

WHERE ARE YOU, CORBIN HOLLOW?

ocks barfly
ERB POSTING

ms krypton
G FLY PROMS

verbal gym
TS PINK FLAB

mp blocks
AT FLYSPECK

gentrify vo
MOVING BRA

font picks v
GYM CONVERT

veg cab film
VET BACKING

vent pig me
MY FLACK VE

THERE IS A TIME IN EVERY MAN'S EDUCATION WHEN HE ARRIVES AT THE CON-
viction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take
himself for better, for worse, as his portion; 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 divine idea which
ray. We but half express ourselves, and are ashamed of that divine idea which
each of us represents. It may be safely trusted as proportionate and of good
issues, so it be faithfully imparted, but God will not have his work made mani-
fest 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 trustwor-

SHENANDOAH REGULAR, 9/13 PT

TERMINAL DESIGN, INC.

Shenandoah®



terminaldesign.com

ABCDEFGHIJK
 LMNOPQRSTU
 VWXYZ
 abcdefg
 hijklmnopqrst
 vwxyz

1234567890
 1234567890
 ABCDEFGHIJKL
 MNOPQRSTUV
 WXYZ

Shenandoah[®]

Terminal Design, Inc.
 125 Congress Street
 Brooklyn, NY 11201
 (T) 718.246.7069
 (F) 718.246.7085
 (E) info@terminaldesign.com
 terminaldesign.com

**WHERE ARE YOU,
 WEAKLEY
 HOLLOW?**

f f f f f f f f f f
 f f f f f f f f f f
 a a a a a a a a a a
 c c c c c c c c c c
 e e e e e e e e e e
 g g g g g h i j k l m n o p q r s t u v w x y z

j k l i j l t h n h n g o o
 o o o o o o o o o o r r
 r s s s s t t u u u u
 u u u u u u u u u u w
 y u y z z z z

**WHERE ARE YOU,
 NICHOLSON
 HOLLOW?**

UNDER A GOVERNMENT WHICH IMPRISONS unjustly, the true place for a just man is also a prison. The proper place today, the only place which Massachusetts has provided for her freer and less despondent spirits, is in her prisons, to be put out and locked out of the State by her own act, as they have already put themselves out by their principles. It is there that the fugitive slave, and the Mexican prisoner on parole, and the Indian come to plead the wrongs of his race should find them; on that separate but more free and honorable ground, where the State places those who are not with her, but against her—the only house in a slave State in which a free man can abide with honor. If any think that their influence would be lost there, and their voices no longer afflict the ear of the State, that they would not be as an enemy within its walls, they do not know by how much truth is stronger than error, nor how much more eloquently and effectively he can combat injustice who has experienced a little in his own person. Cast your whole vote, not a strip of paper merely, but your whole influence. A minority is powerless while it conforms to the majority; it is not even a minority then; but it is irresistible when it clogs by its whole weight. If the alternative is to keep all just men in prison, or give up war and slavery, the State will not hesitate which to choose. If a thousand men were not to pay their tax bills this year, that would not be a

**ALL THINGS ARE DOUBLE,
 ONE AGAINST ANOTHER.
 TIT FOR TAT; AN EYE FOR
 AN EYE; A TOOTH FOR A
 TOOTH; BLOOD FOR BLOOD;
 MEASURE FOR MEASURE;
 LOVE FOR LOVE. GIVE AND
 IT SHALL BE GIVEN YOU. HE
 THAT WATERETH SHALL BE
 WATERED HIMSELF. WHAT
 WILL YOU HAVE? QUOTH
 GOD; PAY FOR IT AND TAKE
 IT. NOTHING VENTURE,
 NOTHING HAVE. THOU SHALT
 BE PAID EXACTLY FOR
 WHAT THOU HAST DONE, NO
 MORE, NO LESS. WHO DOTH
 NOT WORK SHALL NOT EAT.**

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 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