

The key to every man is his thought —*Emerson.*

Immediate knowledge is nothing but thought taken in a quite abstract sense.—*Hegel.*

THOUGHT.

ARE you the master of your fate
To die in poverty or in state ?

 This for you to say.

Spread sail for every breeze,
That sweeps o'er land and sea ;
A master mariner must command
 His ship when out at sea.

If you and I may, perchance,
Be background to the world's view ;
Remember you are as the light
That marks the day and makes the night.
Night is but the background of the day
And bad the hard tone of the good,
And bravery the brother of hardihood.

You are the master of your fate.
Why wait for zephyr's smile ?
Trim down the sail and dig the oar
Deeper and deeper into life's full core
 Where life in abundance is found.

All things as seen by you
Are changed—if changed the view ;
All things are good
If but the word you say
That night shall go—you want the day.