TABLE OF POETICAL QUOTATIONS
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<td><em>Fluminaque obliquis cinxit declivia ripis</em> (He confined the rivers). — Ovid.</td>
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<td>Beneath low hills, in the broad interval. — Emerson.</td>
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<td>And thou Simois, that as an arrow, celer.</td>
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<td>Sure there are poets which did never dream.</td>
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<td>Come, come, my lovely fair, and let us try. — Francis Quarles.</td>
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<td>Were it the will of Heaven, an osier bough. — Pindar, tr. by Emerson.</td>
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<td>By the rude bridge that arched the flood. — Emerson.</td>
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<td>— running aie downward to the sea.</td>
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<td>— a beggar on the way.</td>
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<td>That bold adopts each house he views, his own.</td>
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<td>The river calmly flows. — W. E. Channing.</td>
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<td>There is an inward voice, that in the stream. — W. E. Channing.</td>
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<td>Sweet falls the summer air. — W. E. Channing.</td>
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<td>A man that looks on glass. — George Herbert.</td>
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<td>Bedford, most noble Bedford.</td>
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<td>Some nation yet shut in. — William Harlington.</td>
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<td>And Indahel, as saith the boke. — John Gower.</td>
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<td>Jason first sayled, in story it is tolde. — John Lydgate.</td>
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<td>The seventh is a holy day. — Hesiod.</td>
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<td>Where is this love become in later age? — Francis Quarles.</td>
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<td>The world’s a popular disease, that reigns.</td>
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<td>All the world’s a stage. — Shakespeare.</td>
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<td>Doth grow the greater still, the further downe.</td>
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<td>So silent is the cessile air.</td>
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424 POETICAL QUOTATIONS

93. *Jam lux turgens in palmine gemmae.* — VIRGIL.
94. *Streta juvent passim sua quaque sub arbore poma.* — VIRGIL.
95. As from the clouds appears the full moon. — HOMER.
96. While it was dawn, and sacred day was advancing. — HOMER.
97. They, thinking great things, upon the neutral ground of war. — HOMER.
98. Went down the Idaean mountains to far Olympus. — HOMER.
99. For there are very many. — HOMER.
100. Then rose up to them sweet-worded Nestor, the shrill orator of the Pylians. — HOMER.
101. Homer is gone; and where is Jove? and where.
102. You grov'ling worldlings, you whose wisdom trades.
103. Merchants, arise. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
104. To Athens gowned he goes, and from that school. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
105. What I have learned is mine: I've had my thought.
106. — ask for that which is our whole life's light.
107. Let us set so just. — WILLIAM HABINGTON.
108. Olympian bards who sung. — EMERSON.
109. That 'tis not in the power of kings
to raise. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
110. And the utmost powers of English rhyme. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
111. And who, in time, knows whither we may vent. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
112. How many thousands never heard the name. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
113. — *campaque recepta.* — OVID.
114. Make bandog thy scout watch to bark at a thief.
115. I thinke for to touche also. — JOHN GOWER.
116. The hve sheryfe of Noytinghame. — ROBIN HOOD BALLADS.
117. His shoote it was but losely shott. — ROBIN HOOD BALLADS.

121. Gazed on the Heavens for what he missed on Earth. — WILLIAM BROWNE.
122. All courageous knights.
123. He and his valiant soldiers did range the woods full wide. — *OLD BALLAD OF LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.*
124. Of all our valiant English, there were but thirty-four. — *OLD BALLAD OF LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.*
125. And braving many dangers and hardships in the way. — *OLD BALLAD OF LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.*
126. A man be was of comely form.
127. For as we are informed, so thick and fast they fell. — *OLD BALLAD OF LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.*
128. Yet I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs. — TENNYSON.
129. Men find that action is another thing — SAMUEL DANIEL.
130. And round about good morrows fly. — CHARLES COTTON.
131. The early pilgrim blythe he hailed. — ROBIN HOOD BALLADS.
132. Now turn again, turn again, said the pinder. — *OLD BALLAD.*
133. Virtues as rivers pass.
134. Thro' the shadow of the globe we sweep into the younger day. — TENNYSON.
135. Fragments of the lofty strain. — GRAY.
136. They carried these foresters into fair Nottingham. — ROBIN HOOD BALLADS.
137. Gentle river, gentle river. — SPANISH BALLAD IN PERCY: "Rio verde, rio verde."
138. Then did the crimson streams that flowed.
139. When the drum beat at dead of night. — CAMPBELL.
140. Before each van. — MILTON.
141. On either side the river lie. — TENNYSON.
142. Heaven itself shall slide.
143. Flatter the mountain-tops with sovereign eye. — SHAKESPEARE.
144. Anon permit the basest clouds to ride.
240. The young and tender stalk.
240–244. Translations from Anacreon.
249. Man is man's foe and destiny. — Charles Cotton.
258. He knew of our haste. — Pindar.
259. — springing up from the bottom. — Pindar.
259. The island sprang from the watery. — Pindar.
264. Rome living was the world's sole ornament. — Spenser.
266. — bees that fly.
283. He that hath love and judgment too.
283. Why love among the virtues is not known. — Dr. Donne.
288. And love as well the shepherd can.
291. When manhood shall be matched so.
293. There be more sterces in the skie than a pair. — Chaucer.
314. Silver sands and pebbles sing.
315. Who dreamt devoutlier than most use to pray. — Dr. Donne.
316. And, more to hulle him in his slumbe soft. — Spenser.
317. He trode the unplanted forest floor, whereon. — Emerson.
327–332. Lines from Persius.
335. Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright. — George Herbert.
337. To journey for his marriage. — Chaucer.
340. Not only over the dial's face. — J. Montgomery.