

# charngebility

ocks barfly  
ERB POSTING

ms krypton  
5 FLY PROMS

verbal gym  
TS PINK FLAB

mp blocks  
AT FLYSPECK

gentrify va  
MOVING BRA

font picks v  
GYM CONVER

veg cab filr  
VET BACKING

vent pig me  
MY FLACK VE

TERMINAL DESIGN, INC.

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TRILON LIGHT, 9/13 PT

THERE IS A TIME IN EVERY MAN'S EDUCATION WHEN HE ARRIVES AT THE CONVICTION THAT  
envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his por-  
tion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him but  
through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given to him to till. The power which resides in  
him is new in nature, and none but he knows what that is which he can do, nor does he know until he  
has tried. Not for nothing one face, one character, one fact, makes much impression on him, and another  
none. This sculpture in the memory is not without preëstablished harmony. The eye was placed where  
one ray should fall, that it might testify of that particular ray. **We but half express ourselves, and  
are ashamed of that divine idea which each of us represents.** It may be safely trusted as pro-  
portionate and of good issues, so it be faithfully imparted, but God will not have his work made manifest  
by cowards. A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; but  
what he has said or done otherwise shall give him no peace. It is a deliverance which does not deliver.  
In the attempt his genius deserts him; no muse befriends; no invention, no hope. **Trust thyself: every  
heart vibrates to that iron string.** Accept the place the divine providence has found for you, the  
society of your contemporaries, the connection of events. Great men have always done so, and confided  
themselves childlike to the genius of their age, betraying their perception that the absolutely trustworthy  
was seated at their heart, working through their hands, predominating in all their being. And we are now  
men, and must accept in the highest mind the same transcendent destiny; and not minors and invalids  
in a protected corner, not cowards fleeing before a revolution, but guides, redeemers, and benefactors,  
obeying the Almighty effort, and advancing on Chaos and the Dark. What pretty oracles nature yields us  
on this text, in the face and behavior of children, babes, and even brutes! That divided and rebel mind,



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OBSERVE, I DO NOT MEAN TO SUGGEST THAT THE CUSTOM OF LYING HAS SUFFERED ANY DECAY OR INTERRUPTION—NO, FOR THE LIE, AS A VIRTUE, A PRINCIPLE, IS ETERNAL; THE LIE, AS A RECREATION, A SOLACE, A REFUGE IN TIME OF NEED, THE FOURTH GRACE, THE TENTH MUSE, MAN'S BEST AND SUREST FRIEND, IS IMMORTAL, AND CANNOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH WHILE THIS CLUB REMAINS. MY COMPLAINT SIMPLY CONCERNS THE DECAY OF THE ART OF LYING. NO HIGH-MINDED MAN, NO MAN OF RIGHT FEELING, CAN CONTEMPLATE THE LUMBERING AND SLOVENLY LYING OF THE PRESENT DAY WITHOUT GRIEVING TO SEE A NOBLE ART SO PROSTITUTED. IN THIS

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UNDER A GOVERNMENT WHICH IMPRISONS UNJUSTLY, the true place for a just man is also a prison. Unjust laws exist: shall we be content to obey them, or shall we endeavor to amend them, and obey them until we have succeeded, or shall we transgress them at once? Men, generally, under such a government as this, think that they ought to wait until they have persuaded the majority to alter them. They

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