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\*\*\* START OF THE PROJECT GUTENBERG EBOOK QUOTATIONS FROM GEORG EBERS \*\*\*

This eBook was produced by David Widger <widger@cecomet.net>

## **WIDGER'S QUOTATIONS**

**FROM THE PROJECT GUTENBERG EDITION OF THE COLLECTED HISTORICAL NOVELS OF GEORG EBERS**

### **EDITOR'S NOTE**

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**D.W.**

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## QUOTATIONS FROM THE HISTORICAL NOVELS OF GEORG EBERS

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#01][ge01v10.txt]5439

A dirty road serves when it makes for the goal  
Colored cakes in the shape of beasts  
Deficient are as guilty in their eyes as the idle  
For fear of the toothache, had his sound teeth drawn  
Hatred between man and man  
Hatred for all that hinders the growth of light  
How tender is thy severity  
Judge only by appearances, and never enquire into the causes  
Often happens that apparent superiority does us damage  
Seditious words are like sparks, which are borne by the wind  
The scholar's ears are at his back: when he is flogged  
Title must not be a bill of fare  
Youth should be modest, and he was assertive

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#02][ge02v10.txt]5440

Blossom of the thorny wreath of sorrow  
Eyes kind and frank, without tricks of glance  
Money is a pass-key that turns any lock  
Repugnance for the old laws began to take root in his heart  
Thou canst say in words what we can only feel  
Whether the form of our benevolence does more good or mischief

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#03][ge03v10.txt]5441

Bearers of ill ride faster than the messengers of weal  
Do not spoil the future for the sake of the present  
Exhibit one's happiness in the streets, and conceal one's misery  
Impartial looker-on sees clearer than the player  
Learn to obey, that later you may know how to command  
Man has nothing harder to endure than uncertainty  
Many creditors are so many allies  
One should give nothing up for lost excepting the dead  
Our thinkers are no heroes, and our heroes are no sages  
Overbusy friends are more damaging than intelligent enemies  
Prepare sorrow when we come into the world  
The experienced love to signify their superiority  
We quarrel with no one more readily than with the benefactor

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#04][ge04v10.txt]5442

Ardently they desire that which transcends sense  
Every misfortune brings its fellow with it  
Medicines work harm as often as good  
No good excepting that from which we expect the worst  
Obstinacy—which he liked to call firm determination  
Only the choice between lying and silence  
Patronizing friendliness  
Principle of over-estimating the strength of our opponents  
Provide yourself with a self-devised ruler  
Successes, like misfortunes, never come singly  
The beginning of things is not more attractive

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#05][ge05v10.txt]5443

Ask for what is feasible  
I know that I am of use  
Like the cackle of hens, which is peculiar to Eastern women  
Think of his wife, not with affection only, but with pride  
Those whom we fear, says my uncle, we cannot love

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#06][ge06v10.txt]5444

Her white cat was playing at her feet  
Human sacrifices, which had been introduced into Egypt by the Phoenicians  
The dressing and undressing of the holy images  
Thought that the insane were possessed by demons  
Use words instead of swords, traps instead of lances

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#07][ge07v10.txt]5445

Age when usually even bad liquor tastes of honey

How easy it is to give wounds, and how hard it is to heal  
Kisra called wine the soap of sorrow  
No one so self-confident and insolent as just such an idiot  
The mother of foresight looks backwards

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v8 [GE#08][ge08v10.txt]5446

An admirer of the lovely color of his blue bruises  
Called his daughter to wash his feet  
Desert is a wonderful physician for a sick soul  
He is clever and knows everything, but how silly he looks now  
If it were right we should not want to hide ourselves  
None of us really know anything rightly  
One falsehood usually entails another  
Refreshed by the whip of one of the horsemen

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v9 [GE#09][ge09v10.txt]5447

He who looks for faith must give faith  
I have never deviated from the exact truth even in jest  
Learn early to pass lightly over little things  
Trustfulness is so dear, so essential to me

UARDA, by Georg Ebers, v10 [GE#10][ge10v10.txt]5448

Drink of the joys of life thankfully, and in moderation  
It is not seeing, it is seeking that is delightful  
The man within him, and not on the circumstances without

UARDA, by Ebers, Complete [GE#11][ge11v10.txt]5449

A dirty road serves when it makes for the goal  
Age when usually even bad liquor tastes of honey  
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Hatred for all that hinders the growth of light  
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How tender is thy severity  
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Man has nothing harder to endure than uncertainty  
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Medicines work harm as often as good  
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Patronizing friendliness  
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The man within him, and not on the circumstances without  
The dressing and undressing of the holy images  
The experienced love to signify their superiority  
The mother of foresight looks backwards  
Think of his wife, not with affection only, but with pride  
Those whom we fear, says my uncle, we cannot love  
Thou canst say in words what we can only feel  
Thought that the insane were possessed by demons  
Title must not be a bill of fare  
Trustfulness is so dear, so essential to me  
Use words instead of swords, traps instead of lances  
We quarrel with no one more readily than with the benefactor  
Whether the form of our benevolence does more good or mischief  
Youth should be modest, and he was assertive

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#12][ge12v10.txt]5450

Did the ancients know anything of love  
Folly to fret over what cannot be undone  
Go down into the grave before us (Our children)  
He who kills a cat is punished (for murder)  
In those days men wept, as well as women  
Lovers delighted in nature then as now  
Multitude who, like the gnats, fly towards every thing brilliant  
Olympics—The first was fixed 776 B.C.  
Papyrus Ebers  
Pious axioms to be repeated by the physician, while compounding  
Romantic love, as we know it, a result of Christianity  
True host puts an end to the banquet  
Whether the historical romance is ever justifiable

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#13][ge13v10.txt]5451

Avoid excessive joy as well as complaining grief  
Cast off all care; be mindful only of pleasure  
Creed which views life as a short pilgrimage to the grave  
Does happiness consist then in possession  
Happiness has nothing to do with our outward circumstances  
In our country it needs more courage to be a coward  
Observe a due proportion in all things  
One must enjoy the time while it is here  
Pilgrimage to the grave, and death as the only true life  
Robes cut as to leave the right breast uncovered  
The priests are my opponents, my masters  
Time is clever in the healing art  
We live for life, not for death

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#14][ge14v10.txt]5452

A kind word hath far more power than an angry one  
Abuse not those who have outwitted thee  
Cannot understand how trifles can make me so happy  
Confess I would rather provoke a lioness than a woman  
Curiosity is a woman's vice  
I cannot . . . Say rather: I will not  
In this immense temple man seemed a dwarf in his own eyes  
Know how to honor beauty; and prove it by taking many wives  
Mosquito-tower with which nearly every house was provided  
Natural impulse which moves all old women to favor lovers  
Sent for a second interpreter  
Sing their libels on women (Greek Philosophers)  
Those are not my real friends who tell me I am beautiful  
Young Greek girls pass their sad childhood in close rooms

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#15][ge15v10.txt]5453

A first impression is often a final one  
Assigned sixty years as the limit of a happy life  
At my age every year must be accepted as an undeserved gift  
Cambyses had been spoiled from his earliest infancy  
Devoid of occupation, envy easily becomes hatred  
Easy to understand what we like to hear  
Eros mocks all human efforts to resist or confine him  
Eyes are much more eloquent than all the tongues in the world  
For the errors of the wise the remedy is reparation, not regret  
Greeks have not the same reverence for truth  
He who is to govern well must begin by learning to obey  
In war the fathers live to mourn for their slain sons  
Inn, was to be found about every eighteen miles  
Lovers are the most unteachable of pupils  
The beautiful past is all he has to live upon  
The gods cast envious glances at the happiness of mortals  
Unwise to try to make a man happy by force  
War is a perversion of nature  
Ye play with eternity as if it were but a passing moment  
Zeus pays no heed to lovers' oaths

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#16][ge16v10.txt]5454

Death is so long and life so short  
No man was allowed to ask anything of the gods for himself



Take heed lest pride degenerate into vainglory

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#17][ge17v10.txt]5455

Call everything that is beyond your comprehension a miracle  
Never so clever as when we have to find excuses for our own sins  
So long as we are able to hope and wish

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#18][ge18v10.txt]5456

Blessings go as quickly as they come  
Hast thou a wounded heart? touch it seldom  
Nothing is perfectly certain in this world  
Only two remedies for heart-sickness:—hope and patience  
Remember, a lie and your death are one and the same  
Scarcely be able to use so large a sum—Then abuse it  
Whatever a man would do himself, he thinks others are capable of  
When love has once taken firm hold of a man in riper years

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v8 [GE#19][ge19v10.txt]5457

Corpse to be torn in pieces by dogs and vultures  
He is the best host, who allows his guests the most freedom  
The past belongs to the dead; only fools count upon the future  
They praise their butchers more than their benefactors  
We've talked a good deal of love with our eyes already  
Wise men hold fast by the ever young present

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v9 [GE#20][ge20v10.txt]5458

Between two stools a man falls to the ground  
Human beings hate the man who shows kindness to their enemies  
Misfortune too great for tears  
Nothing is more dangerous to love, than a comfortable assurance  
Ordered his feet to be washed and his head anointed  
Rules of life given by one man to another are useless

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Georg Ebers, v10 [GE#21][ge21v10.txt]5459

A noble mind can never swim with the stream  
Age is inquisitive  
Apis the progeny of a virgin cow and a moonbeam  
Be not merciful unto him who is a liar or a rebel  
Canal to connect the Nile with the Red Sea  
I was not swift to anger, nor a liar, nor a violent ruler  
Introduced a regular system of taxation—(Darius)  
Numbers are the only certain things  
Resistance always brings out a man's best powers

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS, by Ebers, Complete [GE#22][ge22v10.txt]5460

A kind word hath far more power than an angry one  
A first impression is often a final one  
A noble mind can never swim with the stream  
Abuse not those who have outwitted thee

Age is inquisitive  
Apis the progeny of a virgin cow and a moonbeam  
Assigned sixty years as the limit of a happy life  
At my age every year must be accepted as an undeserved gift  
Avoid excessive joy as well as complaining grief  
Be not merciful unto him who is a liar or a rebel  
Between two stools a man falls to the ground  
Blessings go as quickly as they come  
Call everything that is beyond your comprehension a miracle  
Cambyses had been spoiled from his earliest infancy  
Canal to connect the Nile with the Red Sea  
Cannot understand how trifles can make me so happy  
Cast off all care; be mindful only of pleasure  
Confess I would rather provoke a lioness than a woman  
Corpse to be torn in pieces by dogs and vultures  
Creed which views life as a short pilgrimage to the grave  
Curiosity is a woman's vice  
Death is so long and life so short  
Devoid of occupation, envy easily becomes hatred  
Did the ancients know anything of love  
Does happiness consist then in possession  
Easy to understand what we like to hear  
Eros mocks all human efforts to resist or confine him  
Eyes are much more eloquent than all the tongues in the world  
Folly to fret over what cannot be undone  
For the errors of the wise the remedy is reparation, not regret  
Go down into the grave before us (Our children)  
Greeks have not the same reverence for truth  
Happiness has nothing to do with our outward circumstances  
Hast thou a wounded heart? touch it seldom  
He who kills a cat is punished (for murder)  
He is the best host, who allows his guests the most freedom  
He who is to govern well must begin by learning to obey  
Human beings hate the man who shows kindness to their enemies  
I cannot . . . Say rather: I will not  
I was not swift to anger, nor a liar, nor a violent ruler  
In war the fathers live to mourn for their slain sons  
In our country it needs more courage to be a coward  
In this immense temple man seemed a dwarf in his own eyes  
In those days men wept, as well as women  
Inn, was to be found about every eighteen miles  
Introduced a regular system of taxation-Darius  
Know how to honor beauty; and prove it by taking many wives  
Lovers delighted in nature then as now  
Lovers are the most unteachable of pupils  
Misfortune too great for tears  
Mosquito-tower with which nearly every house was provided  
Multitude who, like the gnats, fly towards every thing brilliant  
Natural impulse which moves all old women to favor lovers  
Never so clever as when we have to find excuses for our own sins  
No man was allowed to ask anything of the gods for himself  
Nothing is more dangerous to love, than a comfortable assurance  
Nothing is perfectly certain in this world  
Numbers are the only certain things  
Observe a due proportion in all things  
Olympics—The first was fixed 776 B.C.  
One must enjoy the time while it is here  
Only two remedies for heart-sickness:—hope and patience  
Ordered his feet to be washed and his head anointed  
Papyrus Ebers  
Pilgrimage to the grave, and death as the only true life  
Pious axioms to be repeated by the physician, while compounding  
Remember, a lie and your death are one and the same  
Resistance always brings out a man's best powers

Robes cut as to leave the right breast uncovered  
Romantic love, as we know it, a result of Christianity  
Rules of life given by one man to another are useless  
Scarcely be able to use so large a sum—Then abuse it  
Sent for a second interpreter  
Sing their libels on women (Greek Philosophers)  
So long as we are able to hope and wish  
Take heed lest pride degenerate into vainglory  
The past belongs to the dead; only fools count upon the future  
The priests are my opponents, my masters  
The gods cast envious glances at the happiness of mortals  
The beautiful past is all he has to live upon  
They praise their butchers more than their benefactors  
Those are not my real friends who tell me I am beautiful  
Time is clever in the healing art  
True host puts an end to the banquet  
Unwise to try to make a man happy by force  
War is a perversion of nature  
We live for life, not for death  
We've talked a good deal of love with our eyes already  
Whatever a man would do himself, he thinks others are capable of  
When love has once taken firm hold of a man in riper years  
Whether the historical romance is ever justifiable  
Wise men hold fast by the ever young present  
Ye play with eternity as if it were but a passing moment  
Young Greek girls pass their sad childhood in close rooms  
Zeus pays no heed to lovers' oaths

THE SISTERS, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#23][ge23v10.txt]5461

A mere nothing in one man's life, to another may be great  
A subdued tone generally provokes an equally subdued answer  
Air of a professional guide  
Before you serve me up so bitter a meal (the truth)  
Blind tenderness which knows no reason  
By nature she is not and by circumstances is compelled to be  
Deceit is deceit  
Desire to seek and find a power outside us  
Inquisitive eyes are intrusive company  
Many a one would rather be feared than remain unheeded  
Not yet fairly come to the end of yesterday  
The altar where truth is mocked at  
Virtues are punished in this world  
Who can be freer than he who needs nothing  
Who only puts on his armor when he is threatened

THE SISTERS, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#24][ge24v10.txt]5462

And what is great—and what is small  
Behold, the puny Child of Man  
Evolution and annihilation  
Flattery is a key to the heart  
Hold pleasure to be the highest good  
Man is the measure of all things  
Museum of Alexandria and the Library  
One hand washes the other  
Prefer deeds to words  
What are we all but puny children?

THE SISTERS, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#25][ge25v10.txt]5463

If you want to catch mice you must waste bacon  
Man works with all his might for no one but himself  
Nothing permanent but change  
Nothing so certain as that nothing is certain  
Priests that they should instruct the people to be obedient

THE SISTERS, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#26][ge26v10.txt]5464

Created the world out of nothing for no other purpose  
Dreamless sleep after a day brimful of enjoyment  
Man must subjugate matter and not become subject to it  
No one believes anything that can diminish his self-esteem  
Praise out of all proportion to our merit  
Save them the trouble of thinking for themselves  
She no longer thought these things—she was possessed by them  
Taken it upon herself to be always strong, and self-reliant  
The most terrible of all the gods, are women  
The sun seems to move too slowly to those who long and wait  
We seek for truth; the Jews believe they possess it entirely  
Who always think at second-hand  
Why so vehement, sister? So much zeal is quite unnecessary

THE SISTERS, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#27][ge27v10.txt]5465

A debtor, says the proverb, is half a prisoner  
Old women grow like men, and old men grow like women  
They get ahead of us, and yet—I would not change with them

THE SISTERS, by Ebers, Complete [GE#28][ge28v10.txt]5466

A subdued tone generally provokes an equally subdued answer  
A mere nothing in one man's life, to another may be great  
A debtor, says the proverb, is half a prisoner  
Air of a professional guide  
And what is great—and what is small  
Before you serve me up so bitter a meal (the truth)  
Behold, the puny Child of Man  
Blind tenderness which knows no reason  
By nature she is not and by circumstances is compelled to be  
Deceit is deceit  
Desire to seek and find a power outside us  
Evolution and annihilation  
Flattery is a key to the heart  
Hold pleasure to be the highest good  
If you want to catch mice you must waste bacon  
Inquisitive eyes are intrusive company  
Man is the measure of all things  
Man works with all his might for no one but himself  
Many a one would rather be feared than remain unheeded  
Museum of Alexandria and the Library  
Not yet fairly come to the end of yesterday  
Nothing permanent but change  
Nothing so certain as that nothing is certain  
Old women grow like men, and old men grow like women  
One hand washes the other  
Prefer deeds to words  
Priests that they should instruct the people to be obedient  
The altar where truth is mocked at

They get ahead of us, and yet—I would not change with them  
Virtues are punished in this world  
What are we all but puny children?  
Who can be freer than he who needs nothing  
Who only puts on his armor when he is threatened

JOSHUA, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#29][ge29v10.txt]5467

Hate, though never sated, can yet be gratified  
Omnipotent God, who had preferred his race above all others  
When hate and revenge speak, gratitude shrinks timidly  
Who can prop another's house when his own is falling

JOSHUA, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#30][ge30v10.txt]5468

Brief "eternity" of national covenants  
Choose between too great or too small a recompense  
Regard the utterances and mandates of age as wisdom  
There is no 'never,' no surely  
Voice of the senses, which drew them together, will soon be mute

JOSHUA, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#31][ge31v10.txt]5469

A school where people learned modesty  
But what do you men care for the suffering you inflict on others  
Childhood already lies behind me, and youth will soon follow  
Good advice is more frequently unheeded than followed  
Precepts and lessons which only a mother can give  
Should I be a man, if I forgot vengeance?  
To the mines meant to be doomed to a slow, torturing death  
What had formerly afforded me pleasure now seemed shallow

JOSHUA, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#32][ge32v10.txt]5470

I do not like to enquire about our fate beyond the grave  
Then hate came; but it did not last long

JOSHUA, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#33][ge33v10.txt]5471

Asenath, the wife of Joseph, had been an Egyptian  
Most ready to be angry with those to whom we have been unjust  
Pleasant sensation of being a woman, like any other woman  
Woman's disapproving words were blown away by the wind

JOSHUA, by Ebers, Complete [GE#34][ge34v10.txt]5472

A school where people learned modesty  
Asenath, the wife of Joseph, had been an Egyptian  
Brief "eternity" of national covenants  
But what do you men care for the suffering you inflict on others  
Childhood already lies behind me, and youth will soon follow  
Choose between too great or too small a recompense  
Good advice is more frequently unheeded than followed  
Hate, though never sated, can yet be gratified  
I do not like to enquire about our fate beyond the grave

Most ready to be angry with those to whom we have been unjust  
Omnipotent God, who had preferred his race above all others  
Pleasant sensation of being a woman, like any other woman  
Precepts and lessons which only a mother can give  
Regard the utterances and mandates of age as wisdom  
Should I be a man, if I forgot vengeance?  
Then hate came; but it did not last long  
There is no 'never,' no surely  
To the mines meant to be doomed to a slow, torturing death  
Voice of the senses, which drew them together, will soon be mute  
What had formerly afforded me pleasure now seemed shallow  
When hate and revenge speak, gratitude shrinks timidly  
Who can prop another's house when his own is falling  
Woman's disapproving words were blown away by the wind

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#35][ge35v10.txt]5473

Contempt had become too deep for hate  
Jealousy has a thousand eyes  
Zeus does not hear the vows of lovers

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#36][ge36v10.txt]5474

Shadow of the candlestick caught her eye before the light  
Soul which ceases to regard death as a misfortune finds peace

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#37][ge37v10.txt]5475

From Epicurus to Aristippus, is but a short step  
Preferred a winding path to a straight one

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#38][ge38v10.txt]5476

Aspect obnoxious to the gaze will pour water on the fire  
Everything that exists moves onward to destruction and decay  
Trouble does not enhance beauty

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#39][ge39v10.txt]5477

Without heeding the opinion of mortals

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#40][ge40v10.txt]5478

See facts as they are and treat them like figures in a sum

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#41][ge41v10.txt]5479

Epicurus, who believed that with death all things ended  
No, she was not created to grow old  
Nothing in life is either great or small  
Priests: in order to curb the unruly conduct of the populace  
She would not purchase a few more years of valueless life  
To govern the world one must have less need of sleep  
What changes so quickly as joy and sorrow

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v8 [GE#42][ge42v10.txt]5480

Fairest dreams of childhood were surpassed  
Golden chariot drawn by tamed lions  
Life had fulfilled its pledges  
Until neither knew which was the giver and which the receiver

CLEOPATRA, by Georg Ebers, v9 [GE#43][ge43v10.txt]5481

Pain is the inseparable companion of love

CLEOPATRA, by Ebers, Complete [GE#44][ge44v10.txt]5482

Aspect obnoxious to the gaze will pour water on the fire  
Contempt had become too deep for hate  
Epicurus, who believed that with death all things ended  
Everything that exists moves onward to destruction and decay  
Fairest dreams of childhood were surpassed  
From Epicurus to Aristippus, is but a short step  
Golden chariot drawn by tamed lions  
Jealousy has a thousand eyes  
Life had fulfilled its pledges  
No, she was not created to grow old  
Nothing in life is either great or small  
Pain is the inseparable companion of love  
Preferred a winding path to a straight one  
Priests: in order to curb the unruly conduct of the populace  
See facts as they are and treat them like figures in a sum  
Shadow of the candlestick caught her eye before the light  
She would not purchase a few more years of valueless life  
Soul which ceases to regard death as a misfortune finds peace  
To govern the world one must have less need of sleep  
Trouble does not enhance beauty  
Until neither knew which was the giver and which the receiver  
What changes so quickly as joy and sorrow  
Without heeding the opinion of mortals  
Zeus does not hear the vows of lovers

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#45][ge45v10.txt]5483

Facts are differently reflected in different minds  
Have not yet learned not to be astonished  
Ill-judgment to pronounce a thing impossible  
Years are the foe of beauty

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#46][ge46v10.txt]5484

A well-to-do man always gets a higher price than a poor one  
I must either rest or begin upon something new

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#47][ge47v10.txt]5485

Have lived to feel such profound contempt for the world  
In order to find himself for once in good company—(Solitude)  
Never speaks a word too much or too little  
They keep an account in their heart and not in their head

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#48][ge48v10.txt]5486

Enjoy the present day  
Idleness had long since grown to be the occupation of his life  
It was such a comfort once more to obey an order  
Philosophers who wrote of the vanity of writers

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#49][ge49v10.txt]5487

Avoid all useless anxiety  
To know half is less endurable than to know nothing  
Who do all they are able and enjoy as much as they can get

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#50][ge50v10.txt]5488

Happiness is only the threshold to misery  
When a friend refuses to share in joys

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#51][ge51v10.txt]5489

Dried merry-thought bone of a fowl  
More to the purpose to think of the future than of the past  
So long as we do not think ourselves wretched, we are not so  
Temples would be empty if mortals had nothing left to wish for

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v8 [GE#52][ge52v10.txt]5490

Youth has a right to go astray now and then  
Feeling themselves oppressed by the benevolence

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v9 [GE#53][ge53v10.txt]5491

If one only knew who it is all for  
Love laughs at locksmiths  
Wide world between the purpose and the deed

THE EMPEROR, by Georg Ebers, v10 [GE#54][ge54v10.txt]5492

Incomprehensible set no limits to his thirst for knowledge  
You must admire it, every connoisseur must

THE EMPEROR, by Ebers, Complete [GE#55][ge55v10.txt]5493

A well-to-do man always gets a higher price than a poor one  
Avoid all useless anxiety  
Dried merry-thought bone of a fowl  
Enjoy the present day  
Facts are differently reflected in different minds  
Feeling themselves oppressed by the benevolence  
Happiness is only the threshold to misery  
Have not yet learned not to be astonished  
Have lived to feel such profound contempt for the world  
I must either rest or begin upon something new  
Idleness had long since grown to be the occupation of his life



If one only knew who it is all for  
Ill-judgment to pronounce a thing impossible  
In order to find himself for once in good company—(Solitude)  
Incomprehensible set no limits to his thirst for knowledge  
It was such a comfort once more to obey an order  
Love laughs at locksmiths  
More to the purpose to think of the future than of the past  
Never speaks a word too much or too little  
Philosophers who wrote of the vanity of writers  
So long as we do not think ourselves wretched, we are not so  
Temples would be empty if mortals had nothing left to wish for  
They keep an account in their heart and not in their head  
To know half is less endurable than to know nothing  
When a friend refuses to share in joys  
Who do all they are able and enjoy as much as they can get  
Wide world between the purpose and the deed  
Years are the foe of beauty  
You must admire it, every connoisseur must  
Youth has a right to go astray now and then

HOMO SUM, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#56][ge56v10.txt]5494

Action trod on the heels of resolve  
Homo sum; humani nil a me alienum puto  
I am human, nothing that is human can I regard as alien to me  
Love is at once the easiest and the most difficult  
Love overlooks the ravages of years and has a good memory  
No judgment is so hard as that dealt by a slave to slaves  
No man is more than man, and many men are less  
Sky as bare of cloud as the rocks are of shrubs and herbs  
Sleep avoided them both, and each knew that the other was awake  
The older one grows the quicker the hours hurry away  
To pray is better than to bathe  
Wakefulness may prolong the little term of life

HOMO SUM, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#57][ge57v10.txt]5495

He who wholly abjures folly is a fool  
Some caution is needed even in giving a warning  
Who can point out the road that another will take

HOMO SUM, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#58][ge58v10.txt]5496

Overlooks his own fault in his feeling of the judge's injustice

HOMO SUM, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#59][ge59v10.txt]5497

Can such love be wrong?

HOMO SUM, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#60][ge60v10.txt]5498

He out of the battle can easily boast of being unconquered  
Pray for me, a miserable man—for I was a man

HOMO SUM, by Ebers, Complete [GE#61][ge61v10.txt]5499

Action trod on the heels of resolve  
Can such love be wrong?  
He who wholly abjures folly is a fool  
He out of the battle can easily boast of being unconquered  
Homo sum; humani nil a me alienum puto  
I am human, nothing that is human can I regard as alien to me  
Love is at once the easiest and the most difficult  
Love overlooks the ravages of years and has a good memory  
No judgment is so hard as that dealt by a slave to slaves  
No man is more than man, and many men are less  
Overlooks his own fault in his feeling of the judge's injustice  
Pray for me, a miserable man—for I was a man  
Sky as bare of cloud as the rocks are of shrubs and herbs  
Sleep avoided them both, and each knew that the other was awake  
Some caution is needed even in giving a warning  
The older one grows the quicker the hours hurry away  
To pray is better than to bathe  
Wakefulness may prolong the little term of life  
Who can point out the road that another will take

SERAPIS, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#62][ge62v10.txt]5501

Christian hypocrites who pretend to hate life and love death  
He may talk about the soul—what he is after is the girl  
Love means suffering—those who love drag a chain with them  
To her it was not a belief but a certainty  
Trifling incident gains importance when undue emphasis is laid

SERAPIS, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#63][ge63v10.txt]5502

People who have nothing to do always lack time  
Perish all those who do not think as we do  
Reason is a feeble weapon in contending with a woman  
Words that sounded kindly, but with a cold, unloving heart

SERAPIS, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#64][ge64v10.txt]5503

Pretended to see nothing in the old woman's taunts  
Very hard to imagine nothingness

SERAPIS, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#65][ge65v10.txt]5504

Christianity had ceased to be the creed of the poor  
He spoke with pompous exaggeration  
Whether man were the best or the worst of created beings

SERAPIS, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#66][ge66v10.txt]5505

Great happiness, and mingled therefor with bitter sorrow  
It is not by enthusiasm but by tactics that we defeat a foe  
Rapture and anguish—who can lay down the border line

SERAPIS, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#67][ge67v10.txt]5506

What have I to care for but my child's happiness?  
Faith is the true Herb of Grace. The intellect is its foe

SERAPIS, by Ebers, Complete [GE#68][ge68v10.txt]5507

Christian hypocrites who pretend to hate life and love death  
Christianity had ceased to be the creed of the poor  
Faith is the true Herb of Grace. The intellect is its foe  
Great happiness, and mingled therefor with bitter sorrow  
He may talk about the soul—what he is after is the girl  
He spoke with pompous exaggeration  
It is not by enthusiasm but by tactics that we defeat a foe  
Love means suffering—those who love drag a chain with them  
People who have nothing to do always lack time  
Perish all those who do not think as we do  
Pretended to see nothing in the old woman's taunts  
Rapture and anguish—who can lay down the border line  
Reason is a feeble weapon in contending with a woman  
To her it was not a belief but a certainty  
Trifling incident gains importance when undue emphasis is laid  
Very hard to imagine nothingness  
What have I to care for but my child's happiness?  
Whether man were the best or the worst of created beings  
Words that sounded kindly, but with a cold, unloving heart

ARACHNE, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#69][ge69v10.txt]5508

Cast my warning to the winds, pity will also fly away with it  
Must—that word is a ploughshare which suits only loose soil  
Tender and uncouth natural sounds, which no language knows  
There is nothing better than death, for it is peace  
Tone of patronizing instruction assumed by the better informed  
Wait, child! What is life but waiting?

ARACHNE, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#70][ge70v10.txt]5509

Cautious inquiry saves recantation  
Nature is sufficient for us  
There are no gods, and whoever bows makes himself a slave  
Waiting is the merchant's wisdom  
Woman's hair is long, but her wit is short

ARACHNE, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#71][ge71v10.txt]5510

Secluded monotony of his life as a scar over memory

ARACHNE, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#72][ge72v10.txt]5511

Camels, which were rarely seen in Egypt

ARACHNE, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#73][ge73v10.txt]5512

Chance, which took no heed of merit or unworthiness  
Deceived himself concerning the value of his own work  
Gods whom men had invented after their own likeness

Hate the person from whom he receives benefits

ARACHNE, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#74][ge74v10.txt]5513

Aimless life of pleasure

ARACHNE, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#75][ge75v10.txt]5514

Forbidden the folly of spoiling the present by remorse  
Two griefs always belong to one joy

ARACHNE, by Georg Ebers, v8 [GE#76][ge76v10.txt]5515

Regular messenger and carrier-dove service had been established

ARACHNE, by Ebers, Complete [GE#77][ge77v10.txt]5516

Aimless life of pleasure  
Camels, which were rarely seen in Egypt  
Cast my warning to the winds, pity will also fly away with it  
Cautious inquiry saves recantation  
Forbidden the folly of spoiling the present by remorse  
Must—that word is a ploughshare which suits only loose soil  
Nature is sufficient for us  
Regular messenger and carrier-dove service had been established  
Secluded monotony of his life as a scar over memory  
Tender and uncouth natural sounds, which no language knows  
There is nothing better than death, for it is peace  
There are no gods, and whoever bows makes himself a slave  
Tone of patronizing instruction assumed by the better informed  
Two griefs always belong to one joy  
Wait, child! What is life but waiting?  
Waiting is the merchant's wisdom  
Woman's hair is long, but her wit is short

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#78][ge78v10.txt]5517

Abandon to the young the things we ourselves used most to enjoy  
Spoilt to begin with by their mothers, and then all the women  
Talk of the wolf and you see his tail  
Temples of the old gods were used as quarries  
Women are indeed the rock ahead in this young fellow's life

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#79][ge79v10.txt]5518

Ancient custom, to have her ears cut off  
Caught the infection and had to laugh whether she would or no  
Gave them a claim on your person and also on your sorrows  
How could they find so much pleasure in such folly  
Of two evils it is wise to choose the lesser  
Prepared for the worst; then you are armed against failure  
Who can hope to win love that gives none  
Who can take pleasure in always seeing a gloomy face?

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#80][ge80v10.txt]5519

Love has two faces: tender devotion and bitter aversion  
Self-interest and egoism which drive him into the cave  
The man who avoids his kind and lives in solitude  
You have a habit of only looking backwards

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#81][ge81v10.txt]5520

In whom some good quality or other may not be discovered  
Life is not a banquet

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#82][ge82v10.txt]5521

Gratitude is a tribute on which no wise man ever reckons  
Healthy soul is only to be found in a healthy body  
Man is the standard of all things  
Persians never prayed for any particular blessing  
The immortal gods have set sweat before virtue  
Things you mean are only what they seem to us  
Would want some one else to wear herself out for  
Any woman can forgive any man for his audacity in loving her

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#83][ge83v10.txt]5522

A knot can often be untied by daylight  
Hatred and love are the opposite ends of the same rod  
Life is a function, a ministry, a duty  
So hard is it to forego the right of hating  
Those who will not listen must feel  
Use their physical helplessness as a defence

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#84][ge84v10.txt]5523

An old war horse, though harnessed to the plough  
As soon as a white thread could be distinguished from a black one

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v8 [GE#85][ge85v10.txt]5524

He was made to be plundered  
Old age no longer forgets; it is youth that has a short memory

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v9 [GE#86][ge86v10.txt]5525

Better place if there were neither masters nor servants  
See with agonizing clearness what he had lost in her

THE BRIDE OF THE NILE, by Georg Ebers, v10 [GE#87][ge87v10.txt]5526

Thin-skinned, like all up-starts in authority

Sea-port was connected with Medina by a pigeon-post

A knot can often be untied by daylight  
Abandon to the young the things we ourselves used most to enjoy  
An old war horse, though harnessed to the plough  
Ancient custom, to have her ears cut off  
As soon as a white thread could be distinguished from a black one  
Better place if there were neither masters nor servants  
Caught the infection and had to laugh whether she would or no  
Gave them a claim on your person and also on your sorrows  
Hatred and love are the opposite ends of the same rod  
He was made to be plundered  
How could they find so much pleasure in such folly  
In whom some good quality or other may not be discovered  
Life is not a banquet  
Life is a function, a ministry, a duty  
Love has two faces: tender devotion and bitter aversion  
Of two evils it is wise to choose the lesser  
Old age no longer forgets; it is youth that has a short memory  
Prepared for the worst; then you are armed against failure  
Sea-port was connected with Medina by a pigeon-post  
See with agonizing clearness what he had lost in her  
Self-interest and egoism which drive him into the cave  
So hard is it to forego the right of hating  
Spoilt to begin with by their mothers, and then all the women  
Talk of the wolf and you see his tail  
Temples of the old gods were used as quarries  
The man who avoids his kind and lives in solitude  
Thin-skinned, like all up-starts in authority  
Those who will not listen must feel  
Use their physical helplessness as a defence  
Who can hope to win love that gives none  
Who can take pleasure in always seeing a gloomy face?  
Women are indeed the rock ahead in this young fellow's life  
You have a habit of only looking backwards

Man, in short, could be sure of nothing  
Misfortunes commonly come in couples yoked like oxen

For what will not custom excuse and sanctify?

Force which had compelled every one to do as his neighbors  
It is the passionate wish that gives rise to the belief

Begun to enjoy the sound of his own voice  
Cast off their disease as a serpent casts its skin

A THORNY PATH, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#95][ge95v10.txt]5534

Galenus—What I like is bad for me, what I loathe is wholesome

A THORNY PATH, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#97][ge97v10.txt]5536

Obstacles existed only to be removed  
Speaking ill of others is their greatest delight  
The past must stand; it is like a scar

A THORNY PATH, by Georg Ebers, v9 [GE#99][ge99v10.txt]5538

He only longed to be hopeful once more, to enjoy the present  
Never to be astonished at anything

A THORNY PATH, by Georg Ebers, v10[GE#100][g100v10.txt]5539

Possess little and require nothing

A THORNY PATH, by Georg Ebers, v11[GE#101][g101v10.txt]5540

He has the gift of being easily consoled

A THORNY PATH, by Ebers, Complete [GE#103][g103v10.txt]5542

Begun to enjoy the sound of his own voice  
Cast off their disease as a serpent casts its skin  
For what will not custom excuse and sanctify?  
Force which had compelled every one to do as his neighbors  
Galenus—What I like is bad for me, what I loathe is wholesome  
He has the gift of being easily consoled  
He only longed to be hopeful once more, to enjoy the present  
It is the passionate wish that gives rise to the belief  
Man, in short, could be sure of nothing  
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Never to be astonished at anything  
Obstacles existed only to be removed  
Possess little and require nothing  
Speaking ill of others is their greatest delight  
The past must stand; it is like a scar

IN FIRE OF THE FORGE, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#104][g104v10.txt]5543

Shipwrecked on the cliffs of 'better' and 'best'

IN FIRE OF THE FORGE, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#106][g106v10.txt]5545

Abandoned women (required by law to help put out the fires)

The heart must not be filled by another's image

IN FIRE OF THE FORGE, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#107][g107v10.txt]5546

Deem every hour that he was permitted to breathe as a gift

IN FIRE OF THE FORGE, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#109][g109v10.txt]5548

Welcome a small evil when it barred the way to a greater one

IN FIRE OF THE FORGE, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#110][g110v10.txt]5549

False praise, he says, weighs more heavily than disgrace

IN FIRE OF THE FORGE, by Georg Ebers, v8 [GE#111][g111v10.txt]5550

His sole effort had seemed to be to interfere with no one  
No virtue which can be owned like a house or a steed  
Retreat behind the high-sounding words "justice and law"  
Strongest of all educational powers—sorrow and love  
Usually found the worst wine in the taverns with showy signs

IN FIRE OF THE FORGE, by Ebers, Complete [GE#112][g112v10.txt]5551

Abandoned women (required by law to help put out the fires)  
Deem every hour that he was permitted to breathe as a gift  
False praise, he says, weighs more heavily than disgrace  
His sole effort had seemed to be to interfere with no one  
No virtue which can be owned like a house or a steed  
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Strongest of all educational powers—sorrow and love  
The heart must not be filled by another's image  
Usually found the worst wine in the taverns with showy signs  
Welcome a small evil when it barred the way to a greater one

MARGERIE, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#113][g113v10.txt]5552

As every word came straight from her heart  
Be cautious how they are compassionate  
Beware lest Satan find thee idle!  
Brought imagination to bear on my pastimes  
Comparing their own fair lot with the evil lot of others  
Faith and knowledge are things apart  
Flee from hate as the soul's worst foe  
For the sake of those eyes you forgot all else  
Her eyes were like open windows  
Last Day we shall be called to account for every word we utter  
Laugh at him with friendly mockery, such as hurts no man  
Maid who gives hope to a suitor though she has no mind to hear  
May they avoid the rocks on which I have bruised my feet  
Men folks thought more about me than I deemed convenient  
No man gains profit by any experience other than his own  
One of those women who will not bear to be withstood  
The god Amor is the best schoolmaster



They who will, can  
When men-children deem maids to be weak and unfit for true sport

MARGERY, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#114][g114v10.txt]5553

Be happy while it is yet time  
Germans are ever proud of a man who is able to drink deep  
On with a new love when he had left the third bride behind him  
The not over-strong thread of my good patience  
Vagabond knaves had already been put to the torture

MARGERY, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#115][g115v10.txt]5554

A small joy makes us to forget our heavy griefs  
All I did was right in her eyes  
Espacial gift to listen keenly and question discreetly  
Happiness should be found in making others happy  
Have never been fain to set my heart on one only maid  
Hopeful soul clings to delay as the harbinger of deliverance  
No false comfort, no cloaking of the truth  
One Head, instead of three, ruled the Church  
Though thou lose all thou deemest thy happiness

MARGERY, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#116][g116v10.txt]5555

Love which is able and ready to endure all things  
Wonder we leave for the most part to children and fools

MARGERY, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#117][g117v10.txt]5556

All things were alike to me  
Fruits and pies and sweetmeats for the little ones at home  
Were we not one and all born fools

MARGERY, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#118][g118v10.txt]5557

Forty or fifty, when most women only begin to be wicked  
Shadow which must ever fall where there is light  
Woman who might win the love of a highly-gifted soul (Pays for it)

MARGERY, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#119][g119v10.txt]5558

Marred their best joy in life by over-hasty ire  
Misfortunes never come singly

MARGERY, by Georg Ebers, v8 [GE#120][g120v10.txt]5559

Ever creep in where true love hath found a nest—(jealousy)  
One who stood in the sun must need cast a shadow on other folks  
We each and all are waiting

A small joy makes us to forget our heavy griefs  
All I did was right in her eyes  
All things were alike to me  
As every word came straight from her heart  
Be cautious how they are compassionate  
Be happy while it is yet time  
Beware lest Satan find thee idle!  
Brought imagination to bear on my pastimes  
Comparing their own fair lot with the evil lot of others  
Especial gift to listen keenly and question discreetly  
Ever creep in where true love hath found a nest—(jealousy)  
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One Head, instead of three, ruled the Church  
One who stood in the sun must need cast a shadow on other folks  
One of those women who will not bear to be withstood  
Shadow which must ever fall where there is light  
The god Amor is the best schoolmaster  
The not over-strong thread of my good patience  
They who will, can  
Though thou lose all thou deemest thy happiness  
Vagabond knaves had already been put to the torture  
We each and all are waiting  
Were we not one and all born fools  
When men-children deem maids to be weak and unfit for true sport  
Woman who might win the love of a highly-gifted soul (Pays for it)  
Wonder we leave for the most part to children and fools

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#122][g122v10.txt]5561

A live dog is better than a dead king  
Always more good things in a poor family which was once rich  
Harder it is to win a thing the higher its value becomes  
No happiness will thrive on bread and water

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#123][g123v10.txt]5562

Dread which the ancients had of the envy of the gods  
Shuns the downward glance of compassion  
That tears were the best portion of all human life

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#124][g124v10.txt]5563

The blessing of those who are more than they seem

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#125][g125v10.txt]5564

Cunning which is often a characteristic of narrow minds  
Pride in charms which we do not possess (vanity)

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#126][g126v10.txt]5565

Catholic, but his stomach desired to be Protestant (Erasmus)

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#127][g127v10.txt]5566

Attain a lofty height from which to look down upon others

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v7 [GE#128][g128v10.txt]5567

Whoever will not hear, must feel

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v9 [GE#130][g130v10.txt]5569

Before learning to obey, he was permitted to command  
Grief is grief, and this new sorrow does not change the old one  
To the child death is only slumber

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Georg Ebers, v10[GE#131][g131v10.txt]5570

The greatness he had gained he overlooked  
Who does not struggle ward, falls back

BARBARA BLOMBERG, by Ebers, Complete [GE#132][g132v10.txt]5571

A live dog is better than a dead king  
Always more good things in a poor family which was once rich  
Attain a lofty height from which to look down upon others  
Before learning to obey, he was permitted to command  
Catholic, but his stomach desired to be Protestant (Erasmus)  
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The blessing of those who are more than they seem  
The greatness he had gained he overlooked  
To the child death is only slumber  
Who does not struggle ward, falls back  
Whoever will not hear, must feel

A WORD ONLY A WORD, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#133][g133v10.txt]5572

He was steadfast in everything, even anger

A WORD ONLY A WORD, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#134][g134v10.txt]5573

No one we learn to hate more easily, than the benefactor  
Once laughed at a misfortune, its sting loses its point  
To expect gratitude is folly  
Whoever condemns, feels himself superior

A WORD ONLY A WORD, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#135][g135v10.txt]5574

Among fools one must be a fool

A WORD ONLY A WORD, by Ebers, Complete [GE#138][g138v10.txt]5577

Among fools one must be a fool  
He was steadfast in everything, even anger  
No one we learn to hate more easily, than the benefactor  
Once laughed at a misfortune, its sting loses its point  
To expect gratitude is folly  
Whoever condemns, feels himself superior

BURGOMASTER'S WIFE, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#139][g139v10.txt]5578

A blustering word often does good service  
Held in too slight esteem to be able to offer an affront  
The shirt is closer than the coat  
Those two little words 'wish' and 'ought'  
Wet inside, he can bear a great deal of moisture without

BURGOMASTER'S WIFE, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#140][g140v10.txt]5579

Art ceases when ugliness begins  
Debts, but all anxiety concerning them is left to the creditors  
Despair and extravagant gayety ruled her nature by turns  
Repos ailleurs  
The best enjoyment in creating is had in anticipation  
To whom the emotion of sorrow affords a mournful pleasure

BURGOMASTER'S WIFE, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#141][g141v10.txt]5580

Hat is the sign of liberty, and the free man keeps his hat on  
Must take care not to poison the fishes with it

BURGOMASTER'S WIFE, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#142][g142v10.txt]5581

Drinking is also an art, and the Germans are masters of it  
Here the new custom of tobacco-smoking was practised  
Standing still is retrograding  
To whom fortune gives once, it gives by bushels  
Youth calls 'much,' what seems to older people 'little'

A blustering word often does good service  
Art ceases when ugliness begins  
Debts, but all anxiety concerning them is left to the creditors  
Despair and extravagant gayety ruled her nature by turns  
Drinking is also an art, and the Germans are masters of it  
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Those two little words 'wish' and 'ought'  
To whom fortune gives once, it gives by bushels  
To whom the emotion of sorrow affords a mournful pleasure  
Wet inside, he can bear a great deal of moisture without  
Youth calls 'much,' what seems to older people 'little'

IN THE BLUE PIKE, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#145][g145v10.txt]5584

Arrogant wave of the hand, and in an instructive tone  
Honest anger affords a certain degree of enjoyment  
Ovid, 'We praise the ancients'  
Pays better to provide for people's bodies than for their brains  
Who gives great gifts, expects great gifts again  
Who watches for his neighbour's faults has a hundred sharp eyes

IN THE BLUE PIKE, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#146][g146v10.txt]5585

Buy indulgence for sins to be committed in the future  
Mirrors were not allowed in the convent

IN THE BLUE PIKE, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#147][g147v10.txt]5586

Repeated the exclamation: "Too late!" and again, "Too late!"

IN THE BLUE PIKE, by Ebers, Complete [GE#148][g148v10.txt]5587

Arrogant wave of the hand, and in an instructive tone  
Buy indulgence for sins to be committed in the future  
Honest anger affords a certain degree of enjoyment  
Mirrors were not allowed in the convent  
Ovid, 'We praise the ancients'  
Pays better to provide for people's bodies than for their brains  
Repeated the exclamation: "Too late!" and again, "Too late!"  
Who watches for his neighbour's faults has a hundred sharp eyes  
Who gives great gifts, expects great gifts again

A QUESTION, by Georg Ebers, [GE#149][g149v10.txt]5588

Absence of suffering is not happiness  
Laughing before sunrise causes tears at evening  
People see what they want to see

Seems most charming at the time we are obliged to resign it  
Wrath has two eyes—one blind, the other keener than a falcon's

THE ELIXIR, by Georg Ebers, [GE#150][g150v10.txt]5589

Caress or a spank from you—each at the proper time  
Clothes the ugly truth as with a pleasing garment  
Couple seemed to get on so perfectly well without them  
Death itself sometimes floats 'twixt cup and lip'  
Exceptional people are destined to be unhappy in this world  
If speech be silver, silence then is gold!

THE GREYLOCK, by Georg Ebers, [GE#151][g151v10.txt]5590

At my age we count it gain not to be disappointed  
Had laid aside what we call nerves  
Like a clock that points to one hour while it strikes another  
To-morrow could give them nothing better than to-day

COMPLETE SHORT WORKS by Georg Ebers, [GE#153][g153v10.txt]5592

Absence of suffering is not happiness  
Arrogant wave of the hand, and in an instructive tone  
At my age we count it gain not to be disappointed  
Buy indulgence for sins to be committed in the future  
Caress or a spank from you—each at the proper time  
Clothes the ugly truth as with a pleasing garment  
Couple seemed to get on so perfectly well without them  
Death itself sometimes floats 'twixt cup and lip'  
Exceptional people are destined to be unhappy in this world  
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If speech be silver, silence then is gold!  
Laughing before sunrise causes tears at evening  
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Mirrors were not allowed in the convent  
Ovid, 'We praise the ancients'  
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People see what they want to see  
Repeated the exclamation: "Too late!" and again, "Too late!"  
Seems most charming at the time we are obliged to resign it  
To-morrow could give them nothing better than to-day  
Who watches for his neighbour's faults has a hundred sharp eyes  
Who gives great gifts, expects great gifts again  
Wrath has two eyes—one blind, the other keener than a falcon's

THE STORY OF MY LIFE, by Georg Ebers, v1 [GE#154][g154v10.txt]5593

Full as an egg  
I plead with voice and pen in behalf of fairy tales  
Nobody was allowed to be perfectly idle  
The carp served on Christmas eve in every Berlin family  
To be happy, one must forget what cannot be altered  
Unjust to injure and rob the child for the benefit of the man  
When you want to strike me again, mother, please take off

THE STORY OF MY LIFE, by Georg Ebers, v2 [GE#155][g155v10.txt]5594

Child cannot distinguish between what is amusing and what is sad  
Child is naturally egotistical  
Deserve the gratitude of my people, though it should be denied  
Half-comprehended catchwords serve as a banner  
Hanging the last king with the guts of the last priest  
Readers often like best what is most incredible  
Smell most powerful of all the senses in awakening memory

THE STORY OF MY LIFE, by Georg Ebers, v3 [GE#156][g156v10.txt]5595

Hollow of the hand, Diogenes's drinking-cup  
Life is valued so much less by the young  
Required courage to be cowardly

THE STORY OF MY LIFE, by Georg Ebers, v4 [GE#157][g157v10.txt]5596

A word at the right time and place  
Confucius's command not to love our fellow-men but to respect

THE STORY OF MY LIFE, by Georg Ebers, v5 [GE#158][g158v10.txt]5597

Coach moved by electricity  
Do thoroughly whatever they do at all  
I approve of such foolhardiness  
Life is the fairest fairy tale (Anderson)  
Loved himself too much to give his whole affection to any one  
Scorned the censure of the people, he never lost sight of it  
What father does not find something to admire in his child

THE STORY OF MY LIFE, by Georg Ebers, v6 [GE#159][g159v10.txt]5598

Appreciation of trifles  
Carpe diem  
How effective a consolation man possesses in gratitude  
Men studying for their own benefit, not the teacher's  
Phrase and idea "philosophy of religion" as an absurdity

THE STORY OF MY LIFE, by Ebers, Complete [GE#160][g160v10.txt]5599

A word at the right time and place  
Appreciation of trifles  
Carpe diem  
Child is naturally egotistical  
Child cannot distinguish between what is amusing and what is sad  
Coach moved by electricity  
Confucius's command not to love our fellow-men but to respect  
Deserve the gratitude of my people, though it should be denied  
Do thoroughly whatever they do at all  
Full as an egg  
Half-comprehended catchwords serve as a banner  
Hanging the last king with the guts of the last priest  
Hollow of the hand, Diogenes's drinking-cup  
How effective a consolation man possesses in gratitude  
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I plead with voice and pen in behalf of fairy tales  
Life is valued so much less by the young  
Life is the fairest fairy tale (Anderson)  
Loved himself too much to give his whole affection to any one  
Men studying for their own benefit, not the teacher's  
Nobody was allowed to be perfectly idle  
Phrase and idea "philosophy of religion" as an absurdity  
Readers often like best what is most incredible  
Required courage to be cowardly  
Scorned the censure of the people, he never lost sight of it  
Smell most powerful of all the senses in awakening memory  
The carp served on Christmas eve in every Berlin family  
To be happy, one must forget what cannot be altered  
Unjust to injure and rob the child for the benefit of the man  
What father does not find something to admire in his child  
When you want to strike me again, mother, please take off

THE COMPLETE PG EDITION OF GEORG EBERS [GE#161][g161v10.txt]5600

A noble mind can never swim with the stream  
A first impression is often a final one  
A small joy makes us to forget our heavy griefs  
A live dog is better than a dead king  
A well-to-do man always gets a higher price than a poor one  
A subdued tone generally provokes an equally subdued answer  
A dirty road serves when it makes for the goal  
A knot can often be untied by daylight  
A school where people learned modesty  
A word at the right time and place  
A mere nothing in one man's life, to another may be great  
A debtor, says the proverb, is half a prisoner  
A kind word hath far more power than an angry one  
A blustering word often does good service  
Abandon to the young the things we ourselves used most to enjoy  
Abandoned women (required by law to help put out the fires)  
Absence of suffering is not happiness  
Abuse not those who have outwitted thee  
Action trod on the heels of resolve  
Age is inquisitive  
Age when usually even bad liquor tastes of honey  
Aimless life of pleasure  
Air of a professional guide  
All I did was right in her eyes  
All things were alike to me  
Always more good things in a poor family which was once rich  
Among fools one must be a fool  
An admirer of the lovely color of his blue bruises  
Ancient custom, to have her ears cut off  
And what is great—and what is small  
Apis the progeny of a virgin cow and a moonbeam  
Appreciation of trifles  
Ardently they desire that which transcends sense  
Arrogant wave of the hand, and in an instructive tone  
Art ceases when ugliness begins  
As every word came straight from her heart  
Asenath, the wife of Joseph, had been an Egyptian  
Ask for what is feasible  
Aspect obnoxious to the gaze will pour water on the fire  
Assigned sixty years as the limit of a happy life  
At my age we count it gain not to be disappointed  
At my age every year must be accepted as an undeserved gift  
Attain a lofty height from which to look down upon others  
Avoid excessive joy as well as complaining grief



Avoid all useless anxiety  
Be not merciful unto him who is a liar or a rebel  
Be happy while it is yet time  
Be cautious how they are compassionate  
Bearers of ill ride faster than the messengers of weal  
Before you serve me up so bitter a meal (the truth)  
Before learning to obey, he was permitted to command  
Begun to enjoy the sound of his own voice  
Behold, the puny Child of Man  
Between two stools a man falls to the ground  
Beware lest Satan find thee idle!  
Blessings go as quickly as they come  
Blind tenderness which knows no reason  
Blossom of the thorny wreath of sorrow  
Brief "eternity" of national covenants  
Brought imagination to bear on my pastimes  
But what do you men care for the suffering you inflict on others  
Buy indulgence for sins to be committed in the future  
By nature she is not and by circumstances is compelled to be  
Call everything that is beyond your comprehension a miracle  
Called his daughter to wash his feet  
Cambyses had been spoiled from his earliest infancy  
Camels, which were rarely seen in Egypt  
Can such love be wrong?  
Canal to connect the Nile with the Red Sea  
Cannot understand how trifles can make me so happy  
Caress or a spank from you—each at the proper time  
Carpe diem  
Cast my warning to the winds, pity will also fly away with it  
Cast off their disease as a serpent casts its skin  
Cast off all care; be mindful only of pleasure  
Catholic, but his stomach desired to be Protestant (Erasmus)  
Caught the infection and had to laugh whether she would or no  
Cautious inquiry saves recantation  
Child is naturally egotistical  
Child cannot distinguish between what is amusing and what is sad  
Childhood already lies behind me, and youth will soon follow  
Choose between too great or too small a recompense  
Christian hypocrites who pretend to hate life and love death  
Christianity had ceased to be the creed of the poor  
Clothes the ugly truth as with a pleasing garment  
Coach moved by electricity  
Colored cakes in the shape of beasts  
Comparing their own fair lot with the evil lot of others  
Confess I would rather provoke a lioness than a woman  
Confucius's command not to love our fellow-men but to respect  
Contempt had become too deep for hate  
Corpse to be torn in pieces by dogs and vultures  
Couple seemed to get on so perfectly well without them  
Creed which views life as a short pilgrimage to the grave  
Curiosity is a woman's vice  
Death is so long and life so short  
Death itself sometimes floats 'twixt cup and lip'  
Debts, but all anxiety concerning them is left to the creditors  
Deceit is deceit  
Deem every hour that he was permitted to breathe as a gift  
Deficient are as guilty in their eyes as the idle  
Desert is a wonderful physician for a sick soul  
Deserve the gratitude of my people, though it should be denied  
Desire to seek and find a power outside us  
Despair and extravagant gayety ruled her nature by turns  
Devoid of occupation, envy easily becomes hatred  
Did the ancients know anything of love  
Do not spoil the future for the sake of the present

Do thoroughly whatever they do at all  
Does happiness consist then in possession  
Dread which the ancients had of the envy of the gods  
Dried merry-thought bone of a fowl  
Drink of the joys of life thankfully, and in moderation  
Drinking is also an art, and the Germans are masters of it  
Easy to understand what we like to hear  
Enjoy the present day  
Epicurus, who believed that with death all things ended  
Eros mocks all human efforts to resist or confine him  
Especial gift to listen keenly and question discreetly  
Ever creep in where true love hath found a nest—(jealousy)  
Every misfortune brings its fellow with it  
Everything that exists moves onward to destruction and decay  
Evolution and annihilation  
Exceptional people are destined to be unhappy in this world  
Exhibit one's happiness in the streets, and conceal one's misery  
Eyes kind and frank, without tricks of glance  
Eyes are much more eloquent than all the tongues in the world  
Facts are differently reflected in different minds  
Fairest dreams of childhood were surpassed  
Faith and knowledge are things apart  
False praise, he says, weighs more heavily than disgrace  
Flattery is a key to the heart  
Flee from hate as the soul's worst foe  
Folly to fret over what cannot be undone  
For fear of the toothache, had his sound teeth drawn  
For the sake of those eyes you forgot all else  
For the errors of the wise the remedy is reparation, not regret  
For what will not custom excuse and sanctify?  
Forbidden the folly of spoiling the present by remorse  
Force which had compelled every one to do as his neighbors  
Forty or fifty, when most women only begin to be wicked  
From Epicurus to Aristippus, is but a short step  
Fruits and pies and sweetmeats for the little ones at home  
Full as an egg  
Galenus—What I like is bad for me, what I loathe is wholesome  
Gave them a claim on your person and also on your sorrows  
Germans are ever proud of a man who is able to drink deep  
Go down into the grave before us (Our children)  
Golden chariot drawn by tamed lions  
Good advice is more frequently unheeded than followed  
Great happiness, and mingled therefor with bitter sorrow  
Greeks have not the same reverence for truth  
Grief is grief, and this new sorrow does not change the old one  
Had laid aside what we call nerves  
Half-comprehended catchwords serve as a banner  
Hanging the last king with the guts of the last priest  
Happiness has nothing to do with our outward circumstances  
Happiness is only the threshold to misery  
Happiness should be found in making others happy  
Harder it is to win a thing the higher its value becomes  
Hast thou a wounded heart? touch it seldom  
Hat is the sign of liberty, and the free man keeps his hat on  
Hate, though never sated, can yet be gratified  
Hatred and love are the opposite ends of the same rod  
Hatred for all that hinders the growth of light  
Hatred between man and man  
Have not yet learned not to be astonished  
Have never been fain to set my heart on one only maid  
Have lived to feel such profound contempt for the world  
He may talk about the soul—what he is after is the girl  
He who kills a cat is punished (for murder)  
He who looks for faith must give faith

He is clever and knows everything, but how silly he looks now  
He was steadfast in everything, even anger  
He only longed to be hopeful once more, to enjoy the present  
He who is to govern well must begin by learning to obey  
He was made to be plundered  
He is the best host, who allows his guests the most freedom  
He has the gift of being easily consoled  
He who wholly abjures folly is a fool  
He out of the battle can easily boast of being unconquered  
He spoke with pompous exaggeration  
Held in too slight esteem to be able to offer an affront  
Her white cat was playing at her feet  
Her eyes were like open windows  
Here the new custom of tobacco-smoking was practised  
His sole effort had seemed to be to interfere with no one  
Hold pleasure to be the highest good  
Hollow of the hand, Diogenes's drinking-cup  
Homo sum; humani nil a me alienum puto  
Honest anger affords a certain degree of enjoyment  
Hopeful soul clings to delay as the harbinger of deliverance  
How easy it is to give wounds, and how hard it is to heal  
How could they find so much pleasure in such folly  
How tender is thy severity  
How effective a consolation man possesses in gratitude  
Human sacrifices, which had been introduced into Egypt by the Phoenicians  
Human beings hate the man who shows kindness to their enemies  
I am human, nothing that is human can I regard as alien to me  
I approve of such foolhardiness  
I plead with voice and pen in behalf of fairy tales  
I must either rest or begin upon something new  
I cannot . . . Say rather: I will not  
I know that I am of use  
I have never deviated from the exact truth even in jest  
I was not swift to anger, nor a liar, nor a violent ruler  
I do not like to enquire about our fate beyond the grave  
Idleness had long since grown to be the occupation of his life  
If you want to catch mice you must waste bacon  
If one only knew who it is all for  
If it were right we should not want to hide ourselves  
If speech be silver, silence then is gold!  
Ill-judgment to pronounce a thing impossible  
Impartial looker-on sees clearer than the player  
In order to find himself for once in good company—(Solitude)  
In whom some good quality or other may not be discovered  
In those days men wept, as well as women  
In this immense temple man seemed a dwarf in his own eyes  
In our country it needs more courage to be a coward  
In war the fathers live to mourn for their slain sons  
Inn, was to be found about every eighteen miles  
Inquisitive eyes are intrusive company  
Introduced a regular system of taxation-Darius  
It is not seeing, it is seeking that is delightful  
It was such a comfort once more to obey an order  
It is not by enthusiasm but by tactics that we defeat a foe  
It is the passionate wish that gives rise to the belief  
Jealousy has a thousand eyes  
Judge only by appearances, and never enquire into the causes  
Kisra called wine the soap of sorrow  
Know how to honor beauty; and prove it by taking many wives  
Last Day we shall be called to account for every word we utter  
Laugh at him with friendly mockery, such as hurts no man  
Laughing before sunrise causes tears at evening  
Learn early to pass lightly over little things  
Learn to obey, that later you may know how to command

Life is not a banquet  
Life is a function, a ministry, a duty  
Life is the fairest fairy tale (Anderson)  
Life is valued so much less by the young  
Life had fulfilled its pledges  
Like the cackle of hens, which is peculiar to Eastern women  
Like a clock that points to one hour while it strikes another  
Love has two faces: tender devotion and bitter aversion  
Love means suffering—those who love drag a chain with them  
Love which is able and ready to endure all things  
Love laughs at locksmiths  
Love is at once the easiest and the most difficult  
Love overlooks the ravages of years and has a good memory  
Loved himself too much to give his whole affection to any one  
Lovers delighted in nature then as now  
Lovers are the most unteachable of pupils  
Maid who gives hope to a suitor though she has no mind to hear  
Man, in short, could be sure of nothing  
Man works with all his might for no one but himself  
Man is the measure of all things  
Man has nothing harder to endure than uncertainty  
Many creditors are so many allies  
Many a one would rather be feared than remain unheeded  
Marred their best joy in life by over-hasty ire  
May they avoid the rocks on which I have bruised my feet  
Medicines work harm as often as good  
Men studying for their own benefit, not the teacher's  
Men folks thought more about me than I deemed convenient  
Mirrors were not allowed in the convent  
Misfortune too great for tears  
Misfortunes commonly come in couples yoked like oxen  
Misfortunes never come singly  
Money is a pass-key that turns any lock  
More to the purpose to think of the future than of the past  
Mosquito-tower with which nearly every house was provided  
Most ready to be angry with those to whom we have been unjust  
Multitude who, like the gnats, fly towards every thing brilliant  
Museum of Alexandria and the Library  
Must take care not to poison the fishes with it  
Must—that word is a ploughshare which suits only loose soil  
Natural impulse which moves all old women to favor lovers  
Nature is sufficient for us  
Never speaks a word too much or too little  
Never so clever as when we have to find excuses for our own sins  
Never to be astonished at anything  
No judgment is so hard as that dealt by a slave to slaves  
No man is more than man, and many men are less  
No man was allowed to ask anything of the gods for himself  
No good excepting that from which we expect the worst  
No, she was not created to grow old  
No happiness will thrive on bread and water  
No one we learn to hate more easily, than the benefactor  
No man gains profit by any experience other than his own  
No false comfort, no cloaking of the truth  
No one so self-confident and insolent as just such an idiot  
No virtue which can be owned like a house or a steed  
Nobody was allowed to be perfectly idle  
None of us really know anything rightly  
Not yet fairly come to the end of yesterday  
Nothing in life is either great or small  
Nothing is perfectly certain in this world  
Nothing permanent but change  
Nothing so certain as that nothing is certain  
Nothing is more dangerous to love, than a comfortable assurance

Numbers are the only certain things  
Observe a due proportion in all things  
Obstacles existed only to be removed  
Obstinacy—which he liked to call firm determination  
Of two evils it is wise to choose the lesser  
Often happens that apparent superiority does us damage  
Old women grow like men, and old men grow like women  
Old age no longer forgets; it is youth that has a short memory  
Olympics—The first was fixed 776 B.C.  
Omnipotent God, who had preferred his race above all others  
On with a new love when he had left the third bridge behind him  
Once laughed at a misfortune, its sting loses its point  
One falsehood usually entails another  
One of those women who will not bear to be withstood  
One should give nothing up for lost excepting the dead  
One hand washes the other  
One must enjoy the time while it is here  
One who stood in the sun must need cast a shadow on other folks  
One Head, instead of three, ruled the Church  
Only the choice between lying and silence  
Only two remedies for heart-sickness:—hope and patience  
Ordered his feet to be washed and his head anointed  
Our thinkers are no heroes, and our heroes are no sages  
Overbusy friends are more damaging than intelligent enemies  
Overlooks his own fault in his feeling of the judge's injustice  
Ovid, 'We praise the ancients'  
Pain is the inseparable companion of love  
Papyrus Ebers  
Patronizing friendliness  
Pays better to provide for people's bodies than for their brains  
People who have nothing to do always lack time  
People see what they want to see  
Perish all those who do not think as we do  
Philosophers who wrote of the vanity of writers  
Phrase and idea "philosophy of religion" as an absurdity  
Pilgrimage to the grave, and death as the only true life  
Pious axioms to be repeated by the physician, while compounding  
Pleasant sensation of being a woman, like any other woman  
Possess little and require nothing  
Pray for me, a miserable man—for I was a man  
Precepts and lessons which only a mother can give  
Prefer deeds to words  
Preferred a winding path to a straight one  
Prepare sorrow when we come into the world  
Prepared for the worst; then you are armed against failure  
Pretended to see nothing in the old woman's taunts  
Priests that they should instruct the people to be obedient  
Priests: in order to curb the unruly conduct of the populace  
Principle of over-estimating the strength of our opponents  
Provide yourself with a self-devised ruler  
Rapture and anguish—who can lay down the border line  
Readers often like best what is most incredible  
Reason is a feeble weapon in contending with a woman  
Refreshed by the whip of one of the horsemen  
Regard the utterances and mandates of age as wisdom  
Regular messenger and carrier-dove service had been established  
Remember, a lie and your death are one and the same  
Repeated the exclamation: "Too late!" and again, "Too late!"  
Repos ailleurs  
Repugnance for the old laws began to take root in his heart  
Required courage to be cowardly  
Resistance always brings out a man's best powers  
Retreat behind the high-sounding words "justice and law"  
Robes cut as to leave the right breast uncovered

Romantic love, as we know it, a result of Christianity  
Rules of life given by one man to another are useless  
Scarcely be able to use so large a sum—Then abuse it  
Scorned the censure of the people, he never lost sight of it  
Sea-port was connected with Medina by a pigeon-post  
Seditious words are like sparks, which are borne by the wind  
See facts as they are and treat them like figures in a sum  
Seems most charming at the time we are obliged to resign it  
Self-interest and egoism which drive him into the cave  
Sent for a second interpreter  
Shadow which must ever fall where there is light  
Shadow of the candlestick caught her eye before the light  
She would not purchase a few more years of valueless life  
Shipwrecked on the cliffs of 'better' and 'best'  
Should I be a man, if I forgot vengeance?  
Shuns the downward glance of compassion  
Sing their libels on women (Greek Philosophers)  
Sky as bare of cloud as the rocks are of shrubs and herbs  
Sleep avoided them both, and each knew that the other was awake  
Smell most powerful of all the senses in awakening memory  
So long as we are able to hope and wish  
So long as we do not think ourselves wretched, we are not so  
So hard is it to forego the right of hating  
Some caution is needed even in giving a warning  
Soul which ceases to regard death as a misfortune finds peace  
Speaking ill of others is their greatest delight  
Spoilt to begin with by their mothers, and then all the women  
Standing still is retrograding  
Strongest of all educational powers—sorrow and love  
Successes, like misfortunes, never come singly  
Take heed lest pride degenerate into vainglory  
Talk of the wolf and you see his tail  
Temples would be empty if mortals had nothing left to wish for  
Temples of the old gods were used as quarries  
Tender and uncouth natural sounds, which no language knows  
That tears were the best portion of all human life  
The heart must not be filled by another's image  
The blessing of those who are more than they seem  
The past belongs to the dead; only fools count upon the future  
The priests are my opponents, my masters  
The carp served on Christmas eve in every Berlin family  
The gods cast envious glances at the happiness of mortals  
The past must stand; it is like a scar  
The man who avoids his kind and lives in solitude  
The beautiful past is all he has to live upon  
The altar where truth is mocked at  
The older one grows the quicker the hours hurry away  
The shirt is closer than the coat  
The beginning of things is not more attractive  
The mother of foresight looks backwards  
The greatness he had gained he overlooked  
The dressing and undressing of the holy images  
The god Amor is the best schoolmaster  
The not over-strong thread of my good patience  
The man within him, and not on the circumstances without  
The scholar's ears are at his back: when he is flogged  
The best enjoyment in creating is had in anticipation  
The experienced love to signify their superiority  
Then hate came; but it did not last long  
There is no 'never,' no surely  
There are no gods, and whoever bows makes himself a slave  
There is nothing better than death, for it is peace  
They who will, can  
They praise their butchers more than their benefactors

They keep an account in their heart and not in their head  
They get ahead of us, and yet—I would not change with them  
Thin-skinned, like all up-starts in authority  
Think of his wife, not with affection only, but with pride  
Those are not my real friends who tell me I am beautiful  
Those who will not listen must feel  
Those two little words 'wish' and 'ought'  
Those whom we fear, says my uncle, we cannot love  
Thou canst say in words what we can only feel  
Though thou lose all thou deemest thy happiness  
Thought that the insane were possessed by demons  
Time is clever in the healing art  
Title must not be a bill of fare  
To pray is better than to bathe  
To govern the world one must have less need of sleep  
To know half is less endurable than to know nothing  
To her it was not a belief but a certainty  
To the child death is only slumber  
To expect gratitude is folly  
To the mines meant to be doomed to a slow, torturing death  
To whom the emotion of sorrow affords a mournful pleasure  
To whom fortune gives once, it gives by bushels  
To-morrow could give them nothing better than to-day  
To be happy, one must forget what cannot be altered  
Tone of patronizing instruction assumed by the better informed  
Trifling incident gains importance when undue emphasis is laid  
Trouble does not enhance beauty  
True host puts an end to the banquet  
Trustfulness is so dear, so essential to me  
Two griefs always belong to one joy  
Unjust to injure and rob the child for the benefit of the man  
Until neither knew which was the giver and which the receiver  
Unwise to try to make a man happy by force  
Use their physical helplessness as a defence  
Use words instead of swords, traps instead of lances  
Usually found the worst wine in the taverns with showy signs  
Vagabond knaves had already been put to the torture  
Very hard to imagine nothingness  
Virtues are punished in this world  
Voice of the senses, which drew them together, will soon be mute  
Wait, child! What is life but waiting?  
Waiting is the merchant's wisdom  
Wakefulness may prolong the little term of life  
War is a perversion of nature  
We live for life, not for death  
We quarrel with no one more readily than with the benefactor  
We each and all are waiting  
We've talked a good deal of love with our eyes already  
Welcome a small evil when it barred the way to a greater one  
Were we not one and all born fools  
Wet inside, he can bear a great deal of moisture without  
What had formerly afforded me pleasure now seemed shallow  
What changes so quickly as joy and sorrow  
What are we all but puny children?  
What father does not find something to admire in his child  
Whatever a man would do himself, he thinks others are capable of  
When love has once taken firm hold of a man in riper years  
When a friend refuses to share in joys  
When men-children deem maids to be weak and unfit for true sport  
When hate and revenge speak, gratitude shrinks timidly  
When you want to strike me again, mother, please take off  
Whether the form of our benevolence does more good or mischief  
Whether man were the best or the worst of created beings  
Whether the historical romance is ever justifiable

Who watches for his neighbour's faults has a hundred sharp eyes  
Who can point out the road that another will take  
Who can be freer than he who needs nothing  
Who only puts on his armor when he is threatened  
Who does not struggle ward, falls back  
Who gives great gifts, expects great gifts again  
Who do all they are able and enjoy as much as they can get  
Who can take pleasure in always seeing a gloomy face?  
Who can prop another's house when his own is falling  
Who can hope to win love that gives none  
Whoever condemns, feels himself superior  
Whoever will not hear, must feel  
Wide world between the purpose and the deed  
Wise men hold fast by the ever young present  
Without heeding the opinion of mortals  
Woman who might win the love of a highly-gifted soul (Pays for it)  
Woman's disapproving words were blown away by the wind  
Woman's hair is long, but her wit is short  
Women are indeed the rock ahead in this young fellow's life  
Wonder we leave for the most part to children and fools  
Words that sounded kindly, but with a cold, unloving heart  
Wrath has two eyes—one blind, the other keener than a falcon's  
Ye play with eternity as if it were but a passing moment  
Years are the foe of beauty  
You have a habit of only looking backwards  
Young Greek girls pass their sad childhood in close rooms  
Youth should be modest, and he was assertive  
Youth calls 'much,' what seems to older people 'little'  
Zeus does not hear the vows of lovers  
Zeus pays no heed to lovers' oaths

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