

Thoughts
of the
Wise....



“I have gathered
a posy of other men’s
flowers.”



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Quotations collected by the
ladies of the Presbyterian

**Quotations
Collected by the Ladies
of the
Presbyterian Church,
Gilbertsville,
New York.**

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“Next to the originator of a good sentence is the first quoter of it.”

Emerson.

Rev. Samuel J. White.

It's no in titles nor in rank ;
It's no in wealth like Lon'on bank,
To purchase peace and rest ;
It's no in making muckle, *mair* :
It's no in books, it's no in lear,
To make us truly blest :
If happiness hae not her seat
And centre in the breast,
We may be wise, or rich, or great,
But never can be blest :
Nae treasures, nor pleasures,
Could make us happy lang ;
The heart's ay the part ay,
That makes us right or rang.

Robert Burns.

Franz B. Kellogg.

Diligence is the mother of good luck.

Franklin.

Mrs. Anna M. Meeker.

Lock that which moves thee most,
Within thine own heart's shrine
And give to God the key ;
'Tis only His and thine.

And tell alone to God
Thine inmost doubts and fears,
He is the only friend
Who understands and hears.

Janet Remington.

Mrs. Rachel E. Bryant.

Who thinks the story is all told at
twenty ? Let them live on and try.

Mrs. A. D. Whitney.

E. C. Brewer.

Write it on your heart that every day
is the best day in the year.

Emerson.

John B. Stebbins.

Every man finds that the hardest knots
he has to chop through, are those which
have been waiting in his own woodshed,
while easier work was done.

Edward Everett Hale.

Mrs. M. E. Donaldson.

I don't say it in frivolous or sentimental
spirit in the least, but I do affirm that there
is hardly any juncture in life when one is
not better off for having a man about.

Kate Douglass Wiggin.

Caroline G. C. Harris.

Life is real ! Life is earnest !
And the grave is not its goal ;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Longfellow.

Cornelia M. Metcalf.

Lo, here hath been dawning
Another blue day ;
Think,—will thou let it slip useless away ?
Out of eternity this new day was born,
Into eternity at night will return.

Behold it afore time, no eye ever did ;
Soon it forever from all eyes is hid :
Lo, here hath been dawning another blue
day,

Think,—will thou let it slip useless away ?
Carlyle.

Robert Ecob.

Choose the best life, and habit bye and
bye will make you like it the best.

Epictetus.

C. P. Root.

If I would have my name endure, I'll
write it on the hearts of men.

Horace Alger.

Carrie Converse.

I find the great thing in this world, is
not so much where we stand as in what
direction we are moving.

O. W. Holmes.

Mrs. C. M. Watson.

With God go even over the seas,
Without Him, not over the threshold.

Russian Proverb.

Helen H. Freer.

Mrs. Calvin Place.

To thine own self be true ;
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.
Shakespeare.

Samuel Woodlands.

What moistens the lips, what brightens the
eye,
What calls back the past like a rich pumpkin
pie ?
Whittier.

Elizabeth J. Dorman.

No work begun shall ever pause for
death.
Browning.

Mrs. Mary J Sumner. (In Memoriam.)

The least flower, with brimming cup may
stand,
And share its dew-drop with another near.
Mrs. Browning.

Nathan M. Myrick.

There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night ;
And grief may bide an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.
Bryant.

Edith Bentley.

I have sought rest everywhere, and
found it nowhere, save in a little corner
with a little book.
Thomas a'Kempis.

Mrs. E. V. Palmer.

He prayeth best who loveth best
All things, both great and small :
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all.
Coleridge.

Mrs. Frances D. Freer.

But noble souls, through dust and heat,
Rise from disaster and defeat
The stronger.

Longfellow

Mrs. Sam'l C. Gilbert. (In Memoriam.)

How beautiful upon the mountains are
the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings,
that publisheth peace ; that bringeth good
tidings of good, that publisheth salvation ;
that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth !

Isaiah 52:7.

Albert White.

Though mountain ridge and lake divide
our bounds,
And every Canton's ruled by its own laws ;
Yet are we but one race, born of one blood,
And all are children of one common home.
Schiller.

Eliza Thorp Mead.

Pleasures like flowers, may wither and
decay,
And yet the sort perennial may be.
Longfellow.

Adelia D. H. Collins.

"He that wrongs his friend wrongs
himself more."

Lucy Beebe Blackman.

"For life's helm rocks to the windward and
lee
And time is as wind, and as waves are we ;
And song is as foam that the sea-winds fret;
Though the thought at its heart should be
deep as the sea."

Gertrude Moody Cadwallader.

The hills are dearest which our childish feet
Have climbed the earliest,
And the streams most sweet
Are ever those at which our young lips
drank,
Stooped to their waters on the grassy
bank.

Whittier.

Jennie Carmer.

"Are you almost disgusted
With life, little man ?
I will tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment,
If anything can—
Do something, for somebody, quick !"

Amelia Hurlbutt.

In parts superior what advantage lies ?
Tell (for you can) what is it to be wise ?
'Tis but to know how little can be known;
To see all others' faults and feel our own.
Pope.

Mrs. E. E. Halbert.

"Satan finds some mischief still for idle
hands to do."

Hannah A. Frone.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall
abide in my love ; even as I have kept my
Father's commandments and abide in His
love.

John 15:10.

Helen G. Ecob.

The reward of doing one duty is the
power to perform another.

Ben Azai.

Emma M. Beebe.

"Life is an arrow, therefore you must know
What mark to aim at, how to use the bow,
Then draw it to the head, and let it go."

S. R. Moody.

'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print;
A book's a book although there's nothing
in't.

Byron.

Augusta Childs.

Remember now and always that life is
no idle dream, but a solemn reality based
upon eternity, and encompassed by eternity.
Find out your task : Stand to it : The
night cometh when no man can work.

Carlyle.

N. D. Musson.

Be good and you will be lonesome.

Mark Twain.

Anna Bushnell Root.

Hope the best, but hold the Present, fatal
daughter of the Past,
Shape your heart to front the hour, but
dream not that the hour will last.

Tennyson.

Mrs. John Scotten. (In Memoriam.)

All the gold we leave behind us
When we turn to dust again
(Though our avarice may blind us,)
We have gathered quite in vain ;
Since we neither can direct it,
By the winds of fortune tossed,
Nor in other worlds expect it ;
What we hoarded, we have lost.

But each merciful oblation—
(Seed of pity wisely sown,)
What we gave in self-negation,
We may safely call our own ;
For the treasure freely given
Is the treasure that we hoard,
Since the angels keep in Heaven
What is lent unto the Lord !

John G. Saxe.

Charles R. Brewer.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in
any market.

Lamb.

Elizabeth S. Frone.

No good deed, no genuine sacrifice is
ever wasted. If there be good in it, God
will use it for His own holy purposes ; and
whatever of ignorance or weakness or mis-
take was mingled with it will drop away, as
the withered petals drop away when the
full flower has blown.

Canon Farrar.

J. Merton Moore.

“ Longest joys won't last forever,
Make the most of every day.
Youth and beauty time will sever,
But content hath no decay.”

Mrs. Mary Hurd Hurlbutt.

All's well that ends well.

Shakespeare.

John R. Brewer.

Accuse not Nature ; she hath done her part :
Do thou but thine.

Milton.

Frances G. Denny.

And only the Master shall praise us, and
only the Master shall blame ;
And no one shall work for money, and no
one shall work for fame ;
But each for the joy of the working, and
each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the thing as he sees it, for the
God of things as they are !

Rudyard Kipling.

Rev. C. M. Livingston.

And when I am to die, 'Receive me'—I'll
cry,
For Jesus has loved me, I cannot tell why :
But this I do find, we two are so joined,
He'll not be in glory and leave me behind.

Anon.

C. B. Robinson.

Every hour, that fleets so slowly,
Has its task to do or bear ;
Luminous the crown, and holy,
When each gem is set with care.

A. A. Proctor.

Mrs. M. A. Brown.

Look not through the sheltering bars
Upon to-morrow,
God will help thee bear what comes
Of joy or sorrow.

Mrs. Mary F. Butts.

Frances E. Root.

There are nettles everywhere,
But smooth green grasses are more common
still ;
The blue of Heaven is larger than the cloud.

Anon.

Mary S. Donaldson. (In Memoriam.)

I envy no man that knows more than
myself, but pity them that know less.

Sir T. Brown.

Mrs. Charles A. Carl.

What is life on earth but a preparation
for our real life in Heaven ?

Frederick W. Taber.

Mrs. C. A. Daniels.

People seldom improve when they have
no other model but themselves to copy after.

Goldsmith.

Mrs. C. P. Root.

Talent developes itself in solitude ;
character in the stream of life.

Goethe.

Cornelia Bentley Leet.

Be what thou seemeth ; live thy creed,
Hold up to earth the torch divine.
Be what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great Master's steps be thine.
Fill up each hour with what will last,
Buy up the moments as they go ;
The life above when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of the life below.

Anon.

Lewis M. Donaldson.

If you have built castles in the air,
your work need not be lost ; that is where
they should be : Now put foundations under
them.

Thoreau.

Mary Morgan Brewer.

Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell :
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before,
But vaster.

Tennyson.

Sarah M. Halbert.

Oh ! what a tangled web we weave,
When first we practice to deceive.

Scott.

Marguerite Morse.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
That gives you a bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.

Margaret E. Sangster.

Charles P. Root, Jr.

You may notch it on de palms as a mighty
resky plan,
To make your judgment on de close dat
kivers up a man.

Anon.

Mrs. Mary A. Matthews.

So teach us to number our days that we
may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Psalm 90:12

Mrs. Mary E. Babcock.

We shape ourselves the joy or fear
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our future's atmosphere
With sunshine or with shade.

The tissues of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own.
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown.

Whittier.

Ellen Miller Donaldson.

Yet here's this youngster on my knee
Knows all the things I used to know.
To think ! I once was wise as he
But that was very long ago.

Eugene Field.

Otis Lyon.

'Tis a maxim of the schools
That vanity's the food of fools,
The nectar on which they feed,
The motive power of the life they lead.

Olive E. Gilbert.

I know, as my life grows older,
And mine eyes have clearer sight,
That under each rank wrong, somewhere
There lies the root of right ;
That each sorrow has its purpose,
By the sorrowing oft unguessed ;
But as sure as the sun brings morning,
Whatever is, is best.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Dr. George H. Nellis.

Away, where stretches that hazy line,
Where the town and country meet,
That line where the city's confines lie,
And begin the meadows so sweet,
It seems to me that a mystic spell
Possesses my heart and brain,

Where I cross the bound'ry and enter a
while
To walk in nature's domain.
And wonder if waiting at Heaven's gate,
With all life's battles complete,
I shall not feel as I do when I stand
Where the town and country meet.

Modeste H. Jordan.

Dr. James A. Freer.

Our chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do what we can, this is the service of a friend.

R. W. Emerson.

Elizabeth Butler.

Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call to-day his own ;
He who, secure within, can say,
To-morrow, do thy worst, for I have
lived to-day.

John Dryden.

Joseph T. Gilbert. 1783-1867

A man's true wealth is the good he does
in the world.

The Mohammedan.

Rev. James H. Ecob.

Forgive others as if you were the greatest of sinners.

Live as if you, yourself, were never to be forgiven.

Charles Ralsey Sumner.

Do the duty which lies nearest to you.
Every duty which is bidden to wait, returns
with seven fresh duties at its back.

Kingsley.

J. H. Gilbert.

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, "Thou must,"
The youth replies, "I can."

Emerson.

Mrs. E. C. Tobey.

The early bird has been catching the
worm for many generations but I never
heard that the late bird starved for lack of
worms: And what of the owl and bat who
do not get up at all till honest folks are in
bed ?

Gail Hamilton.

Jessie Comstock Edgar.

A quiet mind content to rest
In God's sufficiency and take this world,
Not dabbling all the Master's work to
death
With our small interference,
God is God.

E. H. Sill.

Mrs. Marcia B. LeSuer.

If all the pity and love untold
Could scatter abroad in coins of gold,
There would not be, on the whole round
earth
One hungry heart, nor one wretched hearth.

And, oh, if the kind words never said
Could bloom into flowers, and spread and
shed

Their sweetness out on the common air,
The breath of heaven would be everywhere.

Mary Ange DeVere.

James K. Webb.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do
it with thy might.

Ecl. 9:10.

F. H. Donaldson.

He that seeks trouble never misses.

George Herbert.

Mrs. Solon Benedict.

The happiness of love is in action ; its
test is what one is willing to do for others.

Lew Wallace.

Marcia Hurd Dunning.

Wiser it were to welcome and make ours
Whate'er of good, though small the pres-
ent brings,
Kind greetings, sunshine, song of birds, and
flowers,
With a child's pure delight in little things.

R. C. French.

Mrs. Emily B. Webb.

Let not thy left hand know what thy
right hand doeth.

Matt. 6:3.

Mrs. Emma Coe Page.

The dear Lord's best interpreters
Are humble human souls ;
The gospel of a life
Is more than books or scrolls.

Whittier.

Mrs. Mary Millard Musson.

Friend with friend or husband with wife,
Makes hand in hand the passage of life.

Bryant.

Antoinette Bryant Hervey.

Life ! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy
weather ;
Tis hard to part when friends are dear ;
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear ;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time ;
Say not " Good night," but in some
brighter clime
Bid me " Good morning."

Mrs. Barbauld.

Francis E. Brewer.

It's faith *in* something and enthusiasm
for something that makes life worth looking
at.

Holmes.

John Rawlings.

There are glimpses of Heaven granted
to us by every act, or thought, or word
which raises us above ourselves.

Dean Stanley.

Gladys Gilbert.

The tissues of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown.

Whittier.

Mrs. Hobart C. Tobey.

There are gains for all our losses,
There are balms for all our pains.

R. H. Stoddard.

Miss A. Rodman.

A soft answer turneth away wrath ; but
grievous words stir up anger.

Proverbs 15:1.

Mrs. Jane S. Coe.

Ah, what would the world be to us
If the children were no more ?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

Longfellow.

D. S. Bassett.

" Surely if the cross says anything, it says
that apparent defeat is real victory, and
that there is a heaven for those who have
nobly and truly failed on earth."

Carrie E. Wallin.

I held it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

Tennyson.

Mrs. Sarah Birdsall.

One by one thy duties wait thee ;
Let thy whole strength go to each ;
Let no future dream elate thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach.

A. A. Proctor.

S. C. Stoddard.

So live, that when the summons comes
to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each
shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained
and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy
grave,
Like one who wraps the dapery of his
couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant
dreams.

Bryant.

Walter Bryant Hervey.

The friendly cow all red and white
I love with all my heart ;
She gives me cream with all her might,
To eat with apple tart.

Stevenson.

H. D. Donaldson.

And I oft have heard defended,
Little said is soonest mended.

Wither.

Rev. J. Wallace Young.

In men whom men condemn as ill
I find so much of goodness still,
In men whom men pronounce divine
I find so much of sin and blot,
I hesitate to draw a line
Between the two, where God has not.

Joaquin Miller.

Anna E. Coe.

There is no happiness in having or in
getting, but only in giving.

Drummond.

Charles Dunning.

A man lives by believing something, not
by debating and arguing many things.

Carlyle.

Thomas A. White.

If I were asked to sum up, in the most
comprehensive manner, two of the greatest
lessons which Christ came to teach us, I
think that they might be expressed in these
words: The Fatherhood of God and the
brotherhood of man.

Canon Farrar.

Fitch Gilbert.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness,
Nothing so gentle as real strength.

Francis de Sales.

Florence Musson.

For brevity is very good,
When we are, or are not understood.

Samuel Butler.

Mrs. O. E. Taylor.

Away with the pleasure that is not par-
taken ;

There is no enjoyment by one only ta'en ;
I love in my mirth to see gladness awaken
On lips and in eyes that reflect it again.

William and Mary Hewit.

Mrs. Whitcomb.

Fair world ! These puzzled souls of ours
grow weak

With beating their bruised wings against
the rim

That bounds their utmost flying, when they
seek

The distant and the dim.

We pant, we strain like birds against their
wires ;

Are sick to reach the vast and the be-
yond

And what avails, if still to our desires

Those far off gulfs respond.

Jean Ingelow.

Florence Hurd.

We have not wings, we cannot soar ;
But we have feet to scale and climb,
By slow degrees by more and more,
The cloudy summits of our time.

Longfellow.

Ernest Winans.

For the pansies send me back a thought.

Florence H. Myrick.

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him
that hears it, never in the tongue of him
that makes it.

Shakespeare.

Adelia Donaldson.

Silently one by one, in the infinite meadows
of Heaven,
Blossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-
nots of the angels.

Longfellow.

James Howland.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and
truth unto such as keep his covenant and
his testimonies.

Psalms 25:10.

Bertha Bentley.

The path that leads to a loaf of bread
Winds through the swamps of toil,
And the path that leads to a suit of clothes
Goes through the flowerless soil.
And the path that leads to a loaf of bread
And a suit of clothes is hard to tread.

S. W. Foss.

D. A. Musson.

Thou art, O God the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see ;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee ;
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

Moore.

Caroline L. Gilbert.

What shall I do to gain eternal life ?
Discharge aright
The simple dues with which each day is
rife
Yea, with thy might.

F. Von Schiller.

Emma B. Cope Bassett.

My business is not to make myself,
But make the absolute best of what God
made.

Browning.

George Wells Comstock (In Memoriam.)

To think without confusion clearly,
To love his fellow men sincerely,
To act from honest motives purely,
To trust in God and Heaven securely.

Henry VanDyke.

Lydia Sayer Comstock (In Memoriam.)

She sees the best that glimmers thro' the
worst,
She feels the sun is hid but for a night.
She spies the summer thro' the winter bud.

Tennyson.

Mrs. M. E. Thorp.

True worth is in being, not seeming—
In doing, as each day goes by,
Some little good, not in dreaming
Of great things to do, by and by ;
For whatever men say in their blindness
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There is nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth.

Alice Cary.

Mary E. Webster.

Enjoy the blessings of this day if God
sends them, and the evils of it bear pa-
tiently and sweetly ; for this day alone, is
ours—we are dead to yesterday and we are
not yet born to to-morrow.

Jeremy Taylor.

Lucius Hoag.

We may build more splendid habitations,
Fill our rooms with paintings and with
sculpture
But we cannot buy with gold the old
associations.

Longfellow.

Fitch Gilbert, Jr.

But do you good to all
As much as in you lieth.

Tennyson.

D. S. Hurd.

In the Lord put I my trust.

Psalms 11:1

Della D. Freer.

To seek is better than to gain,
The fond hope dies as we attain ;
Life's fairest things are those which
 seem,
The best is that of which we dream.
Whittier.

Frances Millard White.

" If you your lips
Would save from slips,
 Five things observe with care,
Of whom you speak,
To whom you speak,
 And how and when and where."

Mrs. Pamela Woodlands.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
 The dark unfathomed caves of ocean
 bear.
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
 And waste its sweetness on the desert
 air.
Gray.

Arthur T. Freer.

Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
 With a firm and ample base ;
And ascending and secure,
 Shall to-morrow find its place.
Longfellow.

May R. Myrick.

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

Sarah Hurd Brewer.

Heaven and earth are threads of the
same loom.
Tennyson.

O. E. Taylor.

The world was sad ; the garden was a wild :
And man, the hermit, sigh'd till woman
 smiled.
Campbell.

John S. Root.

There is nothing that keeps its youth
So far as I know, but a tree and truth.
Holmes.

Marion Murray-Swinyard.

Neither is life long enough for friendship. That is a serious and majestic affair, like a royal presence or a religion, and not a postilion's dinner to be eaten on the run.

Emerson.

Walter L. Hervey.

Naked on parents' knees, a new born child,
Weeping thou satst when all around thee
smiled.

So live, that, sinking to thy last long sleep,
Thou then mayst smile while all around
thee weep.

Sir William Jones.

Katherine M. Hoag.

Frank R. Root.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air ;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

Whittier.

Mrs. Caroline C. Stoddard.

He who knows our frame is just,
Merciful and compassionate ;
And full of sweet assurance,
And hope for all the language is,
That He remembereth we are dust.

Whittier.

Mrs. Emily Bentley Hays.

The limit of life is brief,
'Tis the red in the red roseleaf,
'Tis the gold in the sunset sky,
'Tis the flight of a bird on high.
Yet we may fill the space
With such an infinite grace,
That the red will vein all time,
The gold through the ages shine,
And the bird fly swift and straight
To the lilies of God's own gate.

Anon.

W. Scott Root.

I think it must somewhere be written,
that the virtues of the mothers shall, occasionally, be visited on their children, as well as the sins of fathers.

Dickens.

Minnie M. Donaldson.

If then thou dost not make use of the shield of patience ; thou shall not be long without wounds.

Thomas a'Kemp's.

Mrs. Charlotte C. Davis.

Truth is within ourselves : it takes no rise
From outward things, what'er you may be-
lieve

There is an inmost center in us all,
Where truth abides in fullness :

And, to know
Rather consists in opening out a way
Whence this imprisoned splendour may
escape

Than in effecting entry for a light
Supposed to be without.

Robert Browning.

Mary A. Halbert.

Bear gently, suffer like a child,
Nor be ashamed of tears,
Kiss the sweet cross, and in thy heart
Sing of the eternal years.

Frederick W. Faber.

Mrs. Millard Gray.

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free ;
Tell me thy secret ; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care ;
Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love ;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Gledden.

Mrs. Thomas A. White.

Science is a first-rate piece of furniture
for a man's upper chamber, if he has com-
mon sense on the ground floor.

Holmes.

Eva P. Root.

He that loseth wealth, loseth much :
he that loseth friends, loseth more ; but he
that loseth his spirits, loseth all.

Spanish Maxim.

Ada L. Seward.

There are two good rules which ought
to be written on every heart :—Never to
believe anything bad about anybody, unless
you *know* it to be true ; never to tell even
that unless you feel that it is abso-
lutely necessary and that God is listen-
ing while you tell it.

Henry Van Dyke.

Hannah Harris.

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace,
long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,
meekness, temperance.

Galatians 5:22-23.

Elizabeth Abell Millard.

Where there is love there is reliance,
and where there is reliance there is comfort
for many ills of body mind and soul.

F. M. Crawford.

Elizabeth E. Bryant.

All we have willed or hoped or dreamed of
good, shall exist,
Not its semblance, but itself; no beauty,
nor good nor power,
Whose voice has gone forth: but each
survives for the melodist,
When eternity affirms the conception of an
hour.

Browning.

Mary H. Thorp.

The happiest heart that ever beat
Was in some quiet breast,
That found the common daylight sweet,
And left to Heaven the rest.

Chaney.

Mrs. James Howland.

A man can receive nothing except it be
given him from Heaven.

John 3:27.

Frances D. Hurlbutt.

Never bear more than one kind of
trouble at a time. Some people bear three
kinds—all they have had, all they have
now, and all they expect to have.

Edward Everett Hale.

May A. Cloud.

Always remember that kind words and
a smile cost nothing, and are priceless
treasures to the discouraged.

J. Q. B.

Eleanor Millard Padgett.

'Tis with our judgments as our watches;
none go just alike, yet each believes his own.

Pope.

Mrs. Anna N. Lillie.

Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.
Pope.

Isabel P. Brewer.

The secret of life is not to do what one
likes, but to try to like what one has to do.
Miss Mulock.

Mrs. Henry Thorp.

When Death, the great reconciler, has
come, it is not our tenderness that we repent
of, but our severity.

George Eliot.

Charles A. Freer.

If what shone afar so grand
Turns to nothing in thy hand,
On again ; the virtue lies
In the struggle, not the prize.
Milner.

Martha J. Rodmond.

"In all thy ways acknowlege Him, and
He shall direct thy paths."

Dr. R. Emmett Miller.

I'm growing fonder of my staff ;
I'm growing dimmer in the eyes ;
I'm growing fainter in my laugh ;
I'm growing deeper in my sighs ;
I'm growing careless of my dress ;
I'm growing frugal of my gold ; .
I'm growing wise ; I'm growing—yes—
I'm growing old !
Saxe.

C. H. Bryant.

There is that scattereth and yet in-
creaseth ; and there is that withholdeth
more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty.
Proverbs 11:24.

Dr. Arthur L. Root.

"Half of the ills we mortals know
From doctors and imagination grow."

J. C. Donaldson.

"Contentment with godliness is great
gain."

Carrie Millard Hewitt.

To know thy bent, and then pursue,
Why, that is genius, nothing less ;
But he who knows what not to do,
Holds half the secret of success.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Bessie Stoddard Decker.

"All things are equal, to the heart that
bears
A faith unblanching through earth's thou-
sand snares."

H. K. White.

Since we love to live
Let us live to love.

Dow.

Addie E. Ferry.

To me the meanest flower that blows,
can give
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for
tears.

William Wordsworth.

Mrs. Ferdinand Shaw.

I long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles I long ;
But God hath led my dear ones on
And He can do no wrong.

Whittier.

Julia Wood Bushnell

Pleasure like quicksilver, is bright and coy :
We strain to grasp it with our utmost skill,
Still it eludes us, and it glitters still ;
If seized at last, compute your mighty
gains ;
What is it but rank poison in your veins !

Young.

George P. Denny.

In life's small things be resolute and
great
To keep thy muscle trained : knowest thou
when Fate
Thy measure takes, or when she'll say to
thee,
"I find thee worthy ; do this deed for
me."

Lowell.

Mary Estelle Sumner.

God gives us always strength enough
and sense enough for anything he wants us
to do.

Ruskin.

J. E. Tobey.

"Kindness is stored away in the heart, like
rose leaves in a drawer to sweeten every
object around them."

Mrs. Winans.

Music washes away from the soul the
dust of every day life.

Auerbach.

Kuno Francke.

Though love repine, and reason chafe,
There came a voice without reply :—
" 'Tis man's perdition to be safe
When for the truth he ought to die."

Emerson.

Frances Ecob.

Labor to keep aliye in your breast that
little spark of celestial fire—conscience.

George Washington.

Achsa Halbert Beebe.

And friends, dear friends—when it shall be
That this low breath is gone from me,
And round my bier ye come to weep,
Let one most loving of you all,
Say : "Not a tear must o'er her fall,
He giveth His beloved sleep."

Mrs Browning.

B. C. VanIngen.

It is easy in the world to live after the
world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to
live after our own, but the great man is
he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with
perfect sweetness the independence of soli-
tude.

Emerson.

Mrs. N. Kellogg.

Yet 'tis a weary task to school the heart,
Ere years of griefs have tamed its fiery
spirit
Into that still and passive fortitude
Which is but learned from suffering.

Hemans.

Mrs. Jennie C. Bryant.

Heaven helps those who help themselves.
Anon.

Henry L. Gilbert.

A healthy soul stands united with the
Just and the True, as the magnet arranges
itself with the pole, so that he stands to all
beholders like a transparent object between
them and the sun, and whoso journeys to-
ward the sun journeys toward that per-
son. He is thus the medium of the highest
influence to all who are not on the same
level. Thus men of character are the con-
science of the society to which they belong.
Emerson.

Mrs. Eliza Hakes Rowe.

Not what God *gives* but what He *takes*,
Uplifts us to the holiest height,
On truth's rough crags life's current
breaks
To diamond light.

Alice Cary.

Dr. F. N. Winans.

If by your art you cannot please all,
content the few. To please the multitude
is bad.

Schiller.

W. Everett Barnes.

Thought passes into action. The
thought becomes the word, the word the
deed, the deed the habit, the habit the
character, the character the eternal being
of our souls.

Canon Farrar.

Mrs. Marcia M. Livingston.

Elizabeth Denny.

The year's at the spring,
And day's at the morn ;
Morning's at seven ;
The hill-side's dew-pearled ;
The lark's on the wing ;
The snail's on the thorn ;
God's in his Heaven—
All's right with the world.

Robert Browning

Erasmus L. Donaldson.

If ignorance is bliss, 'twere folly to be
wise.

Shakespeare.

Harriette C. Hurd.

"I cannot feel
That all is well when darkening clouds
conceal
The shining sun ;
But then I know
God lives and loves—can say, since it is so,
Thy will be done."

John H. Freer.

What is really best for us lies always
within our reach, though often overlooked.
Longfellow.

Leia Turnure.

The greatest truths are the simplest, so
are the greatest men.

Shakespeare.

Mrs. Emily Kilbourne Cope.

"Where Christ brings His cross, He
brings His presence, and where He is none
are desolate, and there is no room for des-
pair. At the darkest you have felt a hand
through the dark, closer perhaps and
tenderer than any touch dreamed of at
noon."

Charles Gadsby.

Do not look for wrong and evil,
You will find them if you do ;
As you measure for your neighbor,
He will measure back to you.

Alice Cary.

Mrs. Carrie Cloud.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is honest, brave and true
Moment by moment, the long day
through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly missions to and fro
Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so.

Auerton.

Dr. Charles Sumner (In Memoriam.)

This above all, to thine own self be true.
Shakespeare.

Nellie Converse.

All the beautiful sentiments in the
world weigh less than a single lovely action.
Lowell.

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13776

Maria Louise Gilbert.

O'er wayward childhood wouldst thou
wish to hold firm rule
And sun thee in the light of happy faces,
Love, Hope and Patience, these must be
thy graces,
And in thine own heart let them first
keep school.

Coleridge.

Florence Lillie.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be
clever;
Do noble things, not dream them all day
long;
And so make life, death and that vast for-
ever
One grand, sweet song.

Kingsley.

Mrs. Ada A. VanIngen.

Cheerfulness is also an excellent wear-
ing quality. It has been called the bright
weather of the heart. It gives harmony of
soul, and is a perpetual song without words.

Smiles.

Dr. Theodore C. White.

The grand essentials of happiness, are
Something to do,
Something to love,
And something to hope for.

Chalmers.

Mr. Frederic Graham.

Mrs. Mary White VanZandt.

To live content with small means; to
seek elegance rather than luxury; refine-
ment rather than fashion; to be worthy,
not respectable; wealthy, not rich; to
study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act
frankly; to listen to stars and birds, babes
and sages with open heart; to bear all
cheerfully, do all bravely; await occasions,
hurry never. In a word, to let the spiritual,
unbidden and unconscious, grow up through
the common. This is to be my symphony.

Channing.

Mrs. John B. Stebbins.

How long we live not years but actions tell.
The man lives twice who lives the first life
well.

Watkins.

Herrick.

Mrs. Christine B. Polley.

Love of our neighbor is the only door
out of the dungeon of self. He has not yet
learned to love his neighbor as himself
whose heart sinks within him at the words :
" I say unto you love your enemies."

Mac Donald.

Mrs. C. H. Herrick.

Enjoy the spring of love and youth,
To some good angel leave the rest ;
For time will teach you soon the truth,
There are no birds in last years nest.

Longfellow.

Florence Halbert.

Being all fashioned of the self same dust,
Let us be merciful as well as just.

Longfellow.

Harriet L Marks.

Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt.
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.

Herrick.

Katherine G. Francke.

Nor knowest thou what argument
Thy life to thy neighbor's creed has lent,
All are needed by each one.
Nothing is fair or good alone.

Emerson.

William C. Bryant.

When I was a member of your congregation
I think I rather disturbed the
preacher more than I contributed to the
audience, neither did I fully understand the
text which I now repeat as my quotation :
"Thou, God seest me."

Blanche J. Bushnell.

In nature, there is no blemish but the mind,
None can be called deformed but the un-
kind.

Anon.

Mrs. Lucia H. Donaldson.

The love of praise, however concealed by
art,
Reigns more or less, and dwells in every
heart.

The proud to gain it, toils on toils endure.
The modest shun it, but to make it sure.

Edward Young.

David N. Hurd.

Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us !
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
And foolish notion.

Burns.

S. M. Badger.

There is nothing so kingly as kindness,
There is nothing so royal as truth.

Alice Cary.

Wm. E. Frone (In Memoriam.)

"Pleasures are ever in our hands and
eyes ;
And when in act they cease, in prospect
rise :
Present to grasp, and *future* still to find,
The whole employ of body and of mind."

Helen Millard Halbert.

Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust
also in him : and He shall bring it to pass.

Psalms 37:5

"Leave to His sovereign will
To choose, and to command.
With wonder filled, thou shall own
How wise, how strong his hand."

Lillian Bates.

This world is so full of a number of things,
I think we should all be as happy as kings.

Stevenson.

Anna J. Halbert.

It is not talent, nor power nor gifts that
do the work of God, but it is that which lies
within the power of the humblest ; it is the
simple, earnest life hid with Christ in God.

F. W. Robertson.

Mrs. Eunice B. Eggleston.

God doth not need
Either man's works or His own gifts ;
who best
Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best ;
His state
Is kingly ; thousands at his bidding
speed,
And post o'er land and ocean without
rest ;
They also serve who only stand and wait.

Milton.

Isaac B. Webb.

Whatever is worth doing at all, is
worth doing well.

Earl of Chesterfield.

Mrs. John Gadsby.

Kind hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the blossoms,
Kind deeds are the fruits.

Alice Cary.

Frances D. Kellogg.

"Each step following each, we mount as
we are led
Up the long and steep incline—
Our guide walks calm and fearless at the
head
Of the long and faltering line,
And shows the path where safety is
By word, and look, and sign.
Intent on Him, we do not note or see
The hard things by the way :
We only know that we are led
And He whose guidance we obey,
Has gone before and knows how hard
it is."

Mrs. H. W. Babcock.

Even the wisest are long in learning
that there is no better work for them than
the bit that God puts into their hands.

Edward Garrett.

Mrs. J. W. Young.

Dear Lord, how little man's award
The right or wrong attest,
And he who judges least, I think,
Is he who judges best.

Alice Cary.

Mrs. Amelia A. Halbert.

Without murmur, uncomplaining,
In His hand,
Leave whatever things thou canst not
Understand.

K. R. Hagenbach.

Mary B. Chapman.

Heartily know, when half-gods go, the
Gods arrive.

Emerson.

Rev. George Donaldson.

If any man will do His will he shall
know of the doctrine, whether it be of God
or whether I speak of myself.

John 7:17.

Mrs. Stillman Smith.

Frances Bates.

Be noble,
And the nobleness which lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.
Lowell.

Chester Bushnell.

What fate imposes, men must needs abide :
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

Shakespeare.

Henry C. Bryant.

I can't talk much, maybe. But, God
helping, I can hold my tongue. And He
knows, I guess, which it takes most of a
man to do.

Mrs. A. D. Whitney.

Mrs. H. R. Slade.

Mrs. J. S. Kellogg.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by
round.

Holland.

E. E. Halbert.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should
do to you, do ye even so to them."

Austin S. Donaldson.

"I thank Thee that Thou hast hid
these things from the wise and prudent and
revealed them unto babes."

Gertrude Frone.

I look for my story—the birds cannot sing it,
Not one as he sits on the tree ;
The bells cannot ring it, but long year, O
bring it !
Such as I wish it to be.

Jean Ingelow.

G. O. Whitcomb.

Mrs. Clare Barker Davis.

Oh, believe, as thou livest, that every
sound that is spoken on the round world,
which thou oughtest to hear, will vibrate on
thine ear! Every proverb, every book,
every by-wind that belongs to thee for aid
or comfort, shall surely come home through
open or winding passages.

Emerson.

Mrs. A. S. Emerson.

Soul of fire in woman's clay,
Where, I wonder, shall your place be
In the realms of endless day?

Higginson.

Mrs. Frank Walker.

The clouds may rest on the present,
And sorrow on days that are gone,
But no night is so utterly cheerless
That we may not look for the dawn.

Phebe Cary.

Dr. Reuben Root.

An idler is a watch that wants both hands;
As useless if it goes as when it stands.

Cowper.

Mrs. Nellie M. Morris.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: Fear
the Lord and depart from evil.

Proverbs 3:7.

E. B. Hurlbutt.

It is not good for a man to pray cream,
and live skim milk.

Henry Ward Beecher.

M. Belle Hurd.

'Tis Heaven alone that is given away
'Tis only God may be had for the asking.

Lowell.

Rev. William A. Dunning.

Our ideals are God's realities.

Mable.

Mrs. A. F. Bishop.

A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion, or a tear,
Has often healed the heart that's broken,
And made a friend sincere.

D. C. Colesworthy.

T. K. Cope.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. A good understanding have all they that do His commandments.

Psalms.

Mrs. M. C. Dibble.

Nor think the difference mighty as it seems
Between life's morning and its evening
dreams ;

Four score like twenty, has its tasks and
toys ;

In earth's wide schoolhouse all are girls
and boys.

Holmes.

Ella J. Soden.

It is better not to kno' so much than to
kno' so much that iz not so.

Josh Billings.

Elizabeth Lathrop Gilbert.

We live in deeds, not years :

He most lives

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts
the best.

Philip James Bailey.

Sophia M. Scotten.

If happiness has not her seat and center in
the breast,

We may be wise, or rich, or great, but
never can be blest.

Burns.

Mrs. E. B. Hurlbutt.

They are noble and mysterious triumphs
which no eye sees, no renown rewards, and
no flourish of trumpets salutes. Life, mis-
fortune, isolation, abandonment and pov-
erty are battle-fields which have their
heroes—obscure heroes who are at times
greater than illustrious heroes.

Victor Hugo.

Mrs. John B. Williams.

The path of the just is as the shining
light that shineth more and more unto the
perfect day.

Proverbs 4:18

Mary J. Myrick.

When God is pleased and wishes to
bless men He loves, His hands have other
gifts than silver and gold.

Ian Maclaren.

Bertha Bishop Harris.

Truth is tough, it will not break like a bubble at a touch : Nay, you may kick it about all day, like a football and it will be round and full at evening.

Holmes.

Professor Abel Wood.

The character you are forming now will be the same a million years hence.

H. S. Taylor.

A man's reach should far exceed his grasp ; or what's a Heaven for ?

Browning.

Nellie S. Myrick.

Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity and truth accomplishes no victories without it.

Lytton.

Martha Root Frone.

Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall
be.

Pope.

Benjamin Hurd Thorp.

Neither a borrower nor a lender be ;
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.
This above all : To thine own self be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not be false to any man.

Shakespeare.

John Scotten (In Memoriam.)

Do what you can, being what you are,
Shine like a glow-worm, if you can't be a
star.

Anon.

Charles F. Blackman.

"In search, at any price,
Of dear delights that but abide,
In ports of Paradise.
He has not reached the Happy Isles,
Whose gladdened eyes and ears
Know not the joy too deep for smiles
But manifest in tears."

Mrs. Lucy Bryant McBurney.

There lies a talisman in intellect, which
yields celestial music, as the master hand
touches it cunningly.

N. P. Willis.



**“Of making many books there
is no end.”**







