

**Cigar.**

A cigar is like a wife !  
 Put it up to your lips, and light it ;  
 When you've learned to do it right, it  
 Adds a certain zest to life.  
 Mind you keep on puffing it,  
 Or it's out, and can't be lit.  
 Ah, the aroma !  
 Ah, the glow !  
 Will I have one ?  
 Thank you, No. — ALEISTER CROWLEY.

**Circle.**

Circular like Plato's year. — ALEX-  
 ANDER BROME.

Circle, like a bear at stake. — SAM-  
 UEL BUTLER.

Circling like a gin-horse. — CARLYLE.

Circled . . . like flight of doves. —  
 GEORGE MEREDITH.

Circling like an eddy. — CHARLES L.  
 MOORE.

Circles around it, like the clouds that  
 swim

Round the high moon in a bright sea  
 of air. — SHELLEY.

Circles round,  
 Like the soft waving wings of noonday  
 dreams. — IBID.

**Circulate.**

Circulate like oil. — BEN JONSON.

**Circumstances.**

Happy circumstances in life are like  
 certain groups of trees. Seen from  
 the distance they look very well ; but  
 go up to them and among them, and  
 the beauty vanishes ; you don't know  
 where it can be ; it is only trees you  
 see. And so it is that we often envy  
 the lot of others. — SCHOPENHAUER.

**City.**

Cities, like forests, have their dens  
 in which hide all their vilest and most  
 dangerous monsters. — HUGO.

I love the city as dearly as a brown  
 thrasher loves the green tree sheltering  
 its young. — CHARLES MATHEWS.

**Civilization.**

Civilization is like a soldier's stock ;  
 it makes you carry your head a good  
 deal higher, makes angels weep a  
 little more at your fantastic tricks, and  
 half suffocates you the while. — VOL-  
 TAIRE.

**Clairvoyant.**

Clairvoyant as the X-Ray. —  
 ANON.

**Clambering.**

Clamb'ring, like a runaway lunatic.  
 — COLERIDGE.

**Clammy.**

Clammy as death. — OWEN MERE-  
 DITH.

**Clamor.**

As clamorous as Hecuba. — ROBERT  
 BURTON.

As when two vultures on the moun-  
 tain's height

Stoop with resounding pinions to the  
 fight ;

They cuff, they tear, they raise a  
 screaming cry ;

The desert echoes, and the rocks  
 reply :

The warriors thus oppos'd in arms,  
 engage

With equal clamours, and with equal  
 rage. — HOMER (POPE).

Clamored . . . as though a besieging  
 foe was in the house. — DOUGLAS  
 JERROLD.

Clamouring like a brazen bell. —  
 GEORGE MEREDITH.

Clamorous . . . like croaking daws.  
 — PINDAR.

Clamorous like mill-waters, at wild  
 play. — D. G. ROSSETTI.

More clamorous than a parrot  
 against rain. — SHAKESPEARE.