

of Mona—I see the mistletoe and vervain ;
 I see the temples of the deaths of the bodies of Gods—I see the old signifiers.
 I see Christ once more eating the bread of His last supper, in the midst of youths and old persons ;
 I see where the strong divine young man, the Hercules, toiled faithfully and long and then died ;
 I see the place of the innocent rich life and hapless fate of the beautiful nocturnal sun, the full-limbed Bacchus ;
 I see Kneph, blooming, drest in blue, with the crown of feathers on his head ;
 I see Hermes, unsuspected, dying, well-beloved, saying to the people, "*Do not weep for me, This is not my true country, I have lived banished from my true country—I now go back there. I return to the celestial sphere where everyone goes in his turn.*"
 I see the cities of the earth, and make myself at random a part of them ;
 I descend upon all those cities and rise from them again.
 I see the menials of the earth, labouring ;
 I see the prisoners in the prisons ;
 I see the defective human bodies of the earth ;
 I see the blind, the deaf and dumb, idiots, hunchbacks, lunatics ;
 I see the pirates, thieves, betrayers, murderers, slave-makers of the earth ;
 I see the helpless infants, and the helpless old men and women.
 I see male and female everywhere ;
 I see the serene brotherhood of philosophs ;
 I see the constructiveness of my race ;
 I see the results of the perseverance and industry of my race ;
 I see ranks, colours, barbarisms, civilizations—I go among them—I mix indiscriminately,
 And I salute all the inhabitants of the earth.

All you continentals of Asia, Africa, Europe, Australia, indifferent of place !
 All you on the numberless islands of the archipelagoes of the sea !
 And you of centuries hence, when you listen to me !
 And you, each and everywhere, whom I specify not, but include just the same !
 Health to you ! Goodwill to you all—from me and America sent.

Each of us inevitable ;
 Each of us limitless—each of us with his or her right upon the earth ;
 Each of us allowed the eternal purports of the earth ;
 Each of us here as divinely as any is here.

You, Hottentot, with clicking palate !
 You woolly-haired hordes !
 You owned persons, dropping sweat-drops or blood-drops !
 You, human forms, with the fathomless ever impressive countenances of brutes !
 I dare not refuse you—the scope of the world, and of time and space, are upon me.
 I do not prefer others so very much before you either ;
 I do not say one word against you, away back there, where you stand ;
 You will come forward in due time to my side.

My spirit has passed in compassion and determination around the whole earth ;
 I have looked for equals and lovers, and found them ready for me in all lands ;
 I think some divine rapport has equalized me with them.

O vapours ! I think I have risen with you, and moved away to distant continents, and fallen down there, for reasons ;
 I think I have blown with you, O winds ;
 O waters, I have fingered every shore with you ;
 I have run through what any river or strait of the globe has run through ;
 I have taken my stand on the bases of