

Jane is literary.
One of her principles is
that the successful literary
room should be open to
suggestions.

Jane is always open to
suggestions. She is as wide
open as a corn farm house
kitchen in summer time
to the suggestions which all
own like flies on the
kitchen and the ~~table~~ ^{refrigerator}.

I never realized how the
wideness of Jane's openness
until she invited me to
her ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{at} one day she
was calling it - her kitchen
then. She ^{had} called it several
other things in the course
of her literary career. When
ever she got a new sug-
gestion ^{as the name for her magazine} in reading of
her fellow the accident
and for virtuously descrip-
tions of great authors
and journalists which
occur so frequently in
the newspaper & which
give these records of the
daily life of the world
such a ~~proof~~ permanent
value she immediately
adopted it - until she
found a new one.

Before she had an
atelier she had a den -
that is what the great
N - C - called his
place of composition, Jane

said. She had had a
chambre ardente, a sanctum,
& a sanctum sanctorum,
a temple of Apollo & an
outlook, a library & a work-
shop.

Jane's ma said that always
called the place Jane's
room & when Jane asked
her with tears in her eyes
"to regard her feelings" in
the matter she said she
said Jane kept her so
busy regarding her com-
forts ^{in your mother's} that she didn't
have time to ^{for her} consider her
"feelings".

But as I started to say
I went up to the atelier
with Jane.

On the way up she
told me she was trying
to make it ideal in every
way. That she ~~was~~ sought
to embody there all the
worthy suggestions of
successful literature
(she pronounced it)

~~but~~ I suppose she
~~meant to~~ that she wanted
all the "tools" so that in
her moments of inspira-
tion ~~no~~ there would be
~~nothing~~ no material want
which would ~~have~~ ^{be} to
interrupt her flight.

Of course I felt edified.
It is a great thing to

to have revealed to you
~~all these matters~~ the method
 by which inspiration is
 to be caught is to be
 allowed free flight. It
 makes one feel like wiping
 the dust from his Oxford
 ties & throwing through the
 of the Bridesgroom &
 Boscon to stand at
 the portal of a place in
 which the suggestions
 of the choice spirit of the
 world have been caught
 & ~~done in all~~ ^{embalmed} so to speak.
 I am trying to ~~school~~
 "easy" I am a disciple of
 the late lamented
 poet the myriad-minded
 "Blatherington" said said
 Jane. I ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~see~~ ^{see} ~~each~~ ^{each}
 all non-essentials in
 the furnishing.

I thought so.

A Jane bed looked like
 a cape-corned millie a
 sheet it was so narrow
 & straight. It sent a
 cold chill into my my
 marrow. The chair to my
 your back-ache.

I got interested when I
 looked towards the
 dressing case. Up & down
 & across the margin
 of the glass were clippings.
 They were single colored
~~double colored~~ of as many
 measures as to width as
 the journals of the U.S.
 & the length varied from

1 inch to 10. When the
 margin gave out Jane
~~and the~~ ^{under} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~rolled~~ ^{rolled} the hall
 & it was pressed as high
 as she could reach on
 each side of the mirror
 with the same sort of
 stuff.

"What in tarnation" - I
 stopped. I had forgotten
 that I was in an at-
 morphic of suggestion.

"What is this for?" ^{actually} ^{made} ^{made}
 Jane smiled.

"The great A.S. Simily
 was a conscientious
 man of his time. He
 had long lamented
 that the time he took
 for brushing his hair
 & arranging his neck
 tie could not be made
 fruitful. In a moment
 of inspiration in thought
 of this unique device
 He caught the waifs
 of beauty & thought
 which floated before
 him in the daily
 press & pinned them
 where his eye might
 easily reach them at
 his toilet. Thus he com-
 mitted many gems to mem-
 ory & always had thoughts
 to terrify his mind when
 trivially employed."

I had seen A.S. Simily
 and I did not wonder

that he wanted something besides his own pig to look while at his desk; but I did not tell Jane so. We moved to Jane's desk. Her devotion to Blatherington stopped at the desk board. "I am in harmony with our glorious & ~~our~~ only living master of English & N. G. Webster's ~~all~~ ^{all} aids to possible aids to doing literary work with ease & dispatch should be employed. A flying money may be lost ~~at~~ ^{the} pen scratches. A habit of porting may be found effaced & because a sheet of paper is not at hand" ² ^{hand} I avail myself of all suggestions ~~to~~ ^{to} expedite my literary work" So she had.

Jane had by actually count ~~for~~ varieties of pens in the pigeon hole devoted to pens & pencils. She had pen holders of 12 sizes to ~~avoid~~ she had these wrapped with rubber, paper, muslin & the Lord knows what else to prevent slipping of pens. She had ink of all the colors in the spectrum

which ^{would kill} would kill the specimen ~~would~~ & dead as a door-nail. She had ~~found~~ ^{found} pulp for blotting of a peculiar cloth of all sorts of colors & from anatomy insurance agents as I admire in The Independent. ^{murders} ^I wonder Jane hadn't been glued to her desk beyond help ~~the~~ ^{But I got up} ~~when~~ with a proud smile Jane showed me her many methods of ^{separating} stamping postage stamps which stick together. She had 37. It asked her if she had tried them all. She said no she hadn't had any postage stamps which adhered since she began her collection.