

AN ILLUSTRATED QUARTERLY

# BLAKE

N E W S

## Lavater

Blake/An Illustrated Quarterly, Volume 11, Issue 2, Fall 1977, p. 131



## CLQ BLAKE ISSUE

Colby Library  
Quarterly



Special Issue on William Blake  
VOLUME XIII NUMBER 1 JUNE 1977

The June 1977 issue of *Colby Library Quarterly* has a number of articles on Blake: by Christopher Heppner, on "Identity and *The Book of Thel*"; by Janet Warner, on "Blake and the Language of Art"; by Warren Stevenson, on Blake's drawing of the Canterbury Pilgrims; by Edward J. Rose, on the Spectre; and by John Sutherland, on the Bard's Song in *Milton*. Recently John Sutherland, the editor of the *Quarterly*, announced that it would pay special attention to essays on Blake, as well as on psychology and literature,

and the visual arts and literature. Extra copies of the special Blake issue are available at \$1, postpaid, as long as they last. Address the editor at Colby College, Waterville, Maine 04901.

## LAVATER MARGINALIA

David Erdman writes to say that he agrees with the changes in the text of the Lavater marginalia suggested by Richard J. Shroyer in *Blake* 41, and that he will make the appropriate changes in the text when Doubleday publishes a new edition of Erdman's edition of Blake's poetry and selected prose.

## TAURUS PRESS AMERICA

Blake's text of *America*, printed with "handcut" type in scarlet, illustrated with linocuts by Peter Paul Piech printed in black is being sold for £50 by Taurus Press of Willow Dene, 2 Willow Dene, Bushey Heath, Herts. WD2 1PS England. There is an introduction by Hugo Manning and Roger R. Easson. The linocut illustrations are also available without the text, signed by the artist, £50.



THE citizens of New York close  
THEIR BOOKS & LOCK THEIR CHESTS;  
THE mariners of Boston drop THEIR  
ANCHORS and UNLADGE;  
THE scribe of Pennsylvania casts HIS  
PEN UPON THE EARTH;  
THE builder of Virginia THROWS HIS  
HAMMER DOWN IN FEAR.

WHEN America been lost, o'erwhelmed  
BY THE ATLANTIC,  
AND EARTH had lost another portion  
OF THE INFINITE;  
BUT all rush TOGETHER in THE NIGHT in  
WRATH and raging FIRE!  
THE red fires rag'd! THE plagues recoil'd  
THEN roll'd THEY back WITH FURY  
ON Albion's ANGELS: THEN THE pestilence  
began in STREAKS of red