

fection, return to the World with fresh Resolution to enable you to act or to suffer.

MERE Reading, however, is only the Employment of frivolous or weak Minds, in order to kill Time. I wish you to reap Profit as well as Pleasure from this delightful Exercise. How is this to be done? Not by dipping into different Authors with a desultory and vacant Attention; not by rapidly running through many Volumes, and as soon forgetting their Contents; but by soliciting the best Writers alone, in every Branch of Learning; and by acquiring Habits of Ratiocination and Reflection, on what has passed under your Review.

HE who retains no Relish in his Palate after he rises from the Feast, is a Voluptuary of a vitiated Taste, or obtunded Feelings. Were you to pass through a Garden, where the most exquisite Odours recreated the Senses, would you feel happy in leaving it, to retain no Share of the Sweets, nor to carry with you some of the most fragrant Flowers, when freely permitted to pluck them? The Reader who is satisfied with the temporary Charm of Novelty, or swallows Knowledge without taking Time to digest it, is exactly in the Situation of him who casually sees his Face in a Glass, and soon forgets his natural Appearance; or who indulges his other Senses, while Reason, by whose Test they should be tried, is suffered to lie dormant.