

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

—"Past and Present," pages 241-42.)

"Not a hay-game is this man's life, but a battle and a march, a warfare with principalities and powers. No idle promenade through fragrant orange-groves and green flowery spaces, waited on by the choral Muses and rosy Hours. It is a stern pilgrimage through burning sandy solitudes, through regions of thick-ribbed ice. He walks among men, loves men with inexpressible soft pity, as they cannot love him, but his soul dwells in solitude in the uttermost parts of creation. In green oases by the palm-tree wells he rests a space, but anon he has to journey forward, escorted by the Terrors and the Splendours, the Archdemons and Archangels. All Heaven, all Pandemonium are his escort. The stars keen-glancing from the Intensities send tidings to him ; the graves, silent with their dead, from the Eternities. Deep calls for him unto Deep."

—"Past and Present," page 249.)

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