The children of the Athenians laid the shining
Foundation of freedom,
And at Salamis and Mycale,
And in Platea, making it firm
As adamant.

**FROM STRABO.**

_Apollo._

Having risen he went
Over land and sea,
And stood over the vast summits of mountains,
And threaded the recesses, penetrating to the foundations of
the groves.

**FROM PLUTARCH.**

Heaven being willing, even on an osier thou mayest sail.

Thus rhymed by the old translator of Plutarch;

> "Were it the will of heaven, an osier bough
> Were vessel safe enough the seas to plough."

**FROM SEPTUS EMPIRICUS.**

Horses delight one;
Others life in golden chambers;
And some even are pleased traversing securely
The swelling of the sea in a swift ship.
FROM STOBIEUS.

This I will say to thee,—
The lot of fair and pleasant things
It behoves to show in public to all the people;
But if any adverse calamity sent from heaven befall
Men, this it becomes to bury in darkness.

FROM CLEMENS OF ALEXANDRIA.

To Heaven it is possible from black
Night to make arise unsotted light,
And with cloud-blackening darkness to obscure
The pure splendor of day.

FROM THE SAME.

First, indeed, the Fates brought the wise-counseling
Uranian Themis, with golden horses,
By the fountains of Ocean to the awful ascent
Of Olympus, along the shining way,
To be the first spouse of Zeus the Deliverer.
And she bore the golden-filletted, fair-wristed
Hours, preservers of good things.

Equally tremble before God
And a man dear to God.

FROM XLIUS ARISTIDES.

Pindar used such exaggeration [in praise of poetry] as to say
that even the gods themselves, when at his marriage Zeus
asked if they wanted any thing, “asked him to make certain
gods for them who should celebrate these great works and all
his creation with speech and song.”

FROM STOBIEUS.

Pindar said of the physiologists, that they “plucked the unripe
fruit of wisdom.”

FROM THE SAME.

Pindar said that “hopes were the dreams of those awake.”

T.

He has seen how much
shown the House
than two thirds
encroaches in many
is a mixture of real
but the prevalent
melancholy. In a
defensive war,
which threatens
of our short rep
remains to us;
seems already to
rower walls by
fields to erase
thoughts and work
multaneous dim
that once we laid
sleepy and prepar
serene hours we
afford to let go a
mind which we
against the calm
usually agreed th
perament, and of
any society
heart as we see in
the English
the strings of an
years, and even 
if they fail in
game. But when
more or less very
right, which lead
disease, poverty

What are the
true?

The bittere