
GEMS FROM WALT WHITMAN

I have claimed nothing to myself which I have not carefully claimed for others on the same terms.
By God I will have nothing that all cannot have their counterpart of on the same terms.

Not to-day is to justify me, and Democracy, and what we are for,
But you, a new brood, native, athletic, continental, greater than before known,
You must justify me.

I depend on being realized, long hence.

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I expect that Kanadians, a hundred, and perhaps many hundred years from now, in Winter, in the splendor of the snow and woods, or on the icy lakes, will take me with them, and permanently enjoy themselves with me.

I am the bard of the future,
I but write one or two indicative words for the future,

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Leaving it to you to prove and define it,
Expecting the main things from you.
