

**ON THE
OPEN ROAD**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649368587

On the open road by Ralph Waldo Trine

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RALPH WALDO TRINE

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OPEN ROAD**

ON THE OPEN ROAD

This One



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By RALPH WALDO TRINE

"The Life Books"

WHAT ALL THE WORLD'S A-SEEKING
IN TUNE WITH THE INFINITE; or, Ful-
ness of Peace, Power, and Plenty

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CHARACTER-BUILDING THOUGHT POWER

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NEW YORK

ON THE OPEN ROAD

BEING SOME THOUGHTS AND A LITTLE
CREED OF WHOLESOME LIVING

By RALPH WALDO TRINE



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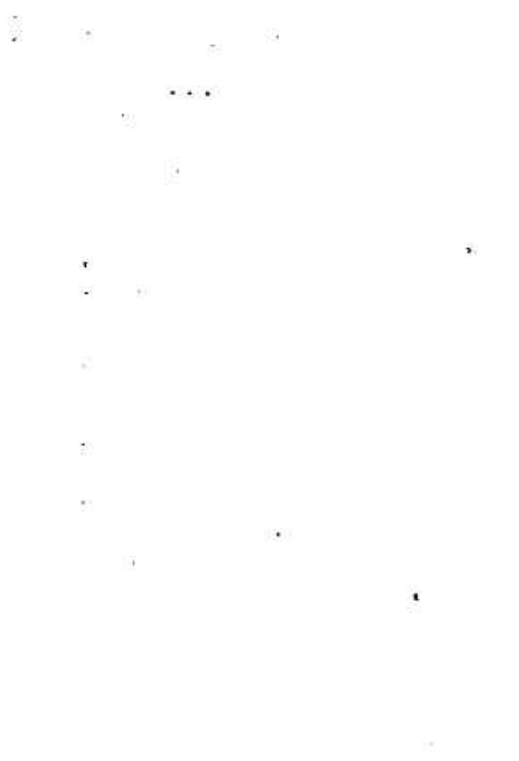
Copyright, 1908
By E. W. TAINE

Published October, 1908
Thirteenth Thousand

THE UNIVERSITY PRESS, CAMBRIDGE, U. S. A.

SOME noble souls are ever dropping into the conviction that at last their pilgrimage after truth is ended. A creed that is anything more than a milestone is a blunder. . . . We must get accustomed to the truth that the mind, with ever-widening experience, must ever change the horizon of Belief.—E. P. Powell.

"HOW dismal you look!" said a bucket to his companion, as they were going to the well. "Ah!" replied the other, "I was reflecting on the uselessness of our being filled, for, let us go away never so full, we always come back empty." "Dear me! how strange to look at it in that way," said the other bucket; "now, I enjoy the thought that however empty we come, we always go away full. Only look on it in that light, and you will be as cheerful as I am."—E. J. Hardy.



HE that hath creeds and hate is farther
from righteousness than he that hath love and
no creed. Nobler is he that giveth the thoughts
of all his days to thee than he that spendeth
every Sabbath on his knees in church and
defraudeth his neighbor habitually. — From
Psalms of the West.

LET me live in my house by the side of the
road,
Where the race of men go by,
They are good, they are bad, they are weak,
they are strong,
Wise, foolish: — so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
And be a friend of man.

— Sam Walter Foss.