

Surfacing Royal. 1831
CHOICE EMBLEMS,

NATURAL, HISTORICAL, FABULOUS,

Moral and Divine,

FOR THE IMPROVEMENT AND PASTIME OF

YOUTH;

DISPLAYING THE

Beauties and Morals of the Ancient Fabulists:

The Whole calculated to convey the

GOLDEN LESSONS OF INSTRUCTION,

Under a new and more delightful Dress.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS

WRITTEN FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF A YOUNG
NOBLEMAN.

THE ELEVENTH EDITION.

" Say, should the philosophic mind disdain
That good which makes each humbler bosom vain?
Let school-taught pride dissemble all it can,
These little things are great to little man."

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR J. HARRIS, CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S
CHURCH-YARD; LONGMAN AND CO. PATER-
NOSTER ROW; SCATCHERD AND CO. AVE-MAR-
IA LANE; AND RIVINGTONS, ST. PAUL'S
CHURCH-YARD.

1812.

2



CHOICE
EMBLEMS.

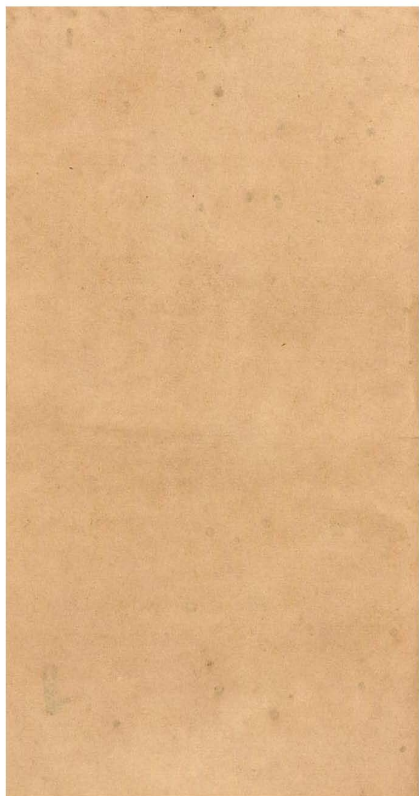


Entered at Stationers' Hall

Printed by J. G. Smith, 11, Fleet Street, London.

22 to 36, 41, 42,
49, 50, 59 to 60 ,
73 ,74 ,83 ,84, 87,
88, 93, 94, 99,
100, 105, 106,
109, 110, 113 to
116 , 125 to 128 ,
131 , 132 , 137 to
140 , 143 to 148 ,
151 to 156 , 173 ,
174 , 217 , 218

lot of pages miss
in book itself





TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE

LADY ELIZABETH KERR,

ELDEST DAUGHTER OF

The Right Hon. Lord Ancram.

MADAM,

1329

YOUR Ladyship will
immediately perceive, that the
Author of the subsequent Al-
legories has availed himself of
the honour of your permission
to this Dedication.

So gracious a condescension is still the more pleasing to him, as it gives a peculiar propriety to the address of this Publication, which, while it aims to recommend Religion, Morality, and all the Virtues, is honoured with the Patronage of Nobility, and the Protection of Innocence.

Naturalists, my Lady, acquaint us, that the Rose, in its infant state, while in its bud, contains, in epitome, all the native sweetness, bloom, and beauty of maturity:—Those

who best know your Ladyship, can never accuse me of flattery, while I presume to prophesy, from the evidence of your disposition, that the latent hereditary ornaments of your illustrious Family will, in you, one day shine out with superior brightness, and justly entitle you, not only a blessing to your inferiors, a glory to your sex, but, in a word, a pattern to the Nobility, your contemporaries.

These instructive EMBLEMS, written for the amusement of

your noble Brother, the Right
Honourable the Lord New-
battle, claim a particular at-
tention from your Ladyship, as
they recommend the immediate
paths to happiness, both here
and hereafter.

Be this ELIZA'S care; let this
Her earliest thoughts engage;
Be this the business of her youth,
And comfort of her age.

Attentive, then, consult the Muse,
And each fair path pursue;
Let's mend a world; by Precept, I;
And by Example, You.

Your Ladyship's sincere
and most obedient
humble servant,
THE AUTHOR.



INTRODUCTION.

ALL the happiness and glory of a state (says a celebrated writer) depend on the Education of Youth; and it may be added, there is not a more important duty incumbent on a parent, than the early cultivation of their tender offspring.——

However little the following trifles may appear on the first view, it is humbly presumed, that, on their perusal, they will be found to contribute somewhat towards that great and desirable end. The Author of the following sheets has taken

Nature for his principal guide, and it has been his sole aim to describe her in the purest forms; in which he has not so much at heart to be considered an elegant Poet, as to be approved for a good Moralist.

Fable has already employed many learned and ingenious pens, both ancient and modern; and, as the Emblematical Hieroglyphic Devices of the Hebrews, Egyptians, and other Ancients, seem to afford fit subjects for instruction, it has been the Author's endeavour to send many of these into the world under a modern habit.— If some of them are found to be too puerile for the learned eye, it must be remembered, that they were written for the amusement of a young Nobleman*, not more

* The Right Hon. Ld. Newbattle, now Ld. Ancram.

than, nine years old.—Yet, in the words of the celebrated Mr. Gay, do not

The daily labours of the Bee
Awake my soul to industry ?
Who can observe the careful Ant,
And not provide for future want ?
My Dog, the trustiest of his kind,
With gratitude inflames my mind !
I mark his true, his faithful way,
And in my service copy Tray :
In Constancy and Nuptial Love,
I learn my duty from the Dove :
The Hen, who from the chilly air,
With pious wing, protects her care,
And every fowl that flies at large,
Instruct me in a parent's charge !
Do we not just abhorrence find
Against the Toad and Serpent kind ?
But Envy, Calumny, and spite,
Bear stronger venom in their bite.
Thus every object of creation
Can furnish hints for contemplation ;
And from the most minute and mean,
A Virtuous Mind can Morals glean.

In short, many of the brute creatures seemed so formed by instinct,

as to make up an universal satire on mankind:—For, where is the Undutiful Child, but must be ashamed to see himself outdone by the Stork in "Filial" Duty and Affection? the Faithless Servant, by the Fidelity of the Dog; the Sluggard, by the Lark; or the Man of Indolence, by the Bee and Woodpecker?—The False Friend, the Inconstant Lover, may here find proper lessons to copy from. In fine, there are scarcely any persons in life who may not find somewhat here to suit their particular situations, or inculcate in their mind the most necessary Virtues.

VERSES

ADDRESSED TO THE
AUTHOR OF "CHOICE EMBLEMS."

ACCEPT, sweet Bard, the tributary Song;—
To strains like thine, superior strains belong!
Warm from the heart thy pleasing Morals glow;
Warm from the heart these grateful Numbers flow:
The humble Muse assumes no higher claim,
Than still to follow in the Path to Fame.

O friend to Virtue in a waning age,
Pleas'd still for Youth to pen th' instructive page!
Sure friend to Truth, of no proud title vain,
Thy EMBLEMS simple, as their Moral plain!
Labours like thine shall wear old Time away,
And live when lofty monuments decay!

Fam'd was the ancient Sage of other times,
Who brought his mystic lore to Grecian climes;
Who all the brevity of style possess'd,
And sacred Truth in various Fables dress'd;

Greatly obscure, till more enlighten'd days
 Explain'd his Morals, and insur'd his praise:
 Not such thy aim, in each familiar line,
 Where sweet simplicity and Virtue shine
 Alike conspicuous, nought appears obscure;
 But plain thy Morals, at thy Dictates pure!

For *this*, O friendly Bard, thy *only* care;
 Just thy descriptions, as thy lessons fair:
 In thy instructive Work, each Youth and Maid
 May view great Nature's volume wide display'd:—
 Of Beasts, Birds, Fishes, Plants, the tribes may
 know,
 And scan the Heavens above, the Earth below;
 Th' historic pages trace of ancient lore,
 And in few moments travel ages o'er.

Thus the wise Hebrew Prince (in Virtue's rule
 Train'd up, and ripen'd in fair Wisdom's School)
 With curious search enquir'd of Nature's laws,
 And trac'd all beings to their first great Cause;
 From the tall Trees on Lebanon that rose,
 To humble hyssop by the wall that grows;
 From vast Leviathan's unweildy size,
 To the small Emmet in the earth that lies,
 And treasures wintry stores: all these he knew;
 From this vast source his fund of knowledge drew;

The most that man could boast in this abode;
A gift indeed divine, and worthy of the God!

But *thou* proceed to form th^e expanding mind,
By Wisdom rais'd, by Sentiment refin'd;
Proceed instructive, nor the task forego,
While grateful *we* the just-earn'd wreath bestow,
And with our honour'd worthies place thy name,
As just distinguish'd in the List of Fame!
While still thy precepts in thy writings shine,
And ev'ry friend to ev'ry Muse is thine.

Clapham, March 10, 1775.

D. S—



TABLE
OF
CONTENTS.



EMBLEM I.

Of Filial Duty and AffectionPage 35

EMBLEM II.

Of Silence38

EMBLEM III.

Of the Danger of Pleasure41

EMBLEM IV.

Of Fidelity.....44

EMBLEM V.

Of Purity47

EMBLEM VI.

Of Guilt50

xvii

EMBLEM VII.

Of Constant Affection53

EMBLEM VIII.

Of Necessary Confidence.....56

EMBLEM IX.

Of Zeal towards God.....59

EMBLEM X.

Of the Cares of Greatness62

EMBLEM XI.

Of Brotherly Love66

EMBLEM XII.

Of Foresight70

EMBLEM XIII.

Of Sensuality.....73

EMBLEM XIV.

Of Wisdom75

EMBLEM XV.

Of Instability78

EMBLEM XVI.

Of Improvement.....81

EMBLEM XVII.

Of Deceit84

EMBLEM XVIII.

Of Indiscretion87

EMBLEM XIX.

Of Temperance90

EMBLEM XX.

Of False Friendship93

EMBLEM XXI.

Of Education.....97

EMBLEM XXII.

Of resisting the Evil Principle100

EMBLEM XXIII.

Of Fortitude.....103

EMBLEM XXIV.

Of the Use of Self-denial.....106

EMBLEM XXV.

Of the Danger of Temptation.....109

EMBLEM XXVI.

Of Perseverance112

EMBLEM XXVII.

Of Vain Pursuits116

EMBLEM XXVIII.

Of Ambition119

EMBLEM XXIX.

Of the Reward of Vice.....122

EMBLEM XXX.

Of Brutality125

EMBLEM XXXI.

Of Precipitation 123

EMBLEM XXXII.

Of the Changes of Human Affairs 131

EMBLEM XXXIII.

Of the Snares of Vice 134

EMBLEM XXXIV.

Of Passion 137

EMBLEM XXXV.

Of Chastity 140

EMBLEM XXXVI.

Of the Vanity of Pleasures 143

EMBLEM XXXVII.

Of the Improvement of Life 146

EMBLEM XXXVIII.

Of Industry 149

EMBLEM XXXIX.

Of Evil and its Punishment 151

EMBLEM XL.

Of Pride 153

EMBLEM XLI.

Of Applause 156

EMBLEM XLII.

Of Oppression 159

IX

EMBLEM XLIII.

Of Self-Love 162

EMBLEM XLIV.

Of the Danger of Greatness 165

EMBLEM XLV.

Of Heavenly Love 168

EMBLEM XLVI.

Of False Appearances 170

EMBLEM XLVII.

Of War 173

EMBLEM XLVIII.

Of Dissipation 176

EMBLEM XLIX.

The Oyster and Pearl 179

EMBLEM L.

Of Truth 182

EMBLEM LI.

Of Envy 185

EMBLEM LII.

Of Melancholy 188

EMBLEM LIII.

Of Parental Affection 191

EMBLEM LIV.

Of Content 194

XXI

EMBLEM LV.

Of Lost Reputation 197

EMBLEM LVI.

Of Unanimity 199

EMBLEM LVII.

Of Obedience 201

EMBLEM LVIII.

Of Humility 204

EMBLEM LIX.

Of Retirement 207

EMBLEM LX.

Memorial of Virtue 210

EMBLEM LXI.

Of Detraction 214

EMBLEM LXII.

Of Human Grandeur 217

EMBLEM LXIII.

Of the Use of Time 221

EMBLEM LXIV.

Of the Frailty of Sublunary Things 224

thy God giveth thee, was an express commandment, and the only one to which a promise was annexed.—Among the Israelites, the slightest offence against a parent was punished in the most exemplary manner.

Certainly, nothing can be more just or reasonable, than that we should love, honour, and succour those who are the very authors of our being, and to whose tender care (under Heaven) we owe the continuance of it, during the helpless state of our infancy.

Love, Charity, and an intercourse of good offices, are what we undoubtedly owe to all mankind; and he that omits them, is guilty of such a crime as generally carries its punishment with it:—but to our parents, more, much more, than all this is due; and when we are serving them, we ought to reflect that, whatever difficulties we go through for their sakes, we cannot do more for them than they have done for us; and that there is no danger of our overpaying the vast debt of gratitude they have laid us under.

In fine, we should consider that it is a duty most peculiarly insisted on by Heaven itself; and, if we obey the command, there is no doubt but we shall also receive the reward annexed to it.



EMBLEM II.

OF SILENCE.

LO! here the portrait of that ancient pow'r
Which sway'd before the world's great natal
hour;—

SILENCE! the still companion of the wise,
That shrouds e'en folly in its deep disguise;
“A living death that is of nothing made;
“In noon-day's sun wrapt up in thickest shade;
Blush not, good youth, to court his friendly aid:
He shall your secrets keep, your friends retain,
Improve your honour, and secure your gain.

MORAL.

Be not too rash in speech, lest others find
The depth and secrets of your inmost mind:
Silence may oft-times make your sense extoll'd;
But utter'd words can never be recall'd

SILENCE was a quality so much revered among the ancients, that their priests and philosophers aried their initiates and disciples by enjoining them *Taciturnity* for a certain stated period; teaching it as the first of all sciences.

They likewise paid divine honours to Silence; worshipping it as a deity, under the name of Harpocrates, who was represented as in the Emblem, and whose figure was sufficiently expressive of the moral they meant to inculcate.

APPLICATION

SILENCE is a sure friend in difficulties; it is a charm against anger, and a kind of talisman which often gains its owner a knowledge of the thoughts of others, while it leaves him entirely master of his own. Though it is useful to those of weak parts; yet need not the wisest be ashamed of it. In effect, it has this best of qualities, that it may do much good, but is entirely incapable of harm.

How beautiful is a word in due season! says the Wise Man: but he who is perpetually talking, is not likely to reap such praise, because he minds no season; whereas, one that knows how to keep *silence*, may easily

know also, by his observations on the discourse of others, when to speak; and his words being few, are likely to be more properly applied, and will be more esteemed by the hearers.—But, in a multitude of words, there is often a multitude of errors; and to rule that little member, the *tongue*, is often more difficult than to govern a *city*.

ceeding on this maxim, often plunge themselves into the most ruinous circumstances, and repent only when it is too late to amend them.

But they will overturn the Hive; they must have the Honey, while they little expect the sting: when they feel it, (like they in the Emblem), surprise is added to their affliction, and their distress is doubled their being no-ways provided to sustain accident.

If you would be wise, take not the Honey while the Hive is swarming: let not your pleasures be mixed with Guilt; and then you may rest secure, that they will leave no Sting behind them.



EMBLEM IV.

OF FIDELITY.

BEHOLD the faithful beast, resolv'd to die
Near where his much lov'd master's ashes lie,
Emblem of Constancy! he yields his breath
For ancient love, and keeps his Faith by death.

MORAL.

Hence learn Fidelity;—with grateful mind
Repay the courteous; to your friends be kind:
Whatever fortune on your life attend,
The best of treasures is a faithful friend.

THE Dog is, of all animals, the most faithful and sagacious. There are few things he may not be taught to serve his master in; and, if he be well used, there are fewer still he will not do to defend him.

We have many instances, both in ancient and modern history, of the Fidelity of these creatures; and of some of them having been the cause of discovering their master's murder, by obstinately refusing to stir from his corpse. They have often saved men's lives, by interposing against those who offered them violence; and have proved both useful and faithful guards to their persons and properties.

Homer tells us, that, after Troy was destroyed by the Grecians, Ulysses, returning from the siege in mean apparel, having gone through various dangers, and been absent twenty years, was unknown to his queen, and to every one in his palace except his Dog, who recognized him:—

—Forgot by all his own domestic crew,
The faithful Dog alone his master knew;
Unfed, unhous'd, neglected, on the clay,
Like an old servant, now gashier'd he lay:
Touch'd with resentment to ungrateful man,
And longing to behold his ancient lord again;
Him when he saw, he rose and crawl'd to meet,
(Twas all he could!) and fawn'd and lick'd his feet,
Seiz'd with dumb joy;—then falling by his side,
Own'd his returning lord, look'd up and died.

APPLICATION.

Gratitude and *Fidelity* to our friends, are the best qualities that can adorn our nature : The Emblem of the Dog is a very striking one in this regard, and is calculated to convey the severest satire on false friends and ungrateful persons.

There is nothing in which a man should be more cautious and deliberate, than in the choice of a Friend : but, having once chosen him, he should repose in him all manner of confidence, and in his turn keep his secrets, and be ever ready to do him any service that is consistent with the rules of Religion and Virtue :—he that requires any thing contrary to these, can never be a true Friend ; for properly speaking, no *friendship* can exist that is not founded on a *virtuous basis* ; it is only a connection of interest, which the first puff of adverse fortune will blow away and scatter to the winds of Heaven.—But, when you have really got a true friend—

“ Grapple him to your soul with hooks of steel ! ”
Abide by him alike in prosperity and adversity, and let no change of circumstances alter your regards or services : So may you expect assistance in the hour of distress, and a comforter in the day of trouble.



EMBLEM V.

OF PURITY.

SO nicely form'd by Nature's hidden laws,
Lo! from the touch the conscious Plant with-
draws;

Emblem of Purity; which still retires
From the rude glowing of unhallow'd fires;
Yet still more weak the frequent touch it tries,
Droops in approaching, and by pressure dies.

9

MORAL.

Shun Evil's first advance; be timely wise;
Shrink at th' appearance; fly the name of vice;—
Like this fair Plant th' empoison'd touch avoid,
Nor be by too much confidence destroy'd.

THE *Sensitive Plant* is so constructed by Nature, that it shrinks from the warmth of the human touch. A property so extraordinary, (for which various causes are assigned by philosophers), occasioned some strange stories to be told of this wonderful vegetable: one of which was, that it would not bear the touch of any but chaste persons; however, the truth is, that it retires alike from the approach of any hand, as has been often experienced. Among some papers of a late celebrated poet, there is a fable concerning it, on the plan of that of Apollo and Daphne, in Ovid. He relates, that a certain nymph flying from the embraces of Pan, the God of the woods, just as he was on the point of overtaking her, was changed into this Plant, and still retained, in a vegetable, the same nice chastity for which she had been celebrated when a nymph. The story is pretty, and the metamorphosis aptly turned. This Plant is to be found in the gardens of the curious, and is generally much esteemed by those who delight in enquiries into the nature of the vegetable world: but it is not allowed to be often handled, because frequent touching hurts its delicate texture, and in time, it is supposed, would quite destroy it.

THE Bat is a Bird so much accustomed to Darkness, that it generally flies only by Night; and if at any time it is found abroad in the Day, impelling it towards the Sun, (to whose beams it has a particular aversion,) it is a sure method of surprising and taking it.

This creature partakes partly of the nature of a beast, and partly of that of a bird; its body being formed somewhat like that of a mouse, though it has wings wherewith it mounts in the air: but its flight is always sluggish and heavy, and its whole form is frightfully disagreeable.

APPLICATION.

THAT the Bat, which in its first creation was formed a Bird of Night, should shun the sunshine, is by no means to be wondered at. It follows its nature, and consequently fulfils, in every point, the end for which it was made.

How much more do we admire the sprightly Lark, who with his morning song awakes the day, and soars towards Heaven upon expanded wing!

Would you apply the Emblem? In the Lark, behold the cheerful openness of the

virtuous and pious man, who is always found in the fair face of day, and (while the drunkard is retiring to his bed) is seen early rising to salute the morn: and after the due tribute rendered to his Maker, who preserved him through the perils of darkness, he goes cheerfully about his temporal concerns, and never seeks the shades but when repose invites him to it.



EMBLEM VII.

OF CONSTANT AFFECTION.

WITH plaintive cooings, lo! the Turtle-dove
Laments the fate of his departed love;
His mate once lost, no comfort now he knows;
His little breast with inward anguish glows;
Nor lawns, nor groves, his throbbing heart can
charm;
Nor other love his languid bosom warm:
Oppress'd with grief, he yields his latest breath,
And proves, at last, his constancy in death.

MORAL.

A proper lesson to the fickle mind,
An emblem apt of tenderness refin'd;—
Affection pure, and undissembled love,
Which absence, time, nor death, can ne'er remove.

THE Dove is the most gentle and loving of Birds:—for which qualities the ancient Heathens feigned that the chariot of Venus, the Goddess of Love, was drawn by Turtle-doves. The Constancy of the Dove is such, that it is become a proverb; and when one of a pair dies, the other generally pines itself to death: so true is their love, and so far are they from a desire of changing.—A very striking instance of the power of instinct, and an example worthy of imitation!

The Dove and the Lamb are so remarkable for their Gentleness, that they have been adopted as symbols of our most holy religion, and are always represented in the Sacred Writings, as the most perfect Emblems of Virtue and Innocence.

APPLICATION .

CONSTANCY, whether in Love or Friendship, is certainly one of the most striking proofs of a great and noble mind; as fickleness is of the contrary: Love is but a more refined, a more tender friendship; and when that love is strengthened by the more sacred ties of marriage, it ought to be equally lasting and inviolate.

In such a state, the joy or grief of either party must be shared by the other; they must be both as one, or happiness can never be expected.

In order to promote this agreeing will; constancy, tenderness, and an allowance for the frailties of humanity, are indispensably necessary. When these are united, there may truly be said to be an union of souls; which is the greatest felicity on earth.

The Emblem of the Dove is one of those lessons drawn from Nature, whereby the best amongst us may profit; since, we may well be ashamed to be outdone, either in constancy or tenderness, by any of the brute creation.

Thus, like the Dove, let Constancy and Truth,
And spotless Innocence, adorn your youth:
In every state the same blest temper prove,
Be fix'd in *Friendship*, and be true to Love.



EMBLEM VIII.

OF NECESSARY CONFIDENCE.

HOPE is the first great blessing here below,
 The only balm to heal corroding woe;
 It is the staff of age; the sick man's health;
 The pris'ner's freedom, and the poor man's wealth;
 The sailor's safety: lasting as our breath,
 It still holds on, nor quits us e'en in death.

MORAL.

Encourage HOPE, which heals all human care;
 The least mad folly, is a sad despair:
 If you are wise, that dreadful evil shun,
 Nor fall unpitied, by *yourself* undone.

It is said in the old heathen fable, that when Prometheus stole fire from heaven, with which he animated mortal bodies, Jupiter, in anger to mankind, gave Pandora a box, which was close shut; but her curiosity (which the God foresaw) prompting her to open it, out flew a variety of plagues and evils, which immediately dispersed themselves over the world. Confounded and astonished, Pandora at length shut the fatal box again; when, all the rest of its contents being fled, Hope alone remained at the bottom; which proved the only consolation to mankind for the plagues that Jove had sent amongst them.

Hope, according to our system, is deemed one of the Christian virtues, and is represented, as in the Emblem, leaning on an Anchor; whereby is aptly expressed her steadiness and trust.—In religious pictures, she is, moreover, generally painted with her eyes turned up towards Heaven, in token of her confidence in that Help which comes only from above, and which is indeed the only sure aid to trust to, when man forsakes us, and when the storms of this world beat hard upon our bark, and threaten to wreck it,

APPLICATION.

ALAS! without Hope, of what value would our mortal existence prove? How should we be enabled to bear up under afflictions? What cordial should we have to oppose to the thousand heart-corroding cares which this frail life abounds with?

It is then we avail ourselves of this Anchor; and of the *three Christian graces*, we are most relieved by Hope, which leads on, through Faith, to the promise of happier days *here*, or a better state *hereafter*.

To be without Hope, is the most dreadful of all earthly punishments: It is the refuge of the poor and needy, and renders the distribution of our lots below more equal. Since the high and low, the rich and poor, cannot, with justice, be deemed so widely different in their estates, when we consider, that

These are placed in Hope, and those in Fear.

Hope is, in short, our best companion here; it leads us, as it were, by the hand, through all difficulties and dangers; and it may justly be said of it, as has been observed of love, that it is

The cordial drop Heav'n in our cup has thrown,
To make the nauseous draught of life go down.

when it is in his power, is so far from ever deserving again to be obliged or assisted, that he does not even deserve to live.

If the gratitude we owe to our friends be such an indisputable duty, how much greater is that which we owe to God, to whose paternal care we are indebted for all we are, and all we ever shall be!—

How much does it behove us to turn to Him as to our Sun, in whose beams we live, and whose face being withdrawn, we should return to our primitive nothing!

Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth, was the precept of one of the wisest of mortals; of one who well knew that this was not a fruitless duty, but such a one as would be returned by unnumbered blessings showered on the heads of those who attached themselves to it.

Then, like the Flow'r which to the Sun displays
Its orient colours, and invokes his rays,
Still turn your heart to HIM who reigns above,
Whose yoke is Freedom, and whose tribute Love!



EMBLEM X.

OF THE CARES OF GREATNESS.

LO! where Ambition's Emblem fit appears,
That great reward which pays the toil of years;
Adorn'd with all the pomp of state, behold,
With jewels blazing rich, the Crown of Gold:
Near, ah! too near, its sure companion lies,
The dire attendant on the dazzling prize,
The Crown of Thorns, whose sharpest stings await
On the vain pageantry of Regal State.

MORAL.

Care follows Greatness; guilt or fear annoys
The scepter'd Prince, and all his peace destroys.
And he, who to possess a Crown is born,
For ev'ry glitt'ring Jewel finds a Thorn.

AMBITIOUS men can conceive no good or happiness but that which they imagine is derived from *greatness*; yet he is often the object of their *envy*, who (if the secrets of his heart were known) might more properly be said to deserve their *pity*.

Of all the pursuits of ambition, a Crown is reckoned the most noble and valuable: and, in the opinion of some men, all human felicity is centred in the circle of it.—But, were they exalted to the dignity they so much covet, it is certain they would soon find their error, and be compelled, by experience, to confess that the *Crown of Gold* is inseparable from a *Crown of Thorns*, which is for ever galling the brow of Majesty, and poisoning all the joys a Monarch can expect to taste.

The reflections which Shakespeare puts into the mouth of Prince Henry, (afterwards the great Henry V. who conquered the French at Agincourt,) are very applicable to this purpose.—Seeing the Crown lying on his father's pillow, he breaks out into the following exclamation:—

Why doth the Crown lie there upon his pillow,
Being so troublesome a bedfellow?
O polish'd Perturbation! Golden Care!
Thou keep'st the ports of slumber open wide

To many a watchful night!—He sleeps with *now*!
 Yet not so sound, nor half so deeply sweet,
 As he whose brow with homely *higgen* bound,
 Snores out the watch at night.—O Majesty!
 When thou dost pinch thy bearer, thou dost sit
 Like a rich armour worn in heat of day,
 That *scalds* with *safety*.

APPLICATION.

THAT to be *great* is to be *happy*, is one of those errors which have almost in all ages prevailed among the generality of mankind: but that to be *good* is to be *happy*, is a secret reserved for the wise and virtuous few, who are the grace and ornament of themselves, their friends, and their country.

An exalted station always brings with it a weight of cares; and he is happier, who in the humble vale of life pursues his way in the paths of Reason and Virtue, than he who shares the favours of a Prince, or the applause of a giddy multitude.

A monarch, if he is a tyrant, must be in perpetual *fear* of his subjects; if a good prince, he must be involved in perpetual *cares* for them: either way, he stands a chance never to taste of real happiness; and those princes who have gone through the

world, with the greatest *éclat*, have been ready to declare, that the *Crown of Gold* was ever accompanied by a *Crown of Thorns*; and that he who resolves to gratify his *ambition*, must always expect to sacrifice his *happiness*.



EMBLEM XI.

OF BROTHERLY LOVE.

BEHOLD the valiant twins, whose glorious name
 The Poets consecrate to endless fame!
 Two bodies sway'd by one agreeing mind;
 Loving in life, and not in death disjoin'd.
 For feats of arms through all the world renown'd,
 For friendship *more*, the brother chiefs were found:
 Thro' life's whole race one common fate they share;
 Alike united, or in peace or war;
 For POLLUX, CASTOR fights: in battle slain,
 POLLUX for CASTOR begs new life in vain:
 Yet half *his* days at length allow'd to give,
 Alternately they die, alternate live.

MORAL.

Learn hence true Friendship and fraternal Love;
 An offering grateful to the throne above.

CÁSTOR and POLLUX are said to have been the sons of Leda : the former, being begotten by Tyndarus, was mortal ; but the latter, being the offspring of Jupiter, shared in his father's immortality.

Th^e strict Friendship, and more than Brotherly Love, which subsisted between these chiefs, was most remarkable. Whether in peace or war, they were always together ; they had the same designs, the same pursuits, and were swayed by the same spirits ;—insomuch, that none could be Pollux's friend without being beloved by Castor ; none could be Castor's foe, without being also the enemy of Pollux.

These chiefs achieved together many noble adventures, and were the companions of Jason when he sailed to fetch the Golden Fleece from Colchis ; at which time, when the ship Argo was in danger from a storm, two strange fires were seen harmlessly playing round the heads of these youths ; after which, a calm ensued.—They took the city of Athens, and recovered their sister Helena, who had been stolen away by Theseus ; being at the same time so merciful, that they spared all the citizens.—After this, in a battle they fought with Lynceus and Ida, the sons of Alphareus, near the mountain Taygetus, Castor

(the mortal brother) was slain by Lynceus, as Lynceus was by Pollux; who, not consoled by revenging his brother's death, begged of Jupiter to make him immortal; which request not being granted, he entreated that he might bestow half his own immortality upon him, so that they might live and die by turns; to which Jupiter assented: but they were both afterwards received into heaven and ranked with the Gods; and, being placed among the stars, were known by the name of *Gemini**.

Thus far the Fable, which has carried *Friendship* and *Brotherly Love* to the greatest height possible. As to the truth of the story, it may seem, that these brother chiefs were remarkable for their agreement in every thing, and, by their union, performed many great exploits. At length, Castor was slain in battle; and Pollux, having killed Lynceus, who slew him, finding it impossible to live without his brother, sought the first occasion of falling in war; and thus shared in his death, to whom all his wishes could not restore life once departed.

* Or the Twins.

APPLICATION.

THIS is a *fit* Emblem of *Brotherly Love*, and the advantages arising from social connections.—Man was by Nature framed for society, and there can be no happiness below without its benefits. It is by this that we mutually supply each other's wants, and enjoy those blessings of life, which without it we could never purchase.

- Friendship is the dearest of all social ties, and adds the highest relish to these blessings. There is not in the world so unhappy man, as he who has not a Friend; while he who is possessed of such a jewel as a true one, may bear up under the storms of Affliction, and rise superior to the frowns of Fortune.



EMBLEM XII.

OF FORESIGHT.

THE wary God with *double-front* is grac'd :
 One face surveys the *present*, one the *past* ;
 With equal looks, his watchful eyes appear
 To mark th' *expiring* and the *rising* year :
 All plans of moment own his gurdian caré :
 He shows to rule the doubtful chance of war :—
 Emblem of *Foresight*, still in danger known,
 By which great actions are achiev'd alone.

MORAL.

Seek still that Prudence, which, to Virtue join'd,
 Makes the best treasure of the human mind :
 Consider well each deed you mean to do ;
 But, once resolv'd, with earnest zeal pursue.

THIS figure is a good representation of Prudence and Foresight; which, by comparing the *past* with the *present*, is enabled to look forward to the *future*, and thus to judge of the consequence of things: as for us, it is not within the compass of human power to do so.

Janus was an ancient deity, to whom the Romans in particular paid divine honours; his temple was always open in time of war, and shut in time of peace:—the latter circumstance happened but three times in the course of many centuries; the last, and most remarkable of which, was in the reign of Octavius, better known by the name of Augustus Cæsar, in whose reign the SAVIOUR of the world was born.

It is not certainly known who this Janus was; but, according to the best authors of him, it seems he was a king of Etruria, who was famous for his wisdom and prudence: and who, by the strength of his judgment, foresaw so well the events of many undertakings, both of his own and others, that he was supposed by many to possess some supernatural knowledge.

Though nothing of this kind was true, yet he was a very wise man, and a good

prince. He taught his people the culture of the vine and olive, together with many other useful and necessary arts of life: he also instructed them to raise temples to the deity, whom they worshipped before on hills, and in groves. It is no wonder the heathens, who made gods of tyrants, should, after his death, pay divine honours to this prince, whose symbolical figure was designed to represent his great wisdom and extraordinary abilities.

APPLICATION.

It is a truth that can never be too much inculcated, that *prudence* is a most proper guard to protect people through life. In youth, in maturer years, in old age, it is equally necessary; but it becomes particularly so to such as are engaged in any concerns of importance to others, who must otherwise suffer by their want of it, and will, too late, have occasion to repent the confidence they placed in them.

Though *experience* belongs properly only to *Age*, yet lessons of *prudence* may be learned in *Youth*; and indeed, they can scarcely be too early inculcated; as with the *Young*, it must stand in the place of that *experience*, and is one of the best guides they can trust to, to conduct them through the dangerous road of life.



EMBLEM XIV.

OF WISDOM.

BEHOLD, with graceful mien, the heav'nly
maid,
Shines forth, in strong and glitt'ring arms array'd!
The power of wisdom in her looks she shows,
And stands the terror of an Host of Foes.

MORAL.

Let PALLAS' arts your ev'ry action guide,
And more in *Wisdom* than in *Strength* confide :
If you with *Virtue* and with *Prudence* arm,
No fraud can reach you, and no strength can harm:
Safe in yourself, your foes you may defy,
And vice and Folly from your face shall fly.

PALLAS, or MINERVA, was said to be the daughter of Jupiter; and fable asserts that she sprang out of his head in a full assembly of the Gods. She soon gave evident tokens of her divine descent, by her *wisdom*, the effects of which were seen both in heaven and earth. She assisted her father Jupiter in his war with the Titan Giants: When she had a dispute with Neptune, God of the Sea, which of them should name a city, it was agreed, whichsoever produced the most beneficial thing, should have the privilege; on which Neptune presented them with a Horse, an Emblem of Strength and Courage; but Pallas gave them an Olive, an Emblem of Peace and Plenty: whereupon it was determined in her favour, and she called the city ATHENS.

Thus far the fable;—the Moral is plain: Wisdom sprang from the Supreme Being; and by that Wisdom He overcomes Evil.—By Wisdom, Peace and Plenty flourish in cities and civil societies; and, by its means, private men may be enabled to enjoy domestic happiness.

APPLICATION.

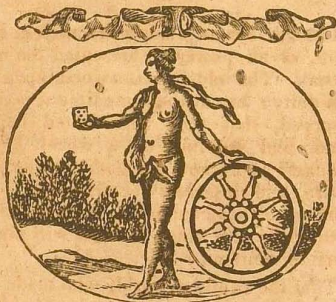
o
WHEN the Almighty gave King Solomon his choice of blessings, he asked for *wisdom*.

and *length of days*; *riches* and *honour* were added to them, because God was pleased with his request, as he asked only that which was fit and necessary.

' The man who is armed with true Wisdom, has little to fear from the assaults of his enemies, because he finds his resource in *himself*; while he that depends wholly on the help of *others*, is often deserted at his need, and finds his mistake when it is too late to rectify it.

Wisdom is the companion of Virtue, as Folly is the sister of Vice: but it is impossible for a wicked man to be truly wise; for if he were so, he would see the folly of his evil ways, and turn from them.—Wisdom is a *safeguard*, and a *tower of defence*; and he that trusts to her, will never have reason to repent his confidence.

Be *virtuous*, be *wise*, and be *happy*: for, in the true sense of the words, they are the same things; from Virtue and Prudence, all the good we can hope for in this world is derived; without them, we must expect nothing but *misery* and *anxiety*.



EMBLEM XV.

OF INSTABILITY.

THIS is the Syren, whose enchanting song
 Draws the unthinking multitude along;
 That feeds with faithless hopes and luring bait,
 The poor deluded wretch she means to cheat!
 Men call her, false, inconstant, cruel, vain;
 Yet seek her favours with unwearied pain.
 Th' unhappy bear her frowns, still led away
 With expectation of a better day;
 Th' ambitious court her smiles; but still the wise
 Do her and all her gilded pomp despise.

MORAL

Her fairy kingdom, her fantastic good
 Avoid; and by more certain hopes pursu'd,
 Trust not to fickle Fortune's partial pow'r,
 But, timely wise, employ the present hour.

FORTUNE was, among the ancient heathens, of all powers represented the most partial. The old Romans worshipped her as a deity : but at the same time it is to be observed, that they represented her as blind, and standing on a wheel. Her *blindness* represents her *undiscerning partiality*, and the *wheel* her *fickleness* ;—just Emblem of her conduct in the distribution of those favours which the wise will always learn to condemn !

That the heathen world, who made deities of almost every thing, should ascribe divine honours to Fortune, is not at all wonderful ;—but in this more enlightened age, it is most ridiculous to make a Goddess of her : and yet, what less do they, who leave all to her power, and let the seasons pass away ? Day and night succeed to each other, without ever thinking how, properly, to employ them ; trusting all to Fortune and Chance ; forgetting that success attends an honest industry, and that Poverty is the inseparable companion of Idleness.

APPLICATION.

THERE is not a more just maxim, than that “ *Fortune is the Deity of Fools* ; they worship *only* her ; they leave every thing in her power ; while the wise and good man,

who trusts nothing to her but what he cannot help, bears her smiles with equanimity, and her frowns with fortitude.

Fools, on the other hand, not only worship, but in some sense, according to the old adage, *make* Fortune; that is, they trust all to *Chance*, and then complain of those, whereof themselves are authors.

Those who would be candidates for success in life, should never rely on so fickle a patroness; in short, they should consider that there is no such thing as *Chance*, but that every thing depends on their own *industry*, accompanied by the blessing of Providence, which generally attends the wise and virtuous; and is far more proper to trust to, than such a fickle friend as Fortune, who

Undiscerning, scatters crowns and chains.



EMBLEM XVI.

OF IMPROVEMENT.

THE wise industrious BEE employs the hours
 In sipping fragrance from the various flow'rs:
 No plant, no herb, that Nature's hand prepares,
 But yields her Honey to reward her cares.

MORAL.

Learn, by the BEE, from each event to find
 Some hint of use or profit to your mind:
 Nothing so small but you may draw from thence
 Improvement for your Virtue or your Sense.
 Honey, like this, life's evils will assuage,
 And yield you sweets in your declining age.

THE Bee is a noble pattern of *industry* and *prudence*. She settles upon every plant and flower, and makes the most insignificant, nay, even the most hurtful of them useful to her purpose.—Thus she toils all the summer, while the days are fair, in order to get a stock, which she lays by to serve for Winter, when the herbs and flowers are dead, the trees deprived of their leaves, and the weather bad and unfavourable.

Then the Bees retire to their Hive; which is formed like a little state, and governed by a Queen, who dispenses Justice to her subjects. It is^e said they bury their dead, punish criminals, and drive the *idle* (which are called *drones*) from their Hives.—They keep a regular order, whether in war or peace; and, as soon as their Queen dies, appoint another to succeed her in the rule of their little state: which may serve as a pattern for a well-ordered community.

APPLICATION.

THE Bee is one of the aptest Emblems of *Industry*, and of the art of extracting *good* out of *evil*, that can be found in Nature. It is endued with an *instinct*, that *reason* itself needs not be ashamed to copy; as its *perseverance* is an admirable example for the wisest of us to follow.

THE Crocodile is reported to weep over its prey, and to send forth a piteous and distressful cry, in order to allure men or beasts to its haunts, that it may seize and devour them. This story is variously told. Some say it devours whatever it catches, all but the head, and then weeps because no more is left to satisfy its rapacious appetite. It is most likely, on comparing the different accounts, that this animal makes a noise, which other creatures take for a complaint, though probably it is only a sound it commonly sends forth over its prey, as the growling of a cat over a mouse. However that be, Crocodiles' Tears have become a Proverb; and a moral of sound prudence may be drawn from the Emblem.

APPLICATION

As it is man's greatest praise "to be wise as a Serpent, and as innocent as a Dove," so, he who suffers himself to fall into the snares of designing men, will quickly put it out of his own power to be of service to the good and virtuous.

No principle is more noble than that of forgiving injuries;—nothing so wicked or unprofitable as a rancorous revenge. Hea

ven itself commands us to forgive our enemies; but it is the height of folly to trust those who have injured us.

There are some people who, like the Crocodile in the Emblem, will even seem to lament their former injuries, in order to have it in their power to do fresh ones. Of such persons beware: do *them* no harm, but take care not to put it into their power to do *you* any.

If you would pass through life with any degree of satisfaction, it is necessary that you be *good* and *prudent*. Wisdom is the sister of Virtue; join them both in your conduct; and, if it should happen that you do not *enjoy* all the felicity you might expect, you will at least have the comfort to *deserve* it.

What numbers have experienced the same fate with the Insect in the Emblem ; and yet what numbers are daily running on, in the same manner, to their ruin, sporting with Vice and Folly, and, as it were, making danger their play-fellow ?—they cannot, or will not see, *that the end of these things is death* ; they go on from one step to another, till it is too late to recede, and sink into the gulph of misery ; leaving behind them fresh examples of what was already well enough known, but always too little regarded !

If you are wise, shun all temptation, and be not deceived by appearances ; Vice, Folly, and Danger, often lurk under the most inviting forms ; but try the Tree, not by its appearance, but by its Fruit, you shall know it.

Sweetest leaves the rose adorn ;
Yet beneath them lurks the Thorn :
Fair and flow'ry is the barke ;
Yet it hides the speckled Snake.

Consider, and beware : for he who would avoid sorrow, must be wary in his steps ; and he who would shun misfortune, must be careful to take Wisdom for his companion.



EMBLEM XIX.

OF TEMPERANCE.

WHILE, drown'd in Luxury, yon festal train
 Court this frail world's felicity in vain ;
 Behold the Cynic from his Tub derides
 Their idle mirth, and laughing shakes his sides!
 He, who the world's great master * could contemn
 Might sit at ease, and laugh at Vice and them :
 Few were his Wants, and therefore few his Woes ;
 He who has nought to lose no terrors knows :
 Not riches, but Contentment, must procure
 Our peace below, and make our bliss secure.

MORAL.

Learn not to covet ;—prize what is your own ;
 And you're more blest than he who fills a throne.

* Alexander the Great.

DIOGENES was a Grecian philosopher, who much admired poverty, and placed his chief happiness in Content. His method of living, however, was extraordinary; for, instead of a house, he dwelt in a Tub; from whence he laughed at the luxuries of the Great, and even went so far as to speak against the use of what are generally deemed the necessities of life; almost all of which he contrived to subsist without; insomuch, that one day seeing a boy drink out of the hollow of his hand, he broke his pitcher, saying, that nothing was necessary to him, which it was possible for any one to do without.

When Alexander, for his conquests sur-named the Great, the son of Philip, king of Macedon, once made him a visit, and asked him what he should do for him?—"Nothing," replied the Cynic, "but stand out of my sunshine; and do not deprive me of that which thou canst not give me:"—In so little estimation did he hold princes, or their favours. To say the truth, his chief aim being Content, and his conduct being founded on the maxim, "That he who has least Wants is the happiest man;" if his wants were really as few as the supplies he afforded them, he might, not unreasonably, be supposed to be as happy as any one.

He was a great declaimer against Vice in general and Luxury in particular; and his raillery, and that of his sect, were so sharp, that their countrymen called them CYNICS, that is, Snarlers; and this is the appellation by which they are known, wherever their names are mentioned in history.

APPLICATION.

THERE can be no doubt, but that the happiness of every man must, in a great measure, depend on the disposition of his mind; else we should not every day see some people unhappy with every thing that, to all outward appearance, could contribute to their felicity, whilst others, scarcely possessed of necessaries, seem merry and happy.

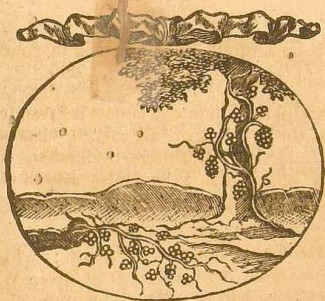
APPLICATION.

THERE cannot be a f*ist*er Emblem of *false Friendship*, than that which is here exhibited. The Stag is wounded; he flies from his pursuers, who have marked him out for death; he seeks, by mingling with the crowd, to escape their notice. Where should he hope for shelter, but among his own kind—perhaps the very herd of which he was once the leader? He throws himself therefore upon their protection: but, alas, how vain are his designs! resolved not to share in his misfortunes, they fly, and teach him, too late, how little he has to hope from their kindness. He falls; the consequence of which is, that among all these, every one in his turn, experiences the same treatment from his fellow.

- o Just so it fares with those Friendships which are founded only upon Interest; which have neither Piety, Virtue, nor mutual Benevolence for their basis. In prosperity, these men will ever be ready at your command, either because you do not want them, or because they know you will overpay their services. Change the scene to Adversity, and they change with it; they desert you;—you will find no shelter with them; but like the Deer in the Fable each

will shift for himself, and leave you to your fate.

Be careful then how you choose a Friend, which is the greatest of all earthly acquisitions; and above all things, remember.—*that* can be no real Friendship, which is founded merely upon Interest.



EMBLEM XXI.

OF EDUCATION

SEE in what evil plight yon Vine appears ;
Nor spreading leaves, nor purple clusters bears ;
But if around the Elm her arms she throws,
Or by some friendly Prop supported grows,
Soon shall the stem be clad with foliage green,
And cluster'd grapes beneath the leaves be seen.

MORAL

Thus prudent care must rear the youthful mind,
By love supported, and with toil refin'd :
'Tis thus alone the Human Plant can rise ;
Unpropp'd, it droops, and, unsupported, dies.

THE Vine never flourishes without a Prop or Support. Like the fruit it bears, it is of a social nature, and rewards the friendly shade which supports it, with its purple treasures. But if it is suffered to creep along without a Prop, it will most certainly disappoint the hopes of the planter, and prove barren and useless.

APPLICATION.

THIS is a fit Emblem of Youth; which, if left to itself, will never grow up in Wisdom or in Virtue.—To Education alone must children be indebted for their Morals; and the care of the parents is always visible in the Conduct of the Offspring.

When a Youth has received a virtuous and liberal Education, no gratitude can be sufficient to discharge the debt he owes to his parents; since he is not only indebted to them for his Being, but also for all his hopes of peace *here*, and of eternal happiness *hereafter*.

On the other hand, he who has been neglected in his youth, has a heavy accusation to bring against those who reared him, when he comes to years of maturity. Evil inclinations, if not checked, will grow amazingly upon us; while good ones, if they be not

THE Serpent Python was a Monster, which, according to the fabulous account, sprang from the mud and stagnated waters that the General Deluge left behind.

This Monster, the God Apollo (who is also called Phœbus) engaged and destroyed with his unerring arrows; for which service divine honours were paid him, and the Pythian Games were established. He had a celebrated temple at Delphos, where Oracles were delivered in his name, by a priestess called Pythia, and was, next to Jupiter, the most esteemed of all the Heathen Gods.

The Fable signifies, that the Deluge left behind it certain stagnant waters, and these produced pestilential vapours, which, however, at length, the beams of Apollo, Phœbus, or the Sun, exhaled, and destroyed their noxious quality.


The Moral is, that Vice and Oppression ought to be courageously resisted; and that those who do good to their fellow creatures, deserve to receive public honours at their hands.

APPLICATION

IF we mean to achieve praiseworthy actions, we must not be daunted at difficulties,

nor terrified by opposition. We must resolve to vanquish those obstacles which may arise, and this resolution will be half the victory.

We must, moreover, be ever ready prepared, on every occasion, to resist the Evil Principle, which, like the Python in the Emblem, lays all waste before it. Clad in the armour of Virtue, we must advance boldly to the combat; we must conquer all bad inclinations, and with the assistance of the Divine Grace, make war upon the depravity and wickedness of our own nature. This is the conquest we shall find hardest to gain; but, when obtained, it will fully recompense our toils; since he that has his passions at command, is greater than he who rules a kingdom; and the man that vanquishes himself, is greater than he who triumphs over an enemy.





EMBLEM XXIII.

OF FORTITUDE.

SAFE in its strength, the Rock's broad base
 derides
 The roaring Tempests, and the raging Tides ;
 Unmov'd though Boreas bluster from on high,
 Or Ocean lift his billows to the sky :
 Its fix'd foundations, which by Heav'n were cast
 When Time began, with Time itself shall last.

MORAL.

Be strong, be steadfast in fair Virtue's cause,
 Nor fear reproof, nor covet vain applause :
 Heed not of evil tongues the envious strife,
 Nor the loud storms that rage thro' human life :
 On Truth's firm basis let your Hopes remain,
 And Seas may rage, and Tempests roar in vain.

A Rock in the middle of a troubled Ocean, attacked by Tempests, and beaten by the foaming surge, is a just resemblance of a virtuous man bearing up under the storms of affliction, and resisting every temptation to abandon his innocence. This is he who has built his house on a Rock: the Rains and the Winds may come, and beat upon it, but in vain; because its Foundation is stedfast, and cannot be removed. But he whose Constancy is not proof against the storms of Adversity, is indeed like one who has founded his house on the Sand, which the first Tempest will be likely to overthrow, and to sweep away its remembrance from under heaven. To such a man, what avails it that he has been accounted virtuous, if he falls off in the day of trial; if at length, when he is weighed in the balance, he is found wanting?—His good deeds will be forgotten; but his offence will be had in perpetual remembrance.

APPLICATION.

ADVERSITY is the test of Constancy; it is the fiery trial, which when the virtuous have gone through, they are found as pure as gold, neither diminished in weight nor value.

It is an easy thing for a man to possess himself in the summer and sunshine of life;

A SERPENT concealed in the Grass is an apt Emblem of Fraud and Vice, concealed under specious appearances.—The Traveller goes on his road with cheerfulness, during the morning hours ; he doubts not but he shall soon get to his journey's end, and expects not to meet with the least obstacle in his way.

But when he feels the heat increasing, his vigour begins to relax : when the hour of noon arrives, he is absolutely weak and faint. He beholds a wood spread its inviting shade ; he considers not, that to enter is to deviate from his road ; he thinks not what danger he may encounter there : all his attention is taken up in relieving himself from a present inconvenience.

He enters the grove, and loses himself among its cool and agreeable windings.—When he would return, he finds himself perplexed, as in a maze ; and before he can regain the road, he is bitten by a venomous reptile, which was concealed from his sight among the grass.—He now wishes he had borne the heat of the day ; his blood is consumed with fires more intolerable. He falters, sinks under his pains, and falls a victim to his own imprudence.

APPLICATION.

VIRTUE is never safe but when she is secured by the guard of Prudence : Discretion is her handmaid, and Wisdom her counsellor and instructor.

Caution is a necessary lesson to be learned by Youth ; and Perseverance, one of the best qualities they can be endowed with.

When Fortune smiles upon us, it is not so difficult to go on in the practice of Virtue : a man may easily obtain the reputation of being *good*, when he is so circumstanced, that he must become a monster of Vice to be *wicked*.

But you who would attain to the end of your labours, be virtuous ; and to your *virtue* join *prudence* : be prudent also ; and to your *prudence* add *perseverance* : so shall you not fall into the Snares of Pleasure ; nor feel the envenomed Stings of Guilt and Remorse, whose fangs are sharper than those of the Serpent, and whose poison is more deadly than that of the venomous Adder.

obscured, they seize the specious bait, and then they find all their struggles ineffectual. He who has had the art to *catch*, like the Angler in the Emblem, has generally the judgment to *secure* his Prey. Such a one will but smile at their vain attempts to recover their liberty, while he is sensible these only serve still farther to enthrall them. The die is cast, and they become the victims of their own imprudence.

The offers of some men are dangerous ; be not therefore led away by specious appearances : think before you act ; and let the character of the *giver*, and the conditions he is likely to exact, be well considered before you receive the *gift*. If it be the price of *vice* or *folly*, shun it, as you hope for *peace* and *honest fame* : each Temptation you have avoided, will, by reflection, strengthen you against the next ; custom will make the most difficult self-denials easy ; and by one victory you will be enabled to gain another. You will thus be delivered from the snares of *vice*, and *folly* shall never triumph over your fall.



EMBLEM XXVI.

OF PERSEVERANCE.

JASON, a bold advent'rer, sail'd to claim
The precious prize which rais'd his country's
fame.

His vessel bore the flow'r of ancient Greece
To Colchis' shore, to claim the Golden Fleece :
But first the Brazen-footed Bulls he train'd,
And with hard yokes their stubborn necks re-
strain'd ;

Sow'd Serpents' Teeth, from which immediate
rose

A grove of lances, and a host of foes ;—
And charm'd the Watchful Dragon to repose.
These toils o'erpast, in peace he ends his days,
And gains the tribute of immortal praise.

MORAL.

Be resolute in Good, and you will find
All evils shrink before a Constant Mind.

THE simple Boy, smitten with the gaudy colours of the Butterfly, chases it from flower to flower with the utmost eagerness.—The fluttering insect still flies before him, still eludes his pursuit. When he thinks he has it just within his grasp, it slips away, and soars aloft in air; at another time, it skulks behind the leaves of a plant, and hides itself from his curious search.

The hours slip away unperceived, and the wanton loses himself while he is pursuing his prey.—The chase began at noon: he sustains the heat of the meridian hours; the day declines, and he is not yet at the end of his labour.

But at length, just at the time of the sun's setting, he surprises the gay fluttering insect in the cup of a blue-bell. Eagerly he hastens to catch it; he squeezes the sides of the flower together, to prevent the escape of his captive: he does indeed most effectually prevent it; but at the same time he defeats his own end, for he crushes the insect to pieces; and thus, by his own eagerness, loses the fruits of his toil, and destroys that beauty he coveted so much to possess.

APPLICATION

THIS is an apt Emblem of the impetuosity of youth, which, with a blind precipitancy, pursues *vain pleasures* that never can afford any *solid enjoyment*.

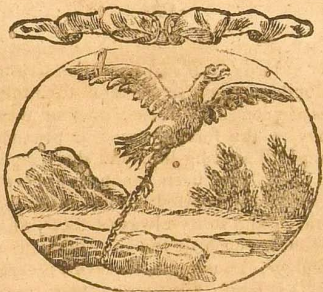
Passion is ever fierce, headstrong, and regardless of consequences: it is ready to encounter all opposition; to run through every danger, for the most trifling acquisition; and its hurry often destroys the objects on which its wishes have been set, by no other means than its eagerness to possess them.

Passion thus indulged, can never contribute any thing to Felicity; and he who knows not what it is to be moderate in the pursuit of Pleasures, will never know what it is truly to enjoy them.

And moreover, we should ever

Avoid to take the life we cannot give,
Since all things have an equal right to live.





EMBLEM XXVIII.

OF AMBITION.

WHY would you Eagle proudly soar so high,
And strive to emulate the distant sky?
What, sees she not the weight and straight'ning
band,
That all her power with double force withstan'd!
In vain, fond bird, your pinions you extend:
Check'd in your flight, to earth you must descend:
E'en so would mad Ambition widely tow'r;
Boundless his wish, but limited his pow'r.

MORAL.

Remember, all things have a certain bound,
Which once obtain'd, your *ne plus ultra's* found: o
Ambition shun, if you would taste of peace,
For while its views extend, its sorrows still increase.

THE Eagle is generally esteemed the chief of birds : it flies higher than all others ; and builds its nest in the tops of the loftiest trees, or on high rocks, poising it with stones in the former case, to prevent its falling. The long life, and sharp sight of this bird, have been much exaggerated : it has been reported to live more than a century ; and to fly always directly against the sun, fixing his eyes on it in its greatest splendour. Thus much, however, is certain : that the Eagle possesses a very piercing sight, and lives to a great age. It is a bird of prey, like the vulture, and others of that kind ; and will, sometimes, even attack living quadrupeds.

The Eagle has ever been reckoned an Emblem of Ambition. It was esteemed sacred to Jupiter, among the heathens, as being set to carry his thunder ; and was always represented as one of the symbols of that god.

APPLICATION.

IN the Emblem before us, we have an apt representation of Ambition, which, in spite of all its towering, must still be confined to limits ;—a circumstance perfectly against its nature, and which never fails of administering cause of anxiety to its possessor.

Can there be more striking instances of this truth, than those which are exhibited to us in the person of Alexander, surnamed the *Great*, son of Philip, King of Macedonia?—This prince was contented to renounce his father, and travel over burning deserts, to get himself acknowledged the son of the god Jupiter.—The same prince, having overrun Persia and India, and most of those parts known to the Greeks, wept, because he supposed there was no more to conquer. Ridiculous madness! insatiable ambition! This son of the great Jove died of a surfeit at Babylon, in the bloom of his years; and being too proud to admit that any one deserved to succeed him, he left his empire to be divided and torn with intestine broils, which, in a course of years, occasioned its becoming a prey to the Romans, who led the last king of Macedonia in triumph through the streets of Rome, and at length starved him to death in a dungeon.

Such are the fruits of Ambition! It was the first, and continues so to be one of the greatest of follies:—for, *by that sin fell the angels*; how can men then ever hope to be gainers by it?



EMBLEM XXIX.

OF THE REWARD OF VICE.

LO! here the nymph by her own father's doom,
 Condemn'd alive to perish in her tomb,
 Because she yielded to a flatt'ring tale,
 And o'er her Virtue let her love prevail:
 Her groans, no pity from a parent claim;
 She sinks, at once bereft of life and fame.

MORAL.

Those who quit Virtue, Heaven itself forsakes,
 And of their sufferings no compassion takes:—
 Whom Heav'n forsakes, must seek relief in vain,
 From their own parents and their kindred train;
 Shunn'd like a thing accurs'd, in dust they fall,
 The dread of many, and the scorn of all.

LEUCOTHŌE was the daughter of Orcha-mus, King of Persia. With her, the god Apollo is said to have been in love. She was not virtuous nor prudent enough to resist his solicitations; and they carried on a correspondence together, which they thought to be private; but, this being discovered by one of Apollo's old favourites, the king her father was soon made acquainted with it. Being a haughty prince, he could not endure the disgrace which was put on his family by this accident; and, therefore, notwithstanding all his daughter's prayers and tears, he commanded her to be buried alive. This terrible sentence was accordingly executed, without her receiving any relief from her lover. However, after her death, the fable says, Apollo, whose aid was too late to save her, caused the Frankincense-tree, which weeps perpetually, to spring out of her grave.


APPLICATION.

THERE is a fine contrast between Daphne's story and this of Leucothoe: the former eluded the snares of Vice, and, persevering in defence of her Virtue, was beloved and honoured in her end; but, the latter, yielding to unlawful solicitations, perishes miserably, neglected and despised by all,

at the express command of her father, without having received the aid she might have expected from her lover, who appears, but too late, to save her, and only pays a sort of mournful tribute to her memory.

If we desire to be had in estimation by others, or assisted by them in time of distress, we must first learn what is due to ourselves, and act up to the dignity of our own nature, by not being defiled with Vice, and so rendering ourselves unworthy of support and assistance.

Finally; if we expect or desire that Heaven should not forsake us, we should not forsake Heaven; and, if we shudder at the punishment of an offender, we should learn betimes to avoid the crimes which occasioned it.



THIS Emblem has formerly been adopted by Plato, the Greek philosopher. He used to say, that the *soul* or *reason* of man represented a Charioteer; and his *passions*, wild horses, which it was his business to restrain, lest they should hurry him on to ruin and destruction.

Certainly, it is but a sad consideration, that some men should not have so much government over themselves, as by habit they acquire over their beasts:—these are seen generally to turn, to stand still, to proceed this way or that, or to stop in the midst of their career, as the driver would have them; and, if he be a skilful man, it is seldom that we have an instance of his failing in governing them.

But how many instances have we of men's passions not submitting to the government of their reason? A sad example of people's neglecting great matters to attend to small ones; who think it less worth their while to mind the management of themselves, than that of their horses!

APPLICATION.

IF you would ever wish to enjoy peace here or hereafter, you must learn that great

and useful lesson, *to control your passions*; —like *fire* and *water*, they are good servants, but terrible masters: if you do not learn early to command them, they will certainly command you, and, in the end, lead you to inevitable destruction.



APPLICATION.

THE Moon has ever been reckoned a symbol of *inconstancy*, from her *perpetual* changes: yet these are such as GOD and Nature have appointed for her; and her various course is, doubtless, as necessary for the Universe, as the constancy of the most steady fixed star we can observe, or any other principle in Nature.

Why then may we not conclude the same of Fate, whose partiality we are so ready to accuse, when it does not favour us?—But who was ever heard to accuse fate for the good dealt to him, though, for aught he knows, many worthy people might be the worse for it?

On this Emblem we may found a system of rational philosophy, since it teaches those who possess much, not to be too proud of what they may soon be deprived of: it comforts those who have but little, that a day *may* come, when their sorrows shall have an end; and if not so, that time certainly must, by its Revolution, bring them ease, and change their condition and life together.

Despond not, therefore, though thou art not arrived to the possession of thy wishes;—think on these Morals, and be wise;—above all things, stick to Virtue; for that will be found unchangeable, and will certainly carry its reward with it, either here or hereafter.



EMBLEM XXXIII.

OF THE SNARES OF VICE.

AH! see you yonder Bird, devoid of care,
Which sang and flutter'd near the Fowler's
snare!

Too soon, alas! her state she will deplore,
Doom'd to a lonesome cage, to mount no more,
But plaintive notes, imprison's still to try
And wish in vain for *native liberty*.

MORAL.

Beware of Vice, whose empire will control
The *native freedom* of a gen'rous soul;—
Avoid her snares, where certain mischiefs wait,
Nor rush, unthinking, on destructive fate.

BEHOLD the silly Bird struggling in the Snare which the artful Fowler has contrived for its destruction.—Too late the poor flatterer finds its fatal error; too late, repents its rashness, when confined in a wiry prison, and obliged to pour its complaints in solitude!—fit Emblem of a man who, by his Vice or Follies, has forfeited that chief of all blessing, Heaven-born Liberty.

A celebrated English traveller in France, mentions a very peculiar story of a Bird in a Cage, which (just at the time when he was reflecting on the nature of Confinement) suddenly cried, “I can’t get out?”—This so struck him, that it at once convinced him of the blessing of liberty, which he was now disposed to give the poor Bird also, which still continued its notes; and as the gentleman was complaining, that he could not open the cage, the Starling still cried, “No, I can’t get out;” which still more confirmed him in his love of Native Freedom.

APPLICATION.

LIBERTY is, indeed, one of the most valuable blessings in the world; and life itself is of little worth without it. For this, wise men have argued, heroes have died, and left the glorious prize to posterity.

Yet, after all, it is in vain for any one to suppose himself Free, who is not also *virtuous*; when once we give way to our passions, like the Bird in the Emblem, we are caught in the fatal snare which must entangle us, and deprive us of our *real Liberty*.

The slave of *Vice* and *Passion* can never be deemed *Free*; and a *Slave* he ever will be, who suffers his own bad inclination to get the better of him.

DAPHNE, fabled to be the daughter of the River-god, Peneus, was so beautiful, that Apollo, or Phœbus, the god of Day, was smitten with her; and made her many offers, if she would consent to his suit; but, she still resisting, he strove at last to accomplish by force, that which was denied to his request. But Daphne, aware of his purpose, sought her security in flight. Apollo followed with a swiftness not to be matched by mortals, and was just upon the point of overtaking her; when, in the midst of her distress, she prayed most earnestly that she might be enabled to preserve her chastity.—Her prayer was heard: and, at the instant her pursuer came up with her he found her changed into a Laurel.

Apollo, though disappointed of his *purpose*, could not but admire her *constancy*; he therefore pronounced the Tree his own, and consecrated it as sacred to the reward of virtuous actions. The Laurel has ever since been esteemed an Emblem of excellency, either in arms or arts, to those who were crowned with it: and what was once Apollo's *love*, has always been considered as his *Tree*.—So far the ancient fable.

APPLICATION.

THE Application is plain and striking.

Nothing ought to be held so dear as our Innocence ; and, in some cases, we should be content to part even with our own being itself, to preserve it.

Daphne fled from Apollo : she lost her *Life* ; but she preserved her *Honour*. Her fair fame survived her mortal body, and she remained a monument of *Virtue* to posterity.

She challenged respect even from him who was most disappointed ; and, at the very time he found himself foiled, he bore testimony to her *Honour*, and rewarded her generous *Constancy*.

Even they who seek to draw us into the snares of *Vice*, cannot help secretly applauding us, when they see, that, in spite of all their arts, we still proceed in the paths of *Virtue*. The harder the trial, the greater will be the reward of those who persevere.

But above all things, it is necessary for us to fly from Temptation. There are none who stand so strong, but that it is possible they may fall ; how unwise then is it for us to approach to the brink of a precipice, merely to try whether we can bear to look down from it with a steady eye ! Those who seek a danger that they may shun, deserve the consequence of their folly, when they meet it, and must fall unpitied, if the evil is of their own seeking.



EMBLEM XXXVIII.

OF INDUSTRY.

WITH what hard toil, with what unceasing
cares,
The Woodpecker his scanty meat prepares!
Tho' small the feast that must reward his pains,
Sweet is that meal which honest Labour gains.

MORAL.

Be frugal, be industrious, if you're wise;
The road to plenty through these maxims lies.
The Idle to ill stars ascribe their state;
But Fools make Fortune, and deserve their fate.

THE Woodpecker is a small bird, with short legs; a long bill; a tongue sharp like a horn, and fortified with several little points. With this it makes holes in the branches of trees, and then utters a cry not unlike a whistle; the intent of which is to disturb insects that may harbour in the wood, which, when put into commotion, it easily catches and devours.

So much pains doth this bird take to come at a few minute reptiles, which Nature ordains for its prey; on which alone, inconsiderable as they seem, it is destined to subsist.

A pattern of *Industry*, and an example of *Persistence*, which man need not be ashamed to copy; as the *Idle* may learn a useful lesson from the labours of this little animal.

APPLICATION.

As *Idleness* is the root of *Mischief*; so is an honest *Industry* the source of the most laudable and ingenious undertakings.

It is to this principle chiefly, that we owe those arts and manufactures which at this day flourish amongst us, and which add to the convenience and grandeur of the great, while they maintain numbers of the lower class of people, who, without them, must be reduced to a starving condition, or have recourse to begging, in order to procure a subsistence.

FAME, as represented in the Emblem, was one of the deities of the ancients, who described her as a monstrous figure, and reported her to be the daughter of the giant Enceladus, who warred with Jupiter. They say, Terra, or the Earth, being angry with the gods for having destroyed her offspring, brought forth this last of monsters, which she sent into the world to publish their Vices.

Thus far the fable.—Of this fictitious being, the poets have given the most lofty and extraordinary descriptions:—

—Some she disgrac'd and some with honours crown'd —

Unlike successes equal merits found :
Thus her blind sister, fickle Fortune, reigns,
And, undiscerning, scatters crowns and chains.

But it needs not be wondered at, that the heathens, whose supreme, Jupiter, was defective, should suppose all the subservient deities to be imperfect.

APPLICATION.

THE *Love of Fame* is justly styled the *Universal Passion*.—All men seem possessed of it; but in their pursuit of Applause

as in that of happiness, it falls out, that various people take different roads to attain it.

In the desire itself there is certainly nothing amiss; it is implanted in our nature as an incentive to Virtue, and, doubtless, to this we owe many of the best and greatest actions which have been performed.—if it were taken away, the world would become worse than it is, as the force of example, in the cause of Virtue, would be far less prevalent.

But as there is an excess, and likewise a perversion of all things, so it is in regard to Fame: men often mistake glaring characters, for *virtuous* ones; and hence has arisen the false glory which has been too often attributed to the destroyers of mankind.—This is the perversion of Fame.—An excess in courting her favours, is also an abuse too frequent.



EMBLEM XLII.

OF OPPRESSION.

FROM airy heights the rav'nous bird survey
With matchless swiftne's darting on her prey;
The helpless struggling victim strives in vain,
From such a foe, its freedom to regain;
Proudly secure, she skims the skies along,
And hastens home to feed her hungry young;
But when the wily Serpent's strength she tries,
And strives to bear aloft her scaly prize,
At once the victor, with the vanquish'd, dies.

MORAL.

Beware of Vice with lawless might combin'd:
All ills are easy to a wicked mind:
But if a useful lesson you will prove,—
Be wise as Serpents, harmless as the Dove.

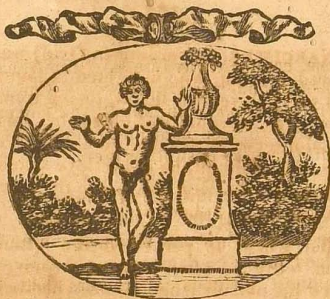
THE Eagle, as we have before observed, is one of the strongest of the feathered kind: it is likewise the most voracious. It has been reported of the Lion, that he will not prey upon carcases; but the contrary is true of the Eagle, which, notwithstanding, is no less fierce in its attacks upon living animals. Birds, Beasts, and even Serpents, are its prey; and if the Dove often falls a victim to this feathered tyrant, the Hare with all its swiftness cannot always escape its pounces: stooping as it were from the clouds, the destroyer seizes on the timorous creature, and carries her off with incredible swiftness.—But when the Eagle and the Serpent meet, the combat is long and doubtful: for, though borne through the air by a force superior to his own, the wily reptile, struggling, curls his angry spires, and often, even in that situation, mortally wounds his conqueror, so that he either escapes, or both fall down dead together. Thus his cunning serves either to deliver or revenge him; while the poor innocent Hare falls an easy victim to the great oppressor.

APPLICATION.

IT is thus that unsuspecting innocence is often lost and ruined; it is thus that guilty greatness triumphs in destruction. Virtue

alone, cannot always be safe from the danger of Slander or Oppression.—Caution is therefore a good companion, and a necessary guard to keep us from the force or fraud of arbitrary or designing men.

It is a great mistake of those who suppose Prudence to be incompatible with Goodness: a low and vicious cunning may indeed justly be deemed so; but some of the most virtuous characters that have graced humanity, have also been the most remarkable for Wisdom, which has been conspicuous in all their conduct, even to the end of their days, and transmitted in their writings to posterity.



EMBLEM XLIII.

OF SELF-LOVE.

THE self-enamoured, fair Narcissus, oft retires,
When the warm sun darts forth meridian fires,
To the clear fountain ; there enraptur'd lies ;
In vain to catch the fleeting shadow tries,
And, smit with hopeless love, despairing dies.
The Theban nymphs a rustic tomb prepare,
Rend their fair garments, tear their golden hair :
But to a Flow'r transform'd, the corpse remains,
Which still his name and memory sustains.

MORAL.

The *self-admiring* Youth, whose weaker mind
Is still to childless *vanity* inclin'd,
Will find, too late, by the vain show betray'd,
He courts, indeed, *the shadow of a shade.*

NARCISSUS (according to Ovid) was a beautiful youth, who delighted in hunting, and was beloved by Echo, then a nymph. However, he equally slighted her and all his admirers; at length, viewing his own face in a fountain, he fell in love with himself, and constantly resorted to the stream, to court his own shadow.

But when he perceived the beautiful form retire as often as he withdrew, and mock his pursuit when he stretched out his arms to embrace it, he fell into the greatest agonies of passion, and with vain prayers invoked the unsubstantial form.

Though convinced at last of his mistake, and assured that the figure he saw was only the reflection of himself, yet he could not conquer his unhappy passion, but still continued to pine with a preposterous love of his own person.—Thus his form wasted, his beauty decayed, and the breath of life at last forsook him: but when his body was sought for to be interred, in its stead they found a flower, which still retains his name, and perpetuates his memory.

APPLICATION

THERE is not a greater Vanity or Folly than that of *Self-admiration*: he who in-

clines to it, will court a vain shadow, and will ever, like the Youth in the fable, find himself disappointed.

But it happens to too many persons of weak minds, as it did to Narcissus, that they suffer themselves to be led away by such vanities, before they know that they are possessed by them; and they are far gone in the intoxication of *Self-love*, before they are aware of it. The ill habit, strengthened by custom, thus grows too powerful for their reason; and the consequence is, that they often become the authors of their own misfortunes, only by loving themselves too well; and thus may be said, like Narcissus in the fable, to fall victims to their *Self-admiration*.



EMBLEM XLIV.

OF THE DANGER OF GREATNESS.

WITH dreadful force the lofty Tree of Jove
 Is struck and rent by Lightning from above:
 Mossy and old, its shiver'd trunk appears—
 The growth of ages, yet unhurt by years.
 Long had it flourish'd, and with stately pride
 The utmost force of fighting winds defy'd:
 But yet in dust its honour's stretch'd at last,
 In dreadful ruin, by th' ethereal blast.
 While the low Shrub, in far more humble state,
 Unknown to Greatness, stands secure from Fate.

MORAL.

Would you *security* and *peace* obtain,
 Contented in a *private state* remain.

THE Oak is one of the strongest trees of the forest. It has been said to be a whole century in growing; to continue a century in perfection; and to be a century more in decaying — However this account may be exaggerated, yet it is certain that it flourishes a long time; of which we have many instances in this land. — This tree is generally found to resist the greatest tempests; except when, as in the Emblem, it is struck by Lightning, which sometimes cleaves it to the ground.

The Oak was esteemed sacred among the Romans. — It stood at Cæsar's gate, together with the Laurel, which was held in high veneration; and they even pretended to have had some which delivered oracles. — The Ancient Britons, the first inhabitants of these Islands, also held it sacred, as they did the Mistletoe; and some of their Druids, or Priests, are said to have delivered their lectures, on the religion of their country, from the spreading branches of this lofty tree.

APPLICATION.

THIS Emblem is well adapted to represent the *Dangers* generally inseparable from *Greatness*, and the security of a private and obscure station. To be *great*, is

to be set as a mark for all the shafts of misfortune; to be exposed to all the storms of adverse *Fate*, which generally delights in sporting with persons in exalted stations.—Content dwells not with power; neither is Security the child of wealth and honours. If thou wouldst taste the serene joys of life, fly far from *Greatness*, and make thy abode with the daughter of *Simplicity*.



EMBLEM XLV.

OF HEAVENLY LOVE.

THE tender Pelican, with ceaseless cares,
Protects her young ones, and their food pre-
pares ;

From her own breast the nourishment proceeds
With which, as with her blood, her brood she feeds:
Emblem of Heaven's supernal graces known,
And parents' love to dearest children shown.

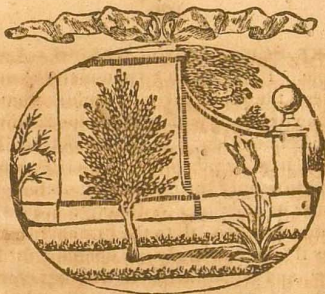
MORAL.

To God above, and to your friends below
Still let your breast with zeal and duty glow ;
Much to your Parents, more to Heaven, you owe.

THE Pelican is a bird known to most people. It has given rise to many strange stories; the principal of which is, that of feeding its young with its own blood; which, upon examination, has not proved true. But it has a bag, or pouch, in which it puts provision to supply their wants; doubtless, the manner of the female's taking it from that repository appeared, to the first observers of it, as if she had made an opening in her breast, and nourished them with her blood; whence it has been made a symbol of Christianity.

APPLICATION

IN this Emblem is expressed the state of dependence we are in, on the one hand, and the great goodness of GOD on the other, who sends his only SON to be a propitiation for our sins; who, as it were, nourished us with his blood, and *by whose stripes we are healed*. The Pelican, indeed, if she had granted this supply from her own vitals, would have done it only to her brood: but the great AUTHOR of our Salvation did this for wicked offenders; He died even for his greatest enemies; and bore our sins, to be made righteousness for us, that we might proceed from grace to grace, till at last we were made heirs of His glorious inheritance.



EMBLEM XLVI.

OF FALSE APPEARANCES.

SEE, the gay Tulip, dipp'd in various dyes,
 Blooms in full pride beneath the vernal skies;
 But when the wintry clouds deform the year,
 How faded will that beauteous form appear!
 Not so the Myrtle;—deck'd in cheerful green,
 The humble plant among the flow'rs is seen:
 What though it boast no varied colours bright,
 That drink Sol's radiance, or reflect his light;
 Yet ever green and fragrant it remains;
 Nor change of seasons, nor of time, sustains.

MORAL.

Emblem of real worth, whose gloomiest hour
 Transcends the blaze of *pomp*, excels the pride of
pow'r.

THE Tulip is reckoned, by the florists, one of the most beautiful flowers our gardens produce; its colours shining in the sun with all the glows of variegated beauty.—But this is only a short-lived excellence; it is not calculated to stand the change of seasons, neither has it any fragrance to boast of: its worth consisting only in its hues; which fading, it is passed by unregarded, because it has nothing intrinsic to recommend it.

But the Myrtle disperses a sweet fragrance round about it: and though it produces no various-coloured flowers to glitter in the sunbeams, yet it always preserves Nature's own hue, and, flourishing an *Ever-green* through the year, is admired for its *constancy*, that renders it preferable to all those gaudy tints of the Tulip, which only bloom to fade, and are equally devoid of *fragrance* as they are of *continuance*.

APPLICATION.

WE are not always to trust to *appearances*, nor to conclude on the merit of persons, or the worth of things, from their *outward form* and show: since there is nothing more common in the world, than for people to affect being what they are not; and those often make the greatest show of worth, who have, in reality, the least to recommend them.

Not only *pomp* and *splendour*, *wit* and *talents*, but even *virtue* and *religion*, are too often affected, by such as are far from being possessed of either : and he who is led away by the dazzling appearance, in either of these cases, prefers the Tulip to the Myrtle, and must expect to succeed accordingly*.

* This subject is beautifully described in the *Fables of Flowers*.

ther than *force*, and depend not so much on Mars as on Minerva. The events of war are, at best, always uncertain; but, next to *Providence*, *prudence* alone can be expected to give any assurance of them. Disputes of a private kind partake of the same nature; and he who thinks to carry a point against his adversary by mere dint of force, will generally find himself disappointed.—As in the dispute between Ajax and Ulysses; he will find that Minerva will bear away the *palm* from Mars, and *Wisdom* prevail over *strength* and *military prowess*.



EMBLEM XLVIII.

OF DISSIPATION.

BEHOLD the man, who, as old fables tell,
 By Dian's wrath, for his intrusion fell:—
 At noon retir'd from Phœbus' sultry beams,
 He view'd her bathing in the limpid streams.
 For this, th' unhappy Hunter she disgrac'd,
 And spreading antlers on his forehead plac'd:
 Him, as a Stag, his own swift Hounds pursu'd,
 Unknowing seiz'd, and shed their master's blood;
 Yet, had their Lord not rear'd the pack in vain,
 Not Dian's self had stretch'd him on the plain.

MORAL.

'Tis *Dissipation* that th' unwise annoys,
 And, like Actæon's Hounds, *vain pleasure* still de-
 stroys.

THIS is a fit Emblem of the evil effects of *extravagance* and *dissipation*; which will ever, sooner or later, bring the unwary to a fruitless repentance, when *fame*, *pleasure*, *fortune*, and *health* itself, are lost; and they find they must at last fall the victims of their own folly.

ACTÆON (says the Fable) was a famous Hunter, who kept the finest hounds for his pleasure, which he pursued, at all events, through woods, and, at all hazards alike, over hills and dales; no place was so dangerous, that he would not attempt to pass; no recess so secret, that he would not venture to explore, when in pursuit of this his favourite diversion.

One day, retiring from the heat of the Chace, he strayed into a cool recess, where most unexpectedly he surprised Dian, the goddess of Hunting, with her nymphs, bathing in a clear fountain. The offended power was resolved first to wreak her vengeance upon him.—She therefore changed his form in such a manner, that horns grew upon his head, which resembled that of a Stag. Now, first struck with unusual fears, he flies when he hears the distant shouts of the Huntsmen, and the cries of the Hounds;

at length, surveying his form in a limpid stream, he too late discovers his change; yet to fly, was still all that was left him; his own domestics pursue him with his own pack of hounds; at length they overtake, and tear him in pieces, while he is in vain endeavouring to make them sensible, that it is their *lord* they are thus cruelly destroying.

APPLICATION.

THE *extravagance* of many has proved their ruin; nay, there have been those who, like Actæon in the fable, have been eaten up by their own Dogs, *i. e.* have ruined their fortune to support them.—To all such, the Moral of the Emblem speaks for itself.—When men run into *excesses*, they frequently are ruined by them; while those whom they formerly maintained, like the unhappy Hunter's hounds and dogs, know them no longer for their former benefactors, but are the first, without remorse, to join in accomplishing their destruction.



EMBLEM XLIX.

THE OYSTER AND PEARL.

PEARLS of great price from small beginnings
rise,

Which seem of no account in vulgar eyes ;
But yet, when ripen'd by th' indulgent clime,
Nurs'd by old Ocean, first matur'd by Time,
And polish'd by th' industrious artist's hands,
Among the first of precious gems it stands ;
By Eastern beauties valued for its worth,
And chiefs renown'd throughout the spacious earth.

MORAL.

How hard soe'er your present state you find,
Nought to th' industrious hand and virtuous mind
Is yet impossible :—Heav'n still may raise
Your low estate, and bless your latter days.

HE who views the self-same Pearl, which once was inclosed in the shell of a fish, adorning the necks of princesses, may well own the Emblem to be well adapted, when he considers, how things of little worth often change their situation.—A grain of sand, says a certain author, (speaking in the Eastern style,) once complained of the inconsiderable station it occupied in the scale of inanimate beings: but being often shifted, it owned its own ignorance and presumption, when at last, after frequent changes, it became a Diamond of the finest water, and was destined to adorn the crown of one of the greatest Monarchs in the world.

The Pearl-fishery is carried on in the East Indies, and is generally esteemed a very valuable one: As to the Pearls themselves, some have esteemed them to be only a dew-drop; while others assert, that they are in reality a species of distemper in, or excrescence of, the Pearl Oyster. These are generally taken by a man who dives for them, binding a stone five inches thick, and a foot long, under his body; each diver carrying with him also a net to hold the Oysters, one end of which is fastened to the boat from which he descends, holding his breath, though sometimes sixty feet under water;

and, surprising as it may seem, in this manner he continues to tear the Oysters from the solid rock on which they grow, and put them into his net or bag; then pulling the rope by which he has been let down, those in the boat, taking the signal, hoist him up again; and the work is completed. The Pearls thus obtained, are of various values: Tavernier mentions one for which the crown of Prussia paid one hundred thousand pounds sterling.

APPLICATION.

LEARN from this Emblem, that it is as highly improper, as it is impious, to complain of the dispensations of Heaven; and that, how low soever you may be, if you persevere in *Industry* and *Virtue*, by the blessing of Heaven, you may still be rewarded and exalted.



EMBLEM L.

OF TRUTH.

SEE where fair *Truth* has made her glorious stand,
And bears the faithful Mirror in her hand;—
The good man's boast, and fraud's eternal foe,
The best of gifts Heav'n can on man bestow:
Where *she* is found, bright *Virtue* still resides,
And *equal justice* every action guides:
In the pure heart and spotless mind she reigns,
And with mild power her happy sway maintains;
The Attribute of GOD himself confest,
That stamps His image on the human breast.

MORAL.

Whate'er betides through life's dark dang'rous way;
If *Truth* directs, you cannot go astray.

Of all the qualities that adorn the human mind, Truth is the most respectable. It is a rich, though a simple ornament; and he who is not possessed of it, let his rank and qualities be what they may, will be for ever despicable in the sight of all the good and wise.

It is reported of Cyrus, when young, that, being asked what was the first thing he learned? he answered, "*to tell the truth;*" which was indeed,

Though no Science, fairly worth the seven.

When the Wise Men were commanded, by the king, to declare what was the strongest power upon earth, such as exceeded even that of the monarch himself, they were all at a loss to answer: at length one said, *Women*; another declared for *Wine*: but neither of these answers proving satisfactory, the Prophet Daniel was consulted; who, being endued with wisdom from on high, answered that *Truth* was the strongest; and supported his assertion with such weighty arguments, that nobody could controvert them: thus his understanding was approved by the king, and all the sages were humbled in his presence.

APPLICATION.

THERE is nothing that can render a man more respectable in this world, or more acceptable to Heaven, than a strict adherence to *Truth*, and an^e unalienable regard for sincerity. We are naturally led to dislike those who are always intent upon deceiving us: whereas, on the contrary, we make no scruple to confide in those who are sincere; because we know ourselves to be safe in their hands. They will be either constant friends, or open enemies; and even if, through human frailty, they are sometimes led into errors, yet their generous acknowledgment of them makes amends, in a great degree, and is a good token of their avoiding them in future.

To conclude. *Truth is one of the attributes of THE ALMIGHTY*: who will most certainly punish such as deviate from it, either in this world or in the next.



EMBLEM LI.

OF ENVY.

ENVY, that fiend, dire source of human woe !
Who draws her birth from dismal shades below,
Dares to bright worth her horrid eyes to raise,
And on her human heart remorseless preys :
Lost to all shame, she pines with black despair,
At aught of good, of virtuous, or of fair,
That favour'd man enjoys: their woe and pain,
Havock and loss, and ruin, are her gain.

MORAL.

Would you be happy here, and blest above,
Be rich in deeds of *Charity* and *Love* :
But *Envy* shun, if you would taste of *Peace* ;
Or with your days your sorrows will increase.

ENVY has ever been looked upon, by the wisest and best of men, in all ages, as a principle equally hateful and contemptible. The poets placed her in the infernal regions, and drew her as a hag wasted to a skeleton, with gloomy eyes and snaky locks, preying upon a human heart, pining at the good of others, and never enjoying a gleam of comfort, but such as arises from the misfortunes of mankind;—a consideration, say they, which is of itself sufficient to make her hateful both to GOD and man.

APPLICATION.

OF all the *evil dispositions* that ever inspired the human breast, surely *Envy* is the worst, and produces the most uneasy sensations. The *envious man* is, in effect, the foe of all the world; he cannot therefore reasonably expect any where to find a *Friend*. He, unlike the rest of mankind, is pleased only at his neighbour's misfortune: but this is a gloomy kind of pleasure, in comparison of which, the very afflictions of the *virtuous* may be termed felicity. But what are the feelings of this wretch when any thing falls out to another's advantage? he is restless; he is tormented with a thousand anxieties, and pines, unpitied, in all the miseries of extreme despair. The ancient fabulist has well

depicted the nature of this passion, where he has represented the *envious man* as being contented to *lose one of his own eyes*, on condition that his neighbour should *lose both his*. Of all the things in nature, sure such a temper must be most detestable; and he who encourages it, neither deserves, nor will gain any thing but unhappiness in this world, and inevitable misery hereafter.

To avoid incurring these, indulge not an envious thought as to the estate of others, but be ever contented with your own; and you will never fail, in every situation of life, to meet with some kind of succour and consolation.



EMBLEM LII.

OF MELANCHOLY.

LO! where the sweet-ton'd Nightingale complains,
Her music echoing through the lonely plains;
What time the *Queen of Night* her car has driv'n,
With solemn stillness, up th' ascent of Heav'n:
Sweet bird! her notes, tho' drawn from inward woe,
In loveliest melody are taught to flow;
And while she mourns in vain her ravish'd young,
"The pow'r of music dwells upon her tongue."

MORAL.

Though worn by grief, and heart-corroding care,
Yet never should the Virtuous know despair
Pour your due sorrow o'er the silent urn;
But still with *Hope*, with *Moderation* mourn:
For, Heav'n with anger views immod'rate grief;
But to each heart resign'd imparts the wish'd relief.

THE Nightingale was said to be once the daughter of Pandion, King of Athens. She was abused by Tereus, king of Thrace; who afterwards married her sister. This tyrant afterwards deprived her of her tongue, that she might not tell her griefs; but she found her way to his court, and worked the story in a sampler, which she presented to her sister Procne; who revenged her husband's barbarity, by killing the son she had by him. Philomela, after this, being pursued by him, who threatened her for being concerned in the death of his offspring, took wing and was changed into a Nightingale; which bird, (says the poet,) mindful of its former state, continues ever to sing mournful notes in solitary places.

APPLICATION.

THIS is the fable of Philomela; the moral is such as shows the impropriety of desperate courses taken in times of misfortune, grief, or affliction.—The Nightingale laments, ever laments, the loss of her young; but her lamentations are all in soothing strains, not in notes of terror and distraction: *pity* indeed is often awakened by her song, but *horror* never.

—She all night long
 Chaunts to the list'ning woods her mournful tale;

but she chaunts it in such a manner, that

.....Night's fair Queen
Listens attentive from her throne serene.

From this sweet Bird let us take our lesson; at least so far as to moderate our complaining: for, though nothing is more humane than to dissolve in sorrow for the death or misfortune of our friends or relations; yet nothing is more absurd, than to let that sorrow degenerate into a disgustful gloom in our behaviour towards men, or a presumptuous arraignment of the dispensations of Heaven.



EMBLEM LIII.

OF PARENTAL AFFECTION.

HARK! loudly chaunting from the vernal
spray,
The joyful Linnets pour the rustic lay!
Sweet, feather'd warblers of the vocal grove!
They strain their tuneful throats to sing of love.
Their tender brood they foster with delight,
Supply with food, and prune their wings for flight;
Wak'd by whose cries, they quit their peaceful
home,
And far abroad to seek provisions roam:
Nor stay in lawns, in groves, or verdant fields,
To taste the various sweets the season yields;
But to their young with eager haste repair,
And prove true Emblems of paternal care.

THE Linnet is a bird of fine plumage, but yet more excellent note; it is justly esteemed one of the sweetest of the feathered warblers, and styled the English Canary-bird. In the beautiful mornings of the Spring, he makes the woods resound with his note, and heightens their vernal delight and joy by his rustic melody.

This bird breeds about the month of August, and is particularly tender of its young. There is something very remarkable in the attachment of the feathered creation to their offspring, which they nurse with the tenderest care, providing them with food at all hazards; and if they think their nests are likely to be found out, decoying their pursuer to some other spot, and thereby saving what they hold dearer than their own lives. With such a powerful and sagacious instinct has PROVIDENCE furnished them for the preservation of their species!

APPLICATION.

THERE is scarcely any species of animals generally noticed by mankind, from which something may not be learned. The Creation is a large book, written by the hand of GOD, in which we may read and scan his works. Scripture itself has bade us learn

from the creatures: and surely this quality in the Birds deserves our attention;—whilst it is to be expected, that *parents* who copy the Linnet in their care for their offspring, will find the latter imitate the Stork* in *duty* and *affection*.

* See Emblem I.



EMBLEM LIV.

OF CONTENT.

HERE, far remote from cities, courts, and care,
 The *Child of Nature* breathes the balmy air:
 The rural scene, the field and shady grove,
 Which Dryads haunt, and which the Muses love,
 Attract his wish, who seeks not to remain
 In pop'lous cities, or the haunts of men.

MORAL.

The simple swain his pleasing charge attends,
 Or o'er the brook in contemplation bends:
 Serene at op'ning dawn, or closing light,
 Calm are his thoughts by day, his dreams by night;
 No anxious doubts perplex his happy breast,
 His *Conscience* quiet, and his heart at rest:—
 Content's best Emblem;—in all states resign'd,
 He lives and dies,—a pattern for mankind.

• **PHILOSOPHERS** in all ages have generally concluded a *rural state* to be the most virtuous, and, consequently, most happy. Poets have agreed with them, and illustrated their maxims, by giving us the most enchanting pictures of the pleasures of a *country life*.

In the *Golden Age*, in Saturn's reign, we are informed, that men lived in the greatest simplicity;—they frequented groves and lawns, and had all things in common among them: then fraud and treachery were unknown; and men were *happy*, because they were *good*.

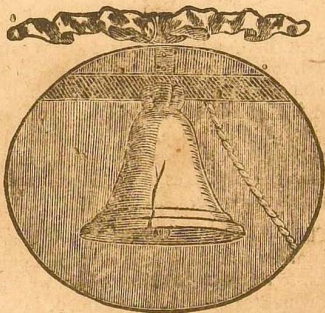
It is a melancholy truth, that great *cities* too much abound with great *vices*. A rural retreat is the nurse of contemplation; where, by frequently conversing with our own hearts, we are most likely to gain a portion of that Self-knowledge, which is justly esteemed the most valuable of all sciences.

Besides, if we compare all the beauties of *art* with those of *simple nature*, we shall find the former to be but faint copies of the latter; and, when put in competition with the works of the Great ARCHITECT, there is no wonder that they should sink in the comparison,

APPLICATION.

CONTENT, which is one of the greatest blessings on earth, is, above all, to be expected in sweet *rural retirement*. She flies from palaces and populous cities, to the scenes of *simple nature*, where she abides with the simple swain, and the village maid. Here, too, the Philosopher may best woo her to his arms, and, by resorting to *Nature's haunts*, may embrace the felicity he admires.





EMBLEM LV.

OF LOST REPUTATION.

THE well-form'd Bell, which formerly was
found
To charm the ear with its loud pealing sound;
Thus crack'd, no more can of its music boast,—
Its pow'r of melody for ever lost;
Its notes no longer fill the ambient air
With sounds of joy, or call to sacred pray'r.

MORAL.

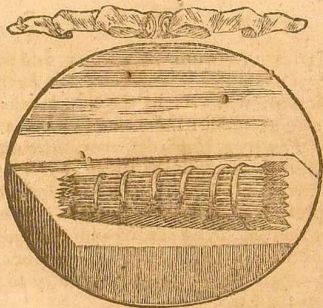
Thus *Reputation*, while preserv'd, will raise
The constant tribute of a well-earn'd praise;
Her fame, like sweetest music, far is borne,
And echoes pleas'd, the grateful notes return:
But flaw'd, or sully'd once, here ends her sway;
The notes surcease; the music dies away.

THE Bell, which sends forth a solemn sound, to invite to prayers, and a still more doleful one, to ring the funeral knell, is also used for triumphs and rejoicing ; and, when the joyful fires blaze, and the festal bowl goes round, heightens the mirth, and increases the pleasures of those who are disposed to festivity.

The pealing sound of the Bell is heard at a distance, and often proves an admonition to us, to think of that time which we waste, and which can never be regained.

APPLICATION.

He that sets lightly by his character, is generally a man little to be trusted ; and he who cares not what the world says, will be likely to care little what he does : We should not be anxious about every *idle report* : but it becomes us all to endeavour to preserve our *Reputation*.



EMBLEM LVI.

OF UNANIMITY.

UNITED thus in one well-chosen band,
And strongly grasp'd by the supporting hand,
The slender shafts all strength assails in vain ;
Firm and unbroken still they will remain :
Forsaken by that Band, dissolv'd the Tie,
Strew'd on the ground the glitt'ring fragments lie.

MORAL.

Fraternal Union thus will strength impart,
Sufficient to repel all force and art ;
Yet still one head th' united band must claim,
And find protection from a parent's name :
Depriv'd of this, they lose their ancient boast ;
Their *Union* breaks, and all their hopes are lost.

WE learn from ancient history, and from modern examples, that *Union*, the *bond of fellowship*, will ever be the best means of securing us against the attacks of our enemies. *Fraternal Union* deserves particularly to be recommended: the *Unity of Brethren* is, above all others, the most happy and complete where it takes place: yet how many families do we see, in which the nearest and dearest relations are at variance, to their own disgrace, and frequently to the ruin of their house!

The old fable is well known; *Vis unita fortior*, (strength united, acquires more vigour,) is a plain lesson: but in order to render their vigour more respectable, and to preserve the band inviolate, it is necessary to have a person to confirm the connection: where *Brothers* are concerned, who is so proper as a *Parent*, who may settle all their little disputes, and, with the blessing of Heaven, confirm their *unity* in the *Bond of Peace*?

APPLICATION.

IF we take all these things into our consideration, we shall find, that a Parent who properly discharges his duty to his Children, is the only person to whom they can look up for protection, and forms the only *Bond* of their *Fraternal Union*.



EMBLEM LVII.

OF OBEDIENCE.

THE sacred Tables of the Law were made,
By all of mortal race to be obey'd:
And but for these, what were our hapless state,
The sport of *Fortune*, as the prey of *Fate*?
Well is it here, that in the righteous cause,
The pow'r of *Justice* can support her *Laws*.
For ever honour'd be her high behest;
Which awful bids all human kind be blest:
And let the wicked dread th' avenging hand,
That punishes the breach of *Virtue's Band*.

MORAL.

Who breaks her *Rules*, breaks *Union*, and will find,
The *Sword* must punish those no *Laws* can bind.

THERE is not a greater happiness, than for a people to be governed by just and equitable laws: nor is there, among the whole catalogue of illustrious characters, one that is equal to that of *a wise and good*. Ancient history has immortalized those who, by the promulgation of good laws, have contributed to the service of their country. Sages have honoured, Poets have sung them; and their memory is as “a sweet-smelling savour,” grateful to all the world. The name of Solon and Lycurgus* will be had in honour, as long as the recording page of the historian shall continue to transmit the catalogue of ancient worthies to posterity.

The harmony resulting from a well-ordered state, has often been compared to the melody of fine music. Hence perhaps arose the fable of Amphion’s building the walls of Thebes, merely by playing on his harp†. He is represented indeed as a great musician: but the moral seems to indicate that he was rather a great *law-giver*, who drew men from their *woods* and *wilds*, and,

* See the Universal History.

† Amphion thus the loud creative Lyre
Strikes; and behold, a sudden Thebes aspire!

by his persuasive manner, induced them to subject themselves to *laws*, and live in harmony and fellowship with each other.

APPLICATION.

SUBORDINATION is the life of society, and must be enjoined by all good laws. Those who will not observe it, are fit only to live in deserts, as they break that *union* which is necessary in all communities. The idea that all men should be equal, is as pernicious as it is absurd. It tends to subvert all order : and where it takes place for one instant of time, must be changed in another; since all men are neither equally strong, valiant, nor prudent. As to those restless spirits, who pretend to despise all laws, and excite others to resist the legal government, and break through the rules prescribed by the constitution of their country, the Sword, in the Emblem, is justly applicable to such ; as it is better they should perish, than that, by their rashness, the whole community should be endangered.



EMBLEM LVIII.

OF HUMILITY:

BENEATH the friendly, far-extended shade,
 The lowly Violet lifts her blooming head:
 No swelling pride her gentle bosom knows,
 Tho' rich in Spring's perfume she beauteous grows:
 Content, she views the lofty tree aspire,
 Which gives her shelter from the Solar Fire;
 Averts the storms that threaten from on high,
 And all the fury of th' inclement sky.

MORAL.

Emblem of those who, in an humble state,
 Stand shelter'd from the storms of adverse Fate;
 Who, still submissive to superior sway,
 Enjoy protection, and in peace obey!

THERE is something very striking in this Emblem, which ought to be particularly attended to by young people; who are too apt to aspire, and frequently look with an eye of dislike on the very power that is used for their protection.

The Violet is one of the most fragrant children of the early Spring, from which the Bee extracts the choicest sweets; and her fragrance has become a proverb. She boasts not the dies of the Tulip, nor the variegated tints of the Carnation; yet her charms are acknowledged by all, nor is she disgraced by her humility.

When she blooms in the shade, she is best protected from assailing tempests; yet she loses not any thing of her fragrance; she is still grateful to the sense, and is still admired by all those who prefer real worth to the pageantry of empty show.

APPLICATION.

THIS is a proper Emblem of Humility, which will ever be honourable; and of that Submission, which will ever engage the protection of those whose place it is to afford it. Rulers, Parents, Kindred, Friends, will alike respect this quality. Submission is the like

of society ; without this, neither public nor private tranquillity can be established. Thus the headstrong youth is seldom known to become a good member of the commonwealth. A submission to Rulers, Parents, and Teachers, should therefore be early taught, and strictly attended to by the pupil ; who can never be the loser by the progress he makes in *Humility*, while he finds himself rewarded by that protection which is always to be expected by those who submit to the *Rules of Subordination*.



EMBLEM LIX.

OF RETIREMENT.

A LAS! too oft the perfect, good, and fair,
Mistaken here, prove cause of mortal care.
The garden Lily, proud of outward show,
Her bosom white as is the fleecy snow;
Amongst sweet Flora's fairest train is found,
And by her pow'rs with flatt'ring glories crown'd.
And yet she droops, transplanted from the spot,
Where once she found a humbler, happier lot.
Ah! hapless Flow'r! no pomp can give relief
To drooping health, or inward heart-felt grief.

MORAL

Attend the Moral; so the simple strain,
Nor we shall pen, nor you pursue in vain.

THERE is nothing for which mortals are more remarkable, than for their wish to change their situation, not being contented with that lot which Heaven has assigned them, in order to fulfil that circle which is just marked out for every created being.

The Lily, in the Emblem, is seen drooping in the Garden, where she seems to be the Queen of Flowers: but, however justly esteemed, she droops; and being plucked, soon fades; and, consequently, is in a state by no means to be envied.

Thus do we often find a female, who might remain happy in a peaceful *Retirement*, running a thousand hazards for the sake of showing, and the idea of improving, her accomplishments. She has heard, that great cities are the places where people shine most:—she conceives, that to shine is to be happy;—and, entertaining these notions, there is no wonder that she should endeavour to put her favourite project in execution.

Thus influenced, she leaves the country; she quits the scenes of simple nature; flies to the capital; and endeavours to see, and be seen, and to mix in all the trifling, if not criminal, pleasures of the gay world. If she has a fortune, she easily dissipates what,

if well managed, might contribute to her happiness, and perhaps to that of numbers of her fellow-creatures. If she had no such dependence, her cause might probably be still more deplorable. She is likely, in this case, to sacrifice her health and reputation; to forego her claims to honour and fair name, from the idea of making herself more respected.—Her vanity meets its reward, *ruin* is the consequence of her rashness.

APPLICATION.

INDEED, we generally find, that splendour, noise, and crowds, are not favourable to Virtue. She often flourishes even in a rugged soil, beneath an apparently inclement climate; yet droops beneath the influence of too warm a sun.

Let those who are not contented with their station, consider, that PROVIDENCE is the best judge of their welfare; and they will not become like the drooping Lily, seeking an ideal happiness at the expence of their internal peace and tranquillity.



EMBLEM LX.

MEMORIAL OF VIRTUE.

LO! where the Cypress with the Palm-branch
crown'd,
The truest Emblem of our end is found.
The mournful Cypress and the Palm unite!
For virtue ne'er can sink in endless night.

MORAL.

Thro' death's dark gates each mortal once must
pass:

Frail our existence! for, all flesh is grass:
Vain man's the pageant of a moment made;
Blooms but to *wither*; flourishes to *fade*!
But for the good, all honest hearts shall mourn,
And "Palms eternal flourish round their urn."

As the Cypress was the Emblem of *Funeral Rites*, so was the Palm the token of *Victory*; the latter being used in triumphs with the laurel, "meed of mighty conquerors."

No man is tried, no man can be said to be victorious or happy, till his end. The greatest heroes have sullied their Virtues; and those have turned to *vice* and *folly*, who once were remarkable for *religion* and *virtue*; but to those that persevere to the end, the *Crown of Reward* shall be given.

Scripture and *Philosophy* alike inform us, that Death is the Gate of Life; and that the Righteous shall always be had in remembrance. It is in this view that men can face death, with fortitude, as Martyrs, Heroes, Patriots, braving the King of Terrors, while they are obeying the dictates of Heaven, in fulfilling their duty to GOD, their Friends, or their Country:

To these, the *funeral shroud* has nothing really dreadful. The wicked and the foolish indeed may be afraid to venture into the gloom of the Grave.—Those who are conscious that they have behaved ill in life, cannot be supposed ready to meet death.—But he who can look back on many years well spent, confiding in Heaven's mercies,

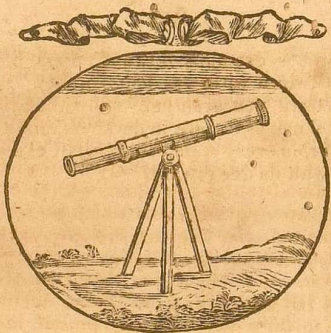
looks forward to a better state hereafter, and justly expects his memory to become dear to the *wise* and *virtuous* in this sublunary state.

APPLICATION.

THE *Love of Fame*, if kept within proper bounds, is certainly as *useful*, as it seems to be an *universal passion*; and the honours which the just receive after death, ought by no means to be contemned. Sages, Legislators, and the first of men in all ages, have had some respect to this posthumous reward. There is a duty the survivors owe to those who have distinguished themselves, which cannot be better discharged than by paying a proper respect to their memory: as, when the persons are deceased, interest is not supposed to interfere; and that must be the grossest of flattery indeed, which is carried beyond the grave.

Death, which at last stamps the bullion of nature with its real worth, as it precludes *envy*, can have little to fear from adulation. But it is the part of every wise and righteous person, to perpetuate the memory of the worthy part of mankind, and by that method to encourage others to follow their

illustrious example, The Cypress being thus twined with the Palm-branch, men will learn, that even here below their light will shine, as it were in darkness, and that *virtue*, in every state, will not fail of meeting with its due reward.



EMBLEM LXI.

OF DETRACTION.

THE Telescope, for noblest ends design'd;
Has help'd, with Science, to adorn the mind;
Brings distant objects full upon the view;
Explores one world, and points out thousands new;
Its use well known, with double pow'r endu'd,
T' enlarge or lessen ev'ry object view'd;
One end with forms enlarg'd, engage our eyes;
The other shows them of diminish'd size.

MORAL.

Emblem of human judgment, weak and vain!
Which still must err where Passion holds the rein;
Partial to self, while life's dark maze we scan,
Small is the knowledge of mankind of man:
Whilst others' faults at once enlarg'd are shown,
The chang'd Perspective scarcely marks out down.

THE Telescope is amongst the most useful of modern inventions. By this we are enabled to travel through the vast fields of Æther, and become acquainted with other worlds. By this we are enabled to make observations on the heavenly bodies, which are useful to the inhabitants of the earth. The various phænomena which we remark in the Celestial Regions, are always to be considered as the display of Almighty Power,—the volume in which we are to read His works; and the Divine Architect has so fully displayed of Himself in the great edifice he has erected, and

Has built

So spacious, and his line stretch'd out so far,
That man may know he dwells not in his own.

This amazing structure may well be termed glorious. How great and glorious then is He who built it?—The Telescope may be reckoned as the medium through which we are acquainted with His works, and, as such deserves our particular attention.

APPLICATION.

WITH regard to the Emblem itself, the Moral is clear enough. We are too apt to view, through the magnifying-glass, the faults of others: while our own are always

seen through the diminishing end of the Perspective. Of all knowledge, self-knowledge is certainly the best, at the same time that we must own it the hardest to attain. Happy is he that can gain such an empire over himself, as to hold the rein of his passions, and to view his own faults in their true light; which is generally the first step towards amendment!

earth; it is long since she fled from palaces, and retired to the scenes of simple nature, to dwell in rural quiet, and become the companion of the harmless village swain.

Yet not there alone does she reside: Would you trace her dwelling, you must follow the footsteps of *Content*; and the track will lead you to her peaceful mansion.

But forget not, that as *Content* is never to be found except in the Paths of *Virtue*, if you deviate from *her* ways, you must never expect to find the Road to *Happiness*: you will become a Wanderer, and the hope of your Pilgrimage will be lost.

For these three are as inseparable as fire, light, and heat;—where the one is, there you will find the others: and the reward shall be such as will far transcend the pains you may be at in acquiring such an inestimable Treasure.

In the mean time, envy not the acquisitions of others; for, that is base and selfish; neither say within yourself, *Such an one is happy, whilst I am exposed to adversity.*

For, you know not the secrets of men's hearts; and it may be, that the person whom you esteem *happy*, is a prey to corroding *grief*, and pines in secret anxiety.

At least, know this, that the state of no human being can be determined, till Death closes the scene;—and the last end of the *Good* only, can be *happy*. Emulate their *virtues*, and doubtless, you shall share in their *felicity*.



EMBLEM LXIII.

OF THE USE OF TIME.

TRUE to the Sun, the Dial still abides,
And points Time's course minutely as it glides:
This bids us hasten to be wise, and show
How rapid in their course the minutes flow;
Seize on the winged hours without delay,
Nor trust to-morrow while you live to-day.

MORAL.

Time well employ'd, is a most certain gain;
Earnest of pleasure; remedy for pain;
The chief of blessings on its course attends,
Since on its use Eternity depends.

BEHOLD, how true the Dial is to the Sun, and how exactly it marks the hours, whose course might otherwise pass unnoticed or unknown.

This useful invention we owe to the mathematicians of ancient days, who thus furnished men with the means of accurately distinguishing the different parts of the day, and dividing them into equal portions, whereby labour and rest, study and amusement, were better regulated, and the waste of time seen in a moment, without the trouble of tedious calculations.

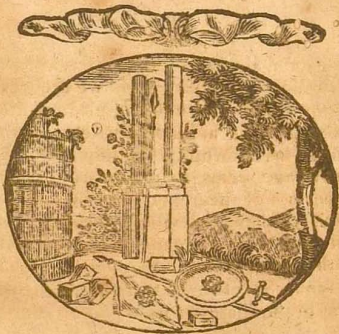
The Romans (masters of the world) were at one time so ignorant of the use of Dials, that, having taken one at the siege of an enemy's city, the Consul ordered it, without any alteration, to be fixed up at Rome: but as it was not calculated for the meridian of that place, it went wrong,—a thing which surprised every body; till at last a mathematician told them the reason of it, and remedied the defect. Dials, and various other methods of marking the hours, were used in Rome ever afterwards.

APPLICATION.

NOTHING can be more useful to us, than that which points out the swift flight of

Time; and shows us how our days draw on to a conclusion, even while we are reveling in the summer and the pride of life.

The Dial is a kind of silent monitor, which, by informing us how the hours fleet away, seems to exhort us to make a proper use of them, and not to waste those precious moments, which a coming hour will cause us to esteem of more worth than all the riches of the earth; and which, *then*, all the riches of the earth will not be sufficient to purchase for us.



EMBLEM LXIV.

OF THE FRAILITY OF SUBLUNARY
THINGS.

THE lofty pile that rear'd its head so high,
Aspiring still, and pointing to the sky;
The boast of ages, (but their boast is vain,)
O'erturn'd at last, and levell'd with the plain.
So falls the pride of life; so worlds must fall,
And one long, last oblivion, bury all.

MORAL.

Time conquers all things: would you Time survive,
Be good, and in your virtuous actions live:
For Virtue shall resist the tyrant's sway,
And bloom and flourish in eternal day.

ments too, must at length decay, and leave no traces behind them !

Where now is Babylon ? where is the seat of Solomon ? where is wise Athens ? and where ancient Rome, the mistress of the world ? Where are those mighty cities, once so famous upon earth ?—Of some, there is not left even a stone upon a stone : and others are remembered only in their ruins !

E'en as an unsubstantial pageant faded,

The cloud-capt tow'rs, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn Temples, the great globe itself !
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Leave not a wreck behind !

Be assured then, O man ! who gloriest in thy strength and might, that there is nothing solid, but peace of mind ; nothing permanent but *Virtue* :—she alone shall last through the ages, and grow brighter through the endless succession, of Eternity.

FINIS.

THUS must the most lofty and the strongest edifices decay ;—if they escape storms, tempests, and earthquakes, yet must they yield at last to *Time*, and their glories be buried in the dust.

Pyramids are justly reckoned the greatest instance of the folly and vanity of mankind. The use for which those famous ones in Egypt were erected, was only for their kings to be interred in.—And it is even said by some writers, that a monarch who had built one of them for this purpose, was not, after death, suffered to be laid in this his monument, because he had been a great tyrant in his life : and, among other accusations brought against him, was that of having caused a number of innocent men to lose their lives in executing this magnificent plan : A striking instance of the vanity of men's desires ; who often defeat, by their vices and follies, those ends they are prompted to pursue by their ambition.

Take a view of the ruins of Antiquity, and remember, O man, the frail state of thy mortality !—Art thou so rich and great ? is thy name known throughout the world ? and do thy lofty buildings aspire to the clouds ? yet a little while, and thou shalt sink in dust ! thy edifices and thy monu-