’s work, ‘~will aye endure;
If man’s, ‘tis not a moment sure.

This is the famous s’tying of Gsmalid. — Acts 5:39.

If in God you d~light,
You’ll have songs in the night.

If Jesus help thee, none can hinder thee.

If our best is bad, what must. our worst be?

A humbling consideratio~ for everT soul that would know its true condition, before God.

If sin were not deceitful, it woul,i never be delightfO.

If it could he seen in aM its native ,teformity, men would loathe it.

If study makes men of! us, prayer will make saints of us.

If the love 02 God sets us to work, the God of love will find us wages.

God is a sure payrrtasf~r, though he does not always pay at the ç,na of every week.

If thou wilt no’ ~ pray for thyself, who can pray for thee? If thou wilt sl?in, (?rod will tinct thee yarn.

Holy work is God’s work, and he, will provide for it. So have I found it. — C, *ti. S.*

If thou wouldst preserve thy faith, labor to increase thy faith.

If we did what we should, God would do what we would.

Prayer would be heard if we'd hearken to the Word.

If you are God's child, behave yourself accordingly.

If you are not a sinner, Christ is not your Saviour.

If you cannot go to the house of the Lord, go to the Lord of the house.

If you have chosen God, God has chosen you.

For your choice of God is the result of his grace, which flows to you because of his choice of you.

If you have found Christ, he has found you.

Of that you may be quite sure, for we may truly say to our Lord;

*'No sinner can be
Beforehand with thee;
Thy grace is most sovereign,
Most rich, and most free?'*

If you have grace, you have none to boast of.

That which we receive as a free favor, how can we boast of it, as though we had not so received, it?

If you have to swim, the depth, is of no consequence.

Since the godly man must swim the sea of life by faith, the depth of his necessity is a very small item.

*If we trust at all,
Let us trust for all.*

If you lose a penny for Christ he will give you a pound.

But do not seek to have it so, lest it should prove that he returned your offering because he would not accept it at your hands.

If you starve the preacher, how can he feed you

If you were not strangers here, the dogs of the world would not bark at you

If you would know the heart of your sin, you must know the sin of your heart.

An old divine says, “You say, ‘ I have my faults, but at bottom I have a good heart.’ Alas! it is this that deceives you, for your heart is the worst part of you.”

In Adam’s fall
‘We sinn6d all.

This is unfashionable d[octrine, but none the less true. Some call the fall a fabb, but of s{xch we s~xewdly suspect that all their religion is fabu2ous.

In God’s works we, see his hand, but in his Word his face.

In one sin there are many sins.

The first sin!is a spechne of rids. It would be hard to say which was the chief point in Adam’s transgression — unbehef, pride, presumption, self — ~11, selfishness, irreverence, or dishonesty.

In sermons, the less of man the raore of God.

In weighty matters wait on God.

And count nothing too light to be brought to the mercy-seat.
“Bring hither the ephod” was David’s cry, and true believers should imitate his ~d;se example.

Inordinate a,f~eetion })rings extraordinary affliction.

We are pur, ished for idolatry through our idols.

Invited guest~ bring no provisions with them.

Why, then. should sinners hesitate to come to Christ, because they are empty-hande& One who was invited to tea by a poor woman earrid two oakes with hhn, but the good creature was so wounded thereby t[hat he deeply reverted it. Will we insult our Saytour by such an act as even a poor woman might resent?

Inward guilt;:makes outward fear.

It is a great sin to love a small sin.

It is better to obey God than to work miracles.

Obedience is the mark of faith, and the proof of grace; but Judas and others worked miracles, and were lost.

It is easier to *build* temples than to be temples.

It is God's will that I should not do mine own will.

If I will mine God's will, my will will be God's will.

It is not every one who *looks* like a Christian that *lives* like a Christian.

It is terrible to be born if not; born again.

It is the Christians' joy to give Christ joy.

It is the devil's masterpiece to make us think well of ourselves.

Yet we do this so naturally that we hardly need his help in the business.

It were better for us to have *no* being than not to have a *new* being.

It's all in vain to paint the dead.

To colour a dead profession of religion with appearances of piety is terrible folly'.

It's hard sailing when there is no wind.

It is very hard preaching when we have no help from God.

J

JABBER, jabber, I won't have her.

A woman who has a long tongue is not a wife for a sensible man. And yet, it may be, she is one who might fairly say, "Hold your tongue, husband, and let me talk; for I have all the wit." Those of whom this would be true never say it.

Jack has been to school
To learn to be a fool.

What a pity that this was the net result of his learning! We fear we have met, with many young gents who have given themselves mighty airs because they once learned "Hie, htec, hoe." They thought they knew a great deal, but they (lid not.

Jack gets on by his stupidity.

This might be so once; but, now that the schoolmaster is abroad, such a Jack will have little meat; to roast, and no boots to pull off unless he brightens up.

Jack-in-office is a great man.

Generally much too large for his waistcoat. He cannot contain himself, and the world is hardly large enough to accommodate him.

Jack is as good as his master.

They are very much alike in their greatness, especially Jack. In many instances the fine liveW makes the servant appear the greater man of the two in the eyes of the vulgar.

Jack is great because of his master.

But he is apt to forget that his plumes are borrowed. Even servants of God can be so foolish as to forget that they are nothing without their Lord.

"Jack-of-all-trades is master of none."

He who brats of doing everything, does nothing.

*“Jack his own merit sees —
This gives him pride;
And he sees more than all
The world beside.”*

Jack-of-all-trades, show and somld,
Good for nothing, I'll be bound.

Jack-of-both-,Ades is kicked by both sides.

When his double-dealing is found out, he becomes the foot-ball or contempt.

Jackets sometimes need a lit fie dusting.

Boys are none the worse for tasting the results of elisobedience,
and making the acquaintance of a c~ne which does not yield sugar.

Jacob's voice ~,~ould not go with Esau's hands.

This almost led to Jac. ob's being l~ound out by his father; and when men are not dealing with a blind Isaac, they will soon be seen to be deqe[vers if they talk one way and act another.

Jaundiced eyre3 see all things yellow.

Prejudiced persons view everything in an untruthful light. They see what is in their own minds rather than that which really exists. One who returned to a minister whom he had formerly left, apologized and said, “Sir, I used to find fault, but then *I heara you with a jaundiced eye.*” He was not an Irishman.

Jeering and sneering
Are not worth fearing,

They will have no power to harm ff we refuse to be harmed. It is only the thinness of our skin which can give them power to wound.

Jest only with your equals,
.And with them leave no sequels.

Older and wi.ser men than ourselves may not care for our nonsense, and they ought not to be tried with it. Those with whom

we may make merry should never' have anything bitter to remember. Let; as use friendly pleasantry, if any.

Jesting falsehoods are serious sins.

God has give:l us no license to He, even though we only do it in sport. He that will ~e in jest will be lost in earnest.

Jesting is unwise if it lbe not very wise.

It is difficult t;o keep within fitting bounds, so that no rule of trath, kindness, or religion be broken. As a rule, jesting is "not convenient." With some men, an approach to a certain subject must be carefully avo:[ded, or they will be aggrieved. The Creoles say, "Jest with a monkey as:much as you please, but take good care not to handle his tail." So should we ba careful not to touch a man'a sore places, even with the lightest fin~er.

Jesting may end in sorrowing.

If iL be unkind]y done it will vex the object of it, and then bring harm to the utterer of it. Some must have their joke; but the game is not worth the candle when the mirth gives pain.

Jests are not argllments, and laugh'Ler is not demonstration.

Yet many look round very knowingly, as if the roars of laughter they have called forth settled the m.,tter; but it is not so.

Jests which go too far bring home hate.

Some men's backs are noL broad enough to bear a joke, and they E;re provoked to anger by that which ought only to have tickled them. If you mast joke, neither do it with stupid people, nor sensitive people. In their ease, what you think sweetmeats will l)e followed with. ~our sauce.

Jill is what Jack makes her;
But for better for worse he takes her.

It is said that some are "*all* worse and no better;" but, still, the deed is done, be it kill or cure, and ~both parties must make the best of it. How much bliss or blister may He within the small circle of a

wedding-ring! But once orb the finger it comes not off with honor
till death (loth. us part.

Joe hates a hypocrite, and this doth show
Self-love is not a glaring fault witlx Joe.

Jdhn]Blunt may often, cause affront,
But bravely he will 'bear the brunt.

The man who is so honest as to speak his mina i~ or should be,
ready to bear all conseq. uences without losing his temper.

John Ploughman says, Of two evils choose neither.

Don't choose the least, but le~ all evils alone. There is a wicked
way of using this saying, ;" Of all evils choose the least," by
applying it to an undersized wife. When the Lacedmmonians fined
their king for marrying: a little woman, he excused himself by
saying that of two evi]s he had chosen .the less. The old rhymster
said: —

*"If wives are evils, as 'tis known,
And wofully confe~,med,
The man who's wise will surely own,
A little one is best."*

John the I' loughman often said,
Never carry care to bed.

Leave it at the place where yoll kneel in prayer. "Casting all your
care upon him; for he careth for you."

Join not in han,i wiLere thou canst not join in heart.

Joke with a:l ass, and he will *kick* you in play.

Rough pe3ple take undue advantage of famUlarlties tolerated ia
sport. It is better to know your company before you joke, or a rude
fellow:,nay womid you sorely.

Jokes never gain over an enemy, but they sometimes lose a friend.

Therefore, like edged tools, they should be handled carefully. Xever
drive a jest so:far as to create angel'.

Joseph is no~ known when a new king arises.

Past servi~:es are not often reeognized by new masters.

Joy and sorrow are:next door neighbors.

Some say ‘~hat life is like the ague — one good day between two bad ones. We suppose *they* find it so; but *we* joy in God. In an earthly sense, however, it is stii[fcue,

*“Joy and sorrow
Miake to-day and to-morrow.”*

Joy, and temperance, and repose,
Slam the door on doctor’s nose.

The Latin has it: “*Be* these l~hree thy doctors: resf, cheerfulness,
and mcederate diet.”

Joy pours oil into th. e lamp;
Sorrow is a grievous damp.

Judge a man by/his questions, as well as by his answers.

This is a bi~ of French wisdom; and there is much ia it.

Judge by your own pot how the others are boiling.

If th~s were done, many would abstain from provocation.

Judge not a tree by its bark.

Nor a malt by his clothes, or other outward appearance.

Judge not a wom tn by her dress, nor a book by its binding.

The best books are generally bound very soberly; while novels, mid such like trash, are in flashy coloured wrappers. As for the grand old l~uritans, “They wander in sheep-skins, and goats’ skins;” yet we say of them, “of whom the world was not worthy.”

Judge not by appearances.

If you do, you:~re no judge. Look a little closer than a passing glance will enable you.

*Take not dislike, to a man ht (he street;
Yet be not "hall fellow" with all that you meet.*

Judge not of a s~mp as ~~e lies on l~he stocks.

Wait till she ihas accomplished a voyage. Test everything by ,experience. Hlnaan beings cannot be added up like a column of:figures: you can only know men byliving with them. The Chinese say, "Every character must be chewe& to get its juice."

Justice is one th![ng, law is another.

Justice would act with mathematical certainty, but the result of an:appeal to law is a lottery; and this, not because the law is unjust, but because the procedures and judgments of courts are fallible.

*The law"s a shuttle-cock, youql none deny,
Which r.archnient battledores compel to fly.*

SAYINGS OF A MORE SPIRITUAL SORT

Jacob saw angels ascending and. descending, but none standing still.

Activity is the mark of]holy spirits, and should be the mark of 'holy men.

Jesus Christ is hgh~ to the eye, honey to the taste, music to the ear, joy to the heart.

Jesus Christ to a believer is fairer than the fairest, sweeter than the sweetest, nearer than the nearest, clearer than the ,tearest, richer tha:a the richest, and better than the best

Jesus has many lovers of his crown, but few bearers of his cross.

Jesus is our sole hope as well as our soul's hope. I saw on EL cros,~ in Italy the words "S£es unica."

Jesus lived that he might die, and died that we might live. Jesus saves .from sin, not in, Sill.

Jesus will be all or nothing.

Joys are our wings; sorrows are our spurs.

Joy in the Lord always, and you will always have cause for joy.

Joy suits no man so much as a saint, and no day so much as a Sabbath.

“Religion never was designed to make our pleasure less.”

Don't make the Lord's day dreary. Enjoy the most sun on Sunday. "Call the Sabbath a delight."

Judge not God by his providences, but by his promises.

His love hides itself in afflictions, but shines forth with unchanging glory in his promises.

Judge not the Word, but let the Word judge thee.

Alas! that so many are proud enough to call the Holy Spirit to testify for them, and have never received grace to bow to the infallible Teacher.

Justice is the activity of God's holiness.

PUBLISHERS NOTES

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