

No soul can remain stagnant.

A gossip scatters more ills than a pestilence.

'Tis useless to kill the serpent after she has
laid her eggs.

The poison on the fang cannot injure till
the snake strikes.

When the unctious priest wants to borrow
he cries, 'Lend to the Lord.'

We should not blot out the sun because its
rays will hatch the eggs of a serpent.

The lion of the jungle seizes his prey by
night. The lion of the city by day ; one is
stripped to the bone, the other to the shirt.

Birds are charmed by snakes, women by
beasts in human form. The glitter of the eye
subdues the one, the glitter of gold, the other.

Over the grave of each child which dies in
the slums should stand a tablet inscribed,
"Died for want of sunlight and pure air."
"Who stole the land?"