

VOICE YOUR ANGER

AT THE **BALLOT BOX**

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AT FLYSPECK

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Now
Playing®

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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 portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nour-
ishing 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 proportionate 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 attends; 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 connec-
tion 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

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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 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 VETERAN PRESENCE I NATURALLY ENTER UPON THIS THEME WITH

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. HARM

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 violent and bloody measure, as it would be to pay them, and enable the State to commit violence and shed innocent blood. This is,

**NOW
PLAYING:
DISGUST WITH
INCOMPETENCE**