

THOUGHT.

First published in 1860.

Of what I write from myself—As if that were not the resumé ;
 Of Histories—As if such, however complete, were not less complete than the preceding poems ;
 As if those shreds, the records of nations, could possibly be as lasting as the preceding poems ;
 As if here were not the amount of all nations, and of all the lives of heroes.



LESSONS.

Published in "Passage to India."

THERE are who teach only the sweet lessons of peace and safety ;
 But I teach lessons of war and death to those I love,
 That they readily meet invasions, when they come.



THIS DAY, O SOUL.

First published in "When Lilacs Last in the Door-yard Bloom'd," 1865-6.

THIS day, O Soul, I give you a wondrous mirror ;
 Long in the dark, in tarnish and cloud it lay—But the cloud has
 pass'd, and the tarnish gone ;
 . . . Behold, O Soul ! it is now a clean and bright mirror,
 Faithfully showing you all the things of the world.



TO THE READER AT PARTING.

First published in 1867.

Now, dearest comrade, lift me to your face,
 We must separate awhile—Here ! take from my lips this kiss.
 Whoever you are, I give it especially to you ;
 So long !—And I hope we shall meet again.