

Scraps

Method - A little method is worth a great deal of memory.
Wasted time - If we wasted means as we do time, we should all live in the poor house.

Consideration - The wisest of men is he who has the most consideration for others.

Philosophy - Diogenes, being asked what advantage he had derived from being a philosopher, replied "The power of enjoying the society of myself."

The Happy Man - Happy is he who has learned this one thing - to do the plain duty of the moment quickly and cheerfully, whatever it may be.

Truth - Adhere rigidly and undeviatingly to the truth; but while you express what is true, express it in a pleasing manner. Truth is the picture; the manner is the frame that displays it to advantage.

The human heart under the best control, has its unguarded moments.

How to be happy - If you wish to be happy, have a small house and a large balance at your bankers; if you wish to be unhappy have a large house and your balance on the wrong side of the ledger.

Alone yet not alone am I,
Though in this solitude so drear;
I feel my Lavinia always nigh,
He comes my weary hours to cheer.
I am with him and he with me -
E'en here alone I cannot be!

I have played the gross fool, to believe the bosom of a friend would hold a secret mine own could not contain
Massinger.

Being a mortal, ask not of the gods
Escape from suffering; ask but to endure;
Nor if thou seekest to be ever free
From pain and evil, then thou seekest this -
To be a god or die.

The brief chance encounter.
As two floating planks meet and part on the sea
Oh friend! so I met and then drifted from thee.

And woman's love if in a beggars lamp would burn, might light us clearly through the world.

From Barnaby Rudge

The thoughts of worldly men are forever regulated by a moral law of gravitation, which, like the physical one, holds them down to earth. The bright glory of day, and the silent wonders of starlit night, appeals to their mind in vain. There are no signs in the sun, or in the moon, or in the stars, for their reading. They are like some wise men, who learning to know each planet by its Latin name, have quite forgotten such small heavenly constellations as Charity, Forbearance, Universal love and Mercy, although they shine by night and day so brightly that the blind may see them: and who looking upward at the spangled sky, see nothing there but the reflection of their own great wisdom and book learning.

It is curious to imagine these people of the world, busy in thought, turning their eyes towards the countless spheres that shine above us, and making them reflect the only images their mind contains. The man who lives but in the breath of princes, has nothing in his sight but stars for courtiers' breasts. The envious man beholds his neighbor's honors even in the sky. To the money hoarder, and the

Man of worldly folks, the whole great universe above glitters with sterling coin - fresh from the mint - stamped with the sovereign's head coming always between them and heaven, turn where they may. So do the shadows of our desires stand between us and our better angels and thus their brightness is eclipsed.

In the exhausted catalogue of Heaven's mercies to mankind the power of finding some germs of comfort in the hardest trials must ever occupy the foremost place; not only because it supports and upholds us when we most require to be sustained, but because, in this source of consolation there is a something we have reason to believe, of the divine spirit, something of that goodness which detects amidst our own evil things a redeeming quality; something which, even in our fallen nature, we possess in common with the angels; which had its being in the old time when they trod on earth and lingers on it yet in pity.

From Barnaby Rudge

It is not the great heart-crushing sorrows that embitter life so much as the little, selfish exactions, the petty unkindnesses, the thoughtless neglect; and the small sweet courtesies of life are far more potent in their power to smooth the roughness of the way, than all the wealth of the Indies unaccompanied by them.

If hearts are not in unison, even love itself is but the chain that tells the victim it is bound.

Wedlock is the union of souls, and not the joining of hands at the holy altar, that constitutes marriage in the sight of heaven. The eye of God looks not at the vile consumption of marriage contrary to nature and to his divine law.