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# **The Poetic New World**

**Humphrey Lucy Henderson**

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**Title: The Poetic New World**

**Author: Humphrey Lucy Henderson**

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THE POETIC NEW-WORLD

UNIFORM WITH THIS VOLUME

THE  
POETIC OLD-WORLD

Compiled by MISS LUCY H.  
HUMPHREY. Cloth, \$1.50 net;  
leather, \$2.50 net.

Covers Europe, including Spain, Belgium, and the British Isles, in some two hundred poems from about ninety poets. Some thirty, not originally written in English, are given in both the original and the best available translations.

"Admirable. The selections are fine and representative and surprisingly numerous. . . . Should prove a distinct acquisition to the traveling-satchel . . . a charming gift."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

HENRY HOLT AND  
COMPANY

PUBLISHERS

NEW YORK

THE  
POETIC NEW-WORLD

COMPILED BY  
LUCY H. HUMPHREY

"I hear America singing, the varied carols I hear."

*Walt Whitman*



NEW YORK  
HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY  
1910

This land,  
My own Manhattan with spires, and the sparkling and hurrying  
tides, and the ships,  
The varied and ample land, the South and the North in the  
light, Ohio's shores and flashing Missouri  
And ever the far-spreading prairies cover'd with grass and corn.  
*Walt Whitman.*

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BY  
HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY



Stanbope Press  
F. H. GILSON COMPANY  
BOSTON, U.S.A.



To  
A. R. H.  
AND  
H. M. H.

“ Nothing so sweete is as our countrie's earth,  
And joy of those from whom we claime our birth.”

1871

395547

## UNMANIFEST DESTINY

To what new fates, my country, far  
And unforeseen of foe or friend,  
Beneath what unexpected star,  
Compelled to what unchosen end,

Across the sea that knows no beach  
The Admiral of Nations guides  
Thy blind obedient keels to reach  
The harbor where thy future rides!

The guns that spoke at Lexington  
Knew not that God was planning then  
The trumpet word of Jefferson  
To bugle forth the rights of men.

To them that wept and cursed Bull Run,  
What was it but despair and shame?  
Who saw behind the cloud the sun?  
Who knew that God was in the flame?

Had not defeat upon defeat,  
Disaster on disaster come,  
The slave's emancipated feet  
Had never marched behind the drum.

There is a Hand that bends our deeds  
To mightier issues than we planned,  
Each son that triumphs, each that bleeds,  
My country, serves Its dark command.

I do not know beneath what sky  
Nor on what seas shall be thy fate;  
I only know it shall be high,  
I only know it shall be great.

*Richard Hovey.*

## PREFACE

THIS little book is intended for travelers, but even more for patriots.

Each section of our country has its own history, local color and charm, which are more or less reflected in our American poetry. I have attempted to gather together in this volume those descriptive and historic poems which will give an impression of the whole country.

It is possible that some of our poets have not realized the wealth of available material in America, but our literature has only made a beginning and the way lies always open.

As it is difficult to make a logical arrangement of the states and therefore of the poems, an imaginary itinerary has been chosen, which will take the reader by gentle steps up and down and across the length of the land, a journey through the Poetic New-World.

Many well-known patriotic ballads and "war-poems" have been omitted, because they have already been collected in good anthologies and because there is no place for war-time sentiment in a book intended for the entire country.

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mitted the use of copyright poems in this volume: to the Century Company for *Poe's Cottage at Fordham*; to Mr. Charles Henry Phelps for *Yuma*; to the son of the late William Allen Butler for *Broadway*; to Mr. Burton E. Stevenson for *Henry Hudson's Quest*; to Mr. Bliss Carman for *The Path to Sankoty*; to the Frank A. Munsey Company for *The Song of Panama* by A. D. Runyon; to Mr. Joel Benton for *Dakota*; to Messrs. Lothrop, Lee and Shepard for Mr. Burton's poem *The Old Santa Fé Trail*; to Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons of New York and London and also to Mr. G. S. Hellman for his sonnet *The Hudson*; to Mr. Ellsworth and Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons for *The Mayflower*; to Messrs. Little, Brown and Co. for *Walden Lake* and *Thoreau's Flute*; to Thomas B. Mosher, publisher, and Mrs. Lizette W. Reese for *Anne*; to Mr. Appleton Morgan for the poem *Ipswich Town*; to Miss Coolbrith for *The Mariposa Lily* and *Alcatraz*; to Mrs. Gertrude Huntington McGiffert for *The Maine Trail*; to Mr. Horace Traubel and Mr. David McKay for the poems of Walt Whitman; to Mr. Percy MacKaye and the Macmillan Company for a part of *Ticonderoga*; to Mr. C. W. Moulton for Walter Malone's *October in Tennessee*; to Mr. Albert B. Paine for *In Louisiana*; to Mr. Francis F. Browne for *Santa Barbara*; to Messrs. Harper & Bros. for