

# THE LITERARY ECHO.

## Golden Sands.

As bees fly on wings to garden-flowers, so do children flee to mild and sunny spots.

In maliciously pointing out the faults of another person, you only excite him to the discovery of your own.

It is with sentiment in the police world as it is with honour among the pedants—a thousand imaginary beauties are discovered for want of taste to point out real ones.

It is not high crimes, such as robbery and murder, which destroy the peace of society. The village gossip, family quarrels, jealousies, and bickerings between neighbors, meddlesomeness, and tattling are the worms which eat into all social happiness.

As we stand by the seashore, and watch the huge tides come in, we retreat, thinking we shall be overwhelmed; soon, however, they flow back. So with the waves of trouble in the world, they threaten us, but a firm resistance makes them break at our feet.

There were four good habits a wise man earnestly recommended in his counsels, and which he considered to be essentially necessary for the management of temporal concerns; and these are punctuality, accuracy, steadiness and despatch. Without the first of these time is wasted; without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest and that of others may be committed; without the third, nothing can be well done; and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantage are lost, which it is impossible to recall.

**MANLINESS.**—Learn from the earliest days to insure your principles against the peril of ridicule. You can no more exercise your reason, if you live in perfect dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life, if you live in constant terror of death. If you think it right to differ from the times, and to make it a point of morals, do it, however rustic, however antiquated, however pedantic it may appear; do it, not for insolence, but seriously and grandly, as a man who wore a soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait till it was breathed into him by the breath of fashion.

Discretion shall preserve thee.

Great wickedness and great self-righteousness are often found united in the same persons and communities.

A man who strives earnestly and perseveringly to convince others, at least convinces us that he is convinced himself.

Do nothing that thou wouldst not have God see done. Desire nothing which will wrong thy profession to ask, or God's honor to grant.

Four things are grievously empty: A head without brains, a wit without judgment, a heart without honesty and a purse without money.

Hope awakens courage, while despondency is the last of all evils; it is the abandonment of good—the giving up of the battle of life with dead nothingness.

A girl hearing the lady of the house at dinner ask her husband to bring Dombey and Son with him when he came home to tea, laid two extra plates on the supper table for the supposed visitors.

In general, every evil to which we do not succumb is a benefactor. As the Sandwich Islander believes that the strength and valor of the enemy he kills passes into himself, so we gain the strength of the temptation we resist.

Small acts of kindness, how pleasant and desirable do they make life! Every dark object is made light by them, and every tear of sorrow is brushed away, when the heart is sad, and despondency sits at the entrance to the soul, a trifling kindness drives away despair, and makes the path cheerful and pleasant.

Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing more contemptible than that which is false; the one guards virtue, the other betrays it. True modesty is ashamed to do anything that is repugnant to right reason; false modesty is ashamed to do anything that is opposite to the humor of those with whom the party converses. False modesty avoids everything that is unfashionable. The latter is only a general, undetermined instinct; the former is that instinct limited and circumscribed by the rules of prudence.

## Select Po!!!

### GOLD.

Gold lurks in every aim of li.  
It sways the lofty and the l  
And shrouds beneath its sable  
Each aspiration high and holight,  
For it we utter earnest prayers,  
And solemn vows are mad  
broken,  
And beauty barter's truth and ho  
And bitter, scathing words are  
Gold cannot add one hour of links  
Or buy love's holiest caresses  
It cannot stay the silver streak  
Time blends with beauty's aub  
tresses;  
Is cannot bring the loved one back,  
So rudely torn from our embrace;  
It cannot smooth the wrinkled brow  
Scored deep with grief's relentless  
traces.  
Gold cannot bring youth's ruddy glow  
Back to the cheek of fading beauty;  
It cannot hush the still, small voice  
That hints of long neglected duty;  
It cannot heal the broken heart,  
Throbbing with some unbounded  
sorrow;  
For words that wring the soul to-day,  
Gold cannot bring relief to-morrow.  
Then let us spurn the glittering bribe,  
Nor breathe for it one sigh of sorrow;  
Gold can at last but gild the bier,  
Or buy the pall that want must bor-  
row;  
The lowliest heart in all the land  
Is rich beyond all golden treasure,  
If truth and virtue, hand in hand,  
Have been through life its rule and  
measure.

### WORK.

Work while the arm is young and  
strong;  
The pulse is high, the eye is bright,  
The nerves are firm; then work with  
might,  
For the end will come. 'Twill not be  
long;  
Work with the brain while the mind is  
clear,  
"Let your light shine" on the blinded  
eyes  
Of error that's stalking in tears and  
sighs;  
Let Truth divine ever foremost appear.  
Work while the heart is warm and pure,  
The soul unscarred by festering care,  
Love God, men, things, while you are  
here;  
Heart-works the longest will endure,