

The six seasons which the world outside gives us, and the two seasons which the mind supplies us with, viz., joy and sorrow, together constitute the eight seasons mentioned here. Even the spring-time flowers will shed tears for us, if, at that time, we are in tragic bereavement, while even the naked trees of the autumn season will be quivering with joy for us, if, in that season, we have the joy of success, full and complete --- thereby the two internal seasons. All of them are experienced by us only when we are under the grace of our own Consciousness within.

OF ALL THE PEAKS I AM MERU --- A mythological mountain, believed to be the centre of the Universe, according to ancient Hindu Geography, is Meru. On top of it, lives the Divine, and below it, lie scattered the Seven Islands that constitute the world. Meru is conceived as having an altitude of seven to eight thousand miles and it is described that from its top, the Ganges flows in all directions. This statement has made many believe that it may be the Himalayas --- which is not, of course, very unsatisfactory. But we would rather believe it to be a mystical phraseology --- representing some special "field of influence," having its base in *Jambu-dweepa* and its extent rising up to the peak described above, from where Spiritual Knowledge flows out on all the four sides to bless all of the islands.

CONTINUING TO INDICATE THE STATUS OF THE SELF AMONG THE THINGS OF THE KNOWN WORLD: