

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