SADHANA MANDIRA
तत्त्वमेव त्वमेव तत्

सुभाषितरत्ना Subhashita

शास्त्राण्यधीत्यापि भवन्ति मूर्खाः यस्तु क्रियावान् पुरुषः सविद्वान्।
सुचिन्तितं चौषधमातुराणां न नाममात्रेण करोत्यरोगम् ॥

ಶಾಸ್ತ್ರಾಣ್ಯಧೀತ್ಯಾಪಿ ಭವಂತಿ ಮೂರ್ಖಾಃ ಯಸ್ತು ಕ್ರಿಯಾವಾನ್ ಪುರುಷಃ ಸವಿದ್ವಾನ್ ।
ಸುಚಿನ್ತಿತಂ ಚೌಷಧಮಾತುರಾಣಾಂ ನ ನಾಮಮಾತ್ರೇಣ ಕರೋತ್ಯರೋಗಮ್ ॥

śāstrāṇyadhītyāpi bhavanti mūrkhāḥ yastu kriyāvān puruṣaḥ savidvān ।
sucintitaṁ cauṣadhamāturāṇāṁ na nāmamātreṇa karotyarogam ॥

प्रतिपदार्थः

शास्त्राणि अधीत्य - after studying the (various) branches of science, अपि - even, मूर्खाः भवन्ति - Some are fools, यः - whosoever, पुरुषः क्रियावान् - who puts(knowledge) into practice, सः - He विद्वान् - scholar, सुचिन्तितम् औषधम् - A good drug, नाममात्रेण आतुराणाम् - mere mention of the name, अरोगं - cure न करोति - cannot do

तात्पर्यम्

A person though well versed in the various branches of study is still a fool, when he does not put it into practice. He who practices what he preaches, is a genuine scholar. A mere mention of a good drug will not cure an ailing person. Only when it is taken will he be cured.

Story

Wise not so wise

Once there lived a milk maid who supplied milk to a scholar across the river. Every day she would walk up to the river early in the morning with the milk and ferry to the other bank in a boat. She would deliver it every day without fail, on time at 7:00 am.

One day the boat man came late and she was late by half an hour and the scholar was upset about the delay. When he asked the reason for the delay, she innocently said that the boat man was late and therefore she couldn't reach on time. The scholar furious on her and the boat man sarcastically told her if she had chanted “Hari Hari…” continuously she would have been able to cross the river even without the ferry boat.

The next day when the little girl reached the bank of the river with the milk, she found that the boat man had not arrived yet. Recalling what the scholar had told her she decided not to wait for the boat man, thinking that she would be late again if she would wait. She went up to the river bank chanting “Hari… Hari…. Hari…” continuously without any other thought in mind, with complete faith in Hari. She easily crossed the river and delivered the milk on time to the scholar. The scholar upon seeing the little girl on time asked, “So, today the boat man was on time, I see”. The girl replied that the boat man had not come. The scholar was surprised and so asked how then she crossed the furious river. She innocently and excitedly answered that the advice that he had given to her yesterday had worked and she is thankful for his advice and from now on, she would never be late.

The perplexed scholar asked what he had told her; ignorant about the advice he had given to the milk maid the previous day. She said, “I chanted 'Hari… Hari… Hari…', and was able to cross the river.”

The scholar now completely surprised and unsure about what the little girl had told, he took her back to the river bank and asked her to demonstrate. The little girl very happily demonstrated the feet.

The scholar was wonder struck. Now the little girl told the scholar that he too can do it easily because he is learned and knows everything. The scholar pulled up his dhoti and chanted 'Hari… Hari… Hari…', and stepped onto the water and drowned.

Moral: The little girl upon listening to the knowledge practiced it with complete unflinching faith, whereas the scholar with all his scholarly feet never made the knowledge his own and drowned.

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