

POEMS
BY
WALT WHITMAN.

PRINTED BY BALLANTYNE, HANSON AND CO.
EDINBURGH AND LONDON



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SELECTED AND EDITED

BY

WILLIAM MICHAEL ROSSETTI

A NEW EDITION

No 3088. B. K. Rossetti. 1894.

London

CHATTO AND WINDUS, PICCADILLY

1892

"Or si sa il nome, o per tristo o per buono,
E si sa pure al mondo ch'io ci sono."

—MICHELANGELO.

"That Angels are human forms, or men, I have seen a thousand times. I have also frequently told them that men in the Christian world are in such gross ignorance respecting Angels and Spirits as to suppose them to be minds without a form, or mere thoughts, of which they have no other idea than as something ethereal possessing a vital principle. To the first or ultimate heaven also correspond the forms of man's body, called its members, organs, and viscera. Thus the corporeal part of man is that in which heaven ultimately closes, and upon which, as on its base, it rests."

—SWEDENBORG.

"Yes, truly, it is a great thing for a nation that it get an articulate voice—that it produce a man who will speak forth melodiously what the heart of it means."

—CARLYLE.

"Les efforts de vos ennemis contre vous, leurs cris, leur rage impuissante, et leurs petits succès, ne doivent pas vous effrayer; ce ne sont que des égratignures sur les épaules d'Hercule."

—ROBESPIERRE.