

PRAY thee, take care, that tak'st my book in hand,
To read it well; that is, to understand.

BEN JONSON: *Epigram* 1

WHEN I would know thee . . . my thought looks
Upon thy well made choice of friends and books;
Then do I love thee, and behold thy ends
In making thy friends books, and thy books friends.

BEN JONSON: *Epigram* 86

IF worlds were formed by matter,
And mankind from the dust;
Till time shall end more timely,
There's nothing here to trust.

Thenceforth to evolution's
Geology, we say, —
Nothing have we gained therefrom,
And nothing have to pray:

My world has sprung from Spirit,
In everlasting day;
Whereof, I've more to glory,
Wherefor, have much to pay.

MARY BAKER EDDY