

who is thus restless, "where is happiness?" To live in balance, and sail safely upon the uncertain waves of the ocean of life, through both its smiling weather and stormy days, we must have a constant perception of the Real. Without a drummer, the dancers' foot-work cannot be rhythmic and cannot keep perfect time.

WHY IS THERE NO KNOWLEDGE FOR THE UNSTEADY? LISTEN:

*67. For, the mind, which follows in the wake of the wandering senses, carries away his discrimination, as the wind carries away a boat on the waters.*

As a ship with sails up and helmsman dead would be completely at the mercy of the fitful storms and reckless waves, and will not reach any definite harbour, but is destroyed by the very tossings of the waves, so too, life gets capsized and the individual drowned, if his mind is unanchored and left to be carried hither and thither by the uncertain buffets of passionate sense-storms. Therefore, the senses are to be controlled if man is to live a better and more purposeful life, designed and planned for enduring success.

HAVING EXPLAINED THE PROPOSITION ENUNCIATED EARLIER, THE LORD CONCLUDES BY RE-AFFIRMING HIS STATEMENT: