

“WHAT I CARRY IN MY BOSOM I  
BEAR ON MY FACE.”



IF the clock were not to do this, how could we ever trust it for telling us the time of day? If the face deceives us, it is vain for us that the works go well within. If ever this does happen, (as when the hour or minute hand are bent or otherwise injured and stick fast,) then our watch or clock is useless, and we take it to a clock-doctor to be put right.

The application is obvious, to the value of moral sincerity—the truth-telling of speech and look, the honesty which never allows either face or tongue to express what does not correspond with the inner workings of heart and mind.