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# Quotes by Smith, Alexander

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Alexander Smith (31 December 1830- 5 January 1867) was a Scottish poet, and labelled as one of the Spasmodic School.

Every man's road in life is marked by the grave of his personal likings.

- Smith, Alexander

If the egotist is weak, his egotism is worthless. If the egotist is strong, acute, full of distinctive character, his egotism is precious, and remains a possession of the race.

- Smith, Alexander

We are never happy; we can only remember that we were so once.

- Smith, Alexander

A man gazing on the stars is proverbially at the mercy of the puddles in the road.

- Smith, Alexander

I go into my library, and all history unrolls before me. I breathe the morning air of the world while the scent of Eden's roses yet lingered in it, while it vibrated only to the world's first brood of nightingales, and to the laugh of Eve. I see the pyramids building; I hear the shoutings of the armies of Alexander.

- Smith, Alexander

Love is but the discovery of ourselves in others, and the delight in the recognition.

- Smith, Alexander

A man's real possession is his memory. In nothing else is he rich, in nothing else is he poor.

- Smith, Alexander

The sea complains upon a thousand shores.

- Smith, Alexander

If you wish to make a man look noble, your best course is to kill him. What superiority he may have inherited from his race, what superiority nature may have personally gifted him with, comes out in death.

- Smith, Alexander

To be occasionally quoted is the only fame I care for.

- Smith, Alexander

Everything is sweetened by risk.

- Smith, Alexander

If you wish to preserve your secret, wrap it up in frankness.

- Smith, Alexander

I would rather be remembered by a song than by a victory.

- Smith, Alexander

Your death and my death are mainly of importance to ourselves. The black plumes will be stripped off our hearses within the hour; tears will dry, hurt hearts close again, our graves grow level with the church-yard, and although we are away, the world wags on. It does not miss us; and those who are near us, when the first strangeness of vacancy wears off, will not miss us much either.

- Smith, Alexander





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