

57. Fame is the spur that the clear spirit doth raise,
 That last infirmity of noble mind,
 To scorn delights and live laborious days,
 But the fair guerdon when we hope to find
 And think to burst out into sudden blaze
 Comes the ~~blind~~ **Fury** with th' abhorred shears
 And ~~slits~~ **the** thin-spun life.

58. Since words are only names for things, it would be more convenient for all men to carry about them such things as are necessary to express the particular business they are to discourse on.

59. Bless'd are those
 Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled,
 That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger
 To sound what stop she please. Give me that man
 That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
 In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,
 As I do thee.

60. Dangerous it were for the feeble brain of man to wade far into the doings of the Most High; whom although to know be life, and joy to make mention of His name, yet our soundest knowledge is to know that we know Him not as indeed He is, neither can know Him.