

IN THE NEW GARDEN IN ALL THE PARTS.

Published in edition of 1860.

In the new garden, in all the parts,
 In cities now, modern, I wander,
 Though the second or third result, or still further, primitive yet,
 Days, places, indifferent—though various, the same,
 Time, Paradise, the Mannahatta, the prairies, finding me un-
 changed,
 Death indifferent—Is it that I lived long since? Was I buried
 very long ago?
 For all that, I may now be watching you here, this moment;
 For the future, with determined will, I seek—the woman of the
 future,
 You, born years, centuries after me, I seek.



STATES!

Published in 1860, in which edition the poem concludes with verses published in 1870 under title of "A Song." See page 123.

STATES!

Were you looking to be held together by the lawyers?
 By an agreement on a paper? Or by arms?

Away!

I arrive, bringing these, beyond all the forces of courts and arms,
 These! to hold you together as firmly as the earth itself is held
 together.

The old breath of life, ever new,
 Here! I pass it by contact to you, America.

O mother! have you done much for me?
 Behold, there shall from me be much done for you.

10

There shall from me be a new friendship—It shall be called after
 my name,
 It shall circulate through The States, indifferent of place,
 It shall twist and intertwist them through and around each other
 —Compact shall they be, showing new signs,
 Affection shall solve every one of the problems of freedom,