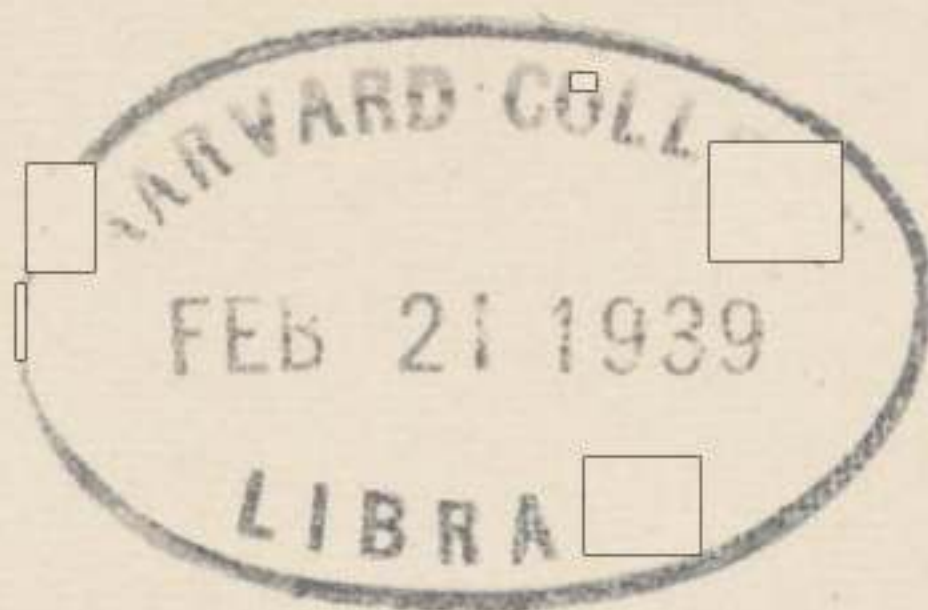




Estate of
T. W. Higginson
Mrs. T. W. Higgins
or
Mrs Margaret Higginson

1890,
ROBERTS BROTHERS.

Press:
JOHN WILSON AND SON, CAMBRIDGE.

VIII.

A WOUNDED [] [] highest,
 [] 've heard the [] tell []
 [] is but the [] of death,
 And [] the brake [] still.

The smitten rock [] gushes,
 The trampled steel that []
 A [] is always redder
 Just where the [] []

Mirth is the [] of []
 [] [] it cautions arm,
 [] anybody spy the blood
 And "You're []" exclaim []

☐ Reprob.
 Post
 Indpt.

IV.

☐

THE soul selects her ☐ society,
 Then ☐ the door;
 On her ☐ majority
 Obtrude no ☐ Yes

☐ she notes ☐ chariot's ☐
☐ low ☐;
 Unmoved, ☐ ☐ kneeling
 Upon her ☐

I've known her ☐ ☐ ☐
 Choose one ☐
☐ gain, the valves of her ☐
 Like stone.

The

IV.

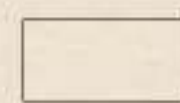
ROUGE GAGNE.

'T IS much joy ! much joy !
 fail, : poverty |
 And as poor as
 Have ventured all throw ;
 Have Yes ! so
 side the !

Life but life, and death death !
 is but bliss, breath but breath !
 And if, indeed, I fail,
 least to the sweet.
 Defeat means nothing
 drearier can prevail |

And if I gain, — oh, gun sea,
 Oh, bells that in steeples be,
 At it !
 For is a thing
 Conjectured, and waked sudden
 And o'erwhelm me so |

POEMS.



When Sappho was a living girl,
And Beatrice
The gown that
Facts, centuries before,

He traverses familiar,
As one should come to town
And tell you all your true :
He lived dreams were sown.

presence enchantment,
You
Old shake their vellum heads
 tantalize, just so.

POEMS.

II.

OUR [] [] night to []
Our [] of []
Our blank in [] fill,
Our blank in [] way :

AS SO[] [] star, [] [] a []
Some lose s[] []
Here a [] w[] there a mist,
[] striving [] day !



LC. 4.

B. M. M.

ALMOST :

WITHIN my charæ :
 I could cav touched :
 might that way !
 Soft through nations
 as soft away !
 So unsuspected violets
 Within the fields lie wi
 Too late for striving fingers
 That passed, an hour in

B. M. H.

XVI.

TO fight aloud is brave,
 But gallanter, I know,
 Who charge within the bosom,
 The cavalry of woe.

Who win, nations do not see,
 Who fall, none observe,
 Whose dying eyes country
 with n vain love.

trust, in plumed procession,
 For such the angels go,
 Rank after rank, even feet
 And uniforms

POEMS.

Book
Globe

VI.

IF I can keep my heart from breaking,
I will not live in woe;
If I can keep my life the
cool one, I will
Or help one fainting
Unto his nest again,
I will live in vain.



IN A LIBRARY.

nde 't is
 To meet an antique book,
 In just century wore ;
 A privilege, I think,

His venerable hand to take,
 warming own,
 A back, to make
 To when he was

His far opinions
 His knowledge unfold
 On what concerns
 The literature of old ;

What interested most,
 What competitions ran
 Plato a certainty,
 Sophocles a ;

A pair of spectacles just —
 An almanac's aware.
 Was a mat
 Or a nervous star?
 The moon slides down the
 To see who

's plunder, —
 or spoon,
 Earring, or
 A watch, some ancient brooch
 match the How man
 T

Day rattles, too,
 Stealth's
 sun has got far
 As third Tha
 Screams C
 's there? "
 And echoes, trains
 — Where? "
 the old couple, sed of
 Fancy sunrise Int're door ajar !

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2nd pt.

THE BOOK OF MARTYRS.

READ, less _____ how others strove,
 _____ dis we are _____ ;
 What they renounced,
 _____ we _____ afraid
 How many times _____ bore
 The _____ witness,
 Till we are helped,
 As if _____ kingdom _____ !

Read then _____
 That shone above the fagot ;
 Clear strains of hymn
 The _____ _____ _____ drown
 _____ names _____ men
 _____ celestial _____
 Passed _____ of record
 Into renown !

XI.

MUCH madness □ divinest □
 To a discerning □ ;

□ the □

'T □ □ counted

In □ as □ prevails.

□ are □

Demur, — you 're straightway dangerous,
 And handled □ a □

POEMS.



I.

SUCCESS.

☐ Reprint.
Critique
B. ☐ ☐

[Published in "☐ Masque of Poets" at the request of
"H. H.," the author's fellow-townswoman ☐ ☐

☐ is counted sweetest
By those who ne'er succeed.

To comprehend a ☐ ☐ ☐
Requires ☐ ☐ ☐

Not ☐ ☐ ☐ the ☐ ☐ ☐ host
Who took the ☐ ☐ to-day
☐ ☐ the definition,
So clear, ☐ ☐ I shall

☐ he, defeated, ☐ ☐ ☐
On ☐ ☐ forbidden ☐ ☐ ☐
The ☐ ☐ strains of triumph
☐ ☐ agonized and clear.

POEMS.

Spr. [] fo

e world

[] be

Months

ed []

[] TASTE a [thing] never brewed,
[] [] tankards scooped [] pearl []
[] all the vats upon the Rhine
Yield [] an [] !

Inebriate [] [] am I,
And debauchee of dew,
Reeling, through endless summer []
From inns of [of who lly o]

When [] [] turn the drunken []
[] of the [] [] [] []
When butterflies renounce their drams,
I shall but drink the [] !

Till seraphs swing their snowy hats,
And saints to [] run,
To [] [] little tippler
[] by th [] roots, the sun !

occasion once past, she [] into []
[] and [] for a very few friends was []
[] the world [] if [] in a nunnery.
[] myself, [] had corresponded [] her for
many [] I saw her but twice [] to []
[] away the [] of something as unique
and remote as Undine or Mignon or Thekla.

This selection from [] poems is published to meet
the [] of her personal [] especially []
[] surviving sister. It is [] that the thought-
ful reader will find in these pages a [] more
[] of the [] William [] than of []
[] to be elsewhere [I.—] — flashes of wholly origi-
nal and profound insight into nature [] ; []
[] phrases [] within [] vividness of
descriptive and imaginative [] often set in
a seemingly whimsical [] even rugged []
are here published as they were written, with very []
and [] changes ; [] it is [] to []
the titles have been assigned, almost invariably, by the
[] In many cases these verses [] seem to the
reader [] poetry torn up by the roots, with rain []

□

 but really

☐707172LH757078

CONTENT

dew and earth still [] to [] giving a []
ness [] a [] otherwise to []
In other [] in the few poems of shipwreck or
of mental [] [] [] [] gift []
[] [] by [] this recluse woman can
delineate, by a few [] very [] of physical
or [] conflict. And [] again we []
glimpses [] a [] strain, sustained [] for []
[] or two at a time, and [] the reader regret its
[] cessation. But the main [] of []
poems is that of extraordinary grasp and insight,
uttered with an uneven [] exasperating,
[] but really unsought and inevitable.
[] all, [] thought [] breath away,
a [] on grammar seems an impertinence. As
Ruskin [] in [] earlier and [] days, "[]
weight nor mass nor [] of execution [] out-
[] grain or fragment [] time is []

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

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POEMS.



PROOF.

I always
I bring thee
That till I loved
I did not

That love alway,
I thee
Both love life,
Then hath

thou doubt,
Then have I
Nothing to show
But Calvary.

Sublimate

POEMS.

X

JR

Bracco

Spr. Report

Wom. Journal

Net

ALTER? hills
Falter? When the sun
as such a his glory
Be the perfect one.

Surfeit? the eedy w
Doth of the dew :
Even herself, friend
will of was

during which her walks were strictly [] to [] father's [] she habitually [] her [] like [] person, [] all [] a very few friends ; [] [] [] great difficulty that she was [] [] print, during her lifetime, three [] [] [] she wrote [] in [] [] and though [] [] DAWN to [] conventional rules, had yet a [] literary standard of [] own, and [] altered [] word many times [] suit an [] which had [] own tenacious fastidiousness.

Miss [] [] touc [] [] born [] Amherst, Mass., Dec. 10, 1830, [] died [] May 15, [] [] father, [] [] Dickinson, was [] leading lawyer of [] [] and [] [] of [] well-known college there situated. It was his custom once a year to hold a [] reception at his [] attended by all [] families connected with [] institution and by the leading [] of the [] [] these [] his [] Emily [] from her wonted retirement and [] [] [] as [] hostess ; nor would any [] have known [] her manner, I [] been [] that this was not a [] occurrence. [] []

by

XXIII.

UNRETURNING.

[] WAS such [] [] MY []
 That [] [] bay !
 [] was such a gallant, []
 [] beckoned [] away !

'T was such a [] greedy wave
 That licked it from [] coast
 [] ever guessed [] from []
 My little craft was lost []

XI.

OUTLET.

My snow runs :
 er. welcome me?

My river waits
 Oh sea, look graciously !

fetch slit brooks
 From gue —

ed is — me !

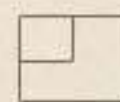
X.

AS if little Arctic flower,
Upon the polar ether,
Went wandering down every latitudes,
Until it puzzled men
The continents of the
To the fall of
The strange, when the crowds of the
The birds of the tongue
I say, as if the little flower
To Eden wandered in —
What then? Why,
Only, the inference therefrom !

[]

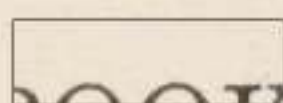
THE [] a let [] er. — [] groove
 Runs evenly [] true ;
 [] [] [] a [] ent [] []
 'T were [] for []
 [] [] put [] water []
 When floods [] slit the hills,
 [] [] [] [] [] turnpike [] themselves,
 And blotted [] [] [] []

POEMS.



Ballet

✓

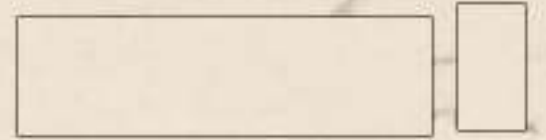


BELSHAZZAR had a letter, —
He [] but one ;
Belshazzar's correspondent
Concluded and begun
In that immortal copy
The [] of us []
[] read [] its []
[] revelation's wall.

POEMS.



Unity



A BOOK.

He ate and drank the precious words,
His spirit grew ;
He knew more that he was
 that his was dust.
 dingy days,
And bequest of
Was a What liberty
A loosened spirit brings !



L.C.M.

V.



DOUBT me, my dim companion |
Why, God would be content

_____ a fraction of rav love

_____ thee without a s not

The whole C puu forever,

What more _____ woman can, —

Say quick, that I au _____ dower thee

With _____ delight l uus !

It cannot _____ my arge _____

For that _____ thine _____ ;

_____ all _____ I knew, —

What opulence _____ more

Had _____ a humble _____

_____ _____ _____

Was that _____ might,

Some _____ heaven,

Dwell timidly _____ thee |

L.C.M.

XXII.

I HAD no time to elect because
 my grave would hinder
And life was not so ample I
Could

Nor had I time to love ; but since
Some industry
The little love, I thought,
 large enough for me.



I.

MINE.

MINE [] the []_W of the white election !
[] [] [] royal [] !
[] by [] sign [] [] scarlet prison
[] [] conceal !

[] here in vision and [] veto !
[] [] [] grave's repeal
[] confirmed, ~~—~~ delirious charter !
Mine, while the ages steal !

XXIV.

WHETHER my bark went [] at sea,
 Whether she [] with gales,
 Whether to [] enchanted
 She bent her docile sails []

By [] mystic []
 [] [] held to-day, —
 [] [] the [] [] the eye
 [] upon the []

XVII.

DAWN.

WHEN night is almost done,
 The sunrise so near
 That the touch of spaces,
 It's time to hear my the vent

And the dimples ready,
 wonder the
 For that old faded midnight
 That but an

POEMS.

VI

FLOWER.

VI HIDE myself within a flower,
That wearing a your
You, unsuspecting, me —
And could know in rest.

A I see them each in separate
Until fading from your vase,
You, feel for me
If only a loneliness.

VI.

If you were [] in the fall,
[] brush the summer []
With [] smile and [] a spurn,
As housewives [] a fly.

If I could [] you in a year,
[] wind the months in []
And [] them each in separate []ns,
Until their [] befalls.

If only centuries [] door []
I'd count them on my []
Subtracting [] my [] dropped
Into Van Diemen's land.

[] certain, [] this [] out,
That yours [] mine []
I'd toss [] like a []
And taste eternity.

Sp. Rep. 1
Howe 110

IV.

BEQUEST.

ELYSIUM as far as
 The nearest room,
 If in that way a wait
 Had or doom.

What fortitude the soul contains,
 That it was the sea,
 The accent of a coming foot,
 The opening of a door

Spec. Reprod.

II.

BEQUEST.

left two —
 shadows of love

A Heavenly content,
 Had offer of ;

our me pain

Capacious as the sea,
 eternity and time,
 me.

Impt.

IX.

e you say , got a brook little heart
 ndemned where blow,
 And blushing birds go down drink,
 we shadows tremble so?

And nobody knows, so still flows,
 That any brook is there
 And do your little draught of
 Is daily drunken

look out for the in March,
 overflow,
 the come hurrying from the hills,
 And the bridges often go.

later, in it may be,
 meadows lie,
 Beware, little brook of life
 Some dry!

I were I lost, I would I
 Though my I
 Rang loudest
 On the heavenly fame.

And were you saved,
 And I condemned I be
 I you were not,
 I I were I to me.

So we I keep I
 You there, I here,
 With I the door I
 That I are,
 And prayer,
 I that pale sustenance,
 Despair !

XVI.

APOCALYPSE.

I 'M wife ; and finished
 the other state
 Czar, the woman
 safer

How odd the girl's life looks
 Behind this soft eclipse !
 The Calvary ridge earth seems so
 To those in

This being
 was pain ;
 why ?
 wife ! there !

The hours slid fast, □ hours will,
 □ tight by greedy hands ;
 So □ □ two decks look back,
 Bound to □ lands.

And □ when □ □ time had □
 □ external sound,
 □ bound the be □ crucifix,
 □ □ no other there

Sufficient troth that □ □ □ —
 □ at length, the grave —
 □ that new marriage, □
 □ Calvaries of Love |

Sp. Rep. []
Globe

XII.

[] []

I CANNOT live [] []
 [] would be []
 [] life is [] there
 Behind [] shelf

The [] keeps the key to,
 Putting up
 Our [] his porcelain,
 Like [] cup

Discarded of the []
 Quaint [] broken ;
 [] [] Un pleases,
 Old ones []

I could not [] [] []
 For one must wait []
 To shut the other's [] down, []
 You could []

XV.

privilege:

Be [] long [] time
 For [] come ;
 [] the judgment-seat of God,
 [] last and second time

These fleshless lovers []
 A heaven in a gaze,
 A [] of heavens, the privilege
 [] another's eyes.

No lifetime set on them,
 Apparelled as [] new
 Unborn, except they had beheld,
 Born everlasting []

[] like ted []
 A paradise, the []
 [] seraphim
 The [] familiar []

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I, could I stand by
 And you freeze,
 Without my right of frost,
 Death's privilege?

Nor could rise you,
 Because your face
 Would out Jesus',
 That grace

Glow plain and foreign
 to my to him eye,
 Except that you, than
 Shone

They 'd judge us — how?
 For Heaven, you
 Or to ;
 not,

saturated
 I more eyes
 For
 As Paradise.

miss "a [] is a []
 in on this is hardly [] than
 this payment.

[] [] []

V.

THE [] wa of honey
 Does not concern the bee ;
 A clover, any time, to him
 [] aristocracy.

2nd/4th

XIV.

LOVE'S

I ceded, I've theirs
 The dropped upon
 water, the country church,
 Is finished using now,
 And they can put it with my
 My the and the string spools
 I've finished threading

for was the
 time of grace
 Unto name,
 breakir to my full, the
 Existence's whole
 ask one small diadem.

second rank, first,
 crowing on father's breast,

Spec. Rep. B.

III.

WHY?

THE murmur a bee
 A witchcraft such w me.
 any ask me why,
 'T easier die
 Than

The red the the
 Taketh at m my al
 If sneer,
 for was is
 all.

The breaking of the day
 Addeth my degree
 any ask me
 who drew me so,
 Must

*(published in Scribner's
by Mrs. D.)*

XIII.

RENUNCIATION.

_____ day at _____ full
entirely _____ me ;

I _____ that such were _____ the saints,
_____ revelations be.

_____ sun, as _____ abroad,
The _____ accustomed, blew,
As _____ soul the solstice _____
That maketh all _____ new.

The time was scarce profaned by _____ ;
The symbol _____ a word
_____ needless, _____ at sacrament
The wardrobe of our Lord.

Each was to _____ the sealed _____
_____ to commune _____
Lest we too _____
At supper _____ the Lamb.

no given mildred H

II.

[]

PINK, small, and punctual,
 [] low,
 [] in April,
 Candid in May,

Dear to the []
 [] by the knoll,
 Next to the robin
 In every [] soul.

Bold little beauty,
 [] with thee,
 [] forswears
 Antiquity.

to in my m



XVII.

THE WIFE.

I ~~ke~~ rose to ~~the~~ ~~going~~ dropped
 at home.
 The playthings of her life
 To take ~~the~~ honorable work
 Of ~~the~~ and ~~the~~ wife.

she missed ~~the~~ her new ~~the~~
 Of amplitude, ~~the~~ awe,
 Or first ~~the~~ the gold
 In using ~~the~~ away,

It ~~the~~ unmentioned, as the sea
 Develops ~~the~~ and ~~the~~
 But only ~~the~~ himself ~~the~~
 The fathoms ~~the~~ abide.



VI.

A SERVICE

SOME the going
 I keep at home,
 With a bobolink for a
 orchard for a dome.

Some keep in
 I just wear my wings,
 And instead of tolling the bell for church,
 sexton sings.

God I will lend a clergyman, —
 And the sermon never long
 So instead to
 I 'm all along !

IV.

□ flower that you 'd like to □ □ flower?
~~ttterflies~~ ~~desir~~ could □ sell.

If you □ like □ borrow
Until the daffodil

Unties her yellow □
Beneath □ village door,
Until the ~~crat~~ □ from clover rows
~~ery.~~ hock □ □ draw,

Why, I will lend until just □
But not an □ □ !

	□ "A little □ not □ of man"	PA
	□ Summer ETERNITY □	
XII.	Psalm □ the Day —	
	□ for all Sunset	
XIV.	Purple Clover	
XV.	The Bee	
XVI.	"Presentiment □ that long shadow" □	
	□ children bid the guest good-night"	
XVIII.	□ Angels □ □ morning"	
XIX.	"So bashful □ I spied □	
XX.	□ Worlds	
XXI.	□	
XXII.	A Day	
	□ butterfly's assumption-gown"	
XXIV.	The Wind	
XXV.	Death and □	
XXVI.	□ was later □ the summer went" □	
XXVII.	Indian Summer	IO
XXVIII.	Autumn	IO
XXIX.	Beclouded	IO
	□ saw The Hemlock	
	□ "There's a □ slant □ light"	IO

XIV.

PURPLE CLOVER.

THERE is flower that
 And butterflies desire
 To gain purple
 The aspire.

And whatsoever insect
 honey her away
 Her simple to several dearth
 And capacity.

face is rounder than the moon,
 And ruddier the gown
 Of orchis in the pasture,
 rhododendron worn.

doth not wait June ;
 Before the world is green
 Her sturdy little
 seen,

□ □

thou □ commander. I untie her,
 □ □ of y so I and hil !

So hidden in her leaflets,
 Lest ! Whose am I

So breathless till I passed her,
 So □ when □
 □ □ her, struggling, blushing,
 Her simple haunts beyond !

For □ I robbed the dingle,
 □ □ the □
 Many will doubtless ask me,
 But I shall □ □ !

On fence [] roof [] twig.
 The orchis binds her feather on
 [] her [] lover, [] [] []
 Revisiting the []

Without commander, countless, still,
 The [] of wood and hill
 [] bright detachment stand.
 [] ! Whose multitudes are these [r]
 The children of whose turbaned []
 Or [] Circassian land []

XI.

SUMMER SHOWER.

A DROP fell on the er tree,
 on the roof;
 a kissed the eaves,
 made the

A few went to pro the brook,
 That went to help the sea:
 Myself conjectured, ereid they erveless
 What necklaces could be

dust sur hoisted roads,
 The birds sung
 The sunshine threw his hat away,
 The orchards spangles hung.

The breezes brought lutes,
 And bathed them in the ;
 The East put out a
 And the fête away.

POEMS.

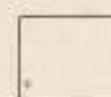
dies, to pass with the
Near kinsman to
For of and
Sweet litigants life.

And where the hills are full,
vs a newer blow,
not a spice
For pang of

Her public is the
Her providence the sun,
progress by the
In sovereign, swerveless

The bravest
Surrendering last,
even of aware
When cancelled by the frost.

POEMS.



□ □ when □ dies, to pass
□ odors so divine,
As lowly spices □ □ □
Or amulets □ pine.

□ □ to dwell in sovereign barns,
And □ the days away, —
□ □ so little □ □ do,
□ wish □ were □ hay !

Bencon
 . Rep
 L. C. M.
 Bulletin

THE SEA X.

THIS is the land the sunset washes,
 These are the of the Yellow
 Where it or whither rushes,
 These are the western mystery !

Night after night purple traffic
 landing with opal bales ;
 Merchantmen upon
 and vanish with fairy sails.

X.

[] LITTLE road not made of []
 [] Enabled of the eye,
 [] [] [] th at [] of bee,
 Or [] t e butterfly.

If town it have, [] itself,
 'T is that [] cannot [] ;
 [] only sigh, — no vehicle
 [] [] along that way.

□ 103

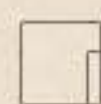
2000 □

XVI.

PRESENTIMENT is that long □ on □
 □ □ □ that □ □ □ ;

The notice □ the startled grass
 □ □ darkness □ about to pass.

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Critic

XV.

BEE.

trains on tracks of plush
I level bee

A jar across the flowers goes,
Their velvet masonry

Withstands sweet assault
Their consumes,
 victorious, away
To other

His feet are shod with
His of
His breast, a single onyx
With chrysoprase, inlaid.

labor a
 idleness a ;
Oh, for bee's experience
Of and !

XVIII.

[] in the early morning
 [] may be [] the dew among,
 [] plucking, smiling, flying []
 Do the buds [] [] belong?

[] when the sun [] []
 May [] [] the [] among,
 Stooping, [] sighing, [] ;
 Parched the flowers they bear along.

L.C. M.

IX.

THE GRASS.

THE grass so little has to do, —
 A sphere of [] green,
 [w] only butterflies [i] brood,
 [] [h] to [s] brag all

And stir all [] to pretty tunes
 [] breezes fetch along,
 [d] [x] [] sunshine in its lap
 [] bow to everything ;

[T] [h] [] the [s] mis ery night, like []
 And make [] so fine, —
 A [] were too common
 For [] a []

XX.

TWO WORLDS.

[] makes no [] abroad,
 Though [] seasons fit the same,
 The mornings blossom [] noons,
 And [] their pods of flame.

Wild-flowers kindle in the woods,
 [] brooks brag all the day []
 [] blackbird bates his jargoning
 [] [] Calvary.

[] before and judgment
 [] nothing to the []
 His separation [] [] []
 To [] seems misery.

POEMS.



Still East her amber flag,
Guides still the sun along the
His of red,

Like flowers that the dew,
 never deemed the dripping
Awaited their brows ;

Or that thought the summer's
 rumor
No could for them ;

Or Arctic dimly
 tropic — some travelled
Imported the wood

Or wind's signal to the
Making that homely and severe,
Contented, before

The heaven unexpected came,
To thought worshipping
A too presumptuous psalm.

VIII.

SUMMER'S ARMIES.

Which rainbow coming from the fair
 some vision the Cashme
 confidently see !

Or else peacock's train,
 by feather, on the plain
 Fritters itself

The butterflies
 Lethargic pools the whir
 Of last year's inspec tune.
 some fortress on
 to bees march, one by one,
 In platoon !

The robins stand as thick
 As flakes of snow ;

□

POEMS.

Clouds are

XII.

PSALM □ □ □

A UDED. □ a summer's □
As slow h□ □eaux burn □
Which clouds are me.

A □ a □ □ summer's noon, —
□ or □ depth, □ □
□ ecstasy.

And still within a □ night
□ something □ what □ bright,
I clap my □ to see □

Then veil my □ inspecting face,
Lest such a subtle, shimmering grace
Flutter too far for □

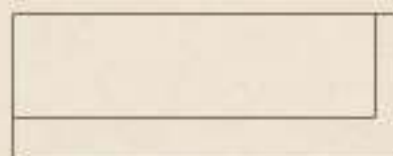
The wizard-fingers never □
The □ □ the □
Still □ its □ ;

blems

BECLOUDED.

THE is clouds are mean,
 travelling flake of snow
 Across a or a
 if it go.

A wind complains all day
 How some one treated him ;
 like us, is sometimes caught
 her



Oh, sacrament of

Oh, last

a child to

Thy sacred emblems partake,
Thy consecrated bread to break,
Taste thine immortal wine !

XXVI.

[] WAS later when the summer went
 Than [] the cricket came,
 And yet we knew that gentle clock
 Meant nought but going []

[] was sooner when the cricket went
 Than when the [] came,
 Yet that [] pendulum
 [] esoteric time.

POEMS.

GLEE ! great over !
have recovered land ;
gone A robber
Into the waves sand.

Ring, the invitation !
Toll, for the bonnie souls, —
Neighbor friend and bridegroom,
upon the shoals !

How they will sure all's
When winter shakes door,
the the forty ?
Did come no more ? ”

a silence suffuses the story,
And a softness the eye ;
And the children no question,
only waves reply.

L.C.M.

XXV.

A TUM .

morns are me with no surprise
 the n't a n' happy flower,
 be frost beheads in its
 accidental crown.
 The assassin passes on,
 The sun proceeds unmoved
 To in a sea off gown. day
 For an approving ashid

XXVIII.

AUTUMN.

[] morns are meeker than they were
 The nuts are [amlock] brown ;
 The berry's [] is plumper,
 The [] [] of town.

[] maple wears a gayer scarf,
 The field a scarlet gown.
 Lest I [] [] old-fashioned,
 I'll put a [] []

XXX.

THE HEMLOCK.

I THINK the hemlock likes
 a tion marge snow ;
 It suits his austerity,
 And satisfies awe

ue a d o d mi take in wilderness,
 in the desert cloy, —
 instinct an the hoar, he hee
 Lapland's necessity.

The hemlock's nature cold ;
 The gnash ds northern winds
 Is sweetest nutriment to him,
 His best leaf ! wines.

Sp. Rep. 1855.

XXVII.

INDIAN SUMMER.

THESE are the days when
 Great few, a bird or two,
 Creation on

These are the days when
 The old sophistries of —
 A blue and gold mistake.

Oh, cannot cheat the bee,
 Almost thy plausibility
 my

ranks seeds bear,
 And the altered
 a leaf!

III.

ASTRA CASTRA.

DEPARTED to judgment,
A mighty ;
Great clouds ushers leaning,
Creation on.

flesh surrendered, cancelled,
The bodiless begun ;
 like
And leave soul alone.

Oh, if there may [] be
 Any forgot by victory
 In her [] round,
 Show them this meek apparelled thing,
 [] could not stop [] be a []
 [] if [] be crowned []

ONE dignity delays sounds
One mitred
None can avoid at purple,
None evade this crown.

Coach it insures, and footmen,
Chamber What state and brush ;
Bells, also, in the iver do
As we E grand d

What dignified escent go
service thru we pause
How Ar at parting
Their hundred hats they raise !

How surpassing ermine,
simple you in
Present our meek escutcheon,
And claim the solar to die

XXIV.

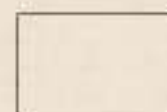
THE WIND.

[] all the sounds despatched abroad,
 [] [] a charge to me
 Like that old measure in the boughs,
 That phraseless melody

The [] castle working [] a hand
 Whose [] brush the sky,
 Then quiver down, with [] of tune
 Permitted [] me.

[] crescent go [] and round in bands
 And thrum upon the door,
 And birds take places []
 [] bear them orchestra,

[] crave [] grace, of summer boughs,
 [] such an outcast []
 He [] heard that fleshless chant
 [] solemn in the []



IV.

SAFE in their chambers,
 Untouched by [] [] [] by noon,
 [] [] members of [] []
 Rafter [] satin, and [] of stone.

[] [] [] in [] castle [] sunshine ;
 [] [] in [] stolid ear ;
 Pipe the sweet [] [] But [] cadence, —
 Ah, what sagacity perished here !

Grand go [] years [] [] crescent above them ;
 [] scoop [] arcs, [] [] seal, row,
 Diadems [] and Doges []
 [] [] dots on a disk of snow.

*Globe
Transcript*

V.

'S a form slant of light,
On winter afternoons,
Oppresses, stole the weight
Of cathedral bleed

behind hurt gives
We can no
But difference
Where the meanings are.

None may anything,
'T let seal, despair, —
An imperial affliction
Sent us of the gel

When it comes, the landscape listens,
hold their breath
When it goes, is like the distance
look of



THE LONELY HOUSE.

I KNOW _____ off _____ road
 A robber 'd _____ of, —
 Wooden barred,
 _____ windows hanging low,
 Inviting to
 A portico,
 _____ two _____ creep :
 One hand the tools,
 The other peep
 To make sure all 's asleep.
 Old-fashioned eyes,
 Not _____ to _____ !

How orderly _____ kitchen _____ by night,
 _____ just a _____ —
 But they _____ gag _____ tick,
 And mice _____ bark ;
 And _____ the walls _____ tell,
 _____ will.

V.

[] [] [] storm [] rainbow rose,
 [] [] late morn the []
 [] clouds, like listless elephants,
 Horizons straggled down.

The birds rose [] in their nests,
 The gales indeed were []
 Alas ! how heedless were [] []
 [] whom [] [] [] !

The quiet [] death
 No daybreak can bestir []
 The slow archangel's []
 M[] awa^{it} a [] er.

POEMS.

II.

TOO LATE.

DELAYED till she had ceased to kne
till in its vest snow
Her loving bosom lay.
An hour the fleeting breath,
Later by use hour than death, —
lagging

Could have guessed would
but a
Have ;
Had not bliss slow a —
Who but this surrendered face
undefeated

Howells

DEATH

THE bustle in a
 morning after death
 solemnest of industries
 do not earth, —

sweeping the
 And love
 We shall not use
 Until eternity.

Howells

XII.

REAL.

[] LIKE [] look of agony,
 [] Because I know it's [] [] [] ;
 Men do not [] [] h convulsion,
 Nor simulate [] throe.

The eyes [] [] [] once, [] [] [] []
 Impossible to [] [] cr
 [] [] beads upon the [] [] [] alive
 [] [] [] homely anguish strung.

XIV.

I WENT to thank, but
 she slept;
 for a who for
 With nosegays at the foot,
 That had thrown,

Who to thank her;
 she for
 was short cross the
 To upon like, alive,
 turning back was slow.

Hovell

X.

[] DIED for beauty, but was []
 [] in [] tomb,
 [] one who [] for [] was []
 In an adjoining []

He questioned [] why [] failed []
 "For beauty," I replied.
 [] for truth, — [] two [] []
 We brethren [] he said.

[] so, as kinsmen [] []
 We [] between the rooms,
 Until the moss had reached our lips,
 [] covered up our names.

Bacon

XVI.



THE clouds their backs [] laid,
 [] north begun to push,
 [] [] or trand till they fell,
 [] lightning skipped like mice ;
 The [] [] [] [] stuff—
 How [] to [] safe in []
 Where nature's [] of sk cannot []
 Nor vengeance ever []

And wishes, had he any?
 Just his sigh,
 Had been legible me.
 was he VI until
 fluttered out everlasting well?

And if he name was best,
 What first,
 one off his
 At the drowsiest?

Was he or tranquil?
 Might he
 How aptitude consciousness grow,
 Till that love too blest to be,
 Meet the of sky Eternity?

☐ Reprod.

VI.

FROM ☐ CHRYSALIS.

☐ ☐ tightens, colors ☐
☐ feeling ☐ ☐ air ;
 A dim capacity for wings
 Degrades the ☐ wear.

☐ power ☐ butterfly must be
 The aptitude to fly,
 Meadows of majesty ☐
☐ easy sweeps of sky.

☐ I must baffle ☐ the ☐
 And cipher at the sign,
 And make ☐ blunder, if ☐ ☐
 I take the ☐ divine.

VII.

SETTING SAIL.

EXULTATION is [] []
 Of an [] soul [] sea, —
 Past [] houses, past [] headlands,
 [] [] eternity !

Bred as we, [] the []
 Can the sailor []
 The divine intoxication
 Of the first league out from land ?