

**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 throw away - mostly on the papers of the ED mss. The yellow half-sheets probably should be tacked in with the indicated transcripts, with these indications of their original placing (& time, too). This information came from MLT's little known register of the poems.

(forgot to mention that Edward Dickinson's hymnal is also at Converse (according to Mary Adele Allen). Best, Jay Lloyd

envelopes

~~The fairest Home I ever knew  
(to Miss Minnie Dickinson)~~  
 The Mushroom is the best  
(yellow - from Adams? Or?)  
 The spy Arms of Paul Vind  
(cream - to Miss Emily Dickinson) ← ?  
 The vastest earthly Day  
(large flap - sealed)  
 The way Hops builds his House  
(to Mrs E. D. & Fair - strip missing)  
 [There is no Frigate] - quadrille  
(from Worcester - Currier?)  
 There is the Battle of Bunker's  
(from Concord - U.S. Marines) ←

quadrille

The last of Summer is a Time  
 The Pile of Years  
 The Road was lit with Moon & Star

~~Through what transports of Patience  
(OPE to ED)~~ ←

~~Tried always & condemned by thee  
 'Twas later when the summer  
(addressing with a clipping from  
 Republican Samuel Bowles)  
 We talked with each other  
(diagonal watermark - Phila. Nov 24)  
 Mrs Holland?  
 Without a smile - Without a trace  
(add. to Mr & Mrs Edward Dickinson)~~

stationery sheets

[The Spirit lasts, but in what Mode]  
 The Sun in reigning to the West  
 These are the Days when Birds  
 These are the Nights that Beetles  
(emb: wreath & crown)  
 They came with the infinite  
 To her decided Home  
 To mend each tattered faith  
 To see her is a Picture -  
 "Was not" was all the statement  
 Where Roses would not dare to go  
 Witchcraft was being

Emerging from an Abyss (OPE)

same as large with emb

blue-ruled

Tell as a Marksman (1-f)  
 That odd old man is dead  
(1-face, emb: modulation?)  
 That short-potential stir  
(emb: Crystal Palace)  
 The Bible is an untold Volume  
(emb: WARSAW)  
 addressed: VINE (by?)  
 The Ballet is gone (cream)  
(emb: CONGRESS)  
 The Clock strikes one  
(emb: CONGRESS)  
 The Clown's simple Fame  
 The Face in swaneside  
 The fascinating Child that Me  
 The Goutian was a parolad  
 a) note from WAD  
 b) emb: twist  
 add. by LND to Mr Vincent  
 The Jay his Castanet has struck  
 The Life that first too tight  
 The Lightning is a yellow Fork  
 The titae is an ancient stone  
 The most triumphant Bird  
 the murmuring of Bees  
(blue)  
 The Notice that is called  
 the Spring (emb: SUPER FINE?)  
 The pretty Rain from those  
 The Rubin is a Tron (in down)  
(emb: wreath?)  
 The Snow that never drips  
(emb: wreath?)  
 The Sun & Fog contrasted  
(1-f face)  
 The Sun is out (1-face)  
 The Things that never  
 a) emb: Congress?  
 b) square  
 Until the Desert knows  
 Upon a Citae Sea  
 Upon his Saddle sprung  
(emb: OAT?)  
 We never know we go  
 Whatever it is (harsh)  
(emb: SUPER FINE)  
 When a Cover is a Bygones  
(emb: Columbus?)  
 → Whether they have forgotten  
 → (emb: tent)  
 Who goes to dine must take  
 Whoever disenchants  
(water: S M C)  
 You cannot make Reman  
 P... B: C... B: D... 21

same writing on verso

envelopes

A great Hope (addressed by ED to JGH & 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 JGH)  
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 INDEX~~  
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 ( $\frac{1}{2}$  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 is (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 spry 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  
-strip missing)  
[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  
'Twas 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 whomer his enchants & you cannot undo  
(Remembrance)*

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

*Excuse Emily and her atoms (env. add. by OPL to E + L)*

*Afternoon and the West (to HHJ)*

*As there are Apartments (to OPL)*

*But are not all Fairy Dreams*

*Not to send errands by John Alden (yellow)*

539 *Doubt has the wisest men undone (part of a covered 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 out Gains] Harry Adams  
I held it so tight that I lost it  
I watched the precious Beggar (3)

A group of students (OPL)  
My little devices (OPL)  
wrap. from Harry Adams  
add. to Mrs E. Dickenson  
My little devices (OPL) brown  
This has been a beautiful (OPL)  
brown  
Some time when our dear Mrs Hills  
A little late for spring  
Nothing is so resonant...

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 Grave! (manila)  
You cannot take itself

Did you ever read one of her Poems backward?  
We must travel onward with Nature  
I send you Nature's Mittens  
postal wrappers?

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

I never saw Mrs Jackson but twice...

It is essential to the sanity (brown)

538 A cold yet parched alarum (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 ~~is~~ 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

Joynson's Imperial Extra  
Above Oblivion's Tide

JOYNSON 1849  
A Bird came down  
A Wife at Daybreak

Joynson's 18  
Dare you see a Soul at the White Heat?

WESTON'S

1876

My Maker

My Maker

"Secrets" is a daily word

1881

Pomplous 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

A PIRIE & SONS

1866

A Wind that rose

Art thou the thing

As imperceptibly as Grief

Summer laid her simple Hat

The Days that we can spare

1862

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

stationery fragments [we talked with each other]?

{A Drop fell} 4 1/2 x 1 3/8 yesterday in History  
The last of summer is Delight  
After a hundred years 4 x 6

[After all Birds]

→ (note from Alice I. Cooper)

Voicless thoughts lower after...

Back from the cordial Crane 5 x 1

Estranged from Beauty

(note from Alice I. Cooper) + It was a quiet seeming Day

Ferocious as a Bee

Forbidden Fruit a flavor

(note from Mrs Tuckerman?)

Most Arrows Mrs Mather?

[Drowning is not so pitiful] (Weston?)

His Mansion in the Pool

(attached fragment)

His voice decrepit was

(Adelaide Dale letter) ←

How happy is the little stone

(watermark: 18...)

How many schemes may die

② I noticed People disappeared

Pompeii -  
Pompeii is a farm, growth

unidentified sheets

Retreated to Righteousness

WESTON'S LINEN RECORDED ~~the palimpsest of Honey~~

Thought the great Waters stop

A Pirie & Sons 1862

Further in Summer than the Birds

Pink - small - and punctual

The flowers simple home

The Mushroom is the 5th

A Pirie & Sons 1871

Because that you are going

The Butterfly in honored Dust

(fragment)

\*The Mind lives on the Heart -

There is no Frigate

Jahn Hancock wrappers

Before you thought of Spring

How soft a Caterpillar stays -

postal wrappers?

Belshazzar had a Letter

Belshazzar had a Letter (faint pieces to decipher)

To herderided Home

How destitute is he

It's little Ether Hood

~~Displeased no life~~

wrapping paper (brown)

Blas is the Plaything of the Child

Brother of Ingot

Cosmic palaces without a plea

"Greatest" still at the same distance -

the sun of the sun  
the sun of the sun  
the sun of the sun  
the sun of the sun

Joyouson's Imperial Extra

Above Oblivion's Tide

Joyouson's 18

Do you see a Soul at the White House?

L L B — Paper (gray-lined)

An antiquated Tree

(Cooper note)

pink bill?

These Favored Days

The Wind began to rock the  
the while a sudden gust  
at the door for fear  
to break so vast a heart

gray - ruled The Boston To break so vast a heart

Did the Hancock leave her girdle  
(comb: medallion?)

His Mind like Fabrics of the East

I never saw a Modern -  
(comb: medallion?)

Image of Light - Adam

Mute fancy covetion

Nature affects to be so late (blue slips)

Ho Paper (blue-lined)

Fame is the one that does not stay

The things we  
thought fast fast we

Go slow, my Soul

To know whether (12)

notebook pages

Honey grows everywhere

One Joy of so much anguish

Talk not to me of Summer Trees

This me that walks + works

Touch lightly Nature's subtle Guide

Pure Irish linen F. H. D. & Co

The farthest Thread that I heard  
? Unmuted in Heaven

The Mushroom is the 5th

The Mind lives on the Heart

The lassitudes of Contemplation

Not at Home to Callers

More than the Grave

[He lived the life of Ambush]

[Ether losses make our Gains]

I held it so tight that I lost it

I wanted the prodigious began  
lest they should come

My heart  
rain so the  
the sun  
the sun  
the sun  
the sun

JUVENILE

A Bird came down 1849  
A Wife at Daybreak

ONE

He ate and drank ← Maggie

~~A RICE & Sons (without year)  
The Wind began to rock the Grass~~

~~A Pine & Sons 1846~~

~~A wind that rose  
Art that was the thing  
Verse: "Magpies ..."~~

~~As imperceptibly as Grief  
Summer laid her simple hat  
The Day: that we can spare~~

~~The American Linen Paper~~

~~A World made penniless  
[This Me. that walks & works]  
for an. size  
Summer laid her simple hat~~

~~[The Streets of Pittsburg]  
? The Suburbs of a Secret  
The Road to Paradise is plain  
"Secrets" is a dirty word (1876)~~

Weston's

~~A Drunkard cannot  
? [Drowning is not so pitiful]  
My Maker (1876 - both copies)  
Pamphlet note (1881)  
The pedigree of Hobart Request!  
(WCR 1881) <sup>at least 1000 rubbers to the  
knives</sup>  
Dance just once my  
A gain - his voice <sup>to be found by  
Maggie</sup>  
At half past three <sup>of silk</sup>  
Away from home <sup>Paradise is of  
the Option</sup>  
Experiment to me <sup>partake as data</sup>  
I hide myself within my flower  
Who railed the words  
It was a quiet way~~

MAC programs (1877)

~~A soft Sea  
Had it not seen the Sun  
advertising flyers (to be found by  
Maggie)  
take all I have away  
'Tis my first night beneath the Blood  
comp. ad - J.C. Arms & Co, Northampton  
A winged spark~~

Fish Linen Fabric (Clarity?)

~~My Enemy is growing old  
The Saviour must have been  
in ditch & dean (to Frank Collier)  
(to my own)~~

quadrille

A chilly Peace (cream)  
A Dawn sufficed (trans)  
A Field of Stable (cream)  
+ (How much the present moment)  
A little madness  
A Saucer  
A stage flower  
A Sparrow  
A stagnant pleasure  
As Summer into Autumn (blue)  
Behold this little Bane  
Come show thy Durham  
Elizabeth told Essex  
Escape is such a  
Fairytale to the end  
Fortitude incarnate  
From his slim Palace  
Gathered into the Earth  
Has Human Nature gone.  
Hope is a strange invention  
Hope is a subtle Clutter  
How fits his (Lumber Coat  
(from Dr & Mrs Stearns)  
How good his (and best (slip)  
How Human Nature detests  
How lovesome the Wind (slate blue)  
(possibly Alice Cooper)

envelopes

~~A great Hope (addressed by ED to JGH & HH)  
A Pang (addr. by ? to Vinnie)  
[A Pang] (addr. by L. Norcross to ED)  
All men for Honor (addr. by E. Norcross to ED?)  
As old as Woe (addr. by ED to Mrs Hunt)  
As slough bells (addr. by ED to Eliza Coleman)  
[Became the town] (addr. by ED to Mrs Helen Hunt  
Death transients are supposed to be (from Mrs  
Glas was the Street (telegram envelope to LND)  
Had we mourn (to JGH)  
Had we our (LND to Vinn)  
I have no life but this  
(p.m. NY, Sept 18)  
I never hear  
(addr. by LND)  
In this short life  
(Clap - sanded)  
Long years apart Mrs Hills  
(Alice Cooper to Vinnie)  
Look back on Times  
(ED to M Co Maggie)  
Oh Magnanimity (to Mrs Holland)  
Oh Simplicity monument (to HH)  
On that specific Pillow  
(From Worcester)  
One note from One Place  
(Clap of colored girl)  
Risk is the Hair (to Pease)  
A Norcross~~

blue-~~trina~~

A Dead Knocks  
A Drunkard cannot  
(emb: horse & W)  
A faded Boy  
(emb: Congress)  
A little Snow  
(emb: Columbia)  
+ (I cannot meet the Spirit  
A single flower  
(emb: Crystal Palace)  
Wife at Daybreak  
(emb: Queen)  
→ A wild blue sky  
→ (emb: coat of arm  
→ George Montgomery  
→ + How happy is the little stone  
A bra harn to kill him  
A Stone & in a Circ.  
(emb: Athena?)  
Apparently with no  
(cream)  
Art from the thing  
(emb: Crown  
Imperial?)  
As from the Earth?  
(emb: Crystal Palace)  
Because that you an  
(emb: hunter's dog)

see also  
Civilization  
Not that  
is so old  
(old...)

quadrille

The worthlessness of  
Earthly things  
(watermark: FRER...)

There comes a warning  
(Las Norcross)

These held their Wick above

Those Cattle smaller than a Bee  
To see the Summer Sky

Two Butterflies went out at  
noon

Unworthy of her Breast  
Warm in her Hand these  
accents (ice)

Water makes many Beds  
[We like March]

What mystery pervades a well?  
Woulen - is not precisely

wrapping

There is a strength (brown)

Time does go on "

To flee from memory (white)

[We talked with each other]  
With Pinions of Disdain

(Lorenzo)

Within thy Crane!  
(Manila)

You cannot take itself

student notebook

We talked with each other

margin (of law book?)

Whatever heard of the

Blest June delaying  
legal form?

I sometimes feared language

Royal Irish  
Marches & Co

Who never wanted

PARIS

Wolfe demanded

blue-ruled

Their Barricade against  
(Cream)

There came a Wind  
(emb: CONGRESS)  
There is no Frigate

This Me - That walks & wows  
(emb: CONGRESS)

This slow Day (1-face)

Those - dying then  
(emb: Crystal Palace?)

Though the Great Wasters  
(emb: CONGRESS)

It's Seasons since

'Tis whiter than an Indian  
(emb: Columbia?)

To earn it by disdainings  
(emb: Congress?)

Your thoughts don't have  
words every day

(emb: thistle)

(see The Exitian)

Still as the Profile of a Tree

My lovely Salann smiles  
(add. by OPL)

I kissed the little Blant

Tuesday is a deeply  
(from Maggie)

Train up a Heart (to?)  
(a scissored corner)

a magazine illustration?

But why did you  
distrust your little Simon Peter

ORIENT?

Throughs who would not (OPL)

quadrille

I thought that Nature  
If wrecked upon the Shoal  
Lain in Nature -  
Lay this Laurel  
Lift it with the feathers  
Like Times insidious  
Luck is not chance

No Passenger was known  
Not knowing when the Dawn  
Of Paradise' Existence  
Praise it - 'tis dead -  
Shall I take thee, the Poet said  
Shame is the shame of Pink  
The fair her docile Crescent  
To stain she was to die  
Pleased  
Soft as the mass of snow  
Still own thee - still turn art  
Summer has two Beginnings  
Summer - we all have seen  
Sweet Skepticism of the Heart  
Tell all the Truth, that  
The Bird did promise  
The Butterfly's Assumption Gown  
The Butterfly's Numidian Gown  
The Clouds their Books  
The Clowns' clump of Fame  
The Hand is the Capital  
The Infinite a sudden Guest  
(fragment)

He won't miss the Earthly  
Fath  
PARIS To mend each tattered  
(2 fragments)  
Purple - is fashionable twice  
(fragment)  
"Soto" - Explore Thyself -  
? Soul, take thy risk  
(emb: flowers)  
(compare with Cranes)  
South Winds jostle the team  
Sweet to have had them lost  
The duties of the Wind  
The luxury to apprehend  
These are the Ripenings  
These Strangers in a foreign  
To undertake is to achieve

Orr's Bazaar Bitters  
The Merchant of the Picturesque  
in subscription form  
She could not live upon the Past  
magazine

Irving fly-leaves

I send you a descript flower  
The most pathetic thing I do

~~Bath~~  
(I suppose the time  
(could))

unplaced & stationary  
I thought the Train  
If those I loved (frag)  
Im mured in Heaven  
(water, H...)  
Is Heaven a Physician?  
(diamond pattern)  
It sifts from leaden sieves  
It sounded as if the Streets  
Left in immortal youth  
Like Rain it sounded  
March is the month  
Mine Enemy is growing old  
Not knowing when the Dawn  
Of all the Sows  
(emb: queen?)  
Oh Future!  
On that specific Pillow  
(cream)

On this World you colored  
(blueish)  
Declaiming Waters  
Perhaps they do not go so far  
Recollect the Face of me  
Some one prepared fair  
mighty Snow  
Summer is shorter than any one  
(wat: ORI [ant?])  
from Mr Jenkins  
Tell as a Marksman  
(initial T - Tuckerman?)  
drawing (+The smouldering Embers blurb)

That this should feel the need  
(from Warner - CLYDE MILLS emb.)  
The incidents of love  
The Infinite a sudden Guest  
(the watermark)  
The Riddle we can guess  
The Sky is low -  
(from Emily N+ ? or Eliza C?)  
The Winds took up the Northern  
(Mary Warner - check other  
Gray fragments)

blue-ruled

He lived the life of  
Ambush  
(emb: C.V. Mills Congress)  
He preached upon  
His Bill is clasped

→ (Hills & Son stationary)  
His little Heaven like figure  
His Mansion in the Poak  
His Mind like Fabrics  
His oriental heresies  
(emb: C.V. Mills Congress)  
[How brittle are the Piers]  
How firm Eternity must  
tant (emb: oval medallion)  
How ruthless are the gust  
He cannot see the Spain

I know Suspense  
I'd rather recollect  
→ (Mr Harrington)  
(emb: C.V. Mills?)  
If wrecked upon the Bar  
(in many & reportless)  
(cream)  
It sounded as if the Air  
It sounded as if the Street  
Knock with hammer  
(emb: CONN. VALLEY MILLS)

Lay this Laurel  
Meeting by Accident  
(emb: CONGRESS)  
My Wars are laid away  
(emb: CONGRESS)  
No Brigadier throughout  
(emb: CONGRESS)  
No Passenger was known  
Of Death I try to think  
(emb: CONGRESS)  
Of whom so dear  
(emb: goddess?)  
One thing of three I covet  
(emb: ?)

Paradise is that old man  
(emb: dove)  
Pink-small & punctual  
(1-face)  
Power is a familiar growth  
(emb: CONN. VALLEY)  
"Red Sea," indeed!  
(emb: crown)  
She laid her docile Crescent  
she sported potatoes  
(both copies)