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BY DAVID OVER.

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Letter of Acceptance of Colonel John C. Fremont.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19, 1856.
SIR—A Convention of Delegates, assembled at Philadelphia, on the 17th, 18th and 19th days of June, 1856, under a call addressed to the people of the United States, without regard to past political differences or divisions, who are opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, to the policy of the present administration, to the extension of slavery into free territory, in favor of the admission of Kansas as a free State, and of restoring the present Federal Government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson, adopted a declaration of principles and purposes for which they are united in political action—a copy of which we have the honor to enclose—and unanimously nominated you as their candidate for the office of President of the United States at the approaching election, as the chosen representative of those principles in this important political contest, and with the assured conviction that you would give them full practical operation, should the suffrages of the people of the Union place you at the head of the National Government.

The undersigned were directed by the Convention to communicate to you the fact of your nomination, and to request you, in their name, and, as they believe, in the name of a large majority of the people of the country, to accept it.

Offering you the assurance of our high personal respect, we are, your fellow citizens,

H. S. LANE,
JAMES M. ASHLEY,
ANTHONY J. BLECKER,
JOSEPH C. HORNBLLOWER,
E. R. HOAR,
THADDEUS STEVENS,
KINGSLEY S. BINGHAM,
JOHN A. WILLIS,
C. F. CLEVELAND,
CYRUS ALDRICH.

To John C. Fremont, of California.

COL. FREMONT'S REPLY.
NEW YORK, July 8, 1856.

Gentlemen: You call me to a high responsibility by placing me in the van of the great movement of the people of the United States, who, without regard to past differences, are uniting in a common effort to bring back the action of the Federal Government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson. Comprehending the magnitude of the trust which they have declared themselves willing to place in my hands, and deeply sensible to the honor which their unreserved confidence in this threatening position of the public affairs implies, I feel that I cannot better respond than by a sincere declaration that, in the event of my election to the Presidency, I should enter upon the execution of its duties with a single-hearted determination to promote the good of the whole country, and to direct solely to this end all the power of the Government, irrespective of party issues and regardless of sectional strifes. The declaration of principles embodied in the resolutions of your Convention expresses the sentiments in which I have been educated, and which have been ripened into convictions by personal observation and experience. With this declaration and avowal, I think it necessary to revert to only two of the subjects embraced in these resolutions, and to those only, because events have surrounded them with grave and critical circumstances, and given to them especial importance.

I concur in the views of the Convention deprecating the foreign policy to which it adverts. The assumption that we have a right to take from another nation its domains because we want them is an abandonment of the honest character which our country has acquired. To provoke hostilities by unjust assumptions would be to sacrifice the peace and character of the country, when all its interests might be more certainly secured and its objects attained by just and healing counsels, involving no loss of reputation.

International embassments are mainly the results of a secret diplomacy which aims to keep from the knowledge of the people the operations of the Government.—This system is inconsistent with the character of our institutions, and is itself yielding gradually to a more enlightened public opinion, and to the power of a free press, which by its broad dissemination of political intelligence, secures in advance to the side of justice the judgment of the civilized world. An honest, firm and open policy in our foreign relations would command the united support of the nation, whose deliberate opinion it would necessarily reflect.

Nothing is clearer in the history of our institutions, than the design of the nation

in asserting its own independence and freedom, to avoid giving countenance to the extension of slavery. The influence of the small but compact and powerful class of men interested in slavery, who command one section of the country, and wield a vast political control as a consequence in the other, is now directed to turn back this impulse of the Revolution and reverse its principles. The extension of slavery across the continent is the object of the power which now rules the Government; and from this spirit has sprung those kindred wrongs in Kansas, so truly portrayed in one of your resolutions, which prove that the elements of the most arbitrary Governments have not been vanquished by the just theory of our own.

It would be out of place here to pledge myself to any particular policy that has been suggested to terminate the sectional controversy engendered by political animosities, operating upon a powerful class banded together by a common interest. A practical remedy is the admission of Kansas into the Union as a free State. The South should, in my judgment, earnestly desire such consummation. It would vindicate its good faith—it would correct the mistake of the repeal, and the North, having practically the benefit of the agreement between the two sections, would be satisfied, and good feeling be restored.—The measure is perfectly consistent with the honor of the South, and vital to its interests. That fatal act which gave birth to this purely sectional strife, originated in the scheme to take from free labor the country secured to it by a solemn covenant, cannot be too soon disarmed of its pernicious force. The only genial region of the middle latitudes left to the emigrants of the Northern States for homes, cannot be conquered from the free laborers, who have so long considered it as set apart for them in our inheritance, without provoking a desperate struggle.

Whatever may be the persistence of the particular class which seems ready to hazard everything for the success of the unjust scheme it has partially effected, I firmly believe that the great heart of the nation, which throbs with the patriotism of the free men of both sections, will have power to overcome it. They will look to the rights secured to them by the Constitution of the Union, as their best safeguard from the oppression of the class which, by a monopoly of the soil and of slave labor to till it—might in time reduce them to the extremity of laboring upon the same terms with the slaves. The great body of non-slaveholding free men, including those of the South, upon whose welfare slavery is an oppression, will discover that the power of the general government over the public lands may be beneficially exerted to advance their interests and secure their independence. Knowing this, their suffrages will not be wanting to maintain that authority in the Union which is absolutely essential to the maintenance of their own liberties, and which has more than once indicated the purpose of disposing of the public lands in such a way as would make every settler upon them a freholder.

If the people entrust to me the administration of the Government, the laws of Congress in relation to the Territories will be faithfully executed. All its authority will be exerted in aid of the national will to re-establish the peace of the country on the just principles which have heretofore received the sanction of the Federal Government, of the States, and of the people of both sections. Such a policy would leave no ailment to that sectional party which seeks its aggrandizement by appropriating the new Territories to capital in the form of slavery, but would inevitably result in the triumph of free labor—the natural capital, which constitutes the real wealth of this great country, and creates that intelligent power in the masses, alone to be relied on as the bulwark of free institutions.

Trusting that I have a heart capable of comprehending our whole country, with its varied interests, and confident that patriotism exists in all parts of the Union, I accept the nomination of your Convention, in the hope that I may be enabled to serve usefully its cause, which I consider the cause of constitutional freedom.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant
J. C. FREMONT.

To Messrs. H. S. Lane, James M. Ashley, Anthony J. Blecker, Joseph C. Hornblower, E. R. Hoar, Thaddeus Stevens, Kingsley S. Bingham, John A. Willis, C. F. Cleveland, Cyrus Aldrich, Committee.

FRAUDES.—It is stated from Washington that a series of most startling frauds with which prominent members of Pierce's administration are connected, is coming to light.

MR. BUCHANAN'S CONDUCT TOWARDS HENRY CLAY.

There are some deplorable passages in the history of American politics. Henry Clay was struck down, in 1825 by the charge of bargain and corruption; and subsequently he was struck down by the same charge as often as he was presented by his friends as a candidate for the Presidency. There is not now a respectable man in the United States, who will express the opinion that the charge had the slightest foundation in truth; but, false as it was, it did its work. Hundreds of thousands of American citizens now look back with equal astonishment and regret at the effects of a miserable calumny in prostrating the greatest of American statesmen and patriots, and moulding the political destinies of the nation.

For twenty years Henry Clay was an aspirant to the Presidency, and during all that lengthened period, there was not a time at which he could not have been triumphantly elected, but for the use of the wretched old bargain slander. And now let our fellow countrymen reflect what an everlasting infamy it would be if, after having unjustly rejected Henry Clay, upon the strength of the charge of bargain and corruption, they were to elect James Buchanan, who stands convicted before the world, of having done everything in his power in 1824 to bring about bargain and corruption. We appeal to all men, to work the disgraceful part he played. Unquestionably, without the slightest authority in the world from Gen. Jackson, he went to Mr. Clay, and in the presence of a distinguished witness, professed to be able to say what kind of a Cabinet Gen. Jackson would make if elected, and directly and explicitly stated, as a matter within his knowledge, that Mr. Clay would be Secretary of State—of course, provided his vote should be given for Jackson.

Mr. Clay would not even consider the proposal; but see what the self-constituted emissary did in the pursuit of his purpose. Although not receiving the semblance of encouragement from Mr. Clay, he went straight to General Jackson, and, whatever may have been his language, he made the distinct impression on the chief's mind that Mr. Clay and his friends were willing and anxious to give him the vote of Kentucky, on condition of Mr. Clay's being Secretary. The impression was made so distinctly, that Gen. Jackson published the alleged advance of Mr. Clay and his friends as a fact which he could establish, and gave up the name of Mr. Buchanan as his authority, and sole authority.

So Mr. Buchanan played the part of a miserably go-between in an attempt to get up a bargain between Clay and Jackson, first going without authority to Mr. Clay, and assuring him that Gen. Jackson proposed to bestow on him the Secretaryship. Clay and Jackson were too proud and honorable to have anything to do with bargaining for office; but Buchanan's conduct showed that his whole soul was bent upon bringing about a bargain between these two distinguished men. Gen. Jackson, with perfect confidence, publicly named Mr. Buchanan as the witness by whom he could prove Mr. Clay's corrupt advances, and although Mr. Buchanan did not dare, in view of what he knew could be proved upon him, to confirm Gen. Jackson's statement, he did dare, with an infamous effrontery never exceeded upon earth, to publish his own conviction that Mr. Clay had sold himself to Mr. Adams for the Secretaryship. In publishing such a conviction, he published what he personally knew to be calumnious.

We have already dwelt sufficiently for the present upon the extraordinary fact that Henry Clay with power at any moment to tear the barbed arrow from his own innocent breast, and to hurl it into the guilty heart of James Buchanan, did, in pity for more than twenty years—years of the bitterest trials and persecutions ever endured by a public man in any age or country. We have dwelt sufficiently at present upon the fact that Mr. Buchanan, in a letter to Gov. Letcher, published by us the other day, refused to that gentleman the privilege of making known to the public what occurred in his room between Mr. Clay and Mr. Buchanan in 1825, as proof that Mr. Clay, far from having made a proposal for bargain, had rejected such a proposal from Mr. Buchanan himself. We may now add that Gen. Jackson never forgave Mr. Buchanan for failing to state in his letter to the public, what Jackson had said he could prove by him. He made no open quarrel with the Pennsylvania politician, but he never had confidence in him afterwards.—Louisville Journal.

Buchanan will not be elected our next President.

Clay and Buchanan—Gen. Jackson's Testimony—Look at This.

When we first heard of Mr. Buchanan's nomination for the Presidency, we said, without a moment's hesitation, that a full revelation of his conduct during the pendency of the Presidential election in the House of Representatives in 1825, would kill him with the American people. We have already developed upon him, in connection with that affair, enough to kill half a dozen men of more vitality than he ever possessed.

And now we have another document to lay before the public, a document that will attract and rivet the country's attention, a letter written by Gen. Jackson near the close of his eventful life. Important leading facts connected with Mr. Buchanan's extraordinary movements in the Presidential election of 1825 are already before the world. He went to Mr. Clay, and to induce that distinguished statesman to support Gen. Jackson, assured him, as if by authority, that Gen. Jackson, if elected, would make him Secretary of State.

Without receiving the slightest encouragement, he went to Gen. Jackson, told him that Mr. Clay, if promised the Secretaryship, would support him, and earnestly solicited permission to say from Gen. Jackson, that, if elected, he would appoint Mr. Clay Secretary. Gen. Jackson treated Mr. Buchanan's proposal as contemptuously as Mr. Clay had previously treated Mr. B.'s proposal to himself. Both Gen. Jackson and Mr. Clay scorned all thought of bargain and sale, and both alike repulsed their self-constituted go-between in his attempts to get up a corrupt bargain between them. And yet the go-between, on being summoned by Gen. Jackson as a witness, lyingly expressed a belief that Mr. Clay had been guilty of bargain and corruption, and from that time, for more than twenty years, humbly supplicated Mr. Clay to spare him by not vindicating himself—by continuing to submit unresistingly to the most bitter and cruel calumnies.

We have said that we have another document in connection with this matter to lay before the public, a letter written by Gen. Jackson shortly before his death. The letter was furnished three or four days ago by the Hon. Allen A. Hall, editor of the Nashville Banner, who says that the original manuscript is in his possession. Here it is:

HERMITAGE, Feb. 28, 1845.
"Your observations will regard to Mr. Buchanan are correct. He showed a want of moral courage in the affair of the intrigue of Clay and Adams—did not do me justice in the exposure he then made, and I am sure about that time did believe there was a perfect understanding between Adams and Clay about the Presidency and the Secretaryship of State. This I am sure of.—But whether he viewed that there was any corruption in the case or not, I know not; but one thing I do know, that he wished me to combat them with their own weapons—that was to let my friends say if I was elected I would make Mr. Clay Secretary of State. This to me appeared gross corruption, and I repelled it with that honest indignation which I thought it deserved."

Let the public mark that Gen. Jackson says that he knows that Mr. Buchanan, when he came to him, wished to get him to say that he would give the Secretaryship of State to Mr. Clay for his vote, and he asks that Mr. Buchanan's proposition appeared to him gross corruption, and that he repelled it with gross indignation. Here we have it under Gen. Jackson's own hand that Mr. Buchanan made to him what he considered a grossly corrupt proposition, one which he felt called on to repel with scorn and indignation, and he charges basic that Mr. Buchanan was guilty of more cowardice in not daring when called on by him, to confirm what he had privately stated to him.

As the Nashville Banner remarks, a strong point to be pressed is that Mr. Buchanan, it is now conclusively proved by Gen. Jackson himself, did not the General to practice the very corruption which Mr. Buchanan's political friend charged upon Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay—that Mr. Buchanan did of his own accord and on his own individual responsibility, go to Gen. Jackson and urge him, in the view of buying the support of Mr. Clay's friends, to let his (Gen. Jackson's) friends say, if he was elected, he would make Mr. Clay Secretary of State—a proposition that Gen. Jackson thought involved "deep corruption." That proceeding on the part of Mr. Buchanan, ought certainly to deprive him of the support of every man of whatever party, that ever made a charge of "bargain, intrigue and corruption," against Mr. Clay a ground of objection to him.

THE DEAD CHILD.—How things appear so beautiful as a yeg child in its shroud. The little innocent face looks so sublimely simple and coming amongst the old terrors of death. Ceaseless and fear-

less, that little mortal has passed alone under the shadow. There is death in its sublimest and purest image—no hatred, no hypocrisy, no suspicion, no care for the morrow ever darkened that little face; death has come lovingly upon it; there is nothing cruel or harsh in its victory. The yearnings of love, indeed, cannot be stifled; for the prattle and smile, all the little world of thoughts that were so delightful, are gone forever. Awe, too, will overcast us in its presence, for the lonely voyager, for the child has gone, simple and trusting, into the presence of its All-Wise Father; and of such, we know, is the Kingdom of Heaven.

"BURN THE BIBLE."

What object can men have in view in issuing a command so opposed to every interest of the country? Is there anything concealed from the public eye—any dark design upon our republican institutions? Do not men know that when they arrive in this country, "moment they are free"—free to read for themselves—to reason compare, and judge for themselves? Why do many influential characters, coming from various parts of Europe, try to smother our schools of public instruction, and under the word of God! Such a course, evidently, tends to perpetuate in the mind of the credulous emigrant,—the principles political and religious, of his fatherland. It leads him back to the days of his childhood,—he sees the King in his palace, and the priest in the confessional, and is foolishly led to exclaim as did the subjects of Herod, "it is the voice of a God." The perpetuity of this large rests upon the intelligence of a large majority of the people. Be it known to the priesthood of the Romish communion, that when the people of this country become as ignorant as the vassals of Rome in Europe, our present privileges will be exchanged for chains and slavery. Point us to the country where the Romish Church and State system prevails, that national independence of the republicans form is enjoyed by the people. No such permanent republic! Political and religious tyrannies, generally, go hand in hand.—"usurpers of the people's rights." As it is policy, on the part of the political oppressor, to keep his subjects in ignorance, that he may the more easily accomplish his nefarious schemes, the exclusive religionist would, if he could, banish the holy law of God from the minds of the masses, and thus impose on them "the doctrines and commands of men." What more or less does the order "burn the Bibles" received from the N. Y. Bible Society contain? Eminent dignitaries! Useless sacerdotal assumption in the nineteenth century to sit in council, and to decide upon the merits of God's holy Word, and finally condemn it to the flames!

WHEN MR. BUCHANAN BECAME A DEMOCRAT.

The Lancaster correspondent of the Philadelphia News relates the following anecdote:
Rather an amusing as well as ridiculous performance took place at Wheatland, on Friday last, when a few dozen of half drunken fellows marched out to congratulate Mr. Buchanan on the announcement received by telegraph of his nomination.—George W. McElroy, Esq., who by the way had "drank deep," wishing to get some items in Mr. Buchanan's life and history approached him with pencil and paper to "make a note" of such answers as Mr. Buchanan would make to questions.

After sundry questions by Mr. McElroy he went on—
"Where were you born Mr. B.?"
Answer. "In Franklin county Pennsylvania."
"When did you remove to Lancaster county?"
Answer. "in 181—"
"When did you join the Democratic party, Mr. Buchanan?"
For a moment "Old Buck" lost his breath, at last he answered—
"Oh never mind that, Mr. McElroy—That is not at all important!"

That last question put an end to the cross-examination, and Mr. McElroy will not be able to enlighten the Democracy on that doubtful point of when Mr. Buchanan came into the Democratic party.
LOVE.—The imperishable, inexhaustible, unapproachable nature of love is shown in this—that all the millions of love stories that have been written, have not one whit abated the immortal interest that there is in the readest and stupidest of them. All the rest of the wretched thing may be the most dismal trawdle, but you can't help feeling a little interest, when you have once taken up the book, as to whether Arabella will ultimately relent in favor of Augustus, and whether the wicked creature, man or woman, who is keeping them apart, will not soon be disposed of somehow.

profit by their knowledge. They endeavor to suppress the Bible,—they would willingly shut the gates of knowledge against many that are willing to enter her temple, and thereby perpetuate a system which has washed its fratricidal hands in the blood of millions of victims.
Concord, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1853.
G. C. S.

A NUT FOR OLD LINE WHIGS TO CRACK.

The Richmond Enquirer is looked upon as the leading Sag Nicht journal of the South, and it may not be uninteresting to read its views and note its sentiments in regard to old line Whigs respecting the anti-American ticket. It says in one of its issues of the early part of this week:

"As some persons seem to have mistaken both the motive and object of our appeals to old line Whigs, it is proper that we should acquit ourselves of the unjust accusations to which such misconstruction exposes us. We invite no man of Whig principles to join the Democratic party. Such an overtone would be as insulting to him as unjust to our party. A person with Whig convictions cannot consistently and honestly profess to be of the Democratic party. A person with Whig convictions cannot be admitted into the Democratic organization, without to some extent corrupting its integrity and debauching its principles. We have a creed which constitutes a test of Democracy; and to which no Whig can honestly subscribe, because it is absolutely irreconcilable with the principles which he professes. An advocate of protective tariffs and of federal aggrandizement; cannot consistently enter an organization based upon the principles of free trade, strict construction and State rights; and if we consent to such an association, it will not long before the Democratic party is destroyed by its allies.

We object to fusion because it is consistent neither with personal nor political honesty. An alliance between independent political organizations is another and very different thing. It is not only allowable but in certain exigencies, may be essential to the best interests of the country. Such an emergency is the present; which demands, not a fusion of all parties in the South, but a co-operation of good men for the sake of the Constitution and the Union. We ask no Whig to renounce his principles, except from an honest conviction of judgement.—We invite no Whig to come into the Democratic party, unless he chooses voluntarily and from conviction to abjure his ancient faith, and to profess allegiance to our popular platform."

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WHY THERE IS NO CHANCE FOR HIM.—The Boston Journal has the following: "Among the many good reasons why Mr. Buchanan can never be elected to the Presidency there is one which is conclusive, and, alas!—alas!—a dried up old back with him, he ladies can have no sympathy, elected. But their sympathy he cannot United States of the President of the into a bachelor's bag the White House five millions of meeting before twenty of a man enjoying his sole the example uncheated by the present grandeur woman! The idea is preposterous, society of not—cannot be. Society will, it must against so evil an example."

PAINTING PRESSES, PULPITS AND TIGCOATS.—These are the three great things that govern the world. Without them the bottom would fall out, and society would become a chaos again. The press makes people patriotic, the pulpit religious, but women sway all things. There would be no going to church if there were no girls there, neither would there be any going to war were the soldiers to meet with no applause but from the masculines. Without the sunshine shed by women, the rose of affection would never grow, nor the flowers of eloquence germinate. In short, she is the engine of life, the great motive power of love, valor, and civilization. In proof of this, truth in all history speaks trumpet-tongued.

QUEER, IS IT NOT?—James Buchanan commenced his political life as a full grown federalist and was the champion of the alien and sedition laws of John Adams.

It is not singular that the anti-Americans who have always declaimed against these laws, denouncing all who favored them in unmeasured terms, and who professed to despise federalism, should, after all, run James Buchanan for the succession? Modern school Democracy is a curious compound. What new phase will it assume next? We should like to know.

NEW YORK POLITICS.—New York, July 5.—The N. Y. Evening Post publishes to day a call signed by several leading democrats who decline to support Buchanan, inviting their fellow-democrats of like feelings to meet in convention on 24th inst., at Syracuse for consultation, and, if deemed necessary, for political organization and action. This is supposed to be a movement of the "softs" for Fremont.

MR. RAYNER DECLINES.—The Hon. Kenneth Rayner, of North Carolina, has declined the nomination for the Vice Presidency, tendered by the New York Anti-Fillmore convention. He declares himself in favor of Fillmore and Deane.

HON. FRANCIS GRANGER.—It has been falsely stated that this gentleman had declared himself for Fremont. Mr. Fillmore has no former friend in the Union than Francis Granger.

True eloquence is not that which, like the Aurora Borealis, flashes its fires in the sky, but leaves the rigors of a polar winter beneath it. It is rather like the sun of day which warms and vivifies the world, while at the same time it gilds and glorifies the whole heavens.

LOOK DOWN INTO THE GRAVE.—It is an unsightly cavity—yawning at our feet like a thing of black omen in the midst of a laughing world.
Into the cavity you have seen them descend—father, mother, sisters and child, one by one it has taken them into its bosom, and they sleep there with sod upon their breast.

Look down into the grave.
The autumnal sun is shining brightly, the woods yonder are all scarlet and gold, and the haze of the Indian summer rests like a veil upon the woods and sky. And at your feet it yawns, that deep and dark wound in the green sod which is called a grave.—There you have buried your best beloved. Your hopes are buried there. Faces that you love so well are buried there; voices that you heard from childhood are silenced there, darkness has fallen upon the eyes which used to look love into your face.

Father and mother—those sisters who grew up with you—the child that only little while ago stretched its tiny hand toward you—all are there.
And as you stand, looking down into the grave, a thought comes over you—and you cannot check it—that you have no business in this lower world. That as your treasure is not here, nor your heart, it were better for you to go on your pilgrimage, and strike at the door which will open to you, the Better Land.
A thought comes upon you, that you have lived too long—that you had better take by the hand those who are still left to you—and with them descend uncomplaining into that deep grave.