BOX 32, Folder 2

Selected Notes by Jay Leyda on the Emily Dickinson Papers

Amherst College Library, Archives & Special Collections
Dear Miss Cowles,

Here are some notes that I wanted to follow up on the papers of the E.D. manuscript. The yellow pages are actually three sheets with three indications of their original placement. Probably should have noted this in my original notes. My notes are not clear enough at this time to mention them.

Best,

[Signature]

Dickinson's Hymnal is also at Convivio [Delilah Allen].
The Blue-Ravined

Tell as a Manslaughter

That old old man in dense

1 (the same)

that stands a potential sir

 combos, Crystal Palace

The Bible is an unfailing

 combos, WAREMA

addressed: Vinnie (by)

The Biblical is gone (idem)

 combos: CONGRESS

The Clock strikes one

 combos: CONGRESS

The Clown’s simple name

 The Face in ename

the Fascinating Chill that

The Gentian is a punch

(a) note from WAD

(b) emb: phrase

add: by LINDY McVince

The very last touch has stuck

The title that first 4th by

The Lightning is a truth

the title is an ancient swe

the most triumphant Bird

the wakening of thee

(blu)

To Notice that is called

 The Spring Comb: SUPERFINE

the pretty Rain from there

The Rain is a trouble: love

 combos: wonderful

The Snow that never chills

 combos: w-scented

The Sun is once entitled

 (1914)

The Sun in one (idem)

The Things that never

(a) emb: Congress

(b) queer

Until the Dusk is known

Upon a Little Star

Upon less Satellite spiny

 combos: oak?

We never knew we go

Wherever it is (idem)

 combos, superfine

When a Corn is in a Foopin

 combos, Columbus

> Whether they have forgotten

(emb: teard)

Who goes to dance unceiled

What ever discards

(writes: SAC)

You cannot make Remem

(c) emb: teard
envelopes

A great Hope (addressed by ED to JCH & HH)
A Pang (addressed by ? to Vinnie)
[A Pang] (add. by L. Norcross to ED)
All men for Honor (add. by F. Norcross to ED?)
As old as Woe (add. by ED to Mrs Hunt)
As Sleigh Bells (add. by ED to Eliza Coleman)
[Because He Loves Her] (add. by ED to Mrs Helen Hunt)
Death warrants are supposed to be (from Mrs Turner to LND)
Glass was the Street (telegraph envelope to LND)
Had we known (add. by ED to JCH)
Had we our (add. by LND to Pease)
I have no life but this (p.m. New York Sept 13)
I never hear (add. by LND)
In this short Life (flap - sealed)
Long Years apart (Alice Cooper to Vinnie) SEE: Texas
Look back on Time (add. by ED to Little Maggie)
Oh Magnanimity (add. by ED to Mrs Holland)
Oh Sumptuous moment (add. by ED to HH)
On that specific Pillow (from Worcester)
One Note from One Bird (½ flap of sealed envelope)
Risk is the Hair (add. by LND to Pease)
Society for me my misery (flap of long manila envelope)
Some Wretched Creature (manila envelope)
Summer laid her simple Hat (add. by Mrs Stearns) SEE also How fits his Umber Coat
Surprise in (add. by LND to Pease)
The Ditch is dear (add. by ED to Frank Gilbert)
The fairest Home I ever knew (add. by ? to Miss Vinnie Dickinson)
The Mushroom is the Elf (yellow envelope - from Adams? Orr?)
The spury Arms of the Wind (cream - to Miss Emily Dickinson)
The vastest earthly Day (large flap - sealed)
The way Hope builds his House (add. by ? to Mrs Edward Dickinson & Family)
[There is no Frigate] (quadrille from Worcester - Currier?)
There's the Battle of Burgoyne (from Concord - L. Norcross?)
Through what transports of Patience (OPL to ED)
Tried always and condemned by thee
This later when the summer (add. with pasted clipping from SDR; Samuel Bowles)
We talked with each other (diagonal watermark - Phila - Nov 24 - from Mrs Holland?)
Without a smile - without a throe (add. by ? to Mrs & Mrs Edward Dickinson)

Large manila envelope add. to Miss Emily Dickinson, postmarked BOSTON

Some writing on verso of whatever his enclosures to you cannot write

Thank you for knowing I did not spurn it (OPL) add. Miss Dickinson

Excuse Emily and her Atoms (enc. add. by OPL to E & L)

Afternoon and the West (to HH)

So there are Apartments (to OPL)

But one word all for Emily

Not to send Currants by John Alden (yellow)

Doubt has the largest men unloose (part of a curved section)
wrapping papers

Bliss is the Plaything of the Child
Brother of Ingots
Cosmopolites without a plea
"Go tell it" — What a Message —
Let my first knowing (white)
Lest they should come
[He lived the Life of Ambush]
[Her Losses make our Gains]
I held it so tight that I lost it
I watched the precious Beggar (black)

More than the Grave
My Heart ran so to thee (white)
Not at Home to Callers
The Lassitudes of Contemplation
The Mind lives on the Heart
[The Mushroom is the Elf]
The pattern of the Sun
The Summer that we did not prize
The Thrill came slowly (brown)
There is a strength (brown)
Time does go on (brown)
To flee from memory (white)
[We talked with each other]
With Pinions of Disdain (brown)
Within thy Gravel (manila)
You cannot take itself

Did you even read one of her Poems backward?
We must travel almost with Nature
I send you Naturally, Mithens

postal wrappers?

Belshazzar had a Letter
Belshazzar had a Letter (faint press to decipher)
To her derided Home
Now destitute is he
It's little Ether Hood
Pompless no Life can pass away

I never saw Mrs. Jackson but twice.

It is essential to the sanity (brown)

A cold got parched alarmed (brown)
PARIS

Again – his voice
At Half past Three
Away from Home
Experiment to me
I hide myself within my flower
It was a quiet way –
Just Once! Oh least Request!
My River runs to thee
Nobody knows this little Rose
Of silken Speech
Paradise is of the Option
Partake as doth the Bee
Purple – is fashionable twice
"Soto" – Explore Thyself
?Soul, take thy risk (emb. flowers?)
(with tombstone drawing – compare with Graves in message)
South Winds jostle them
Sweet to have had them lost
The duties of the Wind
The Luxury to apprehend
There are two Ripenings
These Strangers in a foreign
To undertake is to achieve
To mend each tattered Faith (2 fragments)
Who robbed the Woods
Wolfe demanded

Bath
I suppose the time (on note from Gould)

Pure Irish Linen F.H.D. & Co

The farthest Thunder that I heard
?Immured in Heaven

Irish Linen Fabric ("charity" copies?)

Mine Enemy is growing old
The Savior must have been

Royal Irish Linen Marcus Ward & Co
Who never wanted

Joyson's Imperial Extra
Above Oblivion's Tide

JOYNSON
1649
A Bird came down
A Wife at Daybreak

Joyson's
18
Dare you see a Soul at the White Heat?
1881
Pompeo no Life can pass away
The pedigree of Honey
The Pedigree of Honey
Though the great Waters sleep

A Drunkard cannot
[Drowning is not so pitiful]
The Road to Paradise is plain
[The Sweets of Pillage]
?The Suburbs of a Secret

1886
A Wind that rose
Art thou the thing
As imperceptibly as Grief
Summer laid her simple Hat
The Days that we can spare

1882
Further in Summer than the Birds
Pink - small - and punctual
The Clover's simple Fame
The Mushroom is the Elf
The Things we thought that we

1871
Because that you are going
The Butterfly in honored Dust
The Mind lives on the Heart
There is no Frigate
Were Departure Separation...

The Wind begun to rock the Grass
Stationary fragments: [We talked with each other?]

[In the garden, 4 1/8 x 4 1/2; yesterday.]

The last of summer's delight.

Afters an unkindled cup for 4 x 6.

[Attire/I/Butterfly]

Voiceless thoughts came after...

Back from the Conoqun 5 x 1

[Espranted from Beauty]

[Note from Alice L. Cooper]

Forbidden fruit a flavor

[Note from Mr. Tuckerman]

For the storm, Mrs. Mather?

[Downing is not so pitiful (Weston?)

[His mansion in the...]

(Attached fragment)

His voice document was

(Adelaide Dale letter)

How happy is the little one

(Westmore 18...)

How many schemes may die

[James]

A farmer's growth

Identified sheets

Betrayed to Righteousness

Winston's Linen Record

The politics of honey

[1862]

Thrice I went down from the Birds

Pink, small - and punctured

The miner's simple sponge

The Miners in the end.

[1871]

Because you are going

The butterfly's honours dust

The death of the heart.

There is no frigate

[John Hancock]

Before you thought of Spring

How soft a caterpillar stops...

Notebook pages:

[Handwritten]

To know weather (1/2)

[Hannah Bingham F. H. 1876]

The first thing I heard

[New England]

Mushroom in the end

The mind lives on the heart.

The loitering of contemplation.

Not at home to callers.

More than the grass

[She lived the life of a hermit]

[Nature's sweet guide]

[Handwritten]

When I thought of her, the whole world was a wish.

[Handwritten]

My thoughts through to the sea.
quadille
The motility ofEarthly things
(businessman: FRER...)
There comes a warning
(set 5: Northrup)
"There hold their wick alight"
[We talk to each other]
Within be Source!
(Gracia)
To see the Summer sky
two butterflies want and at noon
Unworthy of her breast
Warming her hand there
accepts lie
Water makes many bills
[We like March]
[What mystery pervades so well?
Wonder is not promising

unwring
There is a strength (form)
Time goes on...
To flee from illusion's wake.
[We talked with each other]
With Priests of Disarm
(Chapman)
Within be Source!
(Gracia)
You cannot take itself

blue ruled
Their barricades against
(cornam)
These prayers. (Columbia)
We come to the Frigate
(emb: CONGRESS)
This sea - that walks away
(emb: CONGRESS)
This slow day (+ face)
Three-dying them
(emb: Crystal Palace)
Though the Great Waters
(emb: CONGRESS)

Thin, seasons' stardust
It is white, twin, Indian
(emb: Columbia)
To burn it by disdainingly
(emb: Congress)
Your thoughts don't have
Words every day
(emb: haste)


To keep a heart (to)
(a scissored come)

a magazine illustration?
But why did you

bless for your little Simon Peter

ORIENT?
Through who would not (OPL)