

Which

Every man desires eagerly that which he has not attained

Every thing begins small and gets big save misfortune which begins big and gets small

The fire which lights us at a distance will burn us when near

A fool may throw a stone into a well which a hundred wise men cannot pull out

Good nature is the proper soil upon which virtue grows

It is as well to know which way the wind blows

The promise of the night is rubbed with butter which melts away when the day shines on it

A straw will show which way the wind blows

A woman's chastity is a beautiful garment which never wears out

The church is an anvil which has worn out many hammers

Happy is the country which has no history

Everyone speaks well of the bridge which carries him over

Straws tell which way the wind blows