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W.F. JACKSON.





2.6.31

THE BIRTHDAY BOOK

WIT AND HUMOUR

Cultivate not only the corn-fields of your mind, but the pleasure-grounds also.—Whately.

Men celebrate their birthdays as only so many victories over time, with not a recollection of the many good and gentle hopes and thoughts they may have wounded or destroyed in the battle.—Douglas Jerrold.

THE

BIRTHDAY BOOK

WIT AND HUMOUR

A merry heart goes all the day, Your sad tires in a mile-a —Shakespear

WILLIAM P. NIMMO & CO. EDINBURGH.



One should take care not to grow too wise for so great a pleasure of life as laughter.—Addison.

There is nothing like fun, is there? . . . Oh, we need it! We need all the counter-weights we can muster to balance the sad realities of life. God has made sunny spots in the heart; why should we exclude the light from them?—Sam Slick.

IANUARY 1.

He had a face like a benediction.

—Generates.

If thou be a severe, sour-complexioned man, then I here disallow thee to be a competent judge,—Izaak Walton.

ANUARY 2. -

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rascal less in the world.—Carlyle.

Eve ate the apple that she might dress.

—Douglas Jerrold.

JANUARY 3. ---

'Twas for the good of the country that I should be abroad.—Farquhar.

'She who marries does well,' said a father to his daughter; 'but she who does not marry does better.' 'My father,' she answered meekly,' I am content with doing well; let her do better who can.'—Walpole. Rob St Watt notario Hoo

JANUARY 4.

Our good wife sets up a sail according to the keel of her husband's estate.—Fuller.

There was something very remarkable in his countenance—the commandments were written on his face.—Sydney Smith.

JANUARY 5

Pitch him into the Nile, and he will come up with a fish in his mouth.—Arab Proverb.

There are good dull folks who'd doubt of lasting love in Paradise—seeing that the first match wanted the consent of aunts and grand-

JANUARY 6.

Every one is the son of his own works.

— Cervantes.

Although he had much wit,

He was very shy of using it:

As being loth to wear it out,

And therefore bore it not about.

-Hudibras

Robert Hamilton Sens

IANUARY 7.

Be he born in barn or hall,

feet.-Selden

Tis manners makes the man and all.

—Shakespeare.

Old friends are best. King James used to call for his old shoes; they were easiest for his

JANUARY 8.

I would do what I pleased, and doing what I pleased, I should have my will; and having my will, I should be contented; and when one is contented, there is no more to be desired; and when there is no more to be desired, there is an end of it.—Covantes.

Women are wise off-hand and fools on reflection.—Italian Proverb.

JANUARY 9. .

One that God hath made for himself to mar.

—Shakespeare.

"Tis clear why Twister, wretched rat, Always abuses in his chatter:

We can't expect to see him flatter.



TANGEL DAY

He could distinguish and divide
A hair 'twixt south and south-west side.

h-west side.

-- Butler.

One hair of a woman draws more than a bellrope.—German Proverb.

___ JANUARY 11.

His notions fitted things so well, That which was which he could not tell; But oftentimes mistook the one For the other.—Butler.

She that sings psalms devoutly, next the street, And beats her maids i'th' kitchen, where none see 't.—Cowley.

JANUARY 12.

He saw a cottage with a double coach-house-

And the Devil was pleased, for his darling vice Is the pride that apes humility.—Coloridge.

Who seeks to please all men each way, And not himself offend,

He may begin his work to-day, But who knows when he'll end !—Anon.



I du believe in Freedom's cause,

Ez fur away ez Paris is; I love to see her stick her claws

In them infarnal Pharisees.—Lowell.
Witty men make jests, and fools repeat them.

- JANUARY 14.

'I would have you know, Mr. Dean,' said a young coxcomb to Dean Swift, in rising from his chair, 'that I intend to set up for a wit.' 'Do you, indeed?' replied the Dean; 'then take my advice, and sit down sgain.'—Anon.

She cannot love,
Nor take no shape nor project of affection,
She is so self-endeared.—Shakespeare.

___ JANUARY 1

What is not needed is dear at a farthing.

—Latin Proverb.

I once gave a lady two-and-twenty recipes against melancholy. One was a bright fire; another to remember all the pleasant things said to her; another to keep a box of sugarplums on the chimney-piece, and a kettle simmering on the hob.—Sydney Smith.

Thomas Peddie

. IANIHADY 40

People in love think that other people's eyes are out.—Spanish Proverb.

Clocks will go as they are set; but man, Irregular man, 's never constant, never certain.

—Massinger.

JANUARY 17.

Fools, they are the only nation Worth men's envy or admiration; Free from care or sorrow-taking, Selves and others merry-making. —Jonson

'Ladics have ladies' whims,' said crazy Ann, when she draggled her cloak in the gutter.

— Danish Proverb.

JANUARY 18.

Some of the manly sex amongst us are so effeminate that they would rather have the commonwealth out of order than their hair.

—Seneca.

Her head's like the island folks tell on, Which nothing but monkeys can dwell on; Her heart's like a lemon—so nice, She carves for each lover a slice.—Anon.



- JANUARY 19.

Of all wild beasts, preserve me from a tyrant; And, all tame, a flatterer.—Jonson.

I du believe in any plan
O' levyin' the taxes,
Ez long ez, like a lumberman,
I git jest wut I axes.—Lonell.

JANUARY 20. -

The bacon of paradise for the married man that has not repented.—Spanish Proverb.

A father that whipt his son for swearing, and swore himself whilst he whipt him, did more harm by his example than good by his correction.—Fuller.

JANUARY 21.

This fellow's wise enough to play the fool.

Meanin' goes but a little way i' most things, for you may mean to stick things together, and your glue may be bad, and then where are you?

—Silas Marner.



IANUARY OO

A hedge between keeps friendship green.

—Anon

Some men's speeches are like the high mountains in Ireland, having a dirty bog in the top of them.—Fuller.

JANUARY 23.

In buying horses and taking a wife, shut your eyes and commend yourself to God.

—Italian Proverb.

Of all actions of a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people; yet of all actions of our life, 'its most meddled with by other people.—Selden.

--- JANUARY 24.

Asses sing badly because they pitch their voices too high.—German Proverb.

With what smiles and curtseys they stab each other! With what compliments they hate each other!—Thackeray.



- JANUARY 25.

He that has a good head does not want for hats.

— French Proverb.

In the world you have three sorts of friends: your friends who love you, your friends who do not care about you, and your friends who hate you.—Chamfort.

JANUARY 26.

'Youngster, have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me a guinea?' 'Oh yes,' said Jerrold; 'I've all the confidence, but I haven't the guinea.'—Jerrold.

He that begins without reason, hath reason enough to leave off, by perceiving he had no reason to begin.—Taylor.

IANUARY 27.

Broken friendship may be soldered, but never made sound.—German Proverb.

The Soythians always ato their grandfathers. They behaved very respectfully to them for a long time; but as soon as their grandfathers became old and troublesome, and began to tell long stories, they immediately at them.

-Sydne



- IANUARY 28.

What are we but coaches? Some of us are slow coaches—some of us are fast coaches. Our passions are the horses, and rampant animals too, and virtue is the drag. We start from the Mother's Arms, and we run to the Dust Shovel.

JANUARY 29.

In this world the salary or reward is always in the inverse ratio of the duties performed.

—Sydney Smith,

'Every little helps to lessen the freight,' said the captain, as he threw his wife overboard. —Dutch Proverb.

JANUARY 30.

Don't put too fine a point to your wit, for fear it should get blunted.—Cervantes.

There's folks now-a-days know what happened afore they were born better nor they know their own business,—Silas Marner.



- JANUARY 31.

Sit down and dangle your legs, and you will see your revenge.—Italian Proverb.

Were I but a king, I would eat my fill of fat bacon, and swing upon a gate all day long.

—Country Boy.

February 1.

Positively the best thing a man can have to do is nothing, and next to that, perhaps, good works.—Charles Lamb.

It takes something else besides 'cuteness to make folks see what'll be their interest in the long run.—George Eliot.

February 2.

If a man would know what his friends thought of him, let it be given out that he is dead, or has unfortunately picked a pocket.

-Douglas Je

'Oh, what we must suffer for the sake of God's Church!' said the abbot, when the roast fowl burned his fingers.—German Proverb.



- Februaru S

His promises were, as he then was, mighty; But his performance, as he is now, nothing. —Shakespeare.

The dog in the kennel barks at his fleas; the dog that hunts does not feel them.

—Chinese Proverb.

February 4.

Born for the universe, narrow'd his mind, And to party gave up what was meant for mankind.—Goldsmith.

No matter for his birthplace, his parentage—success has all-in-all in his name.

—Douglas Jerrold.

February 5.

He never will marry: I'll tell you the reason,— One love at a time is all he can control; And he loves himself so, he would think it high treason

To give any woman a share in his soul.

—E. J. Smith.

Oil of whip is the proper plaster for the cramp of laziness.—Fuller.



- February 6.

Now will I show myself to have more of the serpent than the dove; that is, more knave than fool.—Marlove.

His friendships are so warm, that he no sooner takes them up than he puts them down again.—Jerrold.

February 7. —

Faith, thou hast some crotchets in thy head now.—Shakespeare, Though equal to all things, for all things unfit;

Too nice for a statesman, too proud for a wit; For a patriot too cool, for a drudge disobedient; And too fond of the right to pursue the expedient.—Goldsmith.

February 8.

Oh, he is as tedious
As is a tired horse, a railing wife,
Worse than a smoky house.—Shakespeare.

Grizzling hair the brain doth clear, Then you know a hoy is an ass, Then you know the worth of a lass, Once you have come to forty year.



Februariy 9.

Generally Nature hangs out a sign of simplicity in the face of a fool.—Fuller.

Stolen sweets are always sweeter;
Stolen kisses much completer;
Stolen looks are nice in chapels;
Stolen, stolen be your apples.
—Leigh Hunt.

February 10.

Man is fire, woman tow, and the devil comes and blows.—Spanish Proverb.

I have known some men possessed of good qualities, which were very serviceable to others, but useless to themselves; like a sun-dial on the front of a house, to inform the neighbours and passengers, but not the owner within.—Swift.

February 11.

God give them wisdom that have it; and those that are fools, let them use their talents.

—Shakespeare.

'The fact is, I was ruined by having money left me,' said the cobbler. 'I only vish,' observed Sam, 'that some rich enemy 'ud try to work my destruction that ere vay. Wouldn't I let him!'—Dickens.



February 12.

To one who has a pie in the oven you may give a bit of your cake.—French Proverb.

On my conscience, I could find in my heart to marry thee, purely to be rid of thee. —Mrs. Centlivre.

He that is a donkey and believes himself a

deer, finds out his mistake at the leaping of the ditch.—Italian Proverb.

Words are like leaves; and where they most

Words are like leaves; and where they mo abound,

Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.

—Pope,

February 14.

He was a man of an unbounded stomach.

—Shakespeare,

'God has written "honest man" in his face,
Jerold's faith was not altogether blind.
'Humph,' Jerrold replied; 'then the pen must
have been a very bad one.'—Downlas Jerold.



February 15.

Thou art so troublesome a lover, there's hopes thou'lt make a more than ordinary quiet husband.—Congreve.

If ladies be but young and fair, They have the gift to know it,—Shakespeare.

February 16.

'Bobby, what does your father do for a living?' 'He's a philanthropist, sir.' 'A what?' 'A phi-lan-thro-pist, sir; he collects money for Central America, and builds houses out of the proceeds.'—Anon.

A bag of fleas is easier to keep guard over than a woman.—German Proverb.

February 17.

Who thinks not, but just echoes what we say, A clock at noon wound up to run a day.—Mallet.

His talk was like a stream, which runs With rapid change from rocks to roses;

It passed from Mahomet to Moses.—Praed.



February 18.

Men know the bell is cracked when they hear it tolled.—Fuller.

'It is fast-day to-day, and I must not eat,' says the cat when she cannot reach the liver.

-Turkish Proceed.

February 19.

Truly, I would the gods had made thee poetical.

—Shakespeare.

They talk, indeed, of politics,
Of taxes and of crops;
And very quietly, with their wives,
They trot about to shops.—H. G. Bell.

February 20.

'If I had a son who was an idiot, by Jove, I'd make him a parson,' said a certain squire. 'Very probably,' was the reply; 'but I see your father was of a different mind.'—Sydney Smith. 'Harry, I cannot think,' says Dick,

'Harry, I cannot think,' says Dick,
'What makes my ankles grow so thick.'

'You do not recollect,' says Harry,

' How great a calf they have to carry !'-Anon.



February 21.

If we would make love our household god, we had best secure him a comfortable roof.

A woman that is all smiles and graces is a vixen at heart; snakes fascinate. - Sam Slick

February 22.

Mortgages, and great relations, And India bonds, and tithes, and rents, Oh, what are they to love's sensations? -Proed One who has a straw tail is always afraid of

its catching fire. - Italian Proverb.

February 23.

And now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked.

Many have been the wise speeches of fools, though not so many as the foolish speeches of wise men. -Fuller.

Milliam Lai

February 24.

He who buys what he kant want, will, ear long, want what he kant buy. — Josh Billings.

He bath borne himself beyond the promise of bis age; doing, in the figure of a lamb, the feats of a lion.—Shakespeare.

February 25.

Take your daily bread, and be thankful; but don't pray to lay up for you the loaves for years to come, to make you rich. Many a man has died about the time his great baking of bread came out of his oven.—Sam Slick.

He is miserable once who feels it, but twice who fears it before it comes.—Eastern Proverb.

February 26.

I am as I am, and so will I be; But how that I am none knoweth truly. Be it ill, be it well, be I bond, be I free, I am as I am, and so will I be.—Wyatt.

He that has ill luck gets ill usage.

—Proverb



February 27.

An I have not forgotten what the inside of a church is made of, I am a pepper-corn.

—Shakespeare.

The only man who really is what he appears to be is—a gentleman.—Sam Slick.

February 28.

Cats that purr are apt to bite and scratch.

—Sam Slick.

Out upon it, I have loved
Three whole days together;
And am like to love three more,
If it prove fair weather.—Suckling.

February 29.

He was one of the precise and tidy sort, as put their fear in little mida rubbe fire-buckets, and never has no other bosom friend but harselim; he saved up his money on principle, vore a clean shirt every other day on principle, and never spoke to any of his relations on principle, fear they should want to borrow money of him.—Dicken.——Dicken.



Qarch 1.

What will Mrs. Grundy say ?-Morton.

You will discover what a number of things you can do without when you have no money to get them.—Thackeray.

March 2.

Man delights not me; no, nor woman neither.
—Shakespeare.

A letter'd gossip and a household wit; At once invoking, though for different views, Her gods, her cook, her milliner, and muse. —Sheridan.

March 3.

I firmly du believe
In Humbug generally,
For it's a thing that I perceive
To hev a solid vally.
This heth my faithful shepherd been,
In pastures sweet heth led me;
An' this'll keep the people green,
To feed ez they hev fed me.—Lovell.

12 Hasing

Warth 4.

Wag as it will the world for me;

When fuss and fret was all my fare,
I got no ground, as I could see;
So when away my caring went,
I counted cost. and was content.—Buron.

I am content, I do not care.

Marth 5.

He has a soul as dull as a pitcher.

—Cervantes

The Marchioness is a very extraordinary person—surrounded by mysteries, ignorant of the taste of beer, unacquainted with her own name (which is not so remarkable), and taking a limited view of society through the key-holes of doors.—Dickens

March 6.

Where you think there are flitches of bacon, there are not even hooks to hang them on.

—Spanish Proverb.

She was airy, young, and gay,
And loved to make a grand display,
While I the charges would defray.—Anon

massi Oemon

Marth 7.

Use every man after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping ?-Shakespeare.

Her mind greatly resembled, in its constitution, the sleek and slippery form of the eel; it was never at rest .- Godwin.

Warrft 8.

Oft has it been my lot to mark A proud, conceited, talking spark, With eyes that hardly served at most To guard their master 'gainst a post, Merrick.

Make yourself an ass, and you'll have every man's sack on your back .- German Proverb.

March 9.

His temper was exceeding good. Just of his father's fashion ; And never quarrels broiled his blood, Except when in a passion. - Ménage.

We are poor fools, and make sad mistakes; but there is goodness hived, like wild honey, in strange nooks and corners of the world. -Douglas Jerrold.



Warrh 10.

For I am nothing if not critical.

—Shakesneare.

Where there is great strength, there ain't apt to be much gumption.—Sam Slick.

Murch 11.

Nothing is more like an honest man than a rogue.—French Proverb.

Her age was neither young nor old; Her features strong, but somewhat plain; Her air not bad, but rather vain;

Her temper neither new nor strange,

A woman's—very apt to change.—Lloyd.

Warrft 12.

Measles, rhemmatics, hooping-cough, agers, and lumbagers is all philosophy together; that's what it is. The heavenly bodies is philosophy, and the earthly bodies is philosophy, and the earthly bodies is philosophy, and it here's a serew loose in an earthly body, that's philosophy to, and if there's a serew loose in an earthly body, that's philosophy too; or, if may be that sometimes there's a little metaphysics in it, but that's not often. Philosophy's the chapt for me.



Warrh 13.

I am not merry; but I do beguile The thing I am by seeming otherwise.

He who builds according to every man's advice will have a crooked house.—Danish Proverb.

March 14.

It is very easy to manage our neighbour's business, but our own sometimes bothers us. —Josh Billings. Skilled in no other arts was she.

But dressing, patching, repartee;
And just as humour rose or fell,
By turns a slattern or a belle.

- Goldsmith.

Marth 15.

All kinds of wood burn silently except thorns, which cackle and call out, 'We too are wood.'

—Talmud.

I'm a straight-spoken kind o' creetur,
Thet blurts right out wut's in his head;
An' ef I've one pecooler feetur,
It is a nose thet won't be led.—Lowell.



March 16.

It is always the worst wheel that creaks.

—French Proverb.

Proud abroad, and proud at home,
Proud wherever she chanced to come;
When she was glad, and when she was glum.

—J. G. Sare.

March 17.

Every beginning is hard, as the thief said when he began by stealing an anvil.

—German Proverb.

A direction-post always pointing out the road to virtue, and never going there himself.

-Dickens.

Marth 18.

It was prettily devised of Æsop: the fly sat upon the axle of the chariot, and said, 'What a dust do I raise!'—Lord Bacon.

Let the world slide, let the world go;
A fig for care, and a fig for woe!
If I can't pay, why, I can owe,
And death makes equal the high and low.

—Henwood.

make he had a

March 19.

It is God that cures, and the doctor gets the money.—Snanish Properb.

Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat, And therefore let's be merry.—Wither.

---- Qarth 20.

Most folks like the sound of their own voices better than other people's, and every one thinks a good listener and a good laugher the pleasantest critters in the world.—Anon,

She and comparisons are odious. - Donne.

Marth 21.

No man is the wiser for his learning. . . Wit and wisdom are born with a man.—Selden.

To fix her,—'twere a task as vain

To sow in Afric's barren soil, Or tempests hold within a toil.

-Smollett.

allan Jackson

Marth 22.

The prince of darkness is a gentleman.

—Suckling.

That not impossible she,

That shall command my heart and me.

— Crashaw.

Marth 23.

'Master, I marvel how the fishes live in the sea?'
'Why, as men do a-land; the great ones eat up

the little ones.'—Shakespeare.

All honest men, whether counts or cobblers, are of the same rank, if classed by moral distinctions.—Sudney Smith.

March 24.

People should wash their foul linen in private.

-Napoleon 1.

They that marry ancient people, merely in expectation to bury them, hang themselves in hope that one will come and cut the halter.

— Fuller.



____ Oarri 25. ____

I hopes, I hates, and despises, both myself and all my fellow-creeturs.—Dickens.

While I'm blest with health and plenty,
Let me live a jolly, jolly dog;
For as blythe as five-and-twenty
Thro' the world I wish to jog.—Collins.

Marth 26.

He wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat, it ever changes with the next block.

—Shakespeare.

A little woman, though a very little thing,
Is sweeter far than sugar, and flowers that bloom
in spring.—Ruiz de Hita.

March 27.

He that eats capon gets capon.

-French Proverb.

Married couples resemble a pair of shears, so joined that they cannot be separated, often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them.

—Sydney Smith.

____ Warrit 28.

Who think too little and who talk too much. — Dryden.

The three W's is my maxum: plenty of work, plenty of wittles, and plenty of wages.

—Thackeray.

March 29.

No one is so open-handed as he who has nothing to give.—French Proverb.

I do not love thee, Dr. Fell,

The reason why I cannot tell;
But this alone I know full well,
I do not love thee, Dr. Fell.—Brown.

Marth 30.

[He] passes his life in suspense—like a young clergyman distantly related to a bishop.

—Sydney Smith.

— Syaney Smil.

She's fair, she's wondrous fair,
But, I care not who knows it,
Ere I'll die for love.

I fairly will forego it. - Suckling.



Warth 31.

Each hour a different face he wears,— Now in a fury, now in tears, Now laughing, now in sorrow; Now he'll command, and now ohey, Bellows for liberty to-day.

And roars for power to-morrow. -Anon.

APRIL 1.

The man who can't git ahed without pulling others hack, is a limited cuss.—Josh Billings.

Such a fine woman as her, so handsome, and so graceful, and so elegant, is like a fresh lemon on a dinner-table, ornamental wherever she goes.—Dickens.

APRIL 2.

The man who has nothing to boast of but his illustrious ancestry is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is underground.

—Overbury.

Not unlike birds altogether, having a sharp, brisk, sudden way of adjusting themselves, like canaries.—Dickens.

A-A-A-A-

APRIL 3.

There's pleasure in knowing one's not a fool, like half the people one sees about.

Commo E

You, young woman, may sell yourself without shame, and marry old Crossus.—Thackeray.

APRIL 4.

From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot he is all mirth.—Shakespeare.

Marm Pugwash is as onsartin in her temper as a mornin' in April; it's all sunshine or all clouds with her.—Sam Slick.

APRIL 5.

They never taste who always drink;
They always talk who never think.

-Prior.

Some persons can neither stir hand nor foot

without making it clear they are thinking of themselves, and laying little traps for approbation.—Sydney Smith. Tronget tyle in

APRIL 6.

Folks as have no mind to be o' use have allays the luck to be out o' the road when there's anything to be done.—George Eliot.

One ass nicknames another Long-ears.

—German Proverb.

APRIL 7.

His cogitative faculties immers'd
In cogibundity of cogitation.—(arev.

He can keep his countenance, and look more like an inspired idiot, and throw more imbedility into the tone of his voice, than any man that lives. It comes natural to him.—Mark Twain.

APRIL 8.

He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper; for what his heart thinks his tongue speaks.—Shakespeare.

Woman will sumtimes confess her sins, but I never knu one tew confess her faults.

—Josh Billings.



APRIL 9.

To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune; but to write and read comes by nature.

—Shakespeare.

To love her was a liberal education.

-Steele,

ATTIL 10.

Petty thieves are hanged; people take off their hats to great ones.—German Proverb. So, naturalists observe, a flea

Has smaller fleas that on him prey; And these have smaller still to bite 'em; And so proceed ad infinitum.—Swift.

APRIL 11.

Money? Not much:
That ain't my kind;
I ain't no such.—Bret Harte.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—Swift,



APRII 19

Men never affect to be what they are, but what they are not. -Sam Slick.

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned, Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned. —Congreve.

APRIL 13.

Moderate your expenses now, at first, As you may keep the same proportion still, Nor stand so much on your gentility. —Ben Jonson.

Mistress of herself, though china fall. —Pope.

APRIL 14.

They took their pleasures sadly, after their fashion.—Froissart,

The moor I travvlc, the moor I see of the world and other nations, I am proud of my own, and despise and deplore the retchid ignorance of the rest of Yourop.—Thackeray.



APRIL 15

Too much is not enough.

The bookful blockhead ignorantly read,
With loads of learned lumber in his head.

—Pope.

RIL 16.

Whoever gets a habit of lying under a hole in a rock, and fighting with every gentleman who passes near him, cannot possibly make any progress.—Sydney Smith.

I wish it was sugar or salt that you are made of, and then the rain might melt you if I couldn't.—Lover.

APRIL 17

In the late civil wars, Stophen Marshal split is text into twenty-four parts. Upon this, one of the congregation immediately runs out of the church. "Why, what's the matter?" says a neighbour, "Only going for my nightgown and slippers, for I find we must take up quarters here to-night,"—Tom Brown.

Rob Palon

- APRIL 18.

The day will be long, but there will be an end to it.—Damiens.

Let me play the fool:
With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles
come.—Shakespeare.

APRIL 19.

If a throstle sing, he falls straight a-capcring; he will fence with his own shadow.

—Shakespeare.

Now that I have a ewe and a lamb, everybody says to me, 'Good day, Peter.'

—Spanish Proverb.

- APRH 20.

Clear your mind of cant.

—Johnson.

In a little precious stone what splendour meets

In a little precious stone what splendour meets the eyes! In a little lump of sugar how much of sweet-

ness lies!

So in a little woman love grows and multiplies,

—Ruiz de Hita.



He is one of those wise philanthropists who,

At every word a reputation dies .- Pone.

No creature smarts so little as a fool, -Pope. I am one of those who may take the cuckoo

for their crest, and for their motto- 'Nothing.'

APRIL 23.

Robinson, he

Sez the world'll go right if he hollers out "Gee!'-Lowell. Black eyes, fair forehead, clustering locks,

Such wealth, such honours, Cupid chooses;

As Baron Rothschild for the Muses .- Praced

Elizabeth & Lathimer Lizzie a Foules

APRH, 24.

Gentle Dulness ever loves a joke.

When rich rogues are merry, honest folk may go into mourning.—Jerrold.

APRIL 25.

Eternal smiles his emptiness betray, As shallow streams run dimpling all the way. -I ope,

My only books
Were woman's looks,
And folly's all they taught me.—Moore.

APRIL 26.

The time I'vo lost in wooing,
In watching and pursuing
The light that lies
In woman's eyes,
Has been my heart's undoing.—Moore.

Though there is but little in woman's advice, yet he that won't take it is not over-wise.

—Cervantes.

K. m. Phini.

APRIL 27.

The mouse that always trusts to one poor hole Can never be a mouse of any soul.—Pope.

Never marry a woman with a long nose. As you are a man she will rule you, or you will have cause to rue her.—Lord Bantam.

APRIL 28.

To choose time is to save time; and an unseasonable motion is but beating the air.
—Bacon.

Almost any ornamental talent is a good thing, when it is not the best thing a woman has.

—Hannah More.

APRIL 29.

A man, sir, should keep his friendship in constant repair.—Johnson.

A peppercorn is very small, but seasons every dinner

More than all other condiments, although 'tis sprinkled thinner: Just so a little woman is, if Love will let you win her.—Ruiz de Hita.



The dog sticks to you on account of the crumbs

in your pocket.—The Talmud.

That I could bask in childhood's sun,
And dance o'er childhood's roses,
And find huge wealth in one-pound-one,

— May 1.

You beat your pate, and fancy it will come; Knock as you please, there's nobody at home. —Pope.

Maids are May when they are maids, but the sky changes when they are wives.—Shakesneare.

MAY 2.

The greatest pleasure of life is love.

—Sir W. Temple.

Through sunny May, through sultry June, He loved you with a love eternal; He spoke your praises to the moon, And wrote them for the Sunday Journa Martin & Manghan

MAY 3.

The naked every day he clad, When he put on his clothes.

-Goldsmith

What is your sex's earliest, latest care, Your heart's supreme ambition? To be fair. —Lyttleton,

MAY 4.

The great Dr. Clarke observing Beau Nash approaching, when he was unbending himself amongst his friends, suddenly stopped and said, 'My boys, let us be grave: here comes a fool.'

— 4nm.

Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit.

-Fielding

MAY 5.

There's nought can be compared to her through-

out the wide creation; She is a paradise on earth,—our greatest con-

So cheerful, gay, and happy, so free from all vexation;

In fine, she's better in the proof than in anticipation.—Ruiz de Hita.



MAY 6.

I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beersheba, and cry, 'Tis all barren!'—Sterne.

Whatever the bee sucks turns to honey, and whatever the wasp sucks turns to venom.

—Portuguese Proverb.

May 7.

An idler is a watch that wants both hands; As uscless if it goes as if it stands.—Cowper.

Thy friend has a friend, and thy friend's friend has a friend: be discreet.—The Talmud.

MAY 8.

The goodness of gold is tried by fire, the goodness of women by gold, and the goodness of men by the ordeal of women.—Anon.

There is only one thing which continues every day the same,—the necessity of making the pot boil.—Anen.



May 9.

The character that needs law to mend it is hardly worth the tinkering.—Jerrold.

Every man must submit to be slow before he is quick, and insignificant before he is important.

—Sydney Smith.

MAY 10.

This is the excellent foppery of the world! That when we are sick in fortune we make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars; as if we were villains on necessity, fools by heavenly compulsion.—Shakespeare.

Titles are straws that tickle women.

-Jerrold

May 11.

How much a dunce that has been sent to roam, Excels a dunce that has been kept at home! —Cowper.

A harder lesson to learn, continence In joyous pleasure than in grievous pain.
——Spenser. margaret Hessen Jackson B, 192

- May 12.

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt, And every grin, so merry, draws one out. — Wolcot.

He had studied mankind only as thieves study a house—to take advantage of the weakest parts of it.—Jerrold.

May 13.

Mankind are always happier for having been happy; so that if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it.—Sydney Smith.

He brays—the Laureate of the long-eared kind.
—Byron.

— May 14.

If you desire the common people to treat you as a gentleman, you must conduct yourself as a gentleman should do to them.—Sydney Smith.

A smile for all, a welcome glad, A jovial coaxing way she had.—Aytoun.



May 15.

But optics sharp it needs, I ween,

-Trumbull.

Flatter this man's vanity, and you might lead him round the world,—E. Moore,

May 16.

Old friendships are destroyed by toasted cheese, and hard salted meat has led to suicide.

—Sydney Smith.

Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by glare, And Mammon wins his way where Seraphs might despair.—Byron.

MAY 17.

Perhaps it was right to dissemble your love, But—why did you kick me down-stairs? —Kemble.

They are tenacious of character with a vengeance, for they don't choose anybody should have a character but themselves.—Sheridan,



May 18.

Talk to him of Jacob's ladder, and he would ask the number of the steps.—Jerrold.

Sick of proud heart, you may call it melancholy, if you will favour the man; but, by my head, 'tis pride.—Shakespeare.

May 19.

I have as large a soul as another, and as large a body as the best of them; and I should be as much king of my dominion as any other king.

Young fools are comparatively harmless; it is the old fools that make most of the trouble in this world.—Josh Billings.

MAY 20.

The man who builds, and wants wherewith to pay,
Provides a home from which to run away.

— Young.

If you wish to hang yourself, choose a big



MAY 21.

When the devil finds the door shut, he retires.

-Anon.

I meddle with no man's business but my own; I rise in the morning early, study moderately, Eat and drink cheerfully, live soberly, Take my innocent pleasures freely.—Otway.

MAY 22.

Pity those whom nature abuses, but never those who abuse nature.—Van Brugh.

She who, fond of dress, of paint, and place, Aims but to be a goddess in the face, Sinks as her beauty fades and passion cools, The scorn of coxcombs and the jest of fools.

—Caustiorn.

May 23.

Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.

—Shakespeare.

Because you flourish in worldly affairs,
Don't be haughty, and put on airs,
With insolent pride of station;
Don't be proud, and turn up your nose
At poorer people in plainer clo'es.—Saxe,



MAY 24.

I mind my belly very studiously, and very carefully; for I look upon it, that he who does not mind his belly will hardly mind anything else.—Johnson.

Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile.

—Dickens.

MAY 25.

He lived at peace with all mankind, In friendship he was true: His coat had pocket-holes behind, His pantaloons were blue.

—A. G. Greene.
You are one of those that will not serve God, if the devil bid you.—Shakespeare.

MAY 26.

I care not much for gold or land;
Give me a mortgage here and there,
Some good bank stock, some note of hand,
Or triffing railroad share,—
I only ask that Fortune send

A little more than I shall spend.

—O. W. Holmes.



May 27.

Speech is silver, silence is gold.

—German Proverb.

I don't know nothing about no ded langwidges, and am a little shaky on livin' ones. There 4, expect no flowery talk from me. —Artemus Ward.

MAY 28.

My dear young friend, whose shining wit Sets all the room ablaze, Don't think yourself a 'happy dog,'

For all your merry ways.

But learn to wear a sober phiz, Be stupid, if you can,

It's such a very serious thing
To be a funny man.—Holmes.

MAY 29.

What misery human beings inflict on each other under the name of pleasure!

-Sydney Smith.

Who finds out every secret fault, Misjudges every word and thought, And makes you pass for worse than nought?

Your friend. Countess of Blessington.



MAY 30.

You can't expect that they should be great wits who have small purses.—Nevile.

He is one of those fellows who dive into the well of truth, and croak only with the frogs at the bottom.—Douglas Jerrold.

May 31.

Leave to women repining and dying,
A man should be merry and strong;
The worst, when it comes, is but dying,
And the longest of lives is not long.

—R. H. Stodiard.

Did you ever know any madman mad enough to own it?—Conureve.

June 1.

His understanding is always at its meridian. Between the affirmative and the negative there is no borderland with him. You cannot hover with him on the confines of the truth.—Lamb.

He is so intoxicated with his own opinions that he always follows them. -Gil Blas. aberton

Fune 2.

A narrow-minded husband is a thief To his own fame, and his preferment too.

-Shirley.

True wit is more allied to good-nature than your ladyship is aware of.—Sheridan.

June 3.

She makes silk purses, broiders stools, Sings sweetly, dances finely, Paints screens, subscribes to Sunday schools.

Paints screens, subscribes to Sunday school
And sits a horse divinely;
But to be linked for life to her.

The desperate man who tried it Might marry a barometer,

And hang himself beside it. - Praed.

June 4.

Turn him, and see his threads; look, if he be Friend to himself, that would be friend to thee: For that is first required, a man be his own; But he that's too much that, is friend to none.

—Jonson.

I notiss that when a man runs hiz hed aginst a post, he cusses the post fust, all Kreashun next, and sumthing else last, and never thinks



Fune 5.

'You're always spoiling company by leaving it.' 'And thou art always spoiling company by coming into it.'—Congreve.

His very soul seems absorbed in the consideration of the coin of the realm.—Douglas Jerrold.

Fune 6.

Why does not his guardian angel look to him?

He deserves one—maybe he has tired him out.

—Lamb.

-Lamb.

The beak that in due season will cleave a skull, at first has merely power to chip the egg.

June 7.

-Douglas Jerrold.

Husbands are like lots in
The lottery: you may draw forty blanks
Before you find one that has any prize.

— Murston.

When we see a brother goin' down hill to Ruin, let us not give him a push, but let us seeze rite hold of his coat-tails, and draw him back to Morality.—Artemus Ward. Mrs mary Jackson

Fune 8.

Bashfulness is a very pretty thing, but in my mind there is nothing on earth so impudent as an everlasting blush.—Sheridan.

I am the steadiest creature in the world when I have determined to do mischief. —Van Brugh.

Fune 9.

The smallest hair throws its shadow.

—Goethe.

Dark is her hair, her hand is white, Her voice is exquisitely tender, Her eyes are full of liquid light; I never saw a waist so slender.—Praed.

Fune 10.

With cards and dice, and dress and friends,
My savings are complete;
I light the candle at both ends,
And thus make both ends meet.—4non.

Do not run out of your patience, whatever you do,—'tis a necessary virtue for a widow without a jointure,—Wycherley.



Fune 11.

Praise is the best diet for us, after all.

—Sudney Smith.

Show your good breeding at least, though you have forgot your duty.—Sheridan.

June 12.

All great and extraordinary actions come from the heart.—Sydney Smith.

Thou'll not marry for munny, thou's sweet upo'

parson's lass.

Noa, thou'll marry for luv, and we both on us
thinks thee an ass.—Tennyson.

Fune 13.

Every man's destiny is in his own hands.
—Sydney Smith.

Wish, therefore, for mediocrity, and it shall be given you, and over and above yet; that is to say, provided you bestir yourselves manfully, and do your best in the meantime.—Rabelais.

en Currenton marry Jackson.

Tune 14.

A man unconnected is at home everywhere: unless he may be said to be at home nowhere.

-Johnson

There's no form of prayer in the liturgy against bad husbands. - Farguhar.

Fune 15.

Let him that is wretched and beggared try everybody, and then his friend. -Italian Proverh.

A gentleman that loves to hear himself talk. and will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month. - Shakes eare.

Fune 16

Never, so long as you have a stitch upon your anatomy, believe yourself alone. If thoughtless people could only know what their left-off clothes say about them, sure I am they would resolve upon one of two things-either to reform their lives, or to go naked, -Douglas Jerrold,



June 17.

Hair is not to be mentioned in a bald man's house, - Anon,

It would have bin ten dollars in ——'s pocket if he'd never been born.—Artemus Ward.

June 18.

He cannot try to speak with gravity, But one perceives he wags an idle tongue. —Knowles.

I can talk best, you must know, when I say nothing.—Farquhar.

June 19.

In making love let poor men sigh, But love that's ready-made is better For men of business;—so I,

If madam will be cruel, let her.
But should she wish that I should wait
And miss the 'Change—oh no, I thank her;
I court by deed, or, after date,
Through my solicitor or banker.—Anon.

Through my solicitor or banker.—An



Fune 20.

Silence is become his mother tongue.

-- Goldsmith.

Cultivate not only the corn-fields of your mind, but the pleasure-grounds also.—Whately.

June 21.

Some refuse roast meat, and afterwards long for the smoke of it.—Italian Proverb.

I had rather be any kind of thing than a fool, and yet I would not be thee, nuncle; thou hast pared thy wit on both sides, and left nothing in the middle.—Shakespeare.

June 22.

As far as regards braying, there is not the least difference between you and an ass.

— Cervantes.

Whenever a man exclaims that all mankind are villains, be assured that he contemplates an instant offer of himself as an exception.

—Douglas Jerrold.



June 23.

Make three guineas do the work of five.

—Burns.

When I tell you, Mrs. Candour, that the lady they are abusing is a particular friend of mine, I hope you'll not take her part.—Sheridan.

June 24.

He remembered everything that he lent, but nothing that he borrowed: he had lost half of his memory.—Anon.

Mean fellows there be, who break their wind in striving to appear knights.—Cervantes.

June 25.

She speaks poinards, and every word stabs.

—Shakespeare.

I am said to be somewhat sly, and to have a little spice of the knave, but the grand cloak of my simplicity, always natural and never artificial, hides and covers all.—Cervantes.



June 26.

The surest way not to fail is to determine to succeed. - Sheridan.

Women are all alike. When they're maids, they're mild as milk: once make 'em wives, and they lean their backs against the marriage certificates, and defy you.—Jerrold.

June 27.

A stoic of the woods—a man without a tear.
—Campbell,

His head appears to be placed in most accurate conformity with the law of nature; in obedience to which, that which is most empty is generally uppermost.—Anons

June 28.

There live not three good men unhanged in England; and one of them is fat, and grown old.—Falstaff.

Dr. Parr promised to write Lord Erskine's epitaph, to which the other replied, that 'such an intention on the doctor's part was almost a temptation to commit suicide."—Anon.



____ June 29.

We are all a kind of chameleons, taking the hue of our moral character from those who are about us.—Locke.

A dwarf con forther than the giant, when he

A dwarf sees farther than the giant, when he has the giant's shoulder to mount on.

—Coleridae.

Fune 30.

One always has time enough, if one will apply it well. -Goethe.

You have witchcraft in your lips, Kate: there

is more eloquence in a sugar-touch of thine than in the tongues of the French council. —Shakespeare.

JULY 1.

Give your tongue more holiday than your

hands or eyes.—Rabbi Ben Azai.

I hope he thought he was speaking the truth; but he is rather a dull man, and liable to make

* 10 * 10 * 10 1

blunders .- John Bright.



ITIT NO

The most remarkable part of his character is his passion for deceit and tricks of cunning.

—Sheridan.

There are some women who think virtue was given them as claws were given to cats—to do nothing but scratch with.—Douglas Jerrold.

JULY 3.

The scandal and ill-report of some persons that might be mentioned is like fuller's earthit daubs your coat a little for a time, but when it is rubbed off your coat is so much the cleaner.

—Colman.

She neglects her heart who studies her glass.

—Larater.

JULY 4.

Take this for a golden rule through life— Never, never have a friend that's poorer than yourself.—Jerrold.

Is't not enough, plagues, wars, and famines rise To lash our crimes, but must our wives be wise?

— Young.



JULY 5.

Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.

for two twenties .- Jerrold.

—Pope.

My notion of a wife at forty is, that a man should be able to change her, like a bank-note,

JULY 6.

The fool predominates so much over the knave, that I am told he is generally the dupe of his own art.—Sheridan.

Your wife will be a preacher, Inspired when she's vexed! She'll never lack a sermon, And you will be the text.—Elliot.

LY 7.

Destroy his fib, or sophistry -in vain!
The creature's at his dirty work again.
-Pos

It's just as you say, Neighbour Green,
A treasure to me has been given;
But sometimes I fain would be glad
To lay up my treasure in heaven.—Anon.



IULY 8.

My husband's tongue 'ud have been a fortune to anybody, and there was many a one said it was as good as a dose of physic to hear him talk.—George Eliat.

In religion as in friendship, those who profess most are ever the least sincere.—Sheridan.

JULY 9.

Serve all, and love but one.-Balzac.

His hair so black, his beard so grey— 'Tis strange! But would you know the cause?' 'Tis that his labours always lay

Less on his brain than on his jaws.

— From the Italian.

JULY 10

Determined beforehand, we gravely pretend To ask the opinion and thoughts of a friend; Should his differ from ours on any pretence, We pity his want of judgment and sense; But if he falls into and latters our plan, Why, really we think him a sensible man.—Anon.—Anon.



JULY 11.

"He always knows his own mind," said one gentleman of a friend. Another remarked that he quite agreed, and admitted that he knew nothing.—Anon.

Paradise is always where love dwells.

—Richter.

JULY 12.

Thy speeches are immortal, oh my friend, For he that hears them—hears them to no end. —Anon.

He was so benevolent, so merciful a man, that, in his mistaken compassion, he would have held an umbrella over a duck in a shower of rain.

—Douglas Jerrold.

— JULY 13. — Weave fine cobwebs, fit for skull

That's empty when the moon is full; Such as take lodgings in a head That's to be let unfurnished.—Butler. Damn with faint praise, assent with civil leer; And without sneering, teach the rest to sneer. —Pope.

JULY 14.

Be what Nature intended you for, and you will succeed; he anything else, and you will be ten thousand times worse than nothing.

thousand times worse than nothing.
—Sydney Smith.

That girl has no more head than a periwinkle.

JULY 15.

A nice person is neither too tall nor too short, looks clean and cheerful, has no prominent feature, makes no difficulties, is never misplaced, sits bodkin, is never foolishly affronted, and is void of affectations.—Sydney Smith.

What a pleasure it is to pay one's debts!
—Sir Thomas Lyttleton.

JULY

Words are an amazing barrier to the reception of the truth.—Sydney Smith.

Wait until you have to wipe the children's nose, like that poor wretch Pritchard, and he badgered out of bed on the frosty nights whenever a child so much as squeaks! You'll know what the poetry of love is then, my Trojan.

—D. Mucrac.

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Nomanll acles

JULY 17.

Don't take down the shutters before there is something in the window.—Jerrold.

something in the window.—Jerrold.

I think that some have died of drought, And some have died of drinking;

I think that nought is worth a thought,—
And I'm a fool for thinking !—Praed.

JULY 18.

That a man should be just and respectful towards all mankind, he must first begin with himself. A man, so to speak, who is not able to make a bow to his own conscience every morning, is hardly in a condition to respectfully salute the world at any other time of the day. —Douglas Jervold.

IULY 19.

Whose chief devotion lies In odd, perverse antipathies; In falling out with that or this, And finding somewhat still amiss.

-Butler.

Get place an l wealth; if possible, with grace: If not, by any means get wealth and place.

—Pope.



JULY 20.

Men do not become rich by what they get, but by what they keep.—Fielding.

It's a great comfort for timid men, that beauty, like the elephant, doesn't know its strength. Otherwise, how it would trample upon us!

JULY 21.

A nice person never knocks over wine or melted butter, does not tread upon the dog's foot, or molest the family cats, eats soup without noise, laughs in the right place, and has a watchful and attentive eye.—Sydney Smith.

We have too much tongue sometimes, our husbands say. — Massinger.

ULY

He pecks at everything, and thrusts his spoon into every dish.—cervantes.

Suppose, with all our understanding, it had pleased Providence to make us like lobsters, or to imprison us in shells like cray-fish, I very much question if the monkeys would not have converted us into sauce.—Sydney Smith,



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We know nothing of to-morrow; our business is to be good and happy to-day.—Sydney Smith.

She generally designs well, has a free tongue, and a bold invention.—Sheridan,

JULY 24.

His wit was sent bim for a token, But in the carriage cracked and broken. -Butler. I think that Fortune's favour'd guest

May live to gnaw the platters; And he that wears the purple vest

May wear the rags and tatters.—Pracd.

ULY 25.

If you begin stealing a little, you will go on from little to much, and soon become a regular thief; and then you will be hanged, or sent over the seas to Botany Bay.—Sydney Smith.

Traffic's thy god, and thy god confound thee. —Shakespeare.



HILL OB

Stiff people lose none of their awkwardness

under high oeilings.—Emerson.

The man that laughs is a doctor without a diploma. His face does more good in a sick-room than a bushel of powders or a barrel of bitter draughts.—Anon.

ULY 27.

Married people should study each other's weak points, as skaters look after the weak parts of the ice, in order to keep off them.—Dr. Parr.

I think that some are very wise, And some are very funny; And some grow rich by telling lies, And some by telling money.—Praed.

IULY 28.

A brow austere, a circumspective eye, A frequent shrug of the os humeri.

A nod significant, a stately gait,

A blustering manner, and a tone of weight, A smile sarcastic, an expressive stare,— Adopt all these, as time and place will bear,

Then rest assured that those of little sense Will deem you sure a man of consequence. -Anon.



JULY 29.

He could deep mysteries unriddle As easily as thread a needle.—Buller. Neither a borrower nor a lender be; For loan oft loseth both itself and friend, And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry. —Shakespeare.

To wonder now at Balaam's ass is weak:

Is there a day that asses do not speak?

—Anon.

I think you've picked up truth by bits,

From foreigner and neighbour;
I think the world has lost its wits,
And you have lost your labour.—Praced.

JULY 31.

Those who have nothing to do, must either be amused or expire with gaping.—Sydney Smith.

Curly locks cover foolish brains;

Curly locks cover foolish brains;

Curly locks cover foolish brains; Billing and cooing is all your cheer, Sighing and singing of midnight strains Under Bonnybell's window-panes:

Wait till you come to forty year.

—Thackeray.



____ August 1.

He whose own worth doth speak, need not speak his own worth.—Fuller.

Some men have only one book in them; others, a library.—Sydney Smith.

August 2.

The most accomplished way of using books is to serve them as some people do lords—learn their titles, and then brag of their acquaintance.
—Sterne.

The highest art is artlessness.

—F. A. Durivage.

August 3.

Whoever makes fewest persons uneasy is the pest bred in the company.—Swift.

It's all very well to be clever and witty,
But if you are poor, why, it's only a pity;
So needful it is to have money, heigh-ho!

So needful it is to have money, heigh-no -A. H. Clough.

-A. H. Cloug



- August 4.

Thou tremblest before anticipated ills, and still bemoanest what thou never losest.—Goethe.

He who does not provide for his own house, St. Paul says, is worse than an infidel; and I think he who provides only for his own house is just equal with an infidel.—Suij.

August 5.

Nature is mighty. Art is mighty. Artifice is weak.—Augustus Hare.

Oh. what avails to understand

The merits of a spotless shirt,

A dapper boot, a little hand,

If half the little soul be dirt?

-Tennyson.

August 6.

There's something, undoubtedly, in a fine air, To know how to smile and be able to stare; High breeding is something, but, well-bred or not.

In the end the one question is, What have you got?—A. H. Clough.
A clock serves to point out the hours, and a

woman to make us forget them.—Anon.



August 7.

A young man ought to be modest. - Plantus.

He is as envious as an old maid verging on the desperation of six-and-thirty. - Sheridan,

August 8.

The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be: The devil got well, the devil a monk was he.

She was marked by nature for a widow; and the man who should dare to marry her would doom himself .- O. W. Holmes.

August 9.

The company in which you will improve most will be least expensive to you,

-General Washington.

It is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles-the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out, -Anon-



August 10.

Very few men, properly speaking, live at present, but are providing to live another time.

-Swift.

A little less simplicity, and a little more sincerity, mistress, if you please.—Cervantes.

August 11.

He gabbles like a goose among the tuneful swans.—Virgil.

When I go into a company where I find a great number of blockheads and babblers, I replace my trumpet in my pocket, and cry, 'Now, gentlemen, I defy you all!'—Le Sage.

August 12.

You have greatly ventured; but all must do so who would greatly win.—Byron.

The ugliest of trades have their moments of

pleasure. Now, if I were a grave-digger, or even a hangman, there are some people I could work for with a great deal of enjoyment. —Jerrold. naggie Jackson.

- August 13.

Affectation is a greater enemy to the face than the small-pox.—St. Evremond.

A small coin in a large jer makes a big noise.

— The Talmud.

August 14.

Don Ferdinand is much too gollant to eat, drink, or sleep; now, my love gives me an appetite.—Sheridan.

That man is so hard, you might drive a broadwheeled waggon over him, and it would produce no impression; if you were to bore holes in him with a gimlet, I am convinced sawdust would come out of him.—Sydney Smith.

August 15.

Advice is seldom welcome; those who need it most like it least.—Dr. Johnson.

They may talk as they please about what they call pelf, And how one ought never to think of one's-self;

How pleasures of thought surpass eating and drinking,—
My pleasure of thought is the pleasure of think-

ing. - A. H. Clough.



- August 16.

Some people are fond of bragging about their ancestors and their great descent, when, in fact, their great descent is just what is the matter of them.—Josh Billings.

Let thy mind's sweetness have its operation Upon thy body, clothes, and habitation.
—Herbert.

— August 17. When Eve brought wee to all mankind.

Old Adam called her woe-man; But when she woo'd with love so kind, He then pronounced it woo-man;

But now, with folly and with pride, Their husbands' pockets trimming,

The ladies are so full of whims
That people call them whim-men.—Anon.

August 18.

Like an ass of stubborn disposition, I drop my ears.—Horace.

Her hands were never taught to bake or cook, The vapour of the oven makes her ill; She scorns to empty slops or turn the mill;

To wash or scour would make her soft hands rough, Her own ablutions give pursuit enough.

Her own abilitions give pursuit enough.

—Simoni



August 19.

Be as many are now-a-days—rich to yourself, poor to your friends,—Juvenal.

My heart still hovering round about you, I thought I could not live without you; But since we've been three months asunder, How I lived with you is the wonder.—Anon.

August 20.

Fredinand. He left his old religion for an estate, and has not had time to get a new one. Louisa. But stands like a dead wall between church and synagogue; or like the blank leaves between the Old and New Testaments.

-Sheridan.

Men, some to quiet, some to public strife;

But every lady would be queen for life.—Pope.

August 21.

Ferdinand. Sir, I own he is not over rich; but he is of as ancient and honourable a family as any in the kingdom.

Jerome. Yes, I know the beggars are a very ancient family in most kingdoms; but never in great repute.—Sheridan.

A woman beautiful above, ends in the tail of a fish.—Horacc.



August 22.

He has spent all his life in letting down empty buckets into empty wells; and he is frittering away his age in trying to draw them up again.

—Sudney Smith.

Your face reckons your years.

—Latin Proverb.

August 23.

He is sweet-tempered, and for your good fruit, there's nothing like ingrafting on a crab. —Sheridan.

Why don't the men propose? 'Tis surely time! I sit here gaily dressed; I vrill my rhyme; I sport like any school-girl, goodness knows; I wonder why the 'fellahs' don't propose?

August 24.

In all thy humours, whether grave or mellow. Thou'rt such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow; Hast so much wit, and mirth, and spleen about thee,
There is no living with thee—or without thee,

-Martial.

While the pot boils, friendship endures.

-Prover



August 2

You flavour everything; you are the vanille of society.—Sydney Smith.

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You'd better be content as you are; for, believe me, you will find that, in the opinion of the world, there is not a fairer subject for contempt and ridicule than a knave become the dune of his own art.—Sheridan.

August 26.

Why will not people remember the flood? If they had lived before it, with the patriarchs, they might have talked any stuff they pleased; but do let them remember how little time they have under this new order of things.

—Sydney Smith.

The art of pleasing consists in being pleased.

To be amiable is to be satisfied with oneself and others.—Hazitt.

August 27.

Dear Molly's a beauty, whose face and whose nose is

As fair as a lily, as red as a rose is.

A kiss o' my Molly is all my delight;

I love her by day, and I love her by night.

-Dr. Sheridan.

Tis not a lip, or eye, we beauty call,

But the joint force and full result of all.



You find people ready enough to do the Samaritan, without the oil and twopence.

—Sydney Si

A sharp-edged tongue, I own; But uses it as bravoes do their swords— Not for defence, but mischief.—*Tobin*.

lugust 29.

Why, if thou never wast at court, thou never sawest good manners; if thou never sawest good manners, then thy manners must be wicked. —Shakespeare.

There are only two good women in the world: one of them is dead, and the other is not to be found.—German Proverb.

August 30.

There is no salt in him. - Anon.

Och, girls dear, did you ever hear I wrote my love a letter? And although he cannot read, sure I thought

'twas all the better; For why should he be puzzled with hard spelling

in the matter,
When the maning was so plain, that I love him
faithfully?—Ladu Dufferin.

A M. A. R. M. M.



August 31.

Tom, weak and wavering, ever in a fright

Lest he do something wrong, does nothing right.

-Swijt.

I am willing to admit that man iz mi brother; but I contend, at the same time, that I have got a lot of kussid skaly relashuns.—Josh Billings.

Thou, like the hindmost chariot-wheels, are

curst, Still to be near, but never to be first.—Dryden.

Madam, you deserve a good husband; and 'twere pity you should be thrown away upon any of those young idle rogues about the town.

—Congress.

September 2.

The only way to keep a mule in a pasture is to turn it into a meadow adjoining and let it jump out. They are like some men, very corrupt at heart. I've known them to be good mules for six months, just to get a good chance to kick someholy. Also Billians.

If you know not how to live aright, make way for those who do. -- Horace.



Sentember 3.

He is a man of a most capacious appetite.

—Plautus.

If, perchance, I speak a little jocosely, you will kindly allow me that privilege.—Horace.

September 4.

They say a witch will sail in a sieve; but I believe the devil would not venture aboard your conscience.—Congreve.

Those people who are trieing to git to heaven on their kreed, will find out at last that they didn't have a thru ticket.—Josh Billings.

Sentember 5.

A rich man of my love is winner,
His foe, I feel, must be a sinner;
And I adore, or I'd be thinner,
A fine fat salmon-trout for dinner.

—Abbot of Awrillac.

You can discover many a contrivance, for you are a woman.—Eurivides.



- September 6.

You can never bring a crab to walk straight.

—Aristophanes.

If I was asked, 'What is the chief end of man now-a-days?' I should immediately reply, '10 per cent.'—Josh Billinos.

September 7.

Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale? Yes, by St. Anne: and ginger shall be hot in

the mouth, too. -Shakespeare.

She who ne'er answers till her husband cools.

She who ne'er answers till her husband cools, Or, if she rules him, never shows she rules.

—Fope.

September 8.

Folks must put up with their own kin, as they put up with their noses—it's their own flesh and blood.—George Eliot.

Shall I, wasting in despair, Die because a maiden's fair?

If she be not fair for me, What care I how fair she be?-Wither.



___ Sentember 9.

You look wise. Pray correct that error.

God save the fools, and don't let them run out! for if it wasn't for them, wise men couldn't get a living. — Josh Billings.

September 10.

You might as well physic the dead as advise an old man.—Anon.

To the very deuce with the artistic profession of a parasite. Art doesn't pay now-a-days. Intellect is unproductive. The rising generation ask nobody to dinner except those who'll ask them back azuin.—Anon.

September 11.

Little I ask; my wants are few; I only wish a hut of stone (A very plain brown stone will do),

That I may call my own; And close at hand is such a one,

In yonder street that fronts the sun,

—O. W. Holmes.

The time will come when you will look in your mirror with regret.—Ovid.



September 12. -

A lover of himself without a rival.

A puddin' is all my desire,
My mistress I never require.
A lover I find it a jest is,
His misery never at rest is.—Swift

September 13. -

Have you so much leisure from your own affairs that you can attend to those of others, those which don't concern you?—*Terence*.

I swore to wed no woman—she's an angel.

Ay, so are all women before marriage; and
that's the reason their husbands so soon wish

Septemben 14. -

He is worth just as much as a rotten mushroom,
—Plautus.

So long as I myself was a good boy, society confessed me a 'nice' young man. But then I took the reins into my own hands, and so the rains came down upon this house of mine. Idleness was the first shower. Some people always said I had a tile off originally.—Anon.



Sentember 15.

I have great comfort from this fellow: methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him; his complexion is perfect gallows.—Shakespeure. Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.—Pon.

- Sentember 16.

He lived upon dew like a grasshopper.

—Anon.

Moll is a beauty, Has an acute eye. No lass so fine is, Molly divine is.—Swift.

September 17. -

Well, God give them wisdom that have it, and those that are fools let them use their talents.—Shakespeare.

The damsel is more tempting who smells of wild thyme than she who is scented with musk.

—Anon.



— Scritcmber 18. — With too much quickness ever to be taught.

With too much quickness ever to be taught, With too much thinking to have common thought.—Pope.

If you have a mind capable of change, use my advice and not my chariot.—Ovid.

September 19.

There is a probability of succeeding about that fellow that is mighty provoking.

—Sheridan.

If a man is in love with a frog, he will think his frog a very Diana.—Anon.

September 20.

I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind,
To blow on whom I please: for so fools have:
And they that are most galled with my folly,
They most must laugh.—Shakespeare.

Know that he who is a friend to himself is a friend to all.—Seneca.



- Sentember 21.

We are all as God made us, and often a great deal worse.—Cervantes.

Often had Almo said to her, 'Daughter, do hold your tongue;' but still she held it not.
-Ovid.

Sentember 22.

The world is a looking-glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face.

— Thackeray.

He that's in love, i' faith, even if he is hungry, isn't hungry at all.—Plautus.

___ September 23.

Give me the avow'd, the erect, the manly foe, Bold I can meet,—perhaps may turn his blow; But of all plagues, good heaven, thy wrath can send, Save, save, oh! save me from the candid

friend.—Canning.

That blabbing person shall be punished. - Ovid.



___ Sentember 24.

Put him on Juan Fernandez, and he would make a spelling-book first and a salt-pan afterwards.—Lovell.

It's my belief that when woman was made, jewels were invented only to make her the more mischievous.—Jerrold.

September 25.

I go to others, I come to others, and then to others again, 'tis all one.—Plautus. 'I never give a kiss.' says Prue.

'To naughty man, for I abhor it.'

She will not give a kiss, 'tis true;

She'll take one, though, and thank you for it.

-Moore.

September 26.

I have neither the scholar's melancholy, which is emulation; nor the musician's, which is fantastical; nor the courtier's, which is proud; nor the soldier's, which is ambitious; nor the lawyer's, which is politic; nor the lady's, which is nice; nor the lover's, which is all these.

—Skakesweare.

Uncertain, coy, and hard to please.—Scott.



- September 27.

How would be chirp and expand over a muffin !--Charles Lamb.

A little, tiny, pretty, witty, charming darling, she.—Lucretius.

September 28. -

Some people's hearts are shrunk in them like dried nuts. You can hear 'em rattle as they walk.—Jerrold.

Gone—and I always loved that girl so well! Gone—like the old proverbial dear gazelle, Or like the piece of toast, so large and wide, That always tumbles on the buttered side.

September 29.

Friendship, like love, is but a name, Unless to one you stint the flame.—Gay.

The mass of mankind is uncommonly slow To acknowledge the fact it behoves them to

To acknowledge the fact it behoves them to know; Or to learn that a woman is not like a mouse,

Needing nothing but cheese and the walls of a house.—Anon.



___ Sentember 30. _

He has frequently been exactly seven-andsixpence short of independence.—Dickens.

Where none admire, 'tis useless to excel; Where none are beaux, 'tis vain to be a belle.

—Lyttleton.

OCTOBER 1

His intellect was of the shallowest order. It did not reach to a saw or a proverb. His mind was in its original state of white paper.

—Charles Lamb.

They say love's like the measles—all the worse when it comes late in life.—Jerrold.

- OCTOBER 2.

A dwarf is no bigger though he stand on the summit of a mountain.—Seneca.

When housewives all the house forsake,
And leave good men to brew and bake,

Withouten guile then be it said,
That house doth stand upon its head.

—Congreve.



OCTOBER 3.

What can be more sublime than the notion of a great man's relatives in tears about his dinner?

—Thackeray.

Always have a good dinner, and plenty of money.—Anon,

Marry poor, and society shall forsake thee:

thy kinswomen shall avoid thee as a criminal; thy aunts and thy uncles shall turn up their eyes and bemean in a sad manner.—*Thackeray*. I love women as women love hahies—all the better for their weakness—*Levenses*—the

OCTOBER 5.

When little girls tell tiny fibs,
We turn all roary-tory,
And tell how lions ate the child
Who told one naughty story.
But when the girls adorn themselves
With hair-dve, paint, and chignon.

They look so nice, that in a trice We alter our opinion.—Anon.



OCTORER 6

It's hard work to tell which is Old Harry when everybody's got boots on. - George Eliot.

When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married.

—Shakespeare.

OCTOBER 7. -

What? I! I love! I sue! I seek a wife! A woman that is like a German clock, Still a-repairing; ever out of frame; And never going aright; being a watch, But being watch'd that it may still go right?

You indulge your upturned nostrils too much.

—Anon.

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-Anon.

Check your passions; learn philosophy. When the wife of the great Socrates threw a teapot at his crudite head, he was as cool as a cucumber.

Ah! woman, glorious woman! what should we do without thee? All our patriotism is but the inspiration of thy proud love, and all our money is but the few shillings left after thou hast got through buying new bonnets.—Newell.



OCTOBER 9.

Words, if you keep them, pay their keep,
But gabble's the short cut to ruin;
It's gratic (rele half price) but cheep

At no rate, if it hinders doin'.—Anon.

There is hardly any dispute in which a woman did not cause the breach.—Juvenal,

- OCTOBER 10. -

To him a frolic was a high delight: A frolic he would hunt for day and night.

I can't do wi' knowin' so many things besides my work. That's what brings folks to the gallows—knowin' everything but what they'n got to get their bread by. An't they're mostly lies, I think, what's printed i' the books.

-George Eliot.

- OCTOBER 11.

Where shall I find one that can steal well? Oh for a fine thief, of the age of two-and-twenty or thereabouts! I'm heinously unprovided.

—Shakespeare.

The good things of this life are not to be had singly, but come to us with a mixture; like a schoolboy's holiday, with a task affixed to the tail of it.—Charles Lamb.



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An extremely reserved man.

When a lady's in the case, You know all other things give place, —Gay.

- OCTOBER 13. ·

With good materials, on a good foundation, one may build a good house; and money is the best foundation in the world.—Cervantes.

Affectation, with a sickly mien,
Shows in her cheek the roses of eighteen.
—Pope.

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This man might have been a counsellor of

A friend by turns to saints and sinners, Attending lectures, plays, and dinners. —Praed

beadle of the ward .- Ben Jonson .



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A scolding wife is like the owl, she hoots only at night. -Jerrold.

There are three sexes,—men, women, and clergymen.—Sydney Smith.

OCTOBER 16.

His life was formal. His actions seemed ruled with a ruler,—Charles Lamb.

You don't object to wealth and land, And she will have the giving Of an extremely pretty hand, Some thousands, and a living.—Praced.

OCTOBER 17.

I never judge from manners, for I once had my pocket picked by the civilest gentleman I ever met with.—Lord Byron.

Trust nature; do not labour to be dull. -Dryden.

Leggie Reed. Mary Lattimer

Ogmoorn to

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

If you will fling yourself under the wheels,
Juggernaut will go over you, depend upon it.
— Thackeray.

OCTOBER 19. -

Pride was never made for man. - Gay.

Women grow wiser as men improve, And though beaux, like monkeys, amuse us, Oh! think not we'd give such a delicate gem As the heart to be played with or sullied by them.—Maore.

OCTOBER 20.

You must speak upon the square with him. He stops a metaphor like a suspected person in an enemy's country.—Charles Lamb.

When you marry, some poor man
Will indeed be made a martyr;
Let him tame you, if he can;
He'll find out he's caught a Tartar.

—Anon.



OCTOBER 21

To how many blockheads of my time has a cold and taciturn demeanour procured the credit of prudence and capacity!—Montaigne.

Where yet was ever found a mother Who'd give her booby for another?—Gay.

- OCTOBER 22. -

You think you'll be finely off when you're married, I daresay, and have got a three-legged stool to sit on, and never a blanket to cover you!—George Eliot.

His pleasure increased in proportion to the pleasure he gave; he loved all the world, and he fancied all the world loved him.—Goldsmith.

If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs: a' brushes his hat o' mornings: what should that bode?

-Shakespeare.

I am a bundle of prejudices, the veriest thrall to sympathies, apathies, antipathies.



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There are braying men in the world as well as braying asses. —Sir R. L'Estrange.

I lov'd her till I found she wouldn't love me; and then I discovered she hadn't a good feature in her face.—Sheridan.

OCTOBER 25.

Resorts to his memory for his jokes, and to his imagination for his facts.—Sheridan.

Nature never ran up in her haste a more restless piece of workmanship than when she moulded this impetuous cousin.—Charles Lamb.

--- OCTOBER 26.

In men this blunder still you find,—
All think their little set mankind.
—Moore.

Though her mien carries much more invitation than command, to behold her is an immediate check to ill-behaviour; to love her was a liberal education.—Steele.



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What manner of man? Is his head worth a hat, or his chin worth a beard?—Shakespeare.

We are ashamed at a sight of a monkey, somehow, as we are shy of poor relations.

—Charles Lamb.

- OCTOBER 28.

He had rather have the whole commonwealth out of order than the least member of his moustache.—Overbury.

Oh, delicious, sweet-cheeked master, if you discharge but one glance from the level of that set face, oh, you will strike a wench! you'll make any wench love you!—Marston.

OCTOBER 29

Thate was many affectin ties which made me hanker arter Besty Jane. Her father's farm jined our'n; their cows and our'n squencht their thurst at the same pring; our old mares both had stars in their forrerds; the measles broke out in both famelies at nearly the same period; our parients (Betsy's and mine) slept regularly every Sunday in the same meetin-house; and the nabers used to observe, 'How thick the Wards and Peasleyh att'-"Arthurs Ward.



OCTORED 20

There's no law against flea-bites. If I wasn't to take a fool in now and then, he'd never get any wiser.—George Eliot.

You think she's false, I'm sure she's kind; I take her body, you her mind.

Who has the better bargain?—Congreve.

- OCTOBER 31.

If men are to be fools, it were better that they were fools in little matters than in great. The most tremendous of all things is a magnanimous dunce.—Sydney Smith.

The woman that deliberates is lost.
—Addison.

NOVEMBER 1. -

You have too much respect upon the world:
They lose it that do buy it with much care.

-Slakespeare.

Were you, ye fair, but cautious whom ye trust, Did you but think how seldom fools are just, So many of your sex would not, in vain, Of broken yows and faithless men complain.

—Rove.



- NOVEMBER 2.

Nor good, nor bad, nor fools, nor wise;
They would not learn, nor could advise;
Without love, hatred, joy, or fear,
They led—a kind of—as it were;
Nor wish'd, nor cared, nor laugh'd, nor cried;
And so they lived, and so they died.—Prior.

NOVEMBER 3.

He receives comfort like cold porridge.
—Shakespeare.

What then do you think she is like? Like a sand? like a rock? Like a wheel? like a clock? Ay, a clock that is always at strike.

-Anon.

NOVEMBER 4.

And look before you ere you leap;
For as you sow ye're like to reap.

—Butler.

A fine gentleman is the cinnamon tree, whose bark is more worth than his body. He has read the book of good manners, and by this time each of his limbs may read it.—Overbury.



NOVEMBER 5.

A man whose blood
Is very snow-broth.—Shakepeare.
She's fickle and false, and there we agree,
For I am as false and as fickle as she;
We neither believe what either can say,
And neither believing, we neither betray.
—Dryden,

NOVEMBER 6.

You are gentlemen of brave mettle; you would lift the moon out of her sphere, if she would continue in it five weeks without changing,—Shakespeare.

I ne'er could any lustre see
In eyes that would not look on me.

NOVEMBER 7.

Dorinda's sparkling wit and eyes,

A man is never undone till he be hanged.
—Shakespeare.

United, cast too fierce a light,
Which blazes high, but quickly dies,
Pains not the heart, but hurts the sight.



- November 8.

He left a name at which the world grew pale, To point a moral, and adorn a tale.

One kiss from thee

Will counsel be, And physic.—Herrick.

- November 9.

A house is much more to my taste than a tree; And for groves—oh, a good grove of chimneys for me!—Morris.

Coquet and coy at once her air,
Both studied, tho' both seem neglected;
Careless she is with artful care.

Affecting to seem unaffected. — Congreve.

- NOVEMBER 10. Tender-handed touch a nettle.

And it stings you for your pains; Grasp it like a man of mettle, And it soft as silk remains. So it is with common natures,—

Use them kindly, they rebel; But be rough as nutmeg graters, And the rogues obey you well.

-Aaron Hill,



NOVEMBER 11. -

A mere impertinent, one that touched neither heaven nor earth in his discourse.

-Ben Jonson.

Her, many a worthless knight to wed, Pursued in various shapes; But she, though choosing not to lead,

Would not be led by apes.—Couper.

NOVEMBER 12.

What a careless, even deportment hath your borrower! What rosy gills! What a beautiful reliance on Providence doth he manifest,—

taking no more thought than lilies! What contempt for money,—accounting it (yours and mine especially) no better than dross!

—Charles Lamb.

A favourite has no friends.—Gray.

NOVEMBER 13. --

Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage.

— Johnson.

A face that should content me wondrous well

Should not be fat, but lovely to behold;
Of lively look, all grief for to repel
With right good grace, so would I that it should
Speak without words, such words as none can tell.

— Wwatt.

aus a haller

- NOVEMBER 14.

He is not dark, he is not tall, His forehead's rather low;

He is not pensive—not at all,
But smiles his teeth to show.—Hood.

If my wind were but long enough to say my prayers I would repent,—Shakespeare.

November 15.

Harry, I do not only marvel where thou spendest thy time, but also how thou art accompanied; for though the camomile the more it is trodden on the faster it grows, yet youth the more it is wasted the faster it wears.

—Shakespeare.

Women, like princes, find few real friends.

—Luttleton.

NOVEMBER 16.

A maid unask'd may own a well-placed flame;
Not loving first, but loving wrong is shame.

— Luttleton

—Lyttleton.

That you're in a terrible taking,

From all your fond oglings I see;
But the fruit that will fall without shaking,
Indeed, is too mellow for me.

- W. Young.



NOVEMBER 17.

Critics must excuse me if I compare them to certain animals called asses, who, by gnawing vines, originally taught the great advantage of pruning them.—Shenstone.

Woman's tongue needs no reviving Sabbath.

--- November 18. -

Indeed, he had so special a memory, that, were it not that he was so unlucky as to forget all that he chiefly wanted to remember, there would not have been a better in the whole island.—Cervantes.

Something better than his dog, A little dearer than his horse.

-Tennyson.

--- NOVEMBER 19. ---

'Indeed, I have ever observed that your grave

lookers are the dullest of men.'

'Ay, and of birds and beasts too. Your gravest bird is an owl, and your gravest beast

is an ass.'—Buckingham.

Ay, you did wish that I would make her turn:

Sir, she can turn and turn, and yet go on, And turn again.—Shakespeare.



- NOVEMBER 20.

There is another kind of fortune, called ill-luck; So ill, that you hope it will die;—but it don't. That's my luck.—Hood.

Wit that can creep, and pride that licks the dust.

-Pope.

November 21. -

I am Sir Oracle, And when I ope my lips let no dog bark.

By giving up only six hours a day to being witty, he should come on prodigiously before midsummer, so that his friends should hardly know him again.—Sydney Smith.

NOVEMBER 22.

The jests of the rich are ever successful.

-Goldsmith.

'How are you, old Ben Russell?' 'Come now,

says the other, 'I'll bet you I ain't any older than you! Tell us, what is the earliest recollection you have?' 'Well,' says he, looking back intently through the mists of memory, 'the very first thing that I can remember is hearing people say, as you went by, There goes old Ben Russell!'—Anon.



NOVEMBER 23. —

He, being in love, could not see to garter his hose; and you, being in love, cannot see to put on your hose.—Shakespeare.

One that loved not wisely, but too well.

-Shakespeare.

- NOVEMBER 24. -

What some people termed freedom is nothing else than a liberty of saying and doing disagreeable things,—Shenstone.

Though she was on pleasure bent, She had a frugal mind.—Cowper.

NOVEMBER 25.

A fool can neither eat, nor drink, nor stand, nor walk, nor, in short, laugh, nor cry, nor take snuff, like a man of sense.—Shenstone.

In short, she look'd, she blush'd consent; He grasp'd her hand, to church they went. —Whitehead.



- NOVEMBER 26.

I must confess I did not guess A simple marriage vow Would make me find all womankind Such unkind women now.—Hood.

They say women and music should never be dated.—Goldsmith.

---- November 27. -

He hath eaten me out of house and home.

—Shakespeare.

Some folk's tongues are like the clocks as run on strikin'; not to tell you the time o' the day, but because there's summat wrong in their own inside.—George Eliot.

NOVEMBER 28. -

He had beautiful eyes, and his lips were the same, And his voice was as soft as a flute; Like a Lord or a Marquis he looked, when he came

Like a Lord or a Marquis he looked, when he came To make love in his master's best suit. — Hood-

Praise undeserved is satire in disguise.



NOVEMBER 29.

Often the cock-loft is empty in those whom nature hath built many stories high.

- Full

How much the wife is dearer than the bride!

—Lyttleton.

November 30.

'Tis a curious fact as ever was known In human nature, but often shown Alike in castle and cottage,

That pride, like pigs of a certain breed, Will manage to live and thrive on 'feed'

As poor as a pauper's pottage!

—J. G. Saxe.

Occember 1.

Go where I will, I but intrude:
I'm left in crowded rooms,
Like Zimmerman on Solitude,
Or Hervey at his Tombs.

From head to heel, they make me feel

Of quite another clan; Compelled to own, though left alone I'm not a single man!—Hood. ergaret 6 The

December 2,

His tongue and his heart are always at variance, and fall out, like rogues in the street, to pick somebody's pocket,—Butler.

They say there is a divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance, or death.

—Shakespeare.

Shining characters are not always the most

agreeable ones. The mild radiance of an emerald is by no means less pleasing than the glare of a ruby.—Shenstone.

Too poor for a bride, and too proud to importune:

He had not the method of making a fortune.

—Gray.

December 4.

'Jahers, what a fut!' said a waiter in a hotel in Albany to a traveller who had asked for a boot-jack. In his opinion there wasn't a boot-jack in all creation of any use for a fut like that. If he wanted 'them are' boots off he would have to go back to the fork in the roads to get them off.—Anon.

Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,

And beauty draws us by a single hair.—Pope.



December 5.

Catius is ever moral, ever grave :

Thinks who endures a knave is next a knave; Save just at dinner—then prefers, no doubt,

A rogue with ven'son to a saint without.

—Pop

Life's a jest, and all things show it; I thought so once, and now I know it.—Gay.

I love to see a gentleman with a tender heart.

I don't know, but I think I have a tender heart myself.—Goldsmith.

It needs some sense to play the fool,

-Horace Smith,

December 7.

Neither can man be known by feature Or form; because so like a creature, That some grave men could never shape Which is the aped and which the ape.

How happy could I be with either, Were t'other dear charmer away!



December 8.

His tongue is always in motion, though very seldom to the purpose; like a barber's scissors, which are always snipping as well when they do not out as when they do.—Butter.

She is an everlasting argument, but I am weary of her.—Earle.

December 9.

I can no more put off my follies than my skin.

—Pope.

Young lady, deep in love with Tom or Harry, 'Tis sad to tell you such a tale as this; But here's the moral of it; don't ye marry;

Or, marrying, take your lover as he is.

J. G. Saze.

December 10.

If ever he does a good deed (which is very seldom), his own mouth is the chronicle of it, lest it should die forgotten.—Overbury.

If he has the name o' gear,
Ye'll fasten to him like a brier,
Though hardly he, for sense or Tear,
Be better than the kve.—Burns.



December 11.

I am a feather for each wind that blows.

Virtue she finds too painful an endeavour; Content to dwell in decencies for ever. —Pope,

December 12.

Why should a man, whose blood is warm within, Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster?

—Shakespeare.

There are heads sometimes so little that there is no room for wit, sometimes so long that there is no wit for so much room.

Fuller

—Fune

December 13. -

Punch's advice to young persons about to marry: 'Don't!'

The meeting was bliss, but the parting was woe,

For the moment will come when such comers must go; So she kiss'd him, and whispered—poor innocent

thing !'The next time you come, love, pray come

with a ring.'—Hood.



The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise

man knows himself to be a fool.—Shakespeare.

With ev'ry pleasing, ev'ry prudent part,

With ev'ry pleasing, ev'ry prudent part,
Say what can Chloe want?—She wants a heart.

—Pope.

December 15.

— neuters, in their middle way of steering,
Are neither fish, nor flesh, nor good red herring.
— Dryden.

Have you not heard it said full oft, A woman's nay doth stand for nought?
—Shakespeare.

December 16.

By sudden change in politics,
Or sudden change in Polly,
You lose your love or lovers, and fall
A prey to melancholy;
While everybody marvels why

Your mirth is under ban, They think your very grief a joke;

You're such a funny man.

—O. W. Holmes.

chn Lattima

December 17. —

I confess he is a favourite of mine, because everybody else abuses him.—Sheridan.

If ladies be but young and fair, They have the gift to know it.

-Shakespeare,

December 18. -

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

—Shenstone.

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.—Franklin.

December 19.

This fellow picks up wit as pigeons pease, And utters it again when God doth please.

I spoke to him of garlic, he answered asparagus; consulted him of marriage, he tells me of hanging, as if they went by one and the same destiny.

—Ben Jonson.



_____ December 20. —

Can't the brave deserve the fair without deserving the cat-o'-nine-tails?—Douglas Jerrold.

He that cannot withal keep his mind to himself, cannot practise any considerable thing whatever.—Carlyle.

December 21.

When you have seen his outside, you have looked through him, and need employ your discovery no farther.—*Earle*.

Thou shalt not marry without a lady's-maid; thou shalt not marry without a carriage and horses.—Thackeray.

December 22.

Harmless mirth is the best cordial against the consumption of the spirit.--Fuller.

Observe the maiden, innocently sweet; She's fair white paper, an unsullied sheet, On which the happy man whom fate ordains May write his name, and take her for his pains.



December 23.

It is dreadful easy to be a fool. A man can be a fool and not know it.—Josh Billings,

To suckle fools, and chronicle small beer.

—Shakespeare.

December 24.

I am one of those gentle ones that will use the devil himself with courtesy.—Shakepeare. Cries Ned to his neighbours, as onward they press'd, Conveying his wife to her place of long rest,

'Take, friends, I beseech you, a little more leisure; For why should we thus make a toil of a

pleasure?'—Cowper.

December 25.

Merry Christmas, sir, and happy New Year, and many of 'em!—Dickens.

At Christmas play, and make good cheer, For Christmas comes but once a year.

—Tuss



December 26.

It's them as take advantage that get advantage in this world.—George Eliot.

In soher verity I will confess a truth to thee, reader. I love a fool—as naturally as if I were kith and kin to him.—Charles Lamb.

December 27.

A wise man reflects before he speaks; a fool speaks and then reflects on what he has uttered.

—Delile.

Things always happen so contrairy, if they've a chance.—Mrs. Poyser.

December 29.

There are some dogs' tails which can't be got to curl no ways, and some which will, and you can't stop 'em. If you bathe a curly dog's tail will not limit and the stop 'em. If you bathe a curly dog's tail will be the crock out of it. Now, a man's way of thinking is the crook in the dog's tail, and can't be got out; and every one should be allowed to wag his own peculiary doth Billings.

Manuel

December 29. -

The gravest beast is an ass, the gravest bird is an owl, The gravest fish is an oyster, and the gravest

man is a fool.—Anon.

Oh that he were here to write me down—an ass!
—Shakespeare.

December 30.

His measure of talk is till his wind is spent; and then he is not silenced, but becalmed.

—Butler,

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more!

Men were deceivers ever;
One foot in sea, and one on shore;
To one thing constant never.

—Shakesneare.

— Seeember 31.

Section

Take short views, hope for the best, and trust in God.—Sydney Smith.

They cannot be complete in aught
Who are not humorously prone;
A man without a merry thought
Could hardly have a funny bone.

— Mark Lemon.



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