

most ordinary manner, in a plain cloth suit which appeared to have been cut by some village tailor. His linen, too, was coarse and soiled. I recollect also observing a speck or two of blood upon his little hand, which was not much larger than his collar. His hat was without a hatband; his stature was of a good size; his sword stuck close to his side; his countenance swollen and reddish; his voice sharp and untunable; and his eloquence full of fervor, for the subject-matter would not bear much of reason, it being in behalf of a libeller in the hands of the executioner. I must avow that the attention bestowed by the assembly on the discourse of this gentleman has much diminished my respect for the House of Commons."—LAMARTINE'S CROMWELL, p. 23.

263. APPEARANCES, Suspicious. "*Leon.*" Caesar had some suspicion of Cassius, and he even said one day to his friends, "What think you of Cassius? I do not like his pale looks." Another time, when Antony and Dolabella were accused of some designs against his person and government, he said, "I have no apprehensions from those fat and sleek men; I rather fear the pale and lean ones"—meaning Cassius and Brutus.—PLUTARCH.

264. APPEARANCES, Unpromising. *Bishop George.* [Philip Cox, one of the early Methodist itinerants, found a young man, named George, and brought him to Bishop Asbury,] and said, "I have brought you a boy, and if you have anything for him to do you may set him at work." Asbury looked at the youth for some time, and stroking the young man's hair said: "Why, he is a beardless boy, and can do nothing." The next day Asbury appointed him to a circuit [and the boy became an eminent Bishop in his denomination].—STEVENS' M. E. CHURCH, vol. 2, p. 71.

265. APPETITE, Fastidious. *Antony.* Philotas . . . being acquainted with one of Antony's cooks, he was invited to see the preparations for supper. When he came into the kitchen, beside an infinite variety of other provisions, he observed eight wild boars roasting whole, and expressed his surprise at the number of the company for whom this enormous provision must have been made. The cook laughed, and said that the company did not exceed twelve, but that, as every dish was to be roasted to a single turn, and as Antony was uncertain as to the time when he would sup, particularly if an extraordinary bottle or an extraordinary vein of conversation was going round, it was necessary to have a succession of suppers.—PLUTARCH.

266. APPETITE, Perils of. *Cato the Censor.* When the Romans were clamoring, at a time of scarcity, for a distribution of corn at the public expense, he began a speech in opposition to it thus: "It is hard, fellow-citizens, to address the stomach, because it has no ears." Rebuking the Romans for their luxury, he said: "It is difficult to save a city from ruin where a fish brings a higher price than an ox." Pointing to a man who had squandered an estate near the sea, he pretended to admire him, saying: "What the sea could not swallow without great difficulty, this man has gulped down with perfect ease."—CYCLOPEDIA OF BIOG., p. 421.

267. APPETITE, Protest of. *Erasmus said,* "All the world is agreed among us in commending his" [Luther's] "moral character. He hath given us good advice on certain points: and God grant that his success may be equal to the liberty which he hath taken. Luther hath committed two unpardonable crimes: he hath touched the Pope upon the crown, and the monks upon the belly."—REIN'S LUTHER, ch. 26.

268. APPETITE, Ruled by. *Epicure.* When an epicure desired to be admitted into Cato's friendship, he said, "He could not live with a man whose palate had quicker sensations than his heart."—PLUTARCH.

269. APPETITES, Indulgence of. *Flemish Gentry.* Under these forms of chivalry, awkwardly imitated from romances, the history of Flanders at this period is nevertheless one fiery, joyous, brutal, bacchanalian revel. Under color of tournaments, feats of arms, and feasts of the Round Table, there is one wild whirl of light and common gallantries, low intrigues, and interminable junketings. The true device of the epoch is that presumptuously taken by the sire de Ternant at the lists of Arras: "*Que jule de mes desirs accomplissance, et jamais d'autre bien.*" "Let my desires be satisfied, I wish no other good."—MICHELET'S JOAN OF ARC, p. 27.

270. APPLAUSE, Ancient. *Germans.* It was the practice to signify by a hollow murmur their dislike of such timid counsels. But whenever a more popular orator proposed to vindicate the meanest citizen from either foreign or domestic injury, whenever he called upon his fellow-countrymen to assert the national honor, or to pursue some enterprise full of danger and glory, a loud clashing of shields and spears express the eager applause of the assembly. For the Germans always met in arms, and it was constantly to be dreaded, lest an irregular multitude, inflamed with faction and strong liquors, should use those arms to enforce, as well as to declare, their furious resolves.—GIBBON'S ROME, ch. 9.

271. APPLAUSE, Consequence of. *Samuel Johnson.* "The applause of a single human being is of great consequence." This he said to me with great earnestness of manner, very near the time of his decease, on occasion of having desired me to read a letter addressed to him from some person in the North of England . . . as I thought being particular upon it might fatigue him, it being of great length, I only told him in general that it was highly in his praise; and then he expressed himself as above.—BOSWELL'S JOHNSON, p. 439.

272. APPLAUSE, Indifference to. *Napoleon I.* [Returning in a coach from his successful wars with Italy and Austria.] Illuminations, processions, bonfires, the ringing of bells, the explosions of artillery, the huzzas of the people . . . accompanied him all the way. . . . He but slightly regarded the applause of the populace. "It must be delightful," said Bourrienne, "to be greeted with such demonstrations of enthusiastic admiration." "Bah!" Napoleon replied, "this same unthinking crowd, under a slight change of circumstances, would follow me just as eagerly to the scaffold."—ABBOTT'S NAPOLEON B., vol. 1, ch. 9.