



Stulte, hac nocte repetunt animā
tuam & qua parasti citius eruit.

PLATE XXV.—THE MISER.

Thou fool, this night shall thy soul be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

LUKE, xi. 9.

THE character of the Miser is very forcibly expressed in this sketch. Shut up in a vault, which receives the light only through a wicket, secured with a double grate of thick iron bars, he is entirely taken up with his beloved treasure, a considerable part whereof Death is snatching up before his eyes. This loss excites in him all the symptoms of the most violent desperation, and it plainly appears that his gold is an hundred times dearer to his heart than his life.

PLANCHE XXV.—L'AVARE.

LE caractère de l'Avare est rendu dans ce dessein avec beaucoup d'énergie. Renfermé dans un caveau qui ne reçoit du jour que par une lucarne garnie d'une double grille d'épais barreaux de fer, il n'est occupé que de son cher trésor, dont la Mort lui enlève à ses yeux une portion très-considérable. Cette perte excite en lui tous les symptômes du plus violent désespoir, & l'on voit bien que son or lui tient cent fois plus à cœur que la vie.