I tell you what I see. The Landscape of the Spirit requires a lung, but no Tongue. I hold you few I love, till my heart is red as Febuary and purple as March.

Hand for the Doctor.

Emily.

early 1866

MANUSCRIPT: HCL (H 20). Pencil. The opening of the letter is missing.

PUBLICATION: L (1894) 168-169, in part; L (1931) 170-171, in part; LH 73, in part.

ED's cousin Perez Cowan was a senior in Amherst College. "The light that never was, on sea or land" is from William Wordsworth's Elegiac Stanzas. ED has placed a "1" over sea and a "2" over land.

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To T. W. Higginson

5

Dear friend. Whom my Dog understood could not elude others.

I should be glad to see you, but think it an apparitional pleasure – not to be fulfilled. I am uncertain of Boston.

I had promised to visit my Physician for a few days in May, but Father objects because he is in the habit of me.

Is it more far to Amherst?

You would find a minute Host but a spacious Welcome-

Lest you meet my Snake and suppose I deceive it was robbed of me-defeated too of the third line by the punctuation. The third and

fourth were one – I had told you I did not print - I feared you might think me ostensible. If I still entreat you to teach me, are you much displeased?

I will be patient – constant, never reject your knife and should my my [sic] slowness goad you, you knew before myself that

Except the smaller size No lives are round – These – hurry to a sphere And show and end –

[192]

The larger-slower grow And later hang-The Summers of Hesperides Are long.

Dickinson

9 June 1866

Λ

MANUSCRIPT: BPL (Higg 59). Ink. Dated: Amherst. Envelope addressed: Col. T. W. Higginson/Newport/Rhode Island.

PUBLICATION: AM LXVIII (October 1891) 451; in part; L (1894) 312, in part; LL 268-269, in part; L 281-282, entire, with facsimile reproduction of part, facing page 282. There is no stanza break in this version.

ED enclosed one poem in the letter: "A Death blow is a Life blow to some," together with a clipping of "The Snake" from the 17 February issue of the Springfield Weekly Republican. This replies to a letter from Higginson which expressed a desire to see her, and evidently called her "elusive," In the opening sentence it is to herself that she refers as "Whom." Her poem "A narrow Fellow in the Grass" appeared in both the Daily and the Weekly Republican during the week of the seventeenth (a Saturday). The full account of the publication is in Poems (1955) 713-714. But see also the correction noted by John L. Spicer in Boston Public Library Quarterly VIII (July 1956) 135-143.

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To T. W. Higginson

Dear friend

Please to thank the Lady. She is very gentle to care.

I must omit Boston. Father prefers so. He likes me to travel with him but objects that I visit.

Might I entrust you, as my Guest to the Amherst Inn? When I have seen you, to improve will be better pleasure because I shall know which are the mistakes.

Your opinion gives me a serious feeling. I would like to be what you deem me.

Thank you, I wish for Carlo.

Time is a test of trouble But not a remedy-

[193]