

or noble guidance.  
er saner. Not as a  
with real captains  
interests, combined  
a certain stage of  
greatest of human

ver easy. This task  
grandsons; but for  
o men? Ye shall  
shall cease! Nay,  
ly these. Ye shall  
e noble European  
ever such gigs and  
mself he is but a

on; that, too, was  
as the thistle by  
ful bandana webs,  
in flit goddesses?  
t to you as putty;  
grain; Ægir—the  
y to you, and on  
hor, red-bearded,  
nder-hammer, he  
North, of the far  
herward from the  
nd of Difficulties  
with the under-  
u try the paltrier  
ainst all Jotūns,  
os whatsoever!"

pages 236-37.)

s not far-distant  
may not find it  
st in his enter-  
that in essential  
en, from the  
e, economically  
to not answer.  
nc knows the

Despotism is essential in most enterprises; I am told they do not  
edom of debate on board a seventy-four. Republican senate and  
ould not answer well in cotton mills. And yet, observe there, too,  
not nomad's or ape's Freedom, but man's Freedom; this is indis-  
We must have it, and will have it! To reconcile Despotism with  
vell, is that such a mystery? Do you not already know the way?  
ke your Despotism *just*. Rigorous as Destiny, but just, too, as  
its Laws. The Laws of God; all men obey these, and have no  
ut all but in obeying them! The way is already known, part of the  
ourage and some qualities are needed for walking on it."

—("Past and Present," pages 241-42.)

y-game is this man's life, but a battle and a march, a warfare with  
and powers. No idle promenade through fragrant orange-groves  
lovely spaces, waited on by the choral Muses and rosy Hours. It  
grimage through burning sandy solitudes, through regions of thick-  
He walks among men, loves men with inexpressible soft pity, as  
ove him, but his soul dwells in solitude in the uttermost parts of  
green oases by the palm-tree wells he rests a space, but anon he  
ey forward, escorted by the Terrors and the Splendours, the Arch-  
Archangels: All Heaven, all Pandemonium are his escort. The  
ancing from the Intensities send tidings to him; the graves, silent  
ad, from the Eternities. Deep calls for him unto Deep."

—("Past and Present," page 249.)