

House

Burn not your house to fright the mouse away
An englishman's house is his castle
Every man is a king in his own house
A house divided against itself cannot stand
The house of the oppressor is destroyed though it should happen in distant times
It is a sad house where the hen crows louder than the cock
A man's house is his castle
The more women look in their glass the less they look to their house
A prophet is not without honour save in his own country and in his own house
Seek the neighbour before the house the companion before the journey
Three things drive a man out of his house smoke rain and a scolding wife
Who repairs not his gutters repairs his whole house
Better one house spoiled than two
When house and land are gone and spent then learning is most excellent
A house divided cannot stand
Learning is better than house and land
Never mention rope in the house of a man who has been hanged
Sweep the house with broom in may you sweep the head of the house away