

morality, which last hypothesis is a downright impossibility, every feeling being of the sensory; whereas the spring of ethical volitions must be quite defecated from every sensitive condition."—*Kant*.

THE following parody on Walt Whitman's "poems" appears in "The Fate of Mansfield Humphreys," a novel by Richard Grant White, the well-known Shakesperian writer. Mr. Washington Adams, who is being passed off at the residence of an English nobleman as a typical American, produces the piece out of his pocket as "one that Walt Whitman never published yet; but I kerry it around," he says, "to read sorter b'tween whiles."

I happily myself.

I am considerable of a man. I am some. You are also some. We all are considerable; all are some.

Put all of you and all of me together and agitate our particles by rubbing us up into eternal smash, and we should still be some. No more than some, but no less.

Particularly some, some particularly; some in general, generally some; but always some, without mitigation distinctly some.

O eternal circles, O squares, O triangles, O hypothenuses, O centres, O circumferences, diameters, radiuses, arcs, sines, co-sines, tangents, parallelograms and paralleloipedons, O pipes that are not parallel, furnace pipes, sewer pipes, meerschaum pipes, briarwood pipes, clay pipes; O matches, O fire, and coal-scuttle and shovel and tongs and fender, and ashes, and dust and dirt!

O everything! O nothing!

O myself! O yourself!

O my eye!

I tell you the truth. Salut!

I am not to be bluffed off. No sir!

I am large, hairy, earthy, smell of the soil, am big in the shoulders, narrow in the flank, strong in the knees, and of an inquiring and communicative disposition.

Also instructive in my propensities; given to contemplation; and able to lift anything that is not too heavy.

Listen to me and I will do you good.

Loaf with me and I will do you better.

And if any man gets ahead of me he will find me after him.

Vale!