Nov. 20th--60 Have just built a new fence between us & Shattuck-- A carpenter could not {afford} to build it for less than $2.00 {for wood} when & the cost of material is 60 percent of the whole when posts are 20 cts apiece & {rails} 12 dollars per thousand%
Nov. 23--60

Geo. Minot tells me that 60 years ago--wood was only 2 or 3 dollars a cord here--& some of that hickory.

Remembers when Peter Wheeler 60 or more years ago cut off all at once over a hundred acres of wood stretching from Flints' Pond to Goose Pond--since cut again in part by Britton & owned now partly by the Stows.

Most of us are still related to our native fields as the navigator to undiscovered islands in the sea. We can any autumn discover a new fruit there--which will surprise us by its beauty or sweetness. So long as I saw one or 2 kinds of berries, in my walks whose names I did not know, the proportion of the unknown seemed indefinitely if not {infinitely} great.

Famous fruits imported from the (east or south) tropic, and sold in our markets--as oranges, lemons, pine apples--& bananas do not concern me so much--as many an unnoticed wild berry whose beauty annually lends a new charm to some wild walk--or which I have found to be palatable to an outdoor taste.

The tropical fruits are for those who dwell within the tropics--Their fairest & sweetest
parts cannot be exported nor imported--
Brought here they chiefly concern those whose
walks are through the marketplace--
It is not the orange of Cuba--but the
checkerberry of the neighboring pasture that
most delights the eye & the palate of the
child-- What if the Concord Social club
instead of eating oranges from {Havanna}--should
spend an hour in admiring the beauty of some
wild berry from their own fields which they never
attended to before? It is not the foreignness
nor size or nutritive qualities of a fruit that
determine its absolute value.

It is not those far-fetched fruits
which the speculator imports that con-
cern us chiefly--but rather those which
you have fetched yourself in your basket
from some far hill or swamp, journeying
all the long afternoon--in the hold of
a basket--consigned to your friends at home
--the first of the season--.

We cultivated imported shrubs in our front
yard for the beauty of their berries--when
yet more beautiful berries grow unregarded
by us in the surrounding fields.

As some beautiful or palateable fruit
perhaps
is ^the noblest gift{--}of nature to man--
so is a fruit with which a man has, in some
measure identified himself by cultivating or
At first perchance there would be an abundant crop of rank garden weeds & grasses in the [cultivatd] land—rankest of all in the cellar holes sumach "& of pin-weed hard-hack," black berry thimble berry raspberry &c in the fields & pastures—Elm ash' maples &c would grow vigorously along old main streets lines & roads—Garden weeds & grasses would soon disappear—Huckle berry & blueberry bushes—lambkill—elder hazel—sweet fern—barberry", also andromeda shadbush, choke berry," thorns &c would rapidly prevail in the deserted pastures At the same time the wild cherries—birch poplar—willows—checkerberry—would reestablish themselves—Finally the pines, hemlock—spruce, larch—shrub oak—oaks—chestnut—beech—& walnuts—would occupy the site of Concord once more—The apple & perhaps exotic & a great part of the indigenous woods named above all "trees & shrubs "would have disappeared—& the

'poss "Ash"
laurel & yew would to some extent be an
underwood here, & perchance the red-
man once more thread his way through
the mossy swamp-like primitive wood.

%June 3--56 John Hosmer says that seedling White birches
do not grow larger than your arm-- But cut
them down & they spring up again & grow larger.%
collecting' it one or the most suitable
presents to a friend-- It was some compen-
sation for Commodore Porter who may have
introduced some cannon balls & bomb shells
into ports where they were not wanted--to have
introduced the Valparaiso squash into the U.S.
-- I think that this eclipses his military glory.
As I sail the unexplored sea of Concord
--many a dell & swamp & wooded hill is
my Ceram and Amboyna.

Nov. 24th 60

Pm to Easterbrooks's

wht

Under the 2 `oaks by the 2d wall SE of my
house--on the E side the wall, I am surprised
to find a great many sound acorns still(.). though
every one is sprouted(.).--frequently more than a
dozen on the short sward within a square foot--
each with its radicle 2 inches long (pentered)
to the earth-- But many have had their radicle
broken or eaten off--4 many have it now dead
& withered-- So far as my observation goes there
by far the greatest number of white o. acorns were
destroyed by decaying (whether in consequence
of frost or wet) both before & soon after falling--
Not nearly so many have been carried off
by squirrels & birds--or consumed by grubs--
though the number of acorns of all kinds
lying under the trees is now comparatively
early
small to what it was ^in October--
It is true these 2 trees are exceptions--
I do not find sound-ones' nearly as numerous
under others. Never the less the sound White
o. acorns are not so generally & entirely picked
up as I supposed. However, there are are a
great many more shells or cups--than acorns--
under the trees--even under these 2 trees I think
there are not more than 1/3 as many of any kind
sound or hollow as there were--& generally those that
remain are a very small fraction of what there were.

It will be worth the while to see how many
of these sprouted acorns are left & are sound
in the spring. It is remarkable that all sound
white o. a. (& many which are not sound now') are
sprouted--& that I have noticed no other kind
%{though}%
sprouted. (%"%I have not seen the chestnut o &
%at all%
little chinquapin.) It remains to be seen how
many of the above will be picked up by squirrels &c
or destroyed by frost & grubs in the winter.

The first spitting of snow a flurry
or squall--from out a gray or {slate} colored
cloud that came up from the west-- This
consisted almost entirely of pellets an eighth of
an inch or less in diameter, somewhat of this
form {drawing}-- These drove along almost hori-
zontally {or} curving upward like the outline
of a breaker--before the strong & chilling
wind. The plowed fields were for a short
time whitened with them-- The green moss

`poss "sound ones"
'T poss writes transposition line in pencil above "sound" and below "now"
about the barest trees--was very pretty
spotted white with them--and also the
They come to contrast with the red cockspur lichens on the stumps which
you had not noticed before--
large beds of cladonia in the pastures--

Striking against the trunks of the trees on the west
side they fell & accumulated in a white line
at the base-- Though a {slight} touch, this was
the first wintry scene of the season-- The air
was so filled with these snow pellets that
we could not see a hill half a mile off for
an hour-- The hands seek the warmth of the
pockets--& fingers are so be-numbed that you
The rabbits in the swamps enjoy it, as well as you-- Methinks the winter
cannot open your jacknife^*. I see where a
gives them more liberty like a night.
boy has set a box trap & baited it with half
an apple--& a mile off--come across a
snare set for a rabbit or partridge in a
cowpath--- in a p. p. wood near where
the rabbits have nibbled the apples which strew
the wet ground. How pitiable that the most that
many see of a rabbit should be the snare
that some boy has set for one.
The bitter sweet of a white oak acorn
which you nibble in a bleak november
walk--over the tawney earth--is more to me
than a slice of imported pine apple.

We do not think much of table-fruits-- They
are especially for aldermen & epicures-- They
do not feed the imagination-- %{That would starve on}%
%{them}%
These wild fruits whether eaten or
not are a dessert for the imagination.
The south may keep her golden
oranges & we will be content with our crimson
heart-berries.
Nov. 25 '60

I count the rings in a spruce plank from the RR bridge—which extends 5 1/2 inches from the center of the tree—which make them 1/26+ to a ring. This is slower growth than I find in a black spruce to-day at Ministerial Swamp—

Pm It is 10 1/2 feet high--2 1/2 inch diameter just above ground--2 has 21 rings 1/17 inch to a ring-- A larch near by is 21 feet high 2 13/16 inch diam & has 20 rings which makes 1/14+ to a ring. The larch has made nearly 2ce as much wood as the spruce in the same time.

The cones of the spruce which I see are still closed.

A few sugar maple seeds still hang on--

Last night & to-day are very cold & blustering-- Winter weather has come suddenly this year-- The house was shaken by wind last night--& there was a general deficiency of bed clothes-- This morning some windows were as handsomely covered with frost as ever in winter.

I wear mittens or gloves & my great coat. There is much ice on the meadows now the broken edges shining in the sun-- Now for the phenomena of winter--the red buds of the high blueberry & the
purple berries of the smilax.

As I go up the meadowside toward Clam-shell I see a very great collection of crows far & wide on the meadows--evidently {gathered} by this cold & blustering weather--Prob. the moist meadows where they feed(--) are frozen up against them-- They flit before me in countless numbers--flying very low on ac. of the strong N. W wind that comes over the hill--& cold gleam is reflected from the back & wings of each, as from a weather stained shingle-- Some perch within 3 or 4 rods of me--& seem weary-- I see where they have been picking the apples by the meadow side-- An immense cohort of cawing crows which sudden winter has driven near to the habitations of man. When I return collecting & after sunset I see them "hovering over & settling in the dense pine woods west of E. woods--as if about to roost there--

Yesterday I saw one flying over the house its wings so curved by the wind--that I thought it a black hawk. How is any scientific discovery made?

Why the discoverer takes it into his head first-- He must all but see it. I see several little white pines in Hosmers Meadow just beyond Lupine hill--which must have sprung from seed which came some 50 rods--
probbably blown so far in the fall--

There are {also} a few in the road beyond Dennis'
which probably were blown from his swamp

wood-- So that there is nothing to prevent
their9 {spring}-up all over the village in
a very few years--but1 our own plows &
spades-- They have also come up quite
numerously in the young woodland N
of J. P. Bs cold pool--(prob blown from
the wood S of the Pond) though they are evidently
half a dozen years younger than the oaks there,
I look at that large wht p. wood by the
pool--to see if little ones come up under
it. What was recently pasture comes up
within a rod of the high wood on the N side

& though the fence is gone the different condition

& history of the ground is very apparent-- There
the old white pines are dense & there are
no little ones under them--but only a rod
north they are very abundant forming a dense
thicket only 2 or 3 feet high bounded by a straight
line on the S (or E & W). where the edge
of the open land was within a rod of the great
pines. Here10 they sprang up abundantly in the
open land close by--but not at all under the pines.
Yet within the great wood--wherever
it is more open from any cause--I
see a great many little pines--springing up
though they are thin & feeble comparatively--
yet most of them will evidently come to be trees--

White pines will spring up in the more open
parts of a white p. wood--even under pines--
though they are thin and feeble--just in proportion
to the density of the large pines--& when the large
trees are quite dense--they will not spring up at all.

How commonly you see pitch pines--
white pines & birches filling up a pasture--
& when they are a dozen or 15 years old--shrub and
other oaks beginning to show themselves--inclosing
apple trees & walls & fences gradually--& so
changing the whole aspect of the region-- These
trees will not cover the whole surface equally--
but will be grouped very agreeably after
natural laws which they obey. I remember per-
haps that 15 years ago there was not a
single tree in this pasture-- not a germinating
seed--of one--& now it is a pretty dense forest
10 feet high-- I confess that I love to be
convinced of this inextinguishable vitality
in Nature. I would rather that my body
should be buried in a soil thus wide--
awake--than in a mere inert & dead earth.

The cow paths the hollows where I slid
in the winter--the rocks--are fast being
enveloped & becoming rabbit walks & hollows
& rocks in the woods.

How often you make a man richer in spirit
in proportion as you rob him of earthly luxuries
& comforts.
I see much oak wood cut at 30 years of age—sproutwood.

Many stumps which have only 25 or 30 rings send up no shoots—because they are the sprouts from old stumps which you may still see by their sides—and so are really old trees & exhausted. The chopper should foresee this when he cuts down a wood.

The bass by Dugans cut a year ago—It is hard to count—so indistinct its rings—but I make 46 to 50 in a diameter of some 20 inches. The sprouts are quite peculiar so light an ash color with red tips & large blunt red buds.

old (v. back 2 or 3 weeks)

The "p. pines "(160 years old) that stood on the S side of the Tommy Wheeler hollow were 23 in number on a space about 12½" rods x 3 (or 36 rods) with half a dozen white pines & as many oaks the last 2 say 20 to 50 years younger than the p. p. Probably some of the p. p. have died & left no traces—so that it may originally have been a pretty dense grove of p. pines. There (were) as many more p. pines (not to mention the oaks & white ps) on the other side of the hollow—These were on a slope toward the north. Now 40 years after they were cut—this hill side is covered with hazel bushes—huckleberries—young oaks—red maples, vibur.
num nudum--& a few little white pines--but
the hollow below them has little beside grass
(fine sedge) in it. It will be long before any
thing catches there. It is remarkable that
no p. pines grew there before--nor oaks--
very few white pines--which were the only trees there.

Some p. pines have shed their seeds--
//

Nov. 26--60

Pm to E. Hubbard's wood--
I see in the open field E. of Trillium wood a few
pitch pines springing up--from seeds blown from the
wood a dozen of 15 rods off-- Here is one just
noticeable on the (sod)--though by most it would
be mistaken for a single sprig of moss--which
came from the seed this year. It is as it were
a little green star with many rays--half
an inch in diameter lifted an inch and a
half above the ground on a slender stem.
What a feeble beginning for so long-lived a
tree! By the next fall it will be a star
of greater magnitude--& in a few years
if not disturbed these seedlings will alter
the face of nature here-- How significant--
how ominous--the presence of this green moss-like
stars should be to the grass--heralding its doom--
Thus from pasture this portion of the earth's
surface becomes forest-- These which are now
mistaken for mosses in the grass--may become
lofty trees which will endure 200 years--
under which no vestige of this grass will
be left.

In Hubbards wood at N end--I measure
the stump--of either a red or black o--
21 inch. diameter & 141 rings--
I examine quite a no of oak stumps thereabouts
& find them all seedlings. This of course
must be the case with old forests generally--
for in the beginning the trees were not cut.
about in mid. of the wood

A Red. O. "6 1/2 feet circumference" at 3 ft
A canoe birch 45 inches " "
Another " " 45 1/2 " "
A White O. 7 feet " "
--on the E side rather toward S.
Some of the White oaks have a very loose
scaly bark--commencing half a dozen feet
from the ground--most like
I see p. p. bark 4 to 5 inches thick at the ground.%
There are in this wood many little groves
of white pines 2 to 4 feet high--quite dense &
green--but these are in more open spaces
& are vigorous just in proportion to the openness--
There are also seedling oaks & chestnuts
10 to 30 years old--yet not nearly so numerous
as the pines-- The large wood is mixed
oak & pine more oak at the N & more
pine, {esp.} p. pine at the S. The prospect
is that in course of time the white pines
will very {greatly} prevail over all other trees
here-- This is also the case with Inches

"cir" written over "dia"
Bloods & Wetherbee's woods--

If I am not mistaken, another evidence
of more openness where the little pines are--is to
be found in the greater prevalence of pyrola
& lycopodiums there-- There are even some
healthy juniper repens in the midst
of these woods-- Though the p. pines
are the prevailing trees at the south end--

I see no young p. pines under them

Perhaps this is the way that a
natural succession takes place-- Perhaps
oak seedlings do not as readily spring up
wht
& thrive within a mixed ^pine & oak-wood
as pines do--in the more open parts--& thus
as {the} oaks decay--they are replaced by pines
rather than by oaks.

But where did the pitch pines stand originally?

Who cleared the land for its seedlings to
spring up-- -- It is commonly referred to very
%we%
poor & sandy land-- Yet I" find it growing
%not only do%
on the best land also-- The expression a
pitch-pine plain is but another name
%
%{ }%
for a poor & sandy level-- Who knows
%
%{ }
but the fires or clearings of the Indians
%
%{ }
may have to do with the presence of these
trees there? They regularly cleared extensive tracks
for cultivation--& these were (were) always level
tracts where the15 soil was light--such

as they could turn over with their rude hoes--

13"this" poss underlined or stray mark beneath word
14"I" crossed out in pencil
15"the" written over "they"
Such was the land which they are known to have cultivated extensively in this town--as the great fields--& the rear of Mr Dennis--sandy plains-- It is in such places chiefly that you find their relics in my part of the country-- They did not cultivate such soil as our maple swamps occupy--or such a succession of hills & dales as this oak wood covers-- Other trees will grow where the {p.} pine--does--but the former will maintain its ground there the best. I know of no tree so likely to spread rapidly over such areas when abandoned by the aborigines--as the pitch pines--and next birches & white pines--

While I am walking in the oak wood--or counting the rings of a stump--I hear the faint note of a nuthatch like the creak of a limb--& detect on the trunk of an oak much nearer than I suspected--& its mate or companion not far off-- This is a constant phenomenon of the late fall or early winter--for we do not hear them in summer that I remember-- I heard one not long since in the street.

I see one of those common birch fungi on the side of a birch stake which has been used to bound a lot sold at auction--3 feet or more from the ground--& its face is toward the earth unusual though the birch is bottom up.

I saw that nuthatch to-day pick out

---according to Torrey and Allen in 1906 edition
from a crevice in the bark of an oak trunk
--where it was perpendicular, something white
once or twice & pretty large-- May it not
have been the meat of an acorn? Yet commonly
they are steadily hopping about the trunks
in search of insect food. Possibly some of these
acorn shells I see about the base of trees may
have been dropped from the crevices in the bark
above by birds--nuthatch or jay--as
well as left by squirrels.

Mother says that Lidy Bay--an Indian
woman (so considered) used to live in the
house beyond {Caesars}--& made baskets which
she brought to town to sell with a ribbon about
her hat. She had a husband.

The value of these wild fruits
is not in the mere possession or eating
of them but in the right or enjoyment
of them-- The very derivation of the word
fruit would suggest this. It is from the
Latin fructus--meaning that which is
used or enjoyed. If it were not so then
going a-berrying & going to market would
be nearly synonymous expressions. Of course
it is the spirit in which you do a thing
which makes it interesting--whether it
is sweeping a room or pulling turnips.
I do not know that Peaches are unquestion-
able a very beautiful and palatable fruit--
but the gathering of them for the
market—is not nearly so interesting
%{for you own use}%
as the gathering of huckle-berries.

A man fits out a ship at a great
expense—& sends it to the West Indies
with a crew of men & boys—after
6 months or
"a year it comes back with a load of
pineapples—now if no more gets ac-
complished than the speculation com-
monly aims at—if it simply turns
out what is called a successful
venture—I am less interested in
this expedition—than in some of child's
fruit excursion a-huckleberry—though
in which it is introduced with a new
world—experiences a new development—
though it brings home only a gill of
%{huckle-}berries in its basket—I know that
the newspapers & the politicians declare
otherwise—but they do not alter the fact.
Then I think that the fruit of the
latter expedition was finer {than} that
of the former—%{It was a more fruitful expedition}%
The value of any experience is measured
of course, not by the amount of money—
but the amount of development we
get out of it. If a New England
boy's dealings with oranges & pine-
apples have had more to do with his

17 T writes "t" over "d" in pencil
development--than picking huckleberries
or pulling turnips have--then he rightly
& naturally thinks more of the former--
otherwise not. %{No It is not }%

Do not think that the fruits of New England
are mean & insignificant, while those of
some foreign land are noble & memorable--
Our own--whatever they may be--are
far more important to us than any others
can be. They educate us & fit us to live
Better for us is the wild strawberry than the
pineapple--the wild apple--than the orange--the hazel nut
in New England.
or pignut than the coconut--or almond--
& not on account of their flavor merely--but the part they play in our education.

In the Mass Hist. Coll. 1st series vol X--

Rev. John Gardner of Stow furnishes
a brief Historical notice of that town
in a letter dated 1767-- He says "The Indian names of this place were
Pompociticut & Shubukin, from 2
notable hills."

I anticipated the other day--that if
anybody should write the history of Box-
boro--once a part of Stow--he would
(omit to notice) be pretty sure to (leave out) the most interesting
thing in it--its forest--& lay all
the stress on the history of its parish--
& I find that I had conjectured rightly

For Mr. Gardner--after telling us
who was his predecessor in the ministry--
& when he himself was settled--goes on
to say--"As for any remarkables, I

\[17\\text{h" written over "h}\
\[17\\text{t" corrected to "T}\
\[17\\text{sh" written over text}\
\[17\\text{h" written over "w}\

am of mind there have been the
fewest of any town of our standing,
in the (forest) Province
call to mind above one thing
of public notice, and that is the
%it appears%
%it appears
"was made clerk of the exchequer"
by Cromwell-- "Whether he was excluded
from the act of oblivion or not I
%says| Mr Gardner%
cannot tell"-- %At any rate he returned
lies
to N.E. "lived & died & --- buried in this
place."
I cannot assure Mr Gardner that he
was not excluded from the act of oblivion.
However Boxboro was less peculiar
for its woods a hundred years ago--
I have been surprised when a young
man who had undertaken to write the
history of a county town--his native place
--the very name of which suggested a
hundred things to me--referred to it as
the crowning fact of his story that that
town was the residence of
"General so & so & the" family mansion
was still standing.

Nov. 28th 60

Pm to Anursnack--

Looking from the hill top I should say that
there was more oak woodland than pine to
be seen esp. in the N & NE--but it is some
what difficult to distinguish all in the gleaming sunlight of mid. Pm-- Most of the oak however is quite young. As for pines--I cannot say surely which kind is most prevalent-- not being certain about the most distant woods-- The\textsuperscript{26} white pine is much the most dispersed--& grows {oftener} in low ground than the p. p. does. It oftenest forms mixed woods with oak &c--growing in straight or meandering lines--occasionally melting into a dense grove-- The p. pines commonly occupy a dry soil--a plain or brow of a hill--often the site of an old grain field of pasture & are much the most reclusive\textsuperscript{27}--for being a new wood--oaks &c have had no opportunity to grow up there, if they could. I look down now on the top of a p. p. wood SW of Brook's Pigeon place-- and its top so nearly level has a peculiarly rich & crispy look in the sun-- Its limbs are short--& its plumes stout as compared with the white p. & are of a yellowish green--

There are many handsome young wal- 10 or 12 feet high nuts ^ scattered over the SE{.} side of Anursnack --or above the orchard-- How came they there--?

Were they planted before a wood was cut?

It is remarkable how this tree loves a hill side

Behind G. M. Barrett's bar--a scarlet 18 1/2
o. stump 18 1/2^29 inch diam &{--}about 94 rings which has sent up a sprout 2 or 3 years since

\textsuperscript{26}poss "woods--the"

\textsuperscript{27}"reclusive" in 1906 edition

\textsuperscript{29}=18 1/2" written over "17 1/2" and also corrected above
On the plain just north of the E end
of G. M. B's oaks-- Many oaks were sawed
off about a year ago. Those I look at
are seedlings & very sound & rings very distinct
& handsome-- Generally no sprouts from them
though one white o sprout had been killed by
frost-- 1. white{oak}--17 inch diam has 100 rings
a 2d {—} 16 1/2 " " also 100
The last has 2 centers {with some which}
contained at the 30(th) ring--which went round
them both--including old bark between them.
This was an instance of natural grafting.
Many seem to be so constituted that
they can respect only somebody who is dead--
or something which is distant.

The less you get the happier & richer you
are-- The rich man's son gets {wat} cocoa-nuts--
the poor mans walnuts--but the worst of
it is that the former never goes a-cocoa-
ning--& so he{—} never gets the cream of the
cocoa-nuts--as the latter does the cream
of the walnut.

{That} on which commerce seizes--is always
the very crassest part of a fruit--the
mere husk & rind in fact--for her hands
are very clumsy-- This is what fills the holds
of ships--is exported & imported-- {—}pays duties
& is finally sold at the shops--
It is a grand fact that you cannot
make the finer fruits or parts of fruits

---Word seems to be written around a blotch on page
matter of commerce-- You may buy a
servant or slave, but you cannot buy a friend.

You can't buy the finer part of any fruit
--i.e. the highest use & enjoyment of it-- You
cannot buy that pleasure which it yields to him
who truly plucks it-- You can't buy a good
appetite even--

What are all the oranges imported into Eng-

%{to her}%

land to % the hips & haws in her hedges--? She
could easily spare the one--but not the others.

%{ }

Ask Wordsworth--or any of her poets%--which

is the most to him.10

The mass of men are very easily imposed on--

They have their run-ways in which they always travel

and are sure to fall into any pit or box trap set therein.

Whatever a great many grown up boys are seriously

%{considered}%

engaged in is %&^% great & good--and, as such,

is sure of the recognition of the churchman &

statesman-- What for instance are the blue

Juniper berries in the pasture--which the

%{so far as they are beautiful merely}%

cowboy remembers %&% to church or state? %{mere

trifles which deserve & get no protection--}\%

As an object of beauty significant to all

who really live in the country--they do not

receive the protection of any community--any

body may grub up all that exist--

but as an {article} of commerce they

command the attention of the civilized world

-- I read that "several hundred tons of them

T draws horizontal pencil line under this line of text

according to 1906 edition
are imported annually from the continent"
into England--to flavor {gin} with; "but even
this quantity" says my author--"is quite
insufficient to meet the enormous consumption
of the fiery liquid, & the deficiency is made up
by spirits of turpentine,"--

Go to the English Government--, which of course is
representative of the people--, & ask--what is the
use of Juniper berries--? the answer is to flavor
"gin with. This is the gross abuse of Juniper berries
with which an enlightened Government if ever
there shall be one, will have nothing to do.

Let us make distinctions--call things
by the right names--

Nov. 29th 60

// Get up my boat 7 am
// This ice of the night is floating down the
river-- I hear that some boys went on to Goose-
Pond on the 26th & skated. It must have been
thin.

Pm to FH. Hill.

The p. pine twigs have been so generally
cut off by the squirrels--for the sake of the
cones--that I easily detect the fertile
trees--when going thro a p. p. wood--by seeing
the green twigs strewn on the ground beneath--
But few of the trees bear--& these are the
ones.

The {bear} Garden p. pines are so generally
that young p. p. of all sizes are inter-
mixed with the others. There are many small
white p.s beside--but few if any seed bearing ones.

I proceed thro Potters young wood S
of this grove--(toward F. H Hill side) & here
I find by the stumps what I remember--that
a p. p. wood was cut some 10 or 12 years
ago judging from the slab of the stumps.
It was for density ap. such a grove as
now stands N-ward of this. It is a very
poor soil33 Shrub oaks chiefly appear to have
succeeded to the pines--& now the growth consists
of oaks shrub & others (the latter 4 to 6 feet high)
p. pines 2 to 10 feet high & white besides--
The soil is but poorly clad owing to its barrenness
& the prevalence of shrub. oak at first--
Probably34 the largest of these young p. p. were
such as stood in the open wood when it was
cut--as they now (dow) northward--but ap. the
others
majority have been sown since as35 "are still being
sown by the large p. p. these are left here
& there quite (numerously)---the ground is still
so open & bare on ac. of the feeble growth
of the oaks. The white birches have as
yet done the best--the pines next-- It will
ere long--be a mixed oak & p. p. wood
The pines not standing so dense as in new woods--
--though pretty thick in spots-- This shows
how a mixed wood of this character may

3^blotch
3^poss "Prob.ably"
3^poss crossed out or written over text
arise--owing first to the existence of young
p. ps under the old when cut--the latter
being so open as to admit of this growth--&
2dly to the barren soil & shrub oaks--which
fail to cover it for a long time--so that
even after 6 or 8 years p. p. may catch
there from seedbearing trees which are left.

I am pleased to find an evidence that
the p. p wood cut down here a dozen years
ago--was just such a _new_ wood as that
now standing on N-- It is this--along the
SW edge of this portion of the lot--
where the abrupt descent begins--I see
many stones which were cast over the
edge of the bank in great heaps when
it was cultivated.

The small p. p. grove above the W. F. H. spring
though there is hardly a seedbearing _white_ p.(.) there.

Young _white_ pines are rapidly spreading
up F. Hill side-- Though the nearest seed
bearing _white_ pines are across the river 30
to 60 rods off--

I remember when this hill side above
the spring was clear of wood. In fact
I was here when this field was cleared &
the brush burned ^35 years ago {v}. Yet
I now see a good many hickories both
within & without the pines 5 feet high

"poss written over "nearby"
more or less. I feel almost sure that these
are not from stumps or old roots which have
existed in the ground so long. How then
did they come here--? {The} even keep in advance
of the pines on some sides a rod or 2 further
into the open land. I am constrained to believe
that they were planted there by quadrupeds
or birds. If so the walnut differs from
the oak in the mode of its spreading-- For
I do not see oaks any where thus spring-
ing up in groves in advance grass ground--
in advance of p pines. It will be worth the
while to ascertain the age of these exactly.

It is remarkable that the walnut loves
a hill side so-- I saw such a grove yesterday
on Anursnack37--& here is another of still larger
trees a little lower down the hill--& there
is a much more extensive one on the sim-
ilar slope of Smith's hill. Are animals
more likely to plant walnuts in open land than
acorns? Or is it that walnuts are more
likely to live there when planted? What a
lover of the hills is this tree! I may be
mistaken about those on Smith's Hill after all.

F. H. Pond is skimmed over, all but
the channel.

Can that be the skeleton of a racoon
which I find (killed not long since) on the
Cliff Hill-- Measured by my book it--the body
from shoulder to tail is 15 1/2 inch long
tail 13 1/2 hind leg 1/2 & foot

37"A" written over "a"
If a man has spent all his
days about some business by which
he has merely got to be rich as it is
called he has got much money many houses
& barns & woodlots--then his life has
been a failure, I think. But if he has
been trying to better his condition in
a higher sense than this--has been trying

"to be somebody to invent something--ie, to
get a patent for himself--so that all may see his originality
invent "himself--though he should never get
above board, & great inventors you
know commonly die poor--I shall think
him comparatively successful.

From the Cliff--I see more oak than
pine.

Every interest--as the cod fish & the
mackerel--gets represented (but) the huckle
berry interest. The first discoverers & explorers
of the land make report of this fruit
but the last make comparatively little
account of them--

You would say that some men had been
tempted to live {in} this wood at all only
by the offer of a bounty by the general govern-
ment--a bounty on living--to any one
who will consent to be out at this {area}
of the world--the {object} of the governors
being to create a nursery for their navy.

I told such a man the other day that I
had got a Canada Lynx here in Concord &
his instant question was-- Have you got
the reward for him? What reward? Why
the 10 dollars which the state offers. As long
as I saw him, he neither said nor thought
anything about the Lynx--but only about
%{(Yes said he the State offers 10 dollars reward)}%
this reward. %"%You might have inferred
that 10"% dollars was something rarer in his
neighborhood than a lynx even--& been anxious
to see it on that account-- I had thought
%4 legged%
that a Lynx was a bright-eyed %"%furry beast
of the cat kind--very current indeed
though its natural gait in by leaps-- But he
knew it to be a draught drawn by the
cashier of the wild-cat bank--or the
state--treasury payable at sight-- Then
I reflected that the first {money} was of
leather--or a whole creature--(whence Pecunia
from pecus a herd--) & since leather was at
first furry-- I easily understand the connexion
between a Lynx & 10 dollars.---& found that
all money was traceable right back to the
original wild-cat bank--
But the fact was that instead of receiving
10 dollars from the lynx which I had got--
I had {paid} away some dollars in order to get
a gray
him--so you see I was away back in "ambiguity
behind the institution of money--further then
history goes--
This reminded me that I once saw a cougar recently killed at the Adirondacks which had its ears clipped. This was a 10. dollar cougar--whatever--& we are never made truly rich by the possession of it--the value of things generally is commonly estimated by the amount of money they will fetch--

A thing is not valuable--e.g. a fine situation for a house--until it is convertible into some thing else--much money--that is can cease to be what it is & become something else which you prefer--So you will see that all prosaic people who possess only the commonest--sense--who believe chiefly in this kind of wealth are speculators in fancy stacks & continually cheat themselves--but poets & all discerning people who have an object in life & knew what they want--speculate in real values.

The mean & low values of everything depend on it {convertibility} into something else--i.e have nothing to do with it intrinsic value--

This world & our life--have practically a similar value only to most The value of life is what any body will give you for living--A man has his price at the south, is worth so many dollars {over}--& so he has at the north--Many a man here sets out by saying I will make so many dollars by such a time, or before I die, & that is his price as much as if we were knocked of for it by a southern auctioneer.
We hear a good deal said about moonshine—by so called practical people—
& the next day perchance we hear of this
{fiction} they having been dealing in fancy stocks—
but there really never is any moonshine of this
kind in the practice of poets & philosophers—there
never is any hard times—failures with them
for they deal with permanent values—

Dec. 1st 60

Pm to FH. Hill—

Yesterday—rain—raising river somewhat--

Examined the young hickories on F. H. Hill
slope—to see how old they are— I sawed
off 3 at 2 or 3 inches below the surface--
(and also higher up) These were about
3 feet high. The rings are very hard to
discern—but I judge the smallest of these
(which is about 1 inch in diameter & 3 feet
high) to be 7 years old— The others probably older—yet not nearly so old
as the pines whose beginning I remember—
It therefore must be that these hickories
have sprung up from nuts—within
7 to 25 years past— They are most numerous
in openings 4 or 5 rods over—amid the
pines—& are also found many rods
from the pines—in the open pasture—
& also especially along walls—though
yet very far from other trees of any kind.
I infer therefore that animals plant--
them--& perhaps their growing along
walls may be accounted for in part
by the fact that the squirrels with
nuts oftenest take that road.
What is most remarkable is that they
should be planted so often in open land
--on a bare hill side--where oaks rarely
are--I do not know of a grove of
Yet I did notice oak seedlings coming up in this manner in Potters open field {near}
oaks springing up in this manner--with
bare garden.
broad intervals of bare sward between them
& away from pines-- How is this to be
accounted for--?
It is wonderful how much these hickories
have endured & prevailed over-- Though I
searched the whole hill side--not only
for the smallest, but the most perpendicular
& soundest--each of the three that
I sawed off--had died down once at
least--years ago--though it might not
betray any scar above ground--on digging
I found it an inch below the surface--
Much of these small ones consist of several
stems from one root--4 they are often of
such fantastic forms & so diseased that
they seem to be wholly dead at a little distance
& yet evidently many of them make erect
all defects smoothed over or obliterated
smooth & sound trees at last-- Some
which have thus died down & sprung up

"T seems to draw pencil lines indicating alteration, but difficult to read in this copy
again are in the form of rude harps & the
like. These had great top roots--considerably
larger just beneath the surface than the {stick}
above--& they were so firmly set in the ground
that though the tree was scarcely an inch in
diameter--& you had dug around it to the depth
of 3 or 4 inches--it was impossible to pull one
up--yet I did not notice any side roots, so
high. They are iron trees--so rigid & so
firm set are {ably}. It may be that they
are more persistent at the root than oaks--
& so at last succeed in becoming trees in these
localities where oaks fail. They may be
more persevering. Perhaps, also, cattle
do not browse them--but do oaks.

It will be very suggestive to a novice just
to go & dig up a dozen seedling oaks
& hickories--& see what they have had
to contend with. Theirs is like the early career
of genius.

Measured a great red. maple--near the
S. end of E. Hubbards--swamp--dividing to
2 at the ground the largest trunk--7 feet
& 10 inches at 3 feet--& draped for 3 or
This the largest I know
4 feet up with the {pulmonaria} lichen

Another is 5 1/2 feet--a 3d 5 1/4

a 4th in open land just S of turnpike 6 1/6--
Dec 2d 60

Pm to Smiths Hickory Hill side.

I come via Brittons--to see if I can find a seedling hickory under half a dozen years old. After searching long amid the very numerous young hickories at Brittons shanty & Smiths hill--I fail to find one so recently planted-- I find many--esp. at the last place--only one or 2 feet--but they invariably they have great roots & old stubs which have died down are visible at or beneath the surface--of the ground. It is very common--about the rule to find from one to 3 from one root each 1 inch in diameter & 2 or 3 feet high--while the common stock beneath the ground is 2 inches in diameter. Pulling at one, at Britton's, which was 2 feet & 1/4 in height--It came up easily to my surprize--& I found that it had broken off at just 1 foot below the surface--being quite decayed there-- It was 3/4 of an inch in diameter at the surface & increased regularly for 5' or 6 inches downward till it was 1 inch in diameter-- There was the stub of an old shoot & the root was suddenly enlarged to about 1 1/2 inches in diameter--& held about the same to when it broke off at a foot below the surface-- There was another stub about 3 inches above the ground{--}
and the more recent growth above this--was
the work of about 4 years-- This last (had)
died-- & this year 2 shoots had put out at
6 & 8 inches above the ground & had grown 2 &
4 inches respectively-- Here were evident then
at the very least 4 efforts to rise to a tree

The first stub was about the diameter of the
whole tree at present (above ground) call it then 4 years
The 2nd--was prob. 2 years old when it died (at least) 2
The 3d ((spanning) the present tree) 4

The 4 grow of this year-- 1

This little hickory 2 feet & 1/4 high &

3/4 inch in diameter--standing in open land was%
(and it bore 8 rings above the first stub)%
the at least 11 years old%^-- (What) more
the root would have revealed, if I had dug deeper
I do not know. The fact that the lowest
observed stub was nearly 6 inches below the
surface--showing plainly to the eye--that the
earth had been heaped up about, was
significant-- & suggested that this root
might have survived in the ground--through
a clearing-- & burning-- & subsequent culti-
vation-- I remember well when the (fied) was
cultivated-- I should think within 10 or 12 years.
It must be 17 or 18 years since the woods
were cut here-- since which time a peach
orchard (which I selected) has been raised
a premium obtained from it-- & the trees died
& gone some {years} ago-- Also an apple-
In the midst of these and what makes it the more likely that these hickories may be from roots of young seedlings left in the ground—is the fact—that there are sprouts from several large chestnut stumps in the midst of the orchard—which by their size—have probably been cut down once or twice since the tree was cut—and yet survived. What is true of these chestnut sprouts may be true of the chickories.

On Smiths Hill I selected a large & healthy looking one (hickory) sawed it off—and found it nearly dead—It was 4 years old—it had been cut down before to a stub which showed 5 years more—I did not look beneath the surface—The leading shoot was perfectly withered & dead—the same was very commonly the case—except when the tree had got above a certain height—I do not think that a single hickory has been planted in either of these places for some years at least. Indeed why should squirrels bring the nuts to these particular localities whose other hickories already (stood)? which they must do—supposing thus to be planted still & not to be all of one age.

The seem to be able to resist—fire—cultivation & frost—The last is ap their great enemy at present—It is astonishing
how many efforts they make--how persistent
they are. This much is certain at least.

In surrounding young wood they are
common & have got up 3 or 4 times as
high. It may be--that when pine &
oaks & hickories, young & old, are cut off
& the land cleared--the 2 former are exter-
minated but the hickories are tough & stub-
born & do not give up the ground. I cannot
as yet account for their existence in these
2 localities otherwise-- Yet I still
some
think that they must have been planted on
F. H. Hill without the pines in a manner in
which oaks are cut--within a dozen years--
Or perchance if the oaks are so planted they
fail to come up?

In Stows wood at Saw Mill brook
an old chestnut stump--2 sprouts
from this were cut 3 years ago & have
42 rings-- From the stumps of the sprouts--
other sprouts 3 years old have grown--
The old stump was cut then 45 years ago--
The center of the stumps of each of these sprouts
is hollow for 1 1/2 inches in diameter--
See a chestnut stump--a seedling
sawed off--with 75 rings--& no sprout
from it.

Commonly the sprouts stand in a circle around
the stump-- Often a dozen or more of them.
Dec. 3d '60

Pm to Hill--

The hickory which was blown down by the wall has been cut up into lengths-- The end of one some 12 feet from ground apparently--is 16 inches in diameter & has (-) 112 rings distinct--" The first 50 within 5 3/4 inches. The bark is 1 inch thick.

Measured the 3 White oaks on the SE side of hill-- the N. most at 3 feet is 10 ft in circ.

" SE most " 10 1/3 "

" SW " 11 1/2 "

I find no young hickories springing up on the open hill side--yet if they do so elsewhere--why should they not here when nuts are abundant? But under & about the hickory which stands near the white o (under the N side of the hill) there are many small hickories 2 to 4 feet high amid the (ground) birches & pines--the largest of which birches & pines have been lately cut off.

I am inclined to think now that both oaks & hickories are occasionally planted in openland or more "a rod or 2 beyond the edge of a pine or other %hickory% wood--but that the oak roots are more persistent under those circumstances--& hence oftener succeed there.

As for the planting of acorns--it is to be observed--that they do not require to be

"poss "--" written over ";"--

"poss blotch in margin?"
buried—but merely transported & dropt on the surface in a {mutable} place—All the sound white o. acorns that I can find—here now sent down their radicle under these circumstances—though, no doubt, for the greatest part of them will be killed this winter—

Talking with Walcot & Staples to-day—

they first declared that John Brown did wrong—When I read that I thought he was right—they agreed in asserting that he did wrong because he threw his life away—and that no man had a right to undertake anything which he knew {would} cost him his life. I inquired if Christ did not foresee that he would be crucified if he preached such doctrines as he did—but they both—though as if it was their only escape—asserted, that they did not believe that he did—Upon which a 3d party threw in—You do not think that he had so much foresight as Brown—Of course they as good as said that if Christ had foreseen that he would be crucified, he would have "backed out." Such are the principles & the logic of the mass of men.

It is to be remembered, that by good deeds or words you encourage yourself—who always have need to witness or hear them.
Talk about slavery! It is not the peculiar institution. It exists wherever men are bought & sold--wherever a man permits himself to become a mere tool surrendering his inalienable rights of conscience & reason and indeed (I think) this slavery is more complete than that which enslaves the body alone.

It exists in the northern states--& I am reminded by what I find in the newspapers that it exists in Canada--% I never yet met with, or heard of, a judge who was not a slave of this kind, & so the than the black man finest & most unfailing weapon of injustice. He fetches a slightly higher price only because he is a more valuable slave that he is a more valuable slave A colored man killed his would be kidnapper in Missouri & fled to Canada-- The blood-hounds have tracked him to Toronto & now demand him of her judges. From all that I can learn they are playing their parts like judges-- They are servile, while the poor fugitive in their jail is free in spirit.

This is what a Canadian writes to the New York Tribune--"Our judges may be compelled to render a judgment adverse to the prisoner. Depend upon it, they (his italics) will not do it unless compelled." And
then the poor fellow will be taken back, &
probably burned to death by the brutes of
X
the South. "Compelled!" They have not to
one
fear the slightest bodily harm--not even
stands over them with a stick or a knife"-- They
at the worst resign places
have "only to give up" their & not a mouse
will squeak about it--yet they are
likely to assist in tying the victim to the
stake--(would) that his example might teach
them to break their own fetters. They do not know what
kind of justice that is which is to be done though the heavens fall
Better that (the) British empire be destroyed than that it should help to reenslave this man
This correspondent suggests that the "good
people" of New York may secure him as he
is being carried back. There then is the
only resort of justice--not where the
judges are, but where the sympathetic
mob--is where human hearts are beat-
ing & hands more in obedience to their
impulses. Justice leaves the Canadian soil
leaves traces
makes her last among these.
By whom?-- The master that they
serve? Does God compell them? or is it some
man or number of men? Can't they hold out a
little longer against the tremendous pressure?
"I wouldn't trust their to defend a setting
hen of mine against a weasel. Will this
excuse avail them when the real day of
comes?
judgment arrives?

49"up" crossed out in pencil
50"do" crossed out in pencil
51"their" written over "them"
What is called the religious world very generally deny virtue to all who have not received the Gospel. They accept no god as genuine but the one that bears a Hebrew name. The Greenlander's \{Pirksoma\} He that is above--or {any} the like is always the name of a false god to them.

C. says that Walden was first frozen over

// on the 16th Dec.

Dec 22d

This evening & night the 2d important

// snow-- There having been sleighing since the 4th,

& now there

23d

{There} is 7 or 8 inches of snow at least--

Larks were about our house the middle of this month--

26th

// Melvin sent to me yesterday a perfect Strix Asio or red owl of Wilson\{\}--not at all gray. This is now generally made the same with the naevia, but while some consider the red the old--others consider the red the young. This is as Wilson says a bright "nut brown" like a hazelnut or dried hazel bur (not hazel) It is 23 inches alar extent by about 11 long Feet extend 1 inch beyond {tail}. Cabot makes the old bird red--Audubon the young{.}
How well fitted these and other owls to withstand
the winter—a mere core in the midst of
such a muff of feathers. Then the feet of
this are feathered finely & the claws looking like
the feet of a furry quadruped. Ac. owls are common
here in winter. Hawks scarce.

It is no worse, I allow, than almost
every other practice which custom
has sanctioned— but that is the worst
of it—for it shows how bad the
rest are—
To such a pass our civilization & division of labor has come
that A. a pro-
fessional huckleberry picker has hired
B's field—and we will suppose is now
gathering the crop perhaps with the
aid of a patented machine—

C a professed cook—is superintending the
cooking of
^a pudding made of these
for whom the pudding is intended
While Professor D ^sits, in his library
writing a book—a work on the vac-
cinneae of course—

And now the result of this downward
course will be seen in that book,
which should be the ultimate fruit
of the huckleberry field—a account for
the existence of the 2 professors who come
between D & A.— It will be worthless—
There will be none of the spirits of the huckle-
berry in it— The reading of it will be a
weariness to the flesh.
To use a homely illustration--th\{is\} is to save at the spile but waste at
the bung. I believe in a different
kind of division of labor--& that D. should divide himself between the library
& the huckleberry field.

Sunday Dec 30th 60

I saw the crows a week ago perched
on the swamp white os over the road
just beyond woods bridge & many acorns
& {bits} of bark & moss evidently dropped
or knocked off by them lay on the snow beneath
One sat within 20 feet over my head
with what looked like a piece of an acorn
in his bill. To day I see that they have
carried these same white o. acorns cups
& all to the Ash\textsuperscript{14} tree by the\textsuperscript{15} river side so\{me\}
30 rds SE. & dropped them there-- Perhaps
do not find meat. The crows now & of late
frequent thus the large trees by the river
esp swamp \textit{wht} Oak--& the snow beneath
is strewn with bits of bark & moss--& with
acorns (commonly worthless). They are foraging
Under the 1st swamp white o. in Hubbards
Great meadow (Cyanean) I see a
little snap turtle (shell some 1 1/4 inch
in diameter (on his 2d year then) on its back
on the ice shell legs & tail perfect--but
head pulled off & most of the inwards

\textsuperscript{14}"A" written over "a"
\textsuperscript{15}"by the" poss written over "under"
with it by the same hole (where the neck was)
What is left smells quite {fresh}--& this
head must have been torn off [with] to
day (or within a day or 2)-- I see 2 crows
on the next swamp. wht o. westward[,] &
I can scarcely doubt that they did it-- Probably
one found the young turtle {at an} open &
springy place in the meadow or by the river--
where they are constantly foraging--& flew with it
to this tree-- Yet it is possible (?) that it
was frozen to death when they found it.

I ap. saw under the o. where the crows
were one of those large brown {coccoons} of
the Attacus cecropia--which no doubt
they had torn off.

Eben Conants' sons tell me that
there has been a turtle dove associating
with their tame doves & feeding {i} the yard
from time to time for a fortnight fast--
they saw it today

The traveller Burton says that the
word Doab "which means the land embraced
by the bifurcation of 2 streams, has no English
equivalent" Lake Regions of Cent. Africa--p 72

It is remarkable how universally,
as it respects soil & exposure the whortle
berry family is distributed with us. One kind
or another (of those of which I am speaking)
flourishing in every soil & locality--

The Penn. & Canada blueberries esp. in elevated
cool & airy places--on hills & mts

& in openings in the woods--& in sproutlands--

The high blueberry in swamps--& the

2d low blueberry in intermediate places

or almost anywhere but in swamps hereabouts--

--while we have [E] kinds confined to

The family thus ranges from the highest mt tops to the lowest swamps

the alpine tops of our highest mts--^a

& forms the [prevailing] small [shrub] of the great part of N.E.

Not only is %this home of (that) family--

but hereabouts of the genus Gaylussacia or the

tuckeberries proper--alone-- I do not know

d of a spot where any shrub grows in

or another

this neighborhood--but one ^ species or variety

of the gaylussacia many also grow there--

It is stated in [Loudon] (p 1076) that all the plants of this order "requires a peat soil,

or a soil of a close cohesive nature," but this is not the case with the huckleberry.

The huckleberry grows on the tops of our highest

hills--no pasture is to rocky or barren for it

it grows in such deserts as we have standing

in pure sand--& at the same time it

flourishes in the strongest & most fertile

soil-- One variety is peculiar to quaking

bogs where there can hardly be said to be

any soil beneath--not to mention another

but unpalatable species the hairy huckleberry--

%{ }

which is found in bogs--it extends thro

%{there}%7 %{also}%8

all our woods more or less thinly--&

%{a distinct}%9 %{belongs}%19

one^ species the dangle berry flourishes esp.

%{to moist woods}%21

in young copsewood^2--on the edges of

swamps--

Such care has nature taken to furnish

to birds & quadrupeds--& to men a palatable

berry of this kind slightly modified by soil

56"a" written over the crossed out "the"

7"according to Sattlemeyer Natural History Essays p. 229.

9Sattlemeyer

10Sattlemeyer

13"one" crossed out in pencil

17"according to Torrey and Allen 1906 edition

19"in young copsewood" poss crossed out in pencil
& climate--wherever the consumer may chance
to be. Corn & potatoes--apples & pears--
have comparatively a narrow{-} range--
but we can fill our baskets with whortle
berries on the summit of mt washington,--

and above almost all the shrubs with
the same kind which they have in Greenland
d which we are familiar--& again when
we get home with another species in
such at the Greenlanders never dreamed of)
Beck Stows' swamp--
I find that in Bomare's "Dict Raisonne"--the
Our woodberry ac to lexicographers is from the
vitis idaea (of many kinds) is called "raisin des bois."
saxon beris a grape or cluster of grapes--but
it must require a new significance here--if

a new word is not substituted for it.

Ac. to Father Rasles' Dic. the Abenaki
fresh in another place saté, tar
word for bluets was "Satar"--dry sakisatar

First there is the early dwarf Blueberry
the smallest of the family with whortle berries
with us & the first to ripen its fruit-- Not
more or less
commonly an erect shrub--but "re-
clined & drooping, often covering the earth
with a "dense matting--with green twigs"
the Flowers commonly white. Both the shrub & its
fruit are the most tender & delicate of
any that we {share}--

The vac. Canadense may be considered a more
northern form of the same.

Some 10 days later come the high Blue
berry--or Swamp-blueberry the commonest
stout shrub of our swamps--of which

^Ac to Torrey and Allen in 1906
^"Ac to Sattlemeyer p. 230.
^T prints this word--not cursive
^"Ac to 1906
^"with green twigs" poss crossed out in pencil
I have been obliged to cut down not a few when running lines as a surveyor through the "woods-- They are a pretty sure indication of water--& when I see their dense curving tops ahead--I prepare to wade or for a wet foot--

The flowers have an agreeable sweet & berry promising fragrance--& a handful of them plucked & eaten have a {sub-acid} taste agreeable to some palates.

At the same time with the last the common low blueberry is ripe-- This is an upright slender shrub--with a few long wand-like "branches--with green bark--& pink colored recent shoots--& glaucous green leaves. The flowers have a considerable rose tinge of a delicate tine The last 2 more {densely} flowered than the others The huckleberry as you know is an upright shrub--more or less stout depending on the exposure to the sun & air--with a spreading bushy top--a dark brown bark & the recent with thick leaves shoots red"--^ The flowers are much more red than those of the others.

As in old times they who dwelt on the heath remote from towns were which backward to adopt the doctrines (taught prevailed & accepted) there & were therefore called heathen in a bad sense-- So we dwellers in the huckleberry pastures{}, which are our heath lands, are slow to adopt the notions of large towns & cities & may perchance by nicknamed

\[\text{transposition line starts above "shoots" and ends under "red"}\]
huckleberry people.-- But the worst
of it is that the emissaries of the towns
%{for our salvation}%
care more for our berries than %(%we for
their doctrines.%}%

In those days the very race had got a
bad name--& ethnicus was only another
name for heathen.

All our hills are or have been
huckleberry hills--the 3 hills of Boston
and no doubt Bunker Hill among the
%{ }% rest--

In May & June all our hills & fields
are adorned with a profusion of the pretty
more or less
little "bell shaped flowers of this family
commonly turned toward the earth & more or less
%or pink% tinged with red%"%--& resounding with the hum
of insects-- Each one the forerunner of
a berry the most natural wholesome &
palatable that the soil can produce--

The early low blue berry which
I will call "bluet" adopting the name
from the Canadians--is prob. the prevailing
kind of whortleberry in NE--for the high-
blueberry & huckleberry--are unknown in
many sections-- In many N.H. towns
a neighboring mt top is the common
berry field of many villages--and in the
berry season such a summit will be
swarming with pickers—a hundred at once will rush thither from all the surrounding villages—esp. on a Sunday which is their leisure day—with pails & buckets of all descriptions—When camping on such ground—thinking myself & have quite out of the world I had my solitude very unexpectedly interrupted by such an rush—and found that the week-days were the only sabbath days there.

For a mile or more this will be the prevailing shrub on a rocky mt top—occupying every little shelf—for several rods—down to a few inches only in width—& there the berries droop in short {wreathes} over the rocks—sometimes the thickest & largest along a seam in a shelving rocks—either that light mealy-blue—
or a shining black—or an intermediate blue—without bloom.

When at that season I look toward the blue mt tops in the horizon—I am reminded that often near at hand they would look equally blue with berries.

The mt tops of N.E. often lifted above the clouds—are thus covered—with this beautiful blue fruit—in greater profusion than in any garden—What though the woods be cut down
emergency
this accident was long ago foreseen
& provided for by nature--& the interregnum
she is full of resources
is not allowed to be a barren one''-- She not
only begins instantly to heal that scar--but she
consoles (compensates?) & refreshes us with fruits
such as the forest did not produce. To console
us she heaps our baskets with berries

The timid or ill shod confine
themselves to the land side--where they
get comparatively few berries & many scratches--
but the more adventurous making their
way through the open swamp--which the
bushes over hang--wading amid the water
andromeda & sphagnum where the surface
{quakes}\% {v above}% {obtained} access
to these great drooping clusters of berries
which no hand has disturbed. There is
no wilder & richer (side) than is afforded
from such a point of view of the edge
of a blue-berry swamp where various wild
berries are intermixt.
%v above% As the sandalwood is said to diffuse
its perfume around the woodman who
cuts it-- So in the\% case--Nature
rewards with unexpected fruits the hand that
lays her waste--

Jan 3d 1861
The 3d considerable snow storm--
The berries which I celebrate appear
to have a range--most of them--very
nearly coterminous with what has
been called the Algonquin Family
of Indians, whose territories are now
occupied by the Eastern Middle & North-
western states--& the Canadas--& completely
surrounded those of the Iroquois who occupied
what is now the state of New York--
These {are} the small fruits of the Algonquin &
Iroquois families.

The algonquins appear to have described this
kind of fruit generally by words ending
in the syllables--semble

It is true, we have in the further
inedible
states--a few wild plums, & "crab apples
--a few palatable grapes--& nuts--but
various species of
I think that our ^berries are our wild fruits
to be compared with the more celebrated
ones of the tropics--& that taking all
things into consideration New England will
bear comparison with the West Indian Islands.
similar
I have not heard of any ^amusement) there
superior to huckleberrying here--the object
not being merely to get a shipload of some
ingothing which you can eat or sell.

Why should the ornamental
tree society confine its labs to the high
way only-- An English man laying out his
ground does not regard simply the avenues &
walks-- %{Does not the landscape deserve attention?}%
    %{
    }%
What are the natural features

which make a township--handsome{?}

A river--with its waterfalls & meadows--
a lake--a hill--a cliff or in-
dividual rocks--a forest--and ancient
trees standing singly-- Such things are
beautiful--they have a high use which
dollars & cents never represent-- If the
inhabitants of a town were wise--they
would seek to preserve these things though
at a considerable expense-- For such things
educate--far more than any hired
%{at present recognized}%
teachers or preachers--or any %"system of
%{
%{
}
school education-- %{ }
%
%
Far the handsomest thing I saw in Boxboro
I doubt if there is a finer one in Mass.
was its noble oak wood--& yet it
Let her keep it a century longer & men will make pilgrimages to it from all parts
of the country
would be very like the rest of New England if
Boxboro were ashamed of that woodland--

I said to myself if I have since heard however
that she is contented to have that forest stand--
instead of the houses & farms that might up-
plant--because the land pays a much larger
tax to the72 town now than it would then.

I said to myself if the history of this town
is written--the chief stress is probably laid
on its parish--& there is not a word

about this forest in it-- %{ }
%
It would be worth the while if in
each town there were a committee appointed

72"to the" written over "would"
to see that the beauty of the town
received no detriment. If we
have the largest boulder in the country
then it should not belong to an
individual--nor be made into door steps.

As in many countries precious metals belong
here
to the crown, so "natural objects of
rare beauty, should belong to the public--
Not only the channel but one or both
banks of every river should be a pub-
lic highway-- The only use of a river
is not to float on it.

Think of a mt-top in the township
even to the minds of the Indians a sacred place{--}
only accessible thro' private grounds--
A temple, as it were, which you cannot
enter except %at the risk of letting out
or letting in somebody's cattle-- In fact
the temple itself in this case private property
%for such is%
& standing in a man's cow yard. %(commonly the case!%)

N.H. courts have lately been deciding--
as if it was for them to decide--whether
the top of mt Washington belonged to
A or to B--%it being decided in favor of B
as I hear{,} he went up one winter with
the proper officer & took formal possession
But I think that the top of Mt. W. must not be private property--It should be left
unappropriated for modesty & reverence sake or if only to suggest that earth has higher uses
of it.^ I know it is a mere figure of
that we put her to.
speech to talk about temples now a
days--when men recognize none--
4 & indeed associate the word with heathenism
3 %%
4 I should not think him fit to be
5 the founder of a state--or even of a town--
6 who did fore-see the use of a mt top--
7 or a forest--or a lake or river--
8 It is true we as yet take liberties
9 & go across tops--& steal or "hook"
10 a good many things--but we naturally
11 take fewer & few liberties every year--as we
12 meet with more resistance-- In old
13 countries, as England, going across lots
14 is out of the question-- You must
15 walk in some beaten path or other
16 though it {may} a narrow one.
17 and there is an end to all or a We are
18 tending to the same state of things here--
19 When practically a few will have grounds
20 of their own, but most will have none
21 & walk {on but} what the few allow
22 them.
23 Thus we behave like oxen in a flower-
24 garden-- The true fruit of nature can
25 only be plucked with a delicate hand
26 not bribed by any earthly reward--as
27 a fluttering heart. No hired man
28 can help us to gather this crop.
29 Now few ever get beyond feeding clothing
30 sheltering & warming themselves in this
31 world--& begin to treat themselves

73"a" poss written over "or"
as human beings—as intellectual & moral beings! Most seem not to see any further—not to see over the ridge pole of their barns, or to be exhausted & accomplish nothing more than a full %{though it may be accompanied by an empty head}% barn—%^%They venture a {little} run some risks when it is a question of a larger crop of corn or potatoes— but they are com-
monly timid & count their coppers when the question is whether their children shall be {ducated}. He who has the reputation of being the thriftiest farmer & making the best bargains, is really the most thriftless %{It is safest to invest in knowledge}% & makes the worst{—} %{for the probability is that you can carry that}% it seems to me %{wherever you go}%
But most men ^do not care for Nature & would sell their share in all her beauty—as long as they may live—for a stated sum—many for a glass of rum. %"Thank God men cannot as yet fly & lay waste the sky as well as the earth. We are safe on that side for the present. %{It is for the very reason that some do not care for those things that we need to continue to protect all}%
%{from the vandalism of the few}% We cut down the few old oaks which witnessed the transfer of the town—
ship from the Ind. to the White man—& com-
mence--our museum with a cartridge box taken from a British soldier in 1775—
He pauses at the end of his 4 or $5 000 & then only fears that he has not got enough to carry him {throug}— That is merely to pay for what he will eat &

*T seems to write horizontal pencil lines above "Thank God" and below "from the vandalism"
wear & burn & for his lodging--white he
for the rest of his life-- But pray what
does he stay here for?-- Suicide would
be cheaper-- Indeed it would[ ]be nobler
to found some good institution with the
money & then cut your throat. If such
is the whole upshot of their living--I think that
it would be most profitable for all such
to be carried or put through--by being being
discharged from the mouth of a cannon as
fast as they [attained] to years of such discretion.

As boys are sometimes required to show
an excuse for being absent from school--so
it seems to me that men should show some
excuse for being here-- Move along--you
may come upon the town sir.

I noticed a week or 2 ago that
one of my white pines some 6 feet high
with a thick top--was bent under a
very
great burden of "moist snow--almost
to the point of breaking--so that an
ounce more of weight would surely
have broken it {.]As I was confined to the
house by sickness--4 the tree had
already been 4--5 days in that position
I despaired of its ever recovering itself--
But greatly to my surprise when a
few days after the snow had wetted
it--I saw the tree almost perfectly
upright again.
It is evident that trees will bear to be bent by this cause & at this season much more than by the hand of man. Probably the less harm is done in the first place by the weight being so gradually applied--& perhaps the tree is better able to bear it at this season of the year--

Jan 8th 1861

Trees &c covered with a dense hoar frost-- It is not leaflike--but composed of large spiculae--spear-like--on the NE sides of the twigs--the side from which the mist was blown-- All trees are bristling with these spiculae on this side--esp. *firs & arborvitae*.

They taught us not only the use of corn & how to plant it--but also of whortleberries--& how to dry them for winter-- & made us baskets to put them in. We should have (hesitated) long to eat some kinds if they had not set us the example --learning by old experience that they were not only harmless but (salutary)--I have added a few to my no' of edible berries by walking behind an Indian in Maine-- who ate such as I never thought of tasting before.

Of course, they made a much greater account of wild fruits than we do
What we call huckleberry cake—

made of Indian meal & huckleberries

% appears to have been the principal cake of

% the aborigines & was generally known & used

by them all over this part of N. America

as much or more than plum cake by us—

% They enjoyed it all alone ages before our ancestors heard of Ind. meal or huckleberries%

If you had travelled here 1000 years ago—

it would probably have been offered you alike

on the Connecticut—-the Potomac—-the Niagara

the Ottawa—-the Mississippi—

It appears from the above evidence that

% the Ind. used the dried berries commonly in the

form of huckleberry cake—& also of huckleberry porridge or pudding.

We have no national cake so universal

% & well known—-in all parts of the country

where corn & huckleberries grew—

% Botanists have long been inclined

to associate this family in some way with

% ac to Tournefort—averagé whortle-berries were what the ancients meant by the

vine of % the Common English Raspberry is called Ruben Idaea from old

the "Greek name— The truth of it seems to be that blue berries & raspberries flourish

best in cool & airy situations on hills &

mts—-I can easily believe that something

like them at least grows on mt Ida.

---

"%" written over "of"

% appears to have been prob. crossed out in pencil
But **Monodnoc** is as good as **Mt. Ida** \(^1\) & probably better for blue-berry--though it does not near **Bad Rock**--but the worst rocks are the best for poets uses--

Jan 11th 61

Horace Man[n] brings me the contents of a crows stomach in alchohol. It was killed in the village within a day or 2-- It is quite a mass of frozen thawed apple, pulp & skin,-- a good many with ^pieces of skunk-cabbage berries 1/4 inch or less in diameter & commonly showing the pale brown or blackish outside--inter looking like bits of acorns spersed ^(never a whole or even half a berry)--& 2 little bones as of frogs? or mice? or tadpoles--like this {drawing} Also a {street} pebble 1/4 inch in diameter hard to be distinguished in appearance from the cabbage seeds.

I perceive that every one of my audience knows what a huckleberry is--has seen a huckle-berry--gathered a huckleberry, & finally has tasted a huckleberry, & that being the case, I think that I need make no apology if I make huckleberries my theme this evening.

What more encouraging sight at the end of a long ramble--than endless successive patches of green bushes--perhaps in

\(^1\)poss "Ida"
some rocky pasture--fairly blackened
with the profusion of fresh & (glossy) berries

There are so many of those berries in
their season that most do not perceive
that birds & quadrupeds make any use of
them since they are not felt to rob us
--yet they are more important to them than
to us. We do not notice the robin when
it plucks a berry--as when it visits our favorite
cherry tree--& the fox pays his visits to the
field when we are not there{.}

Jan 14th '61

Coldest morning yet %{20}% //

Pliny says In minimis Nature praestat

Nature excels in the least things--

The Wellingtonia gigantea--the famous
California tree, is a great thing; the
seed from which it sprang, a little thing{.}
& so are all seeds or origins of things.

Richard Porson said "We all speak in
metaphors. Those who appear not to do it, only
use those which are worn out, and are
overlooked as metaphors. The original fellow
is therefore regarded as only witty; and the dull are
consulted as the wise."
He might have said that the former spoke a dead language.

John Hosmer Tooke is respected as having said—"Read few books well.

We forget names & dates; and reproach our memory. They are of little consequence.

We feel our limbs enlarge & strengthen;

yet cannot tell the dinner or dish that caused the alteration. Our minds improve though we cannot name the author, and have forgotten the particulars"

I think that the opposite would be the truer statement, books differ so, universal in their nutritive qualities, & good ones are so rare.

Gosse in his Letters from Alabama, says that he thinks he saw a large Dragon fly (Aeslona) which was hawking over a brook--catch & devour some minnows about 1 inch long(.). & says it is known that "the larvae of the greater water-beetle{s} (Dyticidae) devour fish."

It is the discovery of science that stupendous changes in the earth's surface such as are {referred} to {as Deluge} for instance have been the result of causes still in operation--which have been at work for an incalculable period--there has not been a sudden {reformation}, or as it were, new creation of the world--but a steady
progress according to existing laws. The same
is true in detail also-- It is a vulgar pre-
judice that some plants which spread
with { } are "spontaneously generated", but
Science knows that they come from seeds--
i.e are the result of causes still in operation{.}
however slow or unobserved. It is a common
saying that "little strokes fall great oaks"--
& it does not imply much wisdom in him who
originated it-- The sound of the axe invites our
attention to such a catastrophe--we can easily
count each stroke as it is given--and all
the neighborhood is informed by a loud crash
when the deed is consummated. But
such is the size of the oak-- \(78^{\text{Ac to 1906 edition}}\)
say that little strokes of a different kind
\(\text{raise}\) & often repeated produce\(\text{great oaks}\)--
but scarcely a traveller hears them or turns
aside to converse with Nature who is dealing
them the while

Nature is slow but sure--she works no
faster than need be-- She is the tortoise
that wins the race by her perseverance--
She knows that seeds have many other uses
than to reproduce their kind. In raising oaks
& pines
"she works with a leisureliness & security
answering to the age & strength of the trees
If every acorn of this years crop is destroyed
--never fear-- She has more years to come--
It is not necessary that a pine or an oak
should bear fruit every year, as it is that
a pea-vine\(^{78}\) should.
so botanically--the greatest {changes} in the landscape are produced more gradually than we expected. If nature has a pine or an oak wood to produce she manifests no haste about it.

Thus we should say that oak forests are produced by a kind of accident i.e. by the failure of animals to reap the fruit of their labors--

Yet who shall say that they have not a fair knowledge of the value of their labors--that the squirrel when it plants an acorn--or the jay when it lets one slip from under its foot has not a transient thought for its posterity?

Possibly here, a thousand years hence, every oak will know the human hand that planted it--

How many of the botanists {arts} & {inventions} are thus but the re-discovery of a lost art --i.e lost to him here or elsewhere!

Horace Mann told me some days ago, that he found near the shore in that muddy bay by the willow in the rear of Mrs Ripleys' a great many(^) of the *Sertothaerus odoratus* assembled, he supposed at the breeding time--or rather about to come out to lay their
eggs. He waded in collected—I think he
said about 150 of them for {Agazsiz}!

I see in the Boston Journal an account
of {Robins} in nos on the savin trees in
that neighborhood—feeding on their berries—
This suggests that they may plant its berries
as well as the crows.

Jan 15th—More snow last
night—and still the first that fell re-
 mains on the ground—Rice thinks
that it is 2 feet deep on a level now—
We have had nothing that could be called
a thaw yet.

Rice tells me that he baits the "see dees"
& the jays & crows to his door now a days
with corn. He thinks he has seen one
of these jays stow away somewhere without
swallowing—as many as a dozen grains of
corn—for after picking it up it will
fly up into a tree near-by and deposit
so many successively in different crevices—
before it descends.

Speaking of {wormwoo} Roman wormwood
springing up abundantly when a field which
has been in grass for 20 years or more is plowed—
Rice says that if you carefully examine
such a field before it is plowed you will
find very short & {stunted} specimens of worm-
wood & pigweed there—and remarkably full
of seed too(!)

---

79"%" inserted after "no" in "nothing". The sentence becomes "no thaw yet"
80"He" written over "The"
Feb. 5th 61

Horace Mann brings me a Screech Owl—which was caught (in) Hasting's Barn on the Meeting-House avenue. It had killed a dove there. This is a decidedly grey owl{.}--with none of the reddish or nut brown of the specimen of Dec 26th--though it is about the same size--and answers exactly to Wilson's Mottled Owl--

Rice brings me an oak stick with a woodpeckers hole in it by which he reached a pupa

The first slight rain & thaw of this winter was Feb. 2d

// F Feb 8th

// Coldest day yet 22°--at least--(all we can read) at 8 Am².

And, as I (can) learn, not above 6°--all day--!

Feb. 15

// A little thunder & lightening late

in Pm I see 2 flashes & hear 2

²"be" written over "it"

²"Å" written over "a"
claps

A kitten is so flexible that she is almost
double—the hind parts are equivalent
to another kitten with which the fore part
plays. She does not discover that her
tail belongs to her till you tread upon it.

How elegant she can be with
[its sudden swellings & vibrations]
her tail! She jumps into a chair & then
stands on her hind legs to look out the
window [&] looks steadily at objects far &
near first turning her gaze to this side
then to that—for she loves to look out
a window as much as any gossip— Ever
& anon she bends back her ears to hear
what is going on within the room—&
all the while her [elegant] tail is reporting
by speaking gestures which betray her interest
in what she sees—

Then what she delicate hint she can
give with her tail—passing perhaps
underneath your legs as you sit at table
& letting the tip of her tail just touch
your legs—as much as to say I am
here & ready for that milk or
meat—though she may not be so forward
as to look round at you when she
emerges.
Only skin deep lies the feral
nature of the cat unchanged still
I just had the misfortune to rock on to our
cats leg--as she was lying play-
fully spread out under my chair--

Imagine the sound that rose--& which

was excusable--but what will you
say to the fierce growls & flashing eyes
with which she met me for a quarter
of an hour thereafter. No tiger in its
jungle could have been savager.

Feb 21--61

I have just read a book called--
"Carolina Sports by Land & Water; including
incidents of Devil-Fishing, Wild-cat,
Deer & Bear Hunting, Etc. By the
Hon. Wm Elliott."

The writer is evidently a regular sports-
man--& describes his sporting with great
(zest)-- He was withal the inventor
& institutor of Devil-fishing--which
consists in harpooning a {monstrous}
& represents himself in a plate harpooning him
salt water fish--^ His nature however
be not profit or a subsistence but
sport.

However I should have found nothing
peculiar in the book--if it did
not contain near the end--so
good an example of human in
I quote some sentences in the order in which they occur—only omitting the intermediate pages. After having described at length his own sporting exploits using such words as these, for instance:

"It was at this moment that Dash, espying something in motion in the leafy top of a bay-tree, cracked off his Joe Manton with such good effect, that presently we heard a heavy body come tumbling through the limbs until it splashed into the water. Then came a stunning burst from the hounds—a clash from the whole orchestra in full chorus!—a growl from the assailed, with an occasional squeak on the part of the assailants, which showed that the game was not all on one side. We were compelled, all the while, to be delegated ear-witnesses only of the strife, which resulted in the victory of the hounds;—"

This proved to be a raccoon, though they thought it the wild-cat.

Again (p 168) being in pursuit of another cat, which had baffled them a long time with great cunning—he says "the cat, with huge leaps, clambered up a tree; and now he had reached the very pinnacle, and as he gathered himself up to take a flying leap for a neighboring tree, I caught up my gun, and let slip at him in mid-flight. The arrowy posture in which he made his pitch,
was suddenly changed, as the shot
struck him to the heart; and doubling
himself up, after one or 2 wild gy-
ations, into a heap, he fell dead, from
a height of full 50 feet, into the
very jaws of the dogs!"

Again (p 178) his pursuit of
a [wounded] deer--which he had wounded
& his gun being discharged--he tried to run
him down with his horse--but, as he tells
us "The noble animal refused to trample
on his fellow quadruped," so he made
the deer
up for it by kicking him in the side of
the head with his spurred boot. The
deer enters a thicket & he is compelled
to pursue the panting animal on foot.
"A large, fallen oak lies across his path;
he gathers himself up for the leap, and
falls exhausted directly across it. Before
he could recover his legs, & while he lay
thus poised on the tree, I fling myself
at full length upon the body of the
struggling deer--my left hand clasps
his neck, while my right detaches the
knife; whose fatal blade in another
moment, is buried in his throat. There
he lay in his blood, & I remained sole
occupant of the field." Opposite is
a plate which represents him in the
act of stabbing the deer--
p. 267--He tells us that his uncle once
had a young wild cat--a mere kitten--
but thus to present its worrying the poultry
"a cord was fastened round his neck & a clog
attached to the end"--still he would endeavor
to catch the fouls--

"My uncle one day invited several of his
friends, to witness this development of nat-
ural propensity in his savage pet. The
kitten, with his clog attached, was let
out of the box; & it was curious to observe
with what stealthy pace--he approached
the spot where the poultry were feeding. They
scarcely seemed to notice the diminutive thing
that was creeping toward them; when, crouching\(^5\)
low, & measuring exactly the distance which
separated them, he sprang upon the back
of the old rooster, & hung on by claw & teeth
to the feathers, while the frightened bird dragged
him, clog & all, over the yard. After several
revolutions had been made, the cat let
go his hold on the back of the fowl,
and, with the quickness of lightening, caught
the head in his mouth, clinched\(^6\) his teeth,
shut his eyes, stiffened his legs, & hung on with
the most desperate resolution, while the fowl,
rolling over in agony, buffeted him with
his wings. All in vain! In a few seconds
more he was dead, & we looked with abhor-

\(^5\)poss "crowching"
\(^6\)Ac to 1906 edition
rence on the savage animal, that had
just taken his first degree in blood. In this
case, there could have been no teaching--
no imitation. It was the undoubted instinct
of a cruel nature! We wondered that this
young beast of prey, should have known, from
this instinct, the vital part of his victim!
and we wondered still more, that in the
providence of God, he had seen fit to cre-
ate an animal with an instinct so mur-
derous. Philosophy is ready with her explanation,
and our abhorrence may be misplaced, since
from his very organizations, he is compelled to
destroy life in order to live? Yet, knowing this,
our abhorrence still continues; whence we may
draw the consolatory conclusion--that the
instincts of a man naturally differ from those
of a wild-cat."

A few pages further (p 282) in a Chapter
called "Random Thoughts on Hunting" which
he praises it because is altogether a eulogy
on that pursuit--he praises it because
among other qualities it develops or cultivates "the observation, that
familiarizes itself with the nature & habits
of the quarry--the sagacity, that anticipates
its projects of escape--& the promptitude
that defeats them!--the rapid glance,
the steady aim, the quick perception, the
ready execution; these are among the faculties

---

?"in order to live" poss underlined
30=T" written over "t" and "H" written over "h"
& qualities continually called into pleasing

Physician heal thyself.

This plucking & stripping a pine cone
is a business which he & his family under
stand perfectly--%\% I doubt if you could sug-
gest any improvement{--}That is their forte."%

After untold ages of experiment, perhaps,
their instinct, as it is called, has probably%
settled on the same method that our
%{finally}%
reason would, if we had to open a pine
There is one best & convenient way to affect this & he has found that out
cone with our teeth.^ The squirrel sets about
"% they were thus accomplished before our race knew that a pine cone contained any seed}%%
the business like a master%^--he does not

prick his fingers--nor pitch his whiskers
%nor gnaw {the solid core}%
%^any more than is necessary.

Having sheared off the twigs & needles
that may be in his way--for like a skilful
woodchopper he first secures room & {verge}
ENOUGH--he neatly cuts off the stout
stem of the cone with a few strokes of his

chisel & it is his. To be sure, he may

let it fall & look down at it for a

moment curiously as if it was not his.
%{is taking not where it lies & adding it to the}% %{heap of}%
"--but he lays it up in his mind%^ with%^%
%{now}%
hundred more like it,%^ & %%^it is only so

much the more his for his seeming

carelessness--

And when the hour comes to open it--
observes how he proceeds--He holds it
in his hands--a solid embossed case

--so hard it almost rings at the touch

%{my teeth}%95. He pauses for a moment

perhaps,--but it is not because

he does not know how to begin-- He only

listens to hear what is in the wind--

being in96 %{a}% no%t% hurry. He knows better than

try to cut off the top & work his way

downward against a chevaux-de-frise97

of advanced scales & prickles--or to gnaw

into the side for 3/4 of an inch--in the face

But he does not have to think of {what he knows having heard the latest aeolian rumor}%

"of many armed shields-- He whirs it99 %{the cone}%

%{in a twinkling}%

bottom upward%--where the scales

are smallest & the prickles slight

or none--& the short stem is cut so close

as not to be in his way--& then he proceeds

%2% to cut through the thin & tender bases

of the scales--& each stroke tells--

%{at once}%

laying there101 %{a couple of seeds-- This is

his mode & point of approach.

ever

101 If there "was an age of the world when

1% the squirrels opened their cones wrong end

foremost; it was not the golden age

at any rate.

%(Then he strips it as rapidly easily as if the seeds were)%

%{chaff--& so rapidly, twirling it as he advances, that you}%

%{cannot tell how he does it till you drive him off &}%

%{inspect his unfinished work--}%

---

55"metal" crossed out in pencil

56"being in %{a}%" transposed via pencil line with "not"

75ac to 1906 edition

79poss pencil mark in left margin

95"it" crossed out in pencil

100"bare"

101paragraph from "If there" through "at any rate" marked in left margin by pencil line
Feb. 27th 61
2 Pm

It is very pleasant & warm & the ground half bare-- As I am walking down the
Boston road under the hill this side Clark's it occurs to me that I have just heard the
(C. heard one the 26th) twitter of a blue bird--- I stop & listen & hear it again, but cannot tell whether it
comes from the button woods high over my head or from the lower trees on the hill
top-- It is not the complete blue bird (warble)--but the twitter only--& now it seems to come from Pratts house where the window is open & I am not sure but it is a caged bird-- I walk that way--& (now) think that I distinguish the minstrel in a black speck in the top of a great elm on the common.

Messer is shingling Clarkes barn--so to make sure I cross over & ask him to-day if (he) has heard a blue-bird--& he says he has several times-- When I get to the elm near Minott's I hear one warble distinctly-- Miss Minott & Miss Potter have both died within a fortnight past--& the cottage on the hill side seems strangely deserted--but the first bluebird comes to warble there as usual.

Mother hears a robin to-day. //
Buttonwood sap flows fast
from wounds made last fall.

Feb. 28(th)

Pm Down Boston Road under

the hill-- Air full of blue-birds

as yesterday. The side walk is bare

& almost dry the whole distance

under the hill.

Turn in at the gate this side of Moore's yellow

& sit on the "stones rolled down in the bay of a digging--& examine the radical leaves &c &c

Where the edges of grassy banks have caved

I see the fine fibrous roots of the grass during the winter

which have been (barked) bare--^extending straight downward 2 feet, (& how much further within the earth I know

not) a pretty dense grayish mass--

The button wood seed has ap. scarcely

%(Yes many had been blown bare--for they do not fall often)%

began to fall yet%^--only 2 balls under

one tree--but they loose & broken-- %Almost%

%entirely fallen Mar. 7th leaving the dangling stems & bare receptacles.%

Sunday Mar. 3d

Hear that there was a flock of geese

in the river last night

See & hear song sparrow today--prob here

for several days

It is an exceedingly warm & pleasant

day-- The snow is suddenly all gone
except heels--& what is more remarkable--the frost is generally out of the ground-- E.g. in own garden //
for the reason that it has not been in it.

The snow came Dec. 4th before the ground was frozen to any depth--has been continually deep--& the ground has not been again exposed till now-- Hence though we have had a little very cold weather--& a good deal of steady cold--the ground generally has not been frozen.

Mar 8 61

I just heard a peculiar sounds made by the air escaping from a stick which I had just put into my stove-- It sounded to my ear exactly like the peeping of the hylodes in a distant pool, a cool & breezy spring evening--as if it were designed to remind me of that season.

Saw the F. hiemalis Mar. 4th //

To continue subject--of Mar. 3d--

It is remarkable--that though in {ordinary} ground winter, when the is alternately bare & covered with snow--several times--or is not covered till after it is frozen--it may be frozen a foot or more in depth generally --yet if it is kept covered with snow though only a thin coating from first to last, it will not be frozen at all.

E.g. the [ground] was half bare on the 27--the walk under the Boston road hills pretty fair on the 28th--& the 3d ult the earth was bare & about after rain--the ways were "settled-- the melted snow & rain having been soaked up at once by the thirsty & open ground
There was probably no part on level
ground--except where the earth
had of late been partly exposed
in the middle of the road. The
recent rain & melting accordingly
raised the river less than it other
wise would. There has been no breaking
up of the frost on roads--no bad
travelling as usual, but as soon as
the snow is gone the ways are settled.

In short Nature uses all sorts
of conveyances, from the rudest drag to a
balloon, but she will get her seeds
along in due season.

Is it not possible that Loudon is
right--as it respects the primitive distribution
of the birch? Are not the dense patches
always such as have sprung up in open
land? (commonly old fields--cleared by man)
as in the case with the p. pine.

It disappears at length from a dense oak
or pine wood. Perhaps originally it formed
dense woods only after where a space had
been cleared for it by a burning, as now
at the eastward. Perhaps only the
oaks & wht pines would (originally) possess
the soil "against all comers-- Maple
surviving because it does not mind a (wet frost)
Suppose one were to take such a boxful of birch seed as I have described into the meeting-house building in the fall, & let some of it drop in every wind, but always more in proportion as the wind was stronger--& yet so husband it that there {shoulbe} some left for every gale even till far into spring--so that this seed might be blown into every quarter of the horizon toward every point of the compass & to various distances in each direction-- --

Would not this represent a single birch tree on a hill? Of which trees (though only a part on hills) we have perhaps a million-- & yet some feel compelled to suppose that the birch-trees which spring up after a burning are spontaneously generated--for want of seed!

It is true does not come up in great quantities of the distance I have spoken of--but if only one comes up then this year--you may have a million seeds matured there a few years hence--

Is is true, that the greater part of those seeds fall near the trees which bore them, & very few germinate. Yet when the surface is in a favorable condition they may spring up in very unexpected places

A Lady tells me that she met Dea. S. of Lincoln with a load
of hay, & she noticing that as he drove under the apple trees by the side of the road a considerable part of the hay was raked off by their boughs informed him of it But he answered it is not mine yet--I am going to the scales with it & intend to come back this way.

Mar 11th 61

C. says that Walden is almost entirely open today--so that the lines on my map would not strike any ice--but that there is ice in the deep core. It will be open then

// the 12th or 13th

This is earlier than I ever knew it to open-- Fair Haven was solid ice 2 or 3 days ago-- & prob. is still--& Goose pond is today all ice. Why then should Walden\[13] have broken up thus early? for It froze over early & the winter was steadily cold up to Feb. at. least. I think it must have been because the ice was uncommonly covered with snow--just as the earth was, & so, as there was little or no frost in the earth--the ice alone was thin-- & it {did} not increase upward with {snow} ice as much as usual--because there was no thaw or rain at all till Feb. 2d & then very little. Ac. to all accounts

\[13]\text{"W" poss written over "w"}
there has been no skating on Walden
the past winter--on account of the snow--
   It was unusually covered with snow--
This shows how many things come to be taken
into account in judging of such a pond--
   I have not been able to go to the pond\footnote{poss "Pond"} this
past winter--I infer that if it has broken up
thus early--it must be because the ice was
thin--and that it was thin not for want
of cold generally--but because of the abun-
dance of snow which lay on it--
The water is now high on the meadows
   //
& there is no ice there--owing to the recent
heavy rains--Yet C. \textit{thinks} it has been higher
a few weeks since--
C. observes where mice (?) have gnawed the
p. pines the past winter. Is not this a
phenomenon of a winter of deep snow
only? as that when I lived at Walden.
--a hard winter for them[--]I do not
commonly observe it on a large scale.
My Aunt Sophia, now in her 80th
year,[--]says that when she was a little girl
my grandmother also lived in Keene N.H.
80 miles from Boston, went to Nova Scotia,
& in spite of all she could do her
dog Bob, a little black dog with
his tail cut off--followed her to Boston--
where she went aboard a vessel.
Directly after, however, Bob returned to Keene.

One day, Bob—lying as usual under his mistress' bed in Keene, the window being open heard a dog bark in the street, & instantly, forgetting that he was in the 2d story—he sprang up & jumped out the chamber window—He came down squarely on all fours—but it surprised or shocked him so that he did not run an inch. Which greatly amused the children—my mother & aunts

The seed of the willow is exceedingly minute as I measure from $\frac{1}{20}$ to $\frac{1}{12}$ of an inch in length $\times \frac{1}{4}$ as much in width & is surrounded at base by a tuft of cotton like hairs about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch long--in which forming a kind of parachute it is enveloped. These render it—the most buoyant of the seeds of any of our trees. It is borne the furthest horizontally in the least wind

still air of a chamber—& rapidly ascends over a stove. It floats the most like a mote—of any of them—in a meandering manner—& enveloped in this tuft of cotton the seed is hard to detect—It would take

Each of the numerous little pods—more or less ovate & peaked—which form the fertile many $\frac{2}{3}$ of their down—At maturity these pods open gradually their beaks which curve back—& discharge their burden—like the milkweed.
It would take a delicate gin indeed to separate these seeds from their cotton.

They are borne the furthest horizontally--with the least wind of any seeds of trees that I know.\(^{107}\)

in our woods

If you lay bare any spot--however sandy--as by a RR. cut--no shrub or tree is never to plant itself there sooner or later than a willow--(S. biemalis commonly) or poplar.

We have many kinds, but each is confined to its own habitat. I am not aware that the S. nigra has even strayed from the river's brink-- Though many of the S Alba have been set along our canoe ways--very few have sprung up & maintained their ground elsewhere--

The principal habitat of most {of} our species--such as love the water--is the rivers bank--& the adjacent river meadows--& when certain kinds spring up in an inland meadow where they were not known before--I feel pretty certain that they came from the river meadows--

I have but little doubt that the seed of 4 of those that grow along the RR. causeway was blown from the river meadows--viz--S. pedicellaris--lucida--torreyana--& petiolaris

The barren & fertile flowers are usually on separate plants--I\(^{108}\) observes

that the greater part of the white

\(^{107}\) paragraph poss crossed out with diagonal pencil lines

\(^{108}\) "I" prob written over "He"
The seeds of the willow thus annually fill the air with their lint—being wafted to all parts of the country—and though apparently not more than one in many millions gets to be a lavish & purpose-yet so persevering is Nature—that her purpose is completely answered.

109

Mar 16th A severe—blocking up snow storm
Mar 18th—Tree sparrows have warbled faintly for a week
When I pass by a twig of willow, though of the slenderest kind, rising above the sedge in some dry hollow early in Dec. or in mid-winter above the snow—my spirits rise as if it were an oasis in the desert—The very name sallow—(from the Celtic sal. lis near water%) suggests that there is some natural sap flowing there. It is a divining wand that has not failed but stands with its root in the fountain.
The fertile willow catkin are these
green caterpillar-like ones—commonly an inch
or more in length—which develop themselves rapidly
which we had so admired
after the sterile yellow ones "are fallen or effete,"
arranged around the bare twigs, they often form
green wands 8 to 18 inches long—
A single catkin consists of from 25 to 100 little
pods—more or less ovate & beaked—each of
which is closely packed with cotton, in which
are numerous seeds so small that they are
scarcely discernable by ordinary eyes.
%(I do not know what they mean who call)%
Call it\textsuperscript{110} the emblem of despairing
%(this)%
love—!
"The willow, (worn) by forlorn paramour—!"
It is rather the (emblem) of triumphant &
ever dying love—a sympathy with all
nature. It may droop— it is so lithe & supple\textsuperscript{111}
pliant—but it never weeps. The willow of
Babylon—flourishes with us—trailing its slender
branches perchance in N.E. streams— & it blooms
not the less hopefully— though its other half
is not in the new-world\textsuperscript{112} at all, & never has
been. (Nor were poplars ever the weeping sisters
of phaeton—for nothing rejoices them more than
the sight of the (Sun's chariot), & little (reck) they
who drives it)
They droop, not to represent Davids tears
but rather to rival the crown for Alexander's
head. Ah willow willow—%(Would that I always)%
%(possessed good spirits)%

\textsuperscript{110}"Call it" crossed out in pencil
\textsuperscript{111}"Supple" inserted
\textsuperscript{112}poss "New-World"
No wonder its wood was anciently in demand for buckles, for like the whole tree, it is not only soft & pliant, but tough & (resilient) (as Pliny\textsuperscript{113} says?) closing not splitting at the first blow--but closing at once its wounds & refusing to transmit its hurts

\textsuperscript{114}I know of one foreign species which introduced itself into Concord--as \{withe\} used to be of a bundle of trees. A gardener--stuck it in the ground & it lived--& has its descendants--

Herodotus says that the Scythians divined by the help of hollow rods--I do not know any better twigs for this purpose.

How various are the habits of men--

Mother says that her father-in Law--Capt. Minott--not only used to roast \"a long row of little wild apples--reaching in a semicircle from jam to jam under the andirons on the reddened hearth-- (I used to buy many a pound of spanish brown at the stores for mother to redden the jams & hearth with) but he had a quart of new milk regularly placed at the head of his bed which he drank at many draughts in the course of the night-- It was so the night he died--& my Grandmother discovered \{that\} he was dying, by his not turning over to reach his milk, I asked

\textsuperscript{113}\textquotedblleft P\textquotedblright written over \textquotedblleft p\textquotedblright

\textsuperscript{114}T writes horizontal pencil lines to frame paragraph above "I know" and under "ground & it lived"
what he died of{,} & Mother answered

apoplexy--! at which I did not wonder--
still this habit may not have caused it--

I have a cousin, also, who regularly
eats his bowl of bread & milk just before
going to bed--however late-- He is a very
stirring man.

You cant read any germaine history
--as that of Herodotus, or the Venerable
Bede--without perceiving that our interest
depends not on the subject--but on the
man, on the manner in which he treats the subject
& the importance he gives it. A feeble writer
& without genius must have what he thinks
a great theme--which we are already interested
in through the accounts of others--but a
genius--a shakespeare for instance--would make
the history of his parish more interesting than
another's history of the world.

Wherever men have lived there is a story to be
told--& it depends chiefly on the story-teller or
{--}historian whether that is interesting or not--

You are simply a witness on the stand to tell
what you know about your neighbors &
neighborhood-- Your account of foreign
parts which you have never seen should
by good sights be less interesting.

115 stray mark?
116 "have" written over text
A Driving NE snow storm yesterday & last night--& today the drifts are high over the fences & the trains stopped. The Boston train, due at 8 1/2 Am did not reach here till 5 this Pm.

One side of all the houses this morning were one color--i.e white with the moist snow plastered over them-- So that you could not tell whether they had blinds or not.

When we consider how soon some plants which spread rapidly--by seeds or roots--would cover an area equal to the surface of the globe--how soon some species of trees, as the white willow for instance, would equal in mass the earth itself--if all their seeds became full grown trees-- How soon some fishes would fill the ocean {if} all their ova became full grown fishes--

We are tempted to say that every organism--whether animal or vegetable--is contending for the possession of the planet, and if any one were sufficiently farmed, supposing it still possible to grow, or at first, it would at length convert the entire mass of the globe into its own substance %weeds%

Nature opposes to {this} many obstacles as climate--myriads of brute & also human

\[\text{\smaller "B" written over "b"}\]
foes--& of competition which may preoccupy the ground

Each suggests an immense & wonderful greediness & tenacity of life--(I speak of the species not individual) as if bent on taking entire possession of the globe wherever the climate & soil will permit. & each prevails as much as it does, because of the ample preparations it has made for the contest--it has received a myriad chances--because it never depends on spontaneous generation to save it.

A writer in the Tribune speaks of cherries as one of the trees which come up {numerously) when the forest is cut or burned--though not known there before--This may be true because there was no one knowing in these matters in that neighborhood--But I assert that it was there before, never--the less--just as the little oaks are in the pine wood--but never grow up to trees till the pines are cleared off--Scarcely any plant is more sure to come up in a sproutland here than the wild black cherry--(the very year) & yet shoots only a few inches high, at the end of the 1st year (after) the cutting--it is commonly several years old--having maintained a feeble growth there so long--There is where the birds have dropt the stones--& it is doubtful if those
dropped in pastures and open land are as likely to germinate-- Yet the former rarely if ever get to be trees--

Rice told me a month ago--that when the earth became bare--the jays though they still came round the house, no longer picked up the corn he had scattered for them. I suggested that it was because they were now able to vary their diet.

Of course natural successions are taking place--where a swamp is gradually filling up with sphagnum & bushes--& at length trees--i.e. when the soil is changing.

Botanists talk about the possibility & im-

possibility of plants being naturalized here or

there. But what plants have not been naturalized? Of course only those which the original plant of the species grow to-day exactly where their %(%remotest ancestor%)%

was created. It is true, we do not know whether one or many plants, of a given kind, were originally created--but I think it is the most reasonable & simple to suppose that only one was--to suppose as little de-

parture as possible for the existing order of things. They commenced to spread themselves at once--& by whatever means they possessed as far as they could--& they are still doing so.

Many were common to Europe & America at the period of the discovery of the latter
country-- & I have no doubt that they
had naturalized themselves in one or the other
country-- This is more philosophical than
to suppose that they were independently created
in each.

I suppose that most have seen,
at any rate I can show them, English
cherry trees so-called coming up
commonly in our woods— & under favorable
circumstances becoming full grown trees.

Now I think that they will not pretend
that they came up there in the same
manner before this country was discovered
by the whites. But if cherry trees come
by generation
up^ spontaneously why should they not
have sprung up there in that way
a thousand years ago as well as now?

If the fire weed is spontaneously generated
why is it not so produced in the world as well as
in America? I have no doubt that it can be
raised from the seed in corresponding situations there,
and that it will seem to spring up just as mysteri-
ously there as it does here— Yet if it will grow
so after the seed has been carried thither
why should it not before— if seed is unnecessary
to its production?

The above-mentioned cherry trees come up, though they
are comparatively few,— just like the red-cherry—
did, no doubt, the same persons would consider
them as spontaneously generated— But why
did Nature defer raising that species here
by spontaneous generation, \{untill\} \textit{we had}
raised it from the stones?

It is evident that Nature's designs
would not be accomplished, if seeds having
been matured were simply dropped \& so\textsuperscript{118} planted directly
beneath their parent stems as many will always
be in any case. The next consideration with
\%\{her\}\%
nature then, after determining to create a seed,
must have been how to get it transported, though
to never so little distance, the width of
the plant--or less, will often be sufficient\{.\}
at last
Even as the Eagle drives her young\textsuperscript{19} from the neigh-
borhood of her eyrie--for their own good, since
there is not food enough there for all.

--without depending on Botanists--patent
offices--\& seeds-men. It is not enough to
have matured a seed which will re-pro-
duce its kind under favorable condition--
but you must also secure it those favorable
conditions. Nature has left nothing to the
mercy of man. She has taken care that a suffi-
cient \textit{enough} of every kind of seeds from a cocoa-nut to
those which are invisible--shall be transported \&
planted in a suitable place.

\textit{A seed, which is a plant a tree in embryo--}\{\textit{ing-the}
least is more important in my eyes, \& in the recovery
of Nature, than the diamond of Kobinoor--

When we hear of an excellent fruit or
a beautiful flower--the first question

is--if any man has got the seeds in his pocket.

--but men's pockets are only on of the means of con-
veyance which Nature has provided.

Mar 30th

High water--up to 6th slat (or gap) above Smith's
2d post-- It is said to have been some 9 inches
higher about a month ago when the snow first
went off.

R. W. E lately found a Norway Pine cut

down--in Stow's wood by Saw mill brook--

Ac. to Channings ac. Walden must

have skimmed nearly, if not entirely, over again
once--since the 11th or 12th ult-- or after it
had been come time completely clear-- It seems
then that in some years--it may thaw--& freeze
again.

Ap. 2d

A 119drifting snow storm--perhaps a foot

deep on an average--

Pratt thought the cowslip was out the 4th

Ap. 6th

Am {surprised} to find the river fallen some 9 inches

notwithstanding the melted snow-- But I read

in Blodget--that the equivalent in water is about

1/10 say 1/9 in this case & you have 1 1/3 inches

& this falling on an unfrozen surface--the

river at the same time falling from a height--

shows why it was no more retarded (far

from being absolutely raised.)

119stray mark before word
There is now scarcely a button ball
to be seen on Moore's tree--where there\textsuperscript{120} were
many a month ago--or more-- The balls
have not fallen entire--but been decomposed
& the seed dispersed gradually--leaving the
long stringy stems & their {cones} dangling still.
It is the storms of Feb. & March that dis-
poses them.

The (are they crimson?) sparrows are the finest

\textsuperscript{120}written over "they"

\textsuperscript{121}written over "March"

Singers I have heard yet--esp in Monroe's garden
--where I see no tree {spars}--similar but more
prolonged & remarkable & loud.

\textsuperscript{120}written over "they"

Round the 2 mile square

I see where the common great tufted sedge \textit{(C. stricta)}
has started under the water on the meadows--now
fast falling--

\textsuperscript{121}written over "March"

The white maple of the bridge \textit{not} quite out.

\textsuperscript{120}written over "they"

in a bay on the SE side of the meadow--whither
the foam had been driven--a delicate seam
now left an inch high on the grass. It is a
dirty white yet silvery--\& on this as the thinnest
foil--often unbroken \& ap air tight for 2 or 3 inches
across--\& about as light as gossamer. What is the
material. It is a kind of paper--but far more
delicate than man makes.

Saw in a road side gutter at Simon Brown's barn

\textsuperscript{120}written over "they"
which at length blew off to the river--(but)
it may have been a small species of [snipe].

Ap. 8

Examine the p. pines which have been much
or barked
gnawed" this snowy winter-- The marks on them
show the fine teeth of the mouse--& they
are also nicked as with a [shar] knife--(drawing)
-- At the base of each, also, is a quantity of
the mice droppings-- It is prob. the white-
footed mouse.

Ap 9th

Small reddish butterflies common--
also, on snow banks--many of the small fuzzy
gnats--& cicindelae--& some large black
daw-bug\(^{122}\)-like beetles. The 2 later are easily
detected from a distance on the snow--
The Phebe-note of chicadee--
White-frosts these mornings--
%{Worm piles in grass at Clam Shell--}%
Purple-finch

Ap. 10th

Going to law-- I hear that Judge Minott
of Haverhill once told a client, by way of warning,
millers
that 2 men\(^{123}\) who owned mills on the same
stream went to law, about {adam}, & at\(^{124}\) the
end of the lawsuit--one lawyer owned one
mill & the other the other.

\(^{122}\)poss "dor-bug"

\(^{123}\)vertical lines in ink on either side of "men". Replaced above by "millers"

\(^{124}\)inserted
Horace Mann\textsuperscript{125}--says that he killed a bull frog in Walden Pond--which had swallowed & contained a common striped \{snake\}, which measured 1 ft & 8 inches in length--

\[ // \text{Says he saw 2 blue herons (\textit{?}) go over a fortnight ago}\]

He brought me some days ago the contents of a stake-driver's stomach or \{crop\}--

It is ap. a \{ perch\} some 7 inches long originally--with 3 or 4 pebble \{shaped\} compact masses of the form of some very small quadruped as a meadow mouse--some 1/4 inch thick X 3/4 in diameter--also several wing cases of black beetles such as I see on the meadow flood--

He brought me also sometime ago the contents of a black ducks crop--(killed at Goose Pond) green gobbets of fine grass or weeds (? \{?\}) ap. from the bottom of the Pond--just then began to string up--but I have not yet examined these out of the bottle.

Ap. 20th H. Mann brings me the hermit-thrush.

Ap 21st Pratt collects very handsome tufts of hepatica triloba in flower at melrose--\& the bloodroot out also there{--}
It was high water again almost a week ago—Mann thinks with 3 or 4 inches as high as at end of winter—

He obtained to day the buffel-headed duck—diving in the river near the nine acre corner bridge— I identify it at sight—as my bird seen on Walden.

I hear a chip-bird--

Ap. 23 Think I hear bay-wings

Toads ring—

Ap. 25 Horace Mann brings me ap. a Pij. hawk— The 2, middle tail feathers are not tipped with white—& are pointed {drawing} almost as a woodpecker's.

May 1st--

Water in our neighbor's cellars quite generally-- May it not be partly owing to the fact—that the ground was {wet} last winter—to any depth—& so rain—has

May 5 {4} H. Mann brings me 2 small Pewees but not yellowish about eye & bill—& bill Also a white throat sparrow

is all black. Wilsons Thrush—& myrtle bird

126or "sing--"

127line indented about 1/3 of the line

128pencilled information seems to be inserted over text on a separate piece of paper, partly obscuring preceding journal entry.
May 11th '61

A boy brings me a salamander from S. Mason's //
Sent it to Mann--What kind?
Set out for Minnesota in

Worcester--

May 12th (Sunday) in Worcester
Rode to E side of Quinsigamond Pond--
with Blake & Brown--& a dry (hermit)
--a gentleman who has been a sportsman--
& was well acquainted with dogs--

He said that he once went by water
to St. John's N.B. on a sporting excursion,
taking his dog with him--but the latter
had such a remarkable sense of decency
But, seeing no suitable place aboard the
vessel, he did not yield to the pressing
demands of nature--& as the voyage
lasted several days, swelled up very
much. At length his master, by taking
him aside & setting him the example
persuaded him to make water only--

When at length he reached St John,
& was leading his dog by a rope up a
long hill there which(,) led to the town,
he was compelled to stop repeatedly for
his dog to empty himself--& was the
observed of all observers--

This suggested that a dog could be
educated to be far more cleanly in
some respects than men are.

He also stated that a fox does
not regard all dogs--or rather
avoid them--but only hunting dogs.

He one day heard the voices of hounds
in pursuit of a fox--& soon after
saw the fox come trotting along a path
in which he himself was walking. Secreting
himself behind a wall he watched the
motions of the fox wishing to get a
shot at him, but at that moment
his dog--a spaniel, leapt out into the
path--& advanced to meet the fox--
which stood still without fear to re-
ceive him. They smelled of one another
like dogs, & the sportsman was prevented from
shooting the fox, for fear of hitting his
dog. So he suddenly showed himself in
the path, hoping thus to separate them
& get a shot-- The fox immediately cantered
backward in the path, but his dog
{ran} after him so directly in a line with
the fox--that he was afraid to fire
for fear of killing the dog.
May 13th Worcester to Albany

The latter part of the day rainy

The Hills come near the RR between Westfield & Chester Village. Thereafter in Mass. they maybe as high or higher but are somewhat further (off)

The leafing in decidedly more advanced in Western Mass. than in eastern--apple trees are greenish. Red elder-berry is //

{So} Put up at the Delevan House--not so good as costly.

May 14th

Albany to Suspension Bridge

Albany to Schenictady--a level P. pine plain.

also with white pine--white birch--& shad bush willow, with hills at last. No houses--only 2 or 3 huts on the edge of woods without any road-- These were the last p. pines that I saw on my westward journey.129

It is amusing to observe how a kitten regards the attic--
kitchen or shed where it was bred as its castle to resort to in times of danger-- It loves best to sleep on some elevated place as a shelf or chair-- & for many months does not venture far from the back door--{where}

---

129Field notes from Minnesota trip, HM 13192, should be inserted here. They cover the rest of May 14 through July 8.
A cat looks down with curiosity on the strange dog from the corn-barn window.
it first saw the light--2 rods is a great range for it--but so far it is tempted when the dew is off--by the
& crickets motions of grass hoppers," & other such small game, sufficiently novel & sur-
prising to it. They frequently have a wheezing cough--which some refer to grasshoppers The kitten has been eating grasshoppers
wings across their windpipes--

If some member of the household with whom they are familiar--the mistress or master goes forth into the garden they are then encouraged to take a
wider range--& for a short season explore the more distant bean & cabbage or if several of the family go forth at once--as it were a reconnaissance in force--the kitten does a transient scout duty outside rows--"but yet on the slightest alarm they are seen bounding back with great leaps over the grass toward their castle where they stand panting on the door step--with their small lower jaws fallen --until they fill up with courage again The kitten, when it is 2 or 3 months old, is full of play-- Ever & anon she takes up her plaything in her mouth--& carries it to another place--a distant corner of the room--or some other nook-- as under a {rocky}--or perchance drops it at your feet--seeming to delight in the mere carriage of it, as if it were her prey--tiger-like
In prop. to her animal spirits, are her quick motions--& sudden whirling about--on the carpet or in the air--
She may make a great show of scratching & biting--but let her have your hand & she will presently lick it instead.
They are so naturally stealthy"--affecting holes & darkness--that they will enter a shed rather by some hole under the doorsill--than go over through the sill "by" the open door--
Though able to bear cold few creatures love warmth more--or sooner find out where the fire is. The cat, whether she comes home wet or dry, directly squeezes herself under the cooking stove--& stews her brains there, if permitted-- If the cat is in the kitchen, she is most likely to be found under the stove--
-- This (Oct 5th) is a rainy or drizzling day at last--& the robins & sparrows are more numerous in the yard & about the house than ever. They swarm on the ground (where) stood the heap\textsuperscript{130} of weeds which are burned yesterday--picking up the seeds which rattled from it. Why should these birds be so much more numerous about the house such a day as this? I think of an other season then because it is darker & fewer people are moving about to frighten them.
Our little mt ash is all alive with them A dozen robins on it at once busily reaching\textsuperscript{131} after

\textsuperscript{130}ac to 1906 edition \textsuperscript{131}poss. stray mark after word
& plucking the berries--actually make
the whole tree shake-- There are also
some little birds--(I think--purple finches
with them.) A robin will swallow
half a dozen berries at least in rapid suc-
cession before it goes off & apparently it
soon comes back for more.

The reason why Naturalists\textsuperscript{132}
make so little account of color--
is because it is so insignificant to them--
they do not understand it. But the
lover of flowers or animals makes very much
of color. To a fancier of cats it is not
indifferent whether one be black or grey--
for the color expresses character--

Prescott is not inclined to go to the
wars again (Oct. 61) & so Concord has no
company to represent her at present. Cyrus
\textsuperscript{\& the butcher that was}
Warren thinks that Derby {^}\textsuperscript{1} the 1st Lieutenant^2
would do for captain as well as Prescott--
and adds, as his principal qualification--
"There is not one in the company can

cut up a crittur like him."

\textsuperscript{132}Prof. Bache--(in Coast Survey Rep. from '59
2 p 30) says, "is a device borrowed from Nature, he
\textsuperscript{134}Henry Mitchell of the Coast Survey--(p 317)
has invented a new kind of spile)--to be
made of some heavy & strong wood--&
"so cut that the lower portion of

\textsuperscript{132}poss "naturalists"

\textsuperscript{133}T draws line in ink in left margin from "Prof." through "p 30)"

\textsuperscript{134}T draws line in ink in left margin from "Henry" through end of page.
it, for a space of 6 or 8 feet, prevents the appearance of a number of inverted {frustrums} of cones, placed one above another" When this is swayed to & fro by the waves, instead of being loosened & washed out, it sinks deeper & deeper--This, as

)\textsuperscript{135}Mitchell) having observed that certain seed vessels, by virtue of their forms, bury themselves in the earth when agitated by wind or water." No seeds are named--but they must be similar to the seed of the Porcupine grass of the west.

Young Macey--who has been camp-
ing on Monadnock this summer--tells me that he found one of my Spruce huts made last year in August--& that as many as 18, (reshingling) it, had camped in it while he was there.

See a large hornets nest on maple (Sep 29th) the \textit{half immersed} leaves turned scarlet.

4 little kittens just born--lay like stuffed skins of kittens in a heap--with pink feet--so flimsy & helpless they lie--yet blind--without any stiffness--or ability to stand

Edward Lord Herbert says in his autobiography--"It is well known to those that wait in my chamber, that the shirts waistcoats, & other garments I wear next my body, are sweet, beyond what either easily

\textsuperscript{135}T draws line in ink in left margin from "it, from" through "& deeper"

\textsuperscript{136}T draws lines on top and underneath the "close" paren, poss. to turn a close paren into an open paren.
can be believed, or hath been observed in
any else, which sweetness also was found
to be in my breath above others, before I
used to take tobacco--"

The kitten can already {spit} at a
fortnight old--& it can mew from the first--
though it often makes the motion of mewing
without uttering any sound--

The cat about to bring forth, seeks not
for this purpose
some dark & secret place", not frequented
by other cats.

The kittens ears are at first nearly concealed
in the fur--& at a fortnight old--they
are mere broad bared triangles with a
side foremost-- But the old cat is ears
for them at present--& comes running
to their aid
hastily "when she hears them mew &
licks them into contentment again

Even at 3 weeks the kitten cannot fairly
walk--but only creeps feebly with outspread
legs-- But thenceforth its ears visibly
though gradually lift & sharpen themselves.

It does not begin to play yet.

At 3 weeks old the kitten
begins to walk in a staggering & creeping
manner--& even to play a little with its
if you put ear close
mother--& "perchance you may hear it
purr. It is remarkable that it will
not wander far from the dark corner
where the cat has left it, but will instinctively
find its way back to it--prob. by the sense of {touch}
& will rest no where else-- Also it is careful
not to venture too near the edge of a precipice, &
its claws are ever extended to save itself in such places
It washes itself somewhat, & assumes many of the
attitudes of an old cat at this age-- By the
disproportionate size of its feet & head & legs now
it reminds you a {lion}.

I saw it scratch its ear today--prob. for the first
time--yet it lifted one of its hind legs & scratched its ear
as effectually as an old cat does--so this is instinctive:
& you may say that when a kittens ear first itches Providence
comes to the rescue & lifts its hind leg for it.
You would say that this little creature was as
perfectly protected by its instinct in its infancy--
as an old man can be by his wisdom
I observed when she first noticed the figures on the
carpet--& also put up her paws to touch or play with
surfaces a foot off--
By the same instinct that they find the mother's
teat before they can see--they scratch their ears &
guard against falling.

After a violent Easterly storm in
the night which clears up at noon (Nov 3d 61)
I notice that the surface of the R. R. [137] causeway composed
of gravel is singularly marked as if stratified
like some slate rocks on their edges
So that I can tell within a small fraction

[137]inserted
of a degree from what quarter the rain came
-- These lines as it were of stratification-- are perfectly parallel & straight as a ruler diagonally across the flat surface of the causeway for its whole length-- Behind each little pebble, as a protecting boulder--1/8 or 1/10 of an inch in diameter extends NW a ridge of sand "which it has protected from being washed away--while the heavy drops driven almost horizontally have washed out a furrow on each side-- & on all sides are these ridges--half an inch apart & perfectly parallel.

All this is perfectly distinct to an observant eye -- Yet could easily pass unnoticed by most-- Thus each wind is self-registering
Many, if not most of our public speakers are accustomed, as I think foolishly, in a patronizing way sometimes to talk about little things -- occasionally suggesting that they be not wholly neglected -- but by these to patronize them -- by these they...
mean those whose diameter consists of
but few inches or lines--& which few
men know much about-- In making

this distinction they really use no juster
measure that a 10 foot pole & their own\[143\]
%\[common\]%
%\[rule\]%
ignorance-- Ac. to this measure, a small

tomatoe is a little thing--a big one
%I have noticed \[ \]%
a great thing-- Whatever is thought
%"\%
to be covered by the word education--whether
reading, writing, or 'rithmetic--is a
great thing--but almost all that
%to them%
constitutes education is a little thing--

In this country a political speech\[144\]--whether
by Mr Seward or Caleb Cushing is a
great thing--a ray of light a
%In short whatever they know & care but little about is a little thing & ac.\%
little thing. But the truth is that\[145\] almost
%"\%
%\[1\]%
everything good or great is little in their
%\[2\]%
%\[3]\% very slow to grow bigger % \%any where%
sense-- What is\[146\] the\[147\] great thing in any
country or city--but the little community of
comparatively
wise or righteous men in it--but this\[148\]
%You may be sure%
the popular journals never speak well of
%\[5\]%
%\[6]\%--the appointed authorities never protect--
%if it should need protection%
but instead of this they recognize the
interest of the merchants as the great thing
to be celebrated & protected.

Greater is the diameter of the husk of
any fruit than that of its kernel--
but it is commonly the husk only
that is gathered & stored up. It is only the
husk of Christianity that is so bruited &
wide-spread in the world--the kernel
is still the very least & rarest of all things.

I have observed that English naturalists
quite generally have a pitiful habit of
speaking of their proper pursuit as a sort
of trifling or waste of time for which they must ask the pardon of the reader--a mere in-
terruption to their great & serious enterprises--
As if they would have you believe that all
the rest of their lives they have been employed in
some truly great & serious enterprise--but
it happens that we never hear more of this
as we certainly should--if it were only some
public or philanthropic service--but
they have only been engaged in the magnani-
rous & heroic enterprise of feeding, clothing
housing & warming themselves--the chief value
of all which was that it enabled them
to pursue just those studies of which
they speak so slightingly. It is in effect
at least mere cant.

A hippopotamus is a great thing--a dove
a little thing. The big cheese which to took
so many oxen to draw is a great thing--a
snowflake a little thing. or a big cheese
A hogshead of [tobacco] or [rum]--or a fat
or hog ox--or the horse columbus--or Mr. the boy

149Pencilled lines indicate repositioning, perhaps of "a mere . . ." and "for which . . . reader"
150the] cancelled in pencil
151their] cancelled in pencil
152in] cancelled in pencil
153& serious enterprise] cancelled in pencil
154only] cancelled in pencil
there is no danger that anybody will call
these little things--

Their great things are not great but
gross--or great only as some pumpkins
are--they are some pumpkins, their little
things are not little but fine--they are
some huckleberries--""