

APPENDIX L

Instructions for Proofing and Reviewing the Index of MS Volume(s) (Thoreau's Index)

According to the Journal Manual, while editors are responsible for the content of Thoreau's indexes, the staff at the TC makes final decisions about spacing, punctuation, and pagination.

Remember that the page numbers Thoreau gives in his indexes are his own; he usually writes them in the upper right hand corner of each recto page.

As a general rule, editors accept all revisions Thoreau made to his indexes, regardless of medium (ink or pencil). Revisions in the same medium as the base text are not reported as Alterations, nor are revisions in a different medium reported as Later Revisions; however, significant features of the manuscript are recorded in Textual Notes.

An exception to this rule is made when an index is based on a work in progress within a MS volume of the Journal. An example is Thoreau's index to his account of the trip to Chesuncook Lake contained in MS volume 16 (*Journal 7*). Thoreau apparently drafted this index in connection with his work on a lecture about that trip; eventually the account was published as "Chesuncook." The first version of this index represents the level at which it indexes the Journal volume; Thoreau's revisions indicate his choices about what to include in the lecture, and are not incorporated in the index as printed.

Proofing the IMS transcription

1. TC staff check to see whether all short marks have been transcribed correctly: those following words or between words and numbers should be transcribed as dashes, and those between page numbers should be transcribed as hyphens. A mark following a number that is open—not followed by another number—should be transcribed as a dash (246<n-> {153}<-> Under boat in rain). TC staff correct marks that have been transcribed incorrectly.
2. TC staff supply appropriate ribbon copy page numbers, keeping in mind that in most cases these will differ from Thoreau's page numbers. TC staff check for the topic indexed on Thoreau's numbered page(s) and add the appropriate ribbon copy page number(s) in braces after Thoreau's page number(s). When Thoreau has given a page number but no reference to the topic can be found on the designated page, the corresponding ribbon copy number should be included in braces anyway.

Changing RC page numbers to PE page numbers

After the text page proofs have been finalized, the ribbon copy numbers need to be replaced by page numbers from the text page proofs, and some of the hyphens between numbers need to be changed to commas.

TC staff review all hyphens used for RC numbers within the braces against Journal material to determine, on the basis of their function, which of these should remain hyphens and which should be changed to commas. Keep in mind that we do not change the hyphens for Thoreau's page numbers.

TC staff follow the guidelines below to complete this task. Transcriptions of all the MS pages given in the examples appear after the section Reviewing the IMS prior to submission of the back matter to PUP; the limits of PE pages are noted in these transcriptions.

- 1) If numbers refer to continuous text that covers several pages, a hyphen is used to separate them. (Note: "continuous text" does not mean that a given subject continues without interruption for several pages; in most cases it means that on each of these pages Thoreau says something about the subject.) If numbers refer to discrete entries on several different pages, a comma is used to separate the entries.

Example (1): Frost 249-50-81-2 {154-155, 174-175}

Passages about frost occur on MS pp. 249-250 and MS pp. 281-282, hence hyphens are used for "154-155" and "174-175"; the intervening pages do not contain material on frost, so a comma is used.

- 2) When Thoreau gives two consecutive MS page numbers, but the indexed topic appears only on one of these pages, we use a comma to separate the two PE page numbers.

Example (2a): Asters<n->57-8 {35, 36}

Asters appear on MS p. 57 but not on MS p. 58; PE p. 36 begins with the last three lines of MS p. 57, below the passage about asters. We supply "35, 36": PE p. 35 has the reference; we supply PE p. 36 following the rule that "When Thoreau has given a page number but no reference to the topic can be found on the designated page, the corresponding ribbon copy number should be included in braces anyway." The comma indicates that material on asters is not continuous.

Example (2b): Fall birds<n->271-3 (?) {168, 169 (?)}

Thoreau's discussion of geese on MS pp. 271-272 all appears on PE p. 168; there's nothing about fall birds on MS p. 273, the contents of which appear on PE p. 169. We supply "168, 169" rather than "168-169" for the same reason as in the example above.

Note that the parenthesized question mark that follows the MS page number also follows

the PE page number.

- 3) There is no need to give a PE page number for every MS page number.

Example (3a): Fire on snow<n->437-8-9 {272-273}

Thoreau's description of a fire he and Channing built on the ice of the river begins on MS p. 437 and continues through the first seven lines of MS p. 439, with one intervening paragraph not about fire; the corresponding PE pages are pp. 272-273. In this case we supply "272-273" rather than "272-273-273".

Example (3b): Bangor to Lake 65-7-8-72-8 {41-48}

Thoreau's description of the trip from Bangor to the head of Moosehead Lake is continuous from MS pp. 65-78, which are covered by PE pp. 41-48.

- 4) When the contents of one MS page appear on two PE pages and the indexed material is on both of these PE pages, we supply both PE page numbers.

Example (4a): 296 {183-184} Lichens

MS p. 296 contains the end of PE p. 183 and the beginning of PE p. 184. We supply "183-184" because, although the word "lichens" is on PE p. 184, the sentence containing "lichens" begins on PE p. 183.

Example (4b): Thaw<n->Jan 4th<n->443-4 {276-277}

MS p. 443 and part of MS p. 444 appear on PE p. 276; the rest of MS p. 444 is on PE p. 277. Thoreau's description of the thaw begins on p. 443 and continues through the part of MS p. 444 that appears on PE p. 277.

- 5) When the contents of one MS page appear on two PE pages and the indexed topic is on only one of these PE pages, we supply only the number for the PE page on which the topic appears.

Example (5): 264 {163} Insects

MS p. 264 appears at the bottom of PE p. 163 and the top of PE p. 164, but "Insects" appears only on p. 163.

- 6) When the relevant contents of two or three MS pages appear on one PE page, we supply the equivalent PE page number for the MS page numbers.

Example (6): 258-9 {160} October

Thoreau's November 14 description of October begins in the part of MS p. 258 that occurs on PE p. 160 and ends on MS p. 259 before PE p. 161 begins.

- 7) When Thoreau has given a page number but no reference to the topic can be found on the designated page, we supply the corresponding PE page number(s) anyway.

Example (7): Rain<n->275-80 {170, 173-174}
“Rain” is not on MS p. 280, which occupies PE pp. 173-174.

- 8) If Thoreau gives only one page number but includes topics that are on pages beyond, we supply only the PE page number that corresponds to the MS page given.

Example (8): 203 {126} Boat to Cliffs<n->river<n->& Reflections in water.
The two lines at the bottom of MS p. 203 read “By boat with Sophia to my grapes laid down in front of Fair Haven”. Descriptions of the river and reflections continue on MS pp. 204 and 205, into the part that corresponds to PE p. 127; however, we supply only PE p. 126.

- 9) When the entry indexes a location line, we supply just the PE page number that contains that line, even though T may go on for several pages describing what he sees.

Example (9a): 38 {22} To Fair Haven by boat.
Example (9b): 182 {113} Sail down river

- 10) When the entry indexes several topics and Thoreau gives MS page numbers following each topic, we place all of Thoreau’s material (topics and page numbers) first and then, following a left tab, the PE page numbers in sets of braces as appropriate. The dashes in Thoreau’s material are duplicated in the PE page numbers, outside the closed brace.

Example (10): Ind. & Camp. at Carry &c 129<n->handle 196 Ellis 142<n->names 148<n->moose deer beaver &c 156 language (189)<n->moose bank (195)<n->Deer 197 none there {80}<n->{122} {89}<->{92-93}<n->{97} {(117)}<->{(121)}<n->{122}

Reviewing the IMS prior to submission of the back matter to PUP

In its printed form, the IMS is set up in three columns. The MS page number begins the first column, followed by an em space and the PE page number in braces, then another em space and the entry. If MS page numbers follow the entry, they are separated by an em space from the corresponding PE page numbers. The coded version of a section of the *Journal 7* IMS looks as follows:

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1<em>{3}<em>To Sudbury by boat Aug. 19 <lt>
2-3<em>{3-4}<em>Birds<n->6-19-23-35-54-7-160 162-77-82<em>{4, 11, 13, 20, 33, 35-36,
100 101, 109-110, 113}<lt>
2-3<em>{3-4}<em>Flowers<n->18<em>{10}<lt>
6<em>{4-5}<em>Mead. haying<n->14-18<em>{8, 10}<lt>
7<em>{5}<em>Light from earth Septemberish 14<em>{8}<lt>
12<em>{7}<em>Hawk<n->21-58-203-21<em>{12, 36, 126, 136}<lt>
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Here’s what this section looks like in the printed text:

| | | | |
|-----|-------|--------------------------------------|--|
| 1 | {3} | To Sudbury by boat Aug. 19 | |
| 2-3 | {3-4} | Birds--6-19-23-35-54-7-160 162-77-82 | {4, 11, 13, 20, 33, 35-36, 100 101, 109-110, 113} |
| 2-3 | {3-4} | Flowers--18 | {10} |
| 6 | {4-5} | Mead. haying--14-18 | {8, 10} |
| 7 | {5} | Light from earth Septemberish 14 | {8} |
| 12 | {7} | Hawk--21-58-203-21 | {12, 36, 126, 136} |

While coding spaces, TC staff members should watch for extraneous spacing; all uncoded spaces should be single word spaces.

Transcript pages for examples.

Example (1) Frost 249-50-81-2 {154-155, 174-175}

MS 249 {PE 154}

is the steam of the melting frost--<en><th>Bracing
cold & exhilarating sun-light on russet
& frosty fields. I wear mittens now--<en><th>Apples
are frozen on the trees & rattle like stones in my pocket<ep>
A. Puniceus left--<en><th>A little feathery frost
on the dead weeds & grasses--especially about
water--springs & brooks (though now slightly
frozen) where was some vapor in the night.
I notice also this little frost-work about
the mouth of a woodchuck's hole where
perhaps was a warm moist breath from
the interior--perchance from the 'chuck!<ep>
9 Am to Fair Haven Pond by boat<ep>
The morning is so calm & pleasant winter-like
that I must spend the forenoon abroad.
The river is smooth as polished silver--<en><th>A
little ice has formed along the shore--in
shallow bays 5 or 6 rods wide--it is for
the most part of crystals imperfectly united shaped like birds
tracks--& breaks with a pleasant crisp sound
when it feels the undulations produced by my
boat--<en><th>I hear a linaria-like mew from some
birds that fly over. Some muskrat houses
have received a slight addition in the night--<en><th>The
one I opened day before yesterday has
been covered again--though not yet raised
so high as before. The hips of the late
rose--still show {PE 155} abundantly along the

MS 250

shore & in one place night shade berries.
I hear a faint cricket (or locust?) still
even after the slight snow--<en><th>I hear
the cawing of crows toward the distant
wood through the clear echoing resonant
air--& the lowing of cattle--<en><th>It is rare
that the water is smooth in the forenoon--<en><th>It
is now as smooth as in a summer
evening or a September or October
afternoon. There is frost on all

the weeds that rise above the water
or ice. The Polyg. hydropiper is the most
conspicuous abundant & enduring of
those in the water--<en><th>I see the spire of
one white with frost crystals--a perfect
imitation at a little distance of its loose
& narrow spike of white flowers. that have
withered. I have noticed no turtles since Oct 31st
and no frogs for a still longer time. At the
bathing I looked for clams in summer almost
as thick as paving stones there & found nonethey
have probably removed into deeper water
& into the mud? When did they move?<ep>
The jays are seen--& heard more of late--their
plumage apparently not dimmed at all.<ep>
I counted 19 muskrat cabins between
Hubbard Bathing place & Hubbards
further wood this side the Hollowell place

MS 281 {PE 174}

Nov 24th<ct>

At noon after a drizzling forenoon
the weather suddenly changed
to clear & wintry freezing cold with strong wind from
a N quarter--<en><th>It seems like the beginning
of winter--<en><th>Ice forms in my boat
at 5 PM & what was mud in the
street is fast becoming a rigid roughness--this
after more than a week of
mild & much drizzly weather without
frost.--<en><th>One or 2 of the fairest days being
Indian summerish.<ep>

Methinks we have had clear yellow sunsets
& afterglows this month--like this to-night-- --(Not
glowing red ones)--with perhaps an inclination
to blue & greenish clouds--<lt>

Nov 25<ct>

Frost on the windows<ep>

10 Am to Cliffs--<ep>

A clear cold windy day<ep>

The water on the meadows--which are rapidly
becoming bare--is skimmed over--and reflects
a whitish light like silver plating--while
the unfrozen river is a dark blue--<ep>
In plowed fields I see the asbestos like

ice crystals--more or less mixed with
earth--frequently curled & {PE 175}curved like crisped
locks--Where the wet ground has frozen
dry--<en><th>By the spring under Fair

MS 282

Haven Hill I see the frost about
the cistus--now at 11 AM in the sun.
For some weeks I have heard occasionally
the hounding of hounds like a distant
natural horn in the clear resonant
air--<en><th>Though the grass has but little
life even in its roots--cattle are still
turned out more or less--<en><th>The landscape
seen from the side of the hill look westward to the horizon through
this clear & sparkling air--though
simple to barrenness is very handsome.
There is first the clean light reflecting russet earth--the
dark blue water--the dark or dingy green
evergreens--the dull reddish brown of
young oaks & shrub oaks--the gray of
maples & other leafless trees & the white
of birch stems--<en><th>The mts are remarkable
distinct & ap. near & elevated--but there is
no snow on them--<en><th>The white houses of
the village also are remarkable distant
& bare & brought very near<ep>
Going through the orchard I saw 2 birds
like jays--& soon heard a whistle-like note
of alarm--between a robin & a downy woodpecker--perhaps
it was a butcher bird.<ep>
A heavy shouldered hawk sails over--<en><th>A
S. Nemoralis with flowers still at root.<ep>

Example (2a) Asters<n->57-8 {35, 36}

MS 57 {PE 35}

branch with ripe grapes on it which
I have brought home fills the
whole house--<en><th>This fragrance is exceedingly
rich--surpassing the flavor of any grape<lt>
<dn12>
Pm to Cliffs via Hubbards
Swamp<ep>
The skunk cabbage fruit lies flat &

black now in the meadow. The A. miser is
a pretty flower with its commonly wide &
loose branches--variegated or particolored
with its white rays & broad purplish (& yellow)
disks--giving it a modestly particolored
look--with green leaves of sufficient breadth
to relieve the flowers<ep>
Would it not be worth the while to
devote one day each year to collecting
with pains the different kinds of asters
perhaps about this time--and another
to the golden rods.<ep>
In Potter's dry pasture I saw the ground
black with blackbirds--(troopials?)<en><th>As I
approach the front rank rises & flits a little
further back into the midst of the flock--it
rolls up on the edges--& being thus alarmed
{PE 36} they soon take to flight with a loud rippling
rustle--but soon alight again,
the rear wheeling swiftly into place like

MS 58

well drilled soldiers--<en><th>Instead of being
an irregular & disorderly crowd--they
appear to know & keep their places &
wheel with the precision of drilled troops.
The Lycopodium now sheds its pollen
commonly. The hawks are soaring at the
Cliffs--<en><th>I think I never hear this peculiar
more musical scream, such as the jay
appears to imitate, in the spring, only
at & after midsummer when the young
begin to fly. In Hubbards swamp
path. probably Solidago speciosa--though
not yet in blossom there--very broad leaves
the radical like plantain covering the ground
& for the most part no more.<ep>
Carried a pail this Pm. to collect golden
rods & berries--<en><th>The skunk Cabbage common<en><th>Hazels
high time to gather--bushes browned--<en><th>After
handling some beaked hazel-nuts the other
day--observed my hand covered with extremely
fine shining glass-like bristles--<en><th>arum in prime--<en><th>The
Crowded clusters of shrub-oak acorns are
very handsome now--the rich wholesome brown

of the cups contrasting with the now clear
green acorns--sometimes 24 with a breadth of
3 inches--<en><th>China-like berries of cornel along
the river now abundant some cymes wholly white--also the Panicked

Example (2b) Fall birds<n->271-3 (?) {168, 169 (?)}

MS 271 {PE 167}

I find {PE 168} washed up with the cranberries & also
floating over the meadow & about the cabins
many fragments of a root often with
that green somewhat Pellucid roundish
pad attached--<en><th>This ap. to be the muskrats
principal vegetable food now--<en><th>It is not
flagroot--but either yel-- lily--Pontederia
White-lily--or can it be heartleaf root??<ep>
The shore is so reddened with cranberries
that I perceive them 15 rods off tinging it.
Many of them being frostbitten they have
now the pleasant taste of spring cranberries
which many prefer--<en><th>They as well
as the wreck generally are covered as
if peppered with the skipping snow fleas-- --<en><th>In
the wreck I find also the common
little Trumpet-shaped cockle--and some
cadis worms out of their cases. There
is an abundance of chaff--ie broken
meadowgrass & cranberry leaves in it
now. Minott said he heard geese
going S at day-break the 17th ult before
he came out of the house--& heard &
saw another large flock at 10 Am--<en><th>Those
I heard this afternoon were low
& far in the western horizon--<en><th>I did distinctly
see them--but heard them farther--&
farther in the S W--the sound of one

MS 272

which did the honking guiding my eyes.
I had seen that a storm was brewing
before & low mists already gathered in the
N E--<en><th>It rained soon after I got home--<en><th>The
18th ult was also a drizzling day--<en><th>Methinks
the geese are wont to go south
just before a storm & in the spring to

go north just after one--say at the
end of a long April storm--<en><th>I have not
seen any tree sparrows of late--nor white-in
tails. Would it not be worth the while
to flood a cranberry meadow just before the frosts
come--& so preserve them plump & fresh till spring?
I once came near speculating in cranberries.
Being put to it to raise the wind
& having occasion to go to N.Y. to peddle some
Pencils which I had made--as I passed
through Boston I went to Quincy Market
{PE 169}& inquired the price of cranberries--<en><th>The dealers
took me down cellar--asked if I wanted
wet or dry--and showed me theirs--<en><th>I
gave them to understand that I might
want an indefinite quantity--<en><th>It made
a slight sensation among them & for aught
I know raised the price of the berry for
a time--<en><th>I then visited various New York

MS 273

packets and was told what would be
the freight on deck--& in the hold--& one
skipper was very anxious for my freight.
When I got to New York I again visited
the markets as a purchaser--<en><th>And “the
Best of Eastern Cranberries” were offered
me by the barrel at a cheaper rate than
I could buy them in Boston--<en><th>I was obliged
to manufacture 1000 dollars worth of pencils
and slowly dispose of & finally sacrifice
them in order to pay an assumed debt of
100 dollars.<ep>
What enhances my interest in dew--I am
thinking of the summer--is the fact that
it is so distinct from rain--formed most
abundantly after bright starlit nights--a
product especially of the clear serene air<en><th>The
manna of fair weather--the upper side
of rain as the country above the clouds--<en><th>That
nightly rain call dew which
gathers & falls in so low a stratum that
our heads tower above it like
mts in an ordinary shower--<en><th>It only consists
with comparative fair weather above our
heads--<en><th>Those warm volumes of air forced

high up the hill-sides in summer nights
are driven thither to drop their dew there

Example (3a) Fire on snow<n>437-8-9 {272-273}

MS 437 {PE 272}

more weather? I see the prinios
berries turned now a dark coppery brown--looking
blackish at a little distance<ep>
We crossed the Great meadows lengthwise--a
broad level plain roughened
only by snowy waves--about 2 miles
long & nearly half as wide--<en><th>Looking
back over it made me think of what
I have read of arctic explorers travelling
over snow covered ice--<en><th>Saw a few crows--some
green briar berries quite fresh--<ep>
Made a fire on the snowcovered
ice half a mile below Ball's Hill.
Cut first a large bundle of green
oak twigs with the leaves on them--laid
them on sticks--then sprinkled on
fine dead maple and alder & poplar
twigs & then dry cut sticks of the same
material. We broke up some larger
pine trees by striking them on the ice
at the same time letting go to save our
hands. Made a large warm fire, whose
flame went up straight there being
no wind--& without smoke--staid
half an hour--& when we
took our departure felt as if we
had {PE 273} been in a house all the while--for
we had been warm & had

MS 438

looked steadily at the fire instead of
looking off. The fire made a
large circular cavity in the snow & ice 3 feet
in diameter & 4 or 5 inches deep--with
water at the bottom--<en><th>We had often
sailed over this very spot. Sticks
in a circle on their ends & slanted
over a common centre--make a
perfect fire--<en><th>Such is the earliest hearth
with a hole in the roof above it. Our

chimney fires are only semicircles or half
fires--or what is worse oblong squares-- --or
in the case of stoves mere boxes
full of fire--without symmetry or
form--<ep>

Observed in some large cakes of ice left on
the river I thought the faintest possible
tinge of green. Also a white leafy internal frost-work
along the planes of the irregular flaring
cleavages--or call them deep conchoidal sometimes--<ep>
These afternoons the shadows of the woods
have already a twilight length by 3 or 4
Pm. We made our fire in the
shadow of a wood rather than in the sun
that the flame might show better--&
the sun went down before we left it.

MS 439

Not till we had left our fire many
rods behind did we observe the narrow
column of blue smoke rising straight from it
against the wood--<en><th>It had appeared to us
pure flame producing merely that boiling
of the air above it through which you see objects
confusedly.<lt>

Feb 8th '54<ct>

The poets--philosophers--historians & all
writers have always been disposed to praise
the life of the farmer--& prefer it to that
of the citizen. They have been inclined to regard
trade & commerce as not merely uncertain
modes of getting a living but as running into the usurious
& disreputable--<en><th>And even at the present
day the trader as carrier or go between--the
speculator--the forestaller & corporations--do
not escape a fling--<en><th>Trade has always
been regarded to {PE 274} some extent a a questionable mode
of getting a livelihood. Cato says Et
virum bonum cum laudabant, ita laudabant, Bonum
agricolam, bonumque colonum. Amplissime laudari existimabatur,
qui ita laudabatur. Mercatorem autem strenuum
studiosumque rei quaerendae existimo; verum periculosum. et
calamitosum. At ex agricolis et viri fortissimi,
et milites strenuissimi gignuntur, maximeque
pius quaestus, stabilissimusque consequitur, minimeque male
cogitantes sunt, qui in eo studio occupati sunt.” i.e.<ep>

Example (3b) Bangor to Lake 65-7-8-72-8 {41-48}

MS 65 {PE 41}

Ladies singing on the deck till
10 o'clock--<en><th>Now past the islands
and off Nahant distinguished by
its Egg Rock--whose height was
exaggerated by early voyagers--&
now we see the Cape Ann lights
and now we pass near a small
village-like fleet of Mackerel (?)
fishers--ap. off Gloucester--<en><th>They
salute us with a cry. The absurdity
of being waked up in the night
by a man who wants the job of
blackening your boots--<en><th>It is like
the washing they give everyman on
entering the State Prison. I did not
allow them to meddle with mine.
The first land we make is Manhegin
(? spelling) island before dawn--&
next St George's Islands--seeing
2 or 3 lights--<en><th>White head with its
bare rocks is interesting--and its
funereal bell--<en><th>Next Camden Mts
attract our eyes & then the hills
about Frankfort. Reach Bangor
between 12 & 1. Wednesday<lt>
Thursday Sep 15th 7 Am<ct>
Leave Bangor for the woods
with Thatcher<ep>

MS 67 [MS 66 is not included here because it is out of order]

-- --It rained all this day
& till the middle of the next forenoon--by
the Avenue road
quite straight toward Moose
head Lake. We had 30 lbs of
hard bread beside Pork--smoked
beef--tea--sugar--&c--<en><th>Wednesday
before I arrived--Thatcher had
gone to Oldtown and engaged
an Indian with his canoe--Joe
Atean (?) (so Lowell thought it was spelt--) I thought
it might be the French Ettienne though Joe
pronounced it At ____&c<ig>Please set a 2m baseline rule closed up to "At" and "&c"<tx>

a son of the present
Governor--at \$1.50 per day. which
was considered good wages<ep>
He arrived by cars at Thatcher's
Wednesday evening--with canoe--&
a companion Sabattis Solomon
who was going to leave Bangor
the following Monday with Joes
father and join Joe in Moose
hunting at Chesuncook--after
we had done with him--<en><th>They
going {PE 42} up the Penobscot--<en><th>Joe
& companion took supper
and lodged in the barn--& the
next morning Joe & his canoe
were put a board the stage
for Moosehead Lake an hour
before we started--<en><th>It cost

MS 68

7 dollars to get Joe & his canoe
to the lake--<en><th>It would have been
better to have got a canoe & Indian
at the Carry at the head of the Lake.<ep>
The rain & mist concealed
the landscape almost entirely.
The country west of Bangor--after
getting fairly out of the
immediate river valley--was unexpectedly
level--or consisting of
very even & equal swells--<en><th>I was
at once struck by the wild mast
like or spire like ragged tree-tops
in the misty horizon--the primitive
wood--<en><th>The prevailing fences
were log ones--with some times
a Virginia fence--or else slanted rails
& cross stakes. The road was
throughout very good indeed. The
houses were far apart--framed
& commonly small and of one story--<en><th>There
was very little land under
cultivation--<en><th>Yet the forest did
not often border the road--<en><th>The arbor-vitae
which was very abundant soon
caught my eye. Within a dozen miles

of B. we saw large flocks of pigeons.
The Canada thistle was the prevailing

MS 69

weed all the way to the lake--the road
sides in many places and fields
not long cleared were densely filled
with it as with a crop--<en><th>I did not suspect
before that was so prevalent anywhere--<en><th>It
must be a great nuisance<en><th>This
rough & prickly weed occupied new
fields to the exclusion of everything else.
There were very few flowers--even allowing
for the season--none of the
asters along the road--so abundant
now in Mass--except in one place
one or 2 a. acuminatus--which with us
grows in damp shady woods--<en><th>No more
this whole day or to Monson about
50 miles--<en><th>Saw a few Maples turning
red ones I judged from their color--<en><th>The
prospect would have been wide
in clear weather--& we should often
have {PE 43} seen Ktaadn. Few apple trees
except at Exeter one or 2 large
orchards-- --about 20 ms from Bangor. Plenty
of Mt ash now very handsom--Canoe
birch--& beech--<en><th>Saw no Golden
rods till within 20 miles of Monson<en><th>Beside
Canada Thistle--many late
buttercups along the road--also
erechthites--& Epilobium where there

MS 70

had been a burning. Whole fields
full of ferns now rusty--& latterly
mulleins. The spruce tops at a
distance looked like sharp & regular
spear heads (bearing their fruit
at top) black aganst the sky--
{drawing} their shafts merely feathered below.
Saw some long water troughs. T
said that 3 dolls anually--were granted
by the state to one man in each
school district--who provided &
maintained a suitable water trough

by the roadside for the use of travellers--<en><th>The country
was first decidedly
mountainous in Garland Sangerville
& onwards--but the rain still concealed
the landscape. Stopped at mid afternoon
to warm & dry ourselves at
Sangerville--(had baited our horse
at Exeter)<en><th>Landlord said that Sangerville
first began to be settled about
50 yrs before--the towns eastward earlier
westward later--<en><th>He had found a wilderness
where we found him. From him
I learned that blackberries & raspberries--& Mt
maples &c came in with clearings
& burnings--that there were very few
before--<en><th>He said the prevailing hard

MS 71

wood was rock-maple--birch &
beech. Told of a man who with his family picked
200 dolls worth of blue berries on Russel
Mt in sight & sent them to bangor this
summer. No swamp blue berries.<ep>
We saw in our ride half a dozen partridges
within 2 rods in 2 places in the
road. Saw and heard Pigeon
wood peckers<en><th>Between Abbot & Monson
saw a guidepost surmounted
by a pair of large moose horns
with a great many prongs--(they
say they have an additional one each
year--though they shed the whole {PE 44} horn
annually) and the name Monson
painted on one blade & another town
on the other. This was about 20
miles from the Lake. I noticed
again how the rock maples--even
young trees look as if trimmed beneath
evenly--<en><th>In the latter part of the day
saw much of the common everlasting
way-farers tree with ripe purple berries
mixed with red--& the Solidago arguta
as I have called it. Reached Monson
13 ms from the lake after dark.<lt>
Friday Sep. 16th<ct>
Left Monson at 4 Am in dark

MS 72

the weather still drizzling. Country quite mountainous--& long hills to ascend. The Roads said to have been recently repaired were were whittled into a semi cylindrical form with the shovel in many places like a hogs back<n->with the bristles up<n->& John was expected to keep astride of the spine.<n-><en><th>The ditches on either side were Aweful to behold. Within a mile or 2 of the S end we got our first view of Moosehead Lake--a very wild looking sheet of water--here at the S end sprinkled with small islands covered with shaggy spruce & other trees--hanging with usnea--seen over the infant port of Greenville. mts on the right & left and far off in front the Spencer Mts & the steamer's smoke pipe rising above a roof<en><th>We arrived there about 7 o'clock--And put up our horse at Sawyer's the--Public house--<en><th>A suitably wild view with low islands covered with ragged wild wood--<en><th>Our Indian Joe already arrived with his canoe. A pair of Moose-horns ornamented a corner of Sawyer's piazza--<en><th>A few rods distant lay the small steamer Moosehead Capt King--presently with her whistle scaring the moose--& summoning us on board with her bell at 8 Am<en><th>There was another steamer named Amphitrite laid up close by<en><th>There were very few passengers--& not one female--A St Francis Indian-- --2 explorers Hayley & another with a fine new birch--who had come {PE 45} up the Piscataquis from Howland--and were going to the neighborhoods of the Eagle and Chamberlain lakes

MS 73

and might keep us company as far as we went--they to be gone 5 or 6 weeks in the woods--<en><th> Also one character--a Gen. Capen who lives on Deer Island eleven miles up the lake--& 3 men who were landed on, I think, Sand bar Island--<en><th>These are all I remember--<en><th>This steamer runs to the head of the Lake at the N. E. carry Every Tuesday & Friday & returns the same day--<en><th>On Wednesdays it runs about

half way--or to Mt Kennia. On other days she is at the service of those who please to hire her--<en><th>It is used chiefly by lumberers for the transportation of themselves--their boats & supplies toward the interior--<en><th>A well appointed little boat with a gentlemanly Captain Capt. King--with patent life seats & metallic life-boat--& dinner aboard if you will--fare to the head 100. In the saloon was very properly tacked up for the convenience of passengers the map of the public lands of Maine & Massachusetts<n->the same which I had in my pocket<n-><en><th>Time about 4 hours--to Kennia 50 cts<en><th>Mt Kennia is called 20 miles--and thence to the head of the lake at the N E carry 18 more = 38 miles. The lake today was rougher far than I found the ocean either going or returning--and Joe said it would swamp his birch.<ep>

MS 74

The environments of Moosehead lake are not only very wild but varied & interesting. There was squaw Mt capped with clouds on the west of the foot of the lake--and another perhaps Bald Mt (?) W of the middle--also other mts near the eastern shore at the S end--Mt Kennia which more exclusively belongs to the lake about mid way on the East side--& the neighboring & allied Spencers mts E of the N. end. Mts are seen not far off around the whole lake excepting on the N. W. side.<ep>

{PE 46} I was introduced to Joe at Sawyers<en><th>He had on an India jacket--<en><th>Had ridden all the way on the outside of the stage the day before in the rain--giving way to ladies--and was well wetted--said it was a "nasty day"--& as it still mizzled asked if we were going to "put it through."<ep> He was a good looking Indian--short and stout with a broad face and reddish complexion--and eyes methinks

narrower and more turned up at the
outer corners than ours. He wore
a cotton shirt & cotton or woolen

MS 75

drawers and stockings--and over
these a red flannel shirt with
sleeves--woolen pants--and light shoes--and
a black Kossuth hat--the ordinary
dress of the lumberman and I may
say of the Indian<en><th>When afterward he had occasion to take off his
shoes & stockings I was struck with the smallness of his feet. He had worked a
good deal as a lumberman, and
appeared to identify himself with the
lumbermen--<en><th>He was the only one of the
party who possessed an India rubber
coat. He had gone with 2 white men moose hunting in this direction last year.<ep>
It appeared to me that the
prevailing wood on the Islands and
about the lake was spruce (prob
also fir) birch and rock maple)
the first with usnea hanging from
it.<ep>
Had some conversation with Gen.
Capen who is quite a character--identified
with the lake--has
lived about it 20 or 30 yrs--has
a house & family on Deer Island--yet
had not been to the head of the
lake for 21 years--<en><th>Lost 30 000
dolls by one Crehore--but now
holds Deer & Sugar Islands the last quite large & almost mountainous
(between which the steamer passes--as
a speculation for the benefit of

MS 76

his family--<en><th>His boat came to take
him off--<en><th>Urged me to call on my return.<ep>
{PE 47} Joe & companion said they should fare
worse than that in the woods.<en><th>made
watch bark a little--came to the door
in the night for water.--<en><th>The top strip
or what you might call the taffrail
of the canoe was worn nearly through
in several places by friction on the
stage.<ep>

Deer Island 9 miles from (Mt Kennia
which was now seen in front)--we
had long since passed Lily bay
on the right--& Lily Bay mts. There is
a road from Greenville to Lily Bay
12 miles up the E side of the Lake--<en><th>A
winter road I think they called it.--for
this is the first kind of road
made in there--a road passable
only when covered several feet
deep with snow & ice.<ep>
The boat touched at Mt Kennia
(20 m's) where there is an ugly
bare & staring public house--&
Landlord expecting visitors--<en><th>The
mt is a Peninsula with a narrow
neck--the precipice on the N E
or land side--said to be 700

MS 77

feet so perpendicular that you
can jump from the top into the water. and
an anchor has been sunk 90
fathom at its base before finding
bottom--<en><th>Passed quite close to the
rock here--& observed marks of a
rise & fall of 4 or 5 feet--<en><th>I believe the
Lake is dammed at the outlet.<ep>
The St Francis Indian expected to take in
his boy here. He was not at the landing
but his sharp eyes detected a canoe
with his boy in it far away under the
mountain--though no one else saw it.
Where is the canoe asked the Captain,
I dont see any--but by the time the
steamer reached the spot the boy
had gone inland through the woods
toward the landing--& so we missed him.
This Indian had a small birch--2
cow-moose hides--2 small axes--a gun
&c &c--<ep>
You could easily distinguish the
hard wood from the soft or
"black growth" as it is called at a
great distance about this lake--<en><th>The
former is smooth round &

light green--a bosky bowery cultivated
look--<ep>

MS 78

{PE 48} Reached the head of the lake
at 12 1/2--<en><th>The weather had in
the meanwhile cleared up--though
the mountains were still capped
with clouds--<en><th>Mt Kennia and the
allied mountains on the N. E. presented
this profile from this point--soon
becoming the Spencer mountains.

<ig>place “2nd Mt Kennia” above the bump on the left in the drawing; “mt Kennia” above the
bump on the right; and “Lake” above the line next to the bump on the right. Begin new
line with “omitting . . .” flush left.<tx>

2nd Mt Kennia mt Kennia Lake

{drawing}

omitting dist. mts seen beyond. The general
resemblance of this range--especially the
2nd, to Mt Kennia is striking--as if all cast
in one mould.<ep>

The steamer here a long pier projecting from the northern wilderness with
a whistle--where not not a cabin

nor a mortal was to be seen--<en><th>But
presently Mr Hinckley who has a log
camp at the other end of the carry appeared
with truck drawn by an ox & horse over the
rude log rail-way. This railway from
the Lake to the Penobscot about 2 1/2 miles
nearly level, was built 6 years ago &
cost 2700 dolls--<en><th>Shore low with
flat rocks & wild forest edge.<ep>

We walked across while our baggage
was drawn behind--<en><th>We had overtaken

Example (4a) 296 {183-184} Lichens

MS 296 {PE 183}

very perfect & pure--<en><th>Wool-grass is
one of the largest & most conspicuous--<en><th>
I observe it rising thinly above the
water in which it is reflected 2 or 3 feet
& all its narrow rustling leaves stream
S Easterly from the stems though it is now
quite calm--proving the prevalence of
N Westerly Winds. An abundance of

withered sedges & other coarse grasses--which
in the Summer you scarcely noticed--now
cover the low grounds--the granary
of the winter birds. A very different end they
serve from the flowers which decay so early.
Their rigid culms enable them to withstand
the blasts of winter. Though divested
of color--fairly bleached--they are not
in the least decayed but seasoned--& living like
the heart wood. Now first since
spring I take notice of {PE 184} the Cladonia
lichens--which the cool--fall rains appear
to have started. The callitriche verna
is perfectly fresh & green though frozen
in in the pools. We are going across the
Hunt & Mason Pastures--<en><th>The twigs
of young cedars--with ap-- staminate
buds--have even a strawberry like
fragrance-- --& what a heavenly blue

Example (4b) Thaw<n->Jan 4th<n->443-4 {276-277}

MS 443 {PE 276}

ever heard," and that was the beginning of his
last illness.<ep>

On the 2nd ult I saw the sand-foliage
in the cut--pretty good--<en><th>This is the frost
coming out of the ground--this is spring--<en><th>It
preceeds the green & flowery Spring
as mythology does ordinary literature & poetry.<ep>

Pm rain--rain--rain carrying
off the snow & leaving a foundation
of ice--<en><th>The wind S-Easterly<lt>
Feb 9th '54<ct>

High wind in the night & now the rain
being over--<en><th>Does it not usually follow
rainstorms at this season to dry up
the water? It has cleared off very pleasant
& is still quite warm<ep>

9 Am to Pine Hill.<ep>

Some of these thaws succeed suddenly
to intensely cold weather--& the sky that
was tense like a bow that is bent is now
relaxed--<en><th>There is a peculiar softness &
luminousness in the air this morning--perhaps
the light being diffused by vapor<en><th>It

is such a warm moist or softened sunlit
air as we are wont to hear the first
bluebird's warble in--<en><th>And the brightness
of the morning is increased ten-fold by
the sun reflected from broad sheets

MS 444

of rain & melted snow water--&
also in a peculiar manner from
the snow on the sides of the deep
cut--<en><th>The crowing of cocks & the voices
of school children sound like spring.
I hear the sound of the horse's feet on
the bared ice as on pavements.<en><th>&
the sun is reflected from a hundred rippling
sluices of snow water finding its level in the
fields. Are not both sound & light
condensed or contracted by cold? The {PE 277} jays
are more lively than usual--<en><th>That lichen
with a white elastic thread for core--is like
a tuft of hair on the trees {drawing} sometimes
springing from the center of another
large flat lichen. There are snow fleas
quite active on the half melted snow
on the middle of Walden--<en><th>I do not
hear Therien's axe far of late--<en><th>The moment
I came on his chopping ground the
chicadees flew to me--as if glad to see
me--<en><th>They are a peculiarly honest & sociable little bird.
I saw them go to his pail repeatedly &
peck his bread & butter<en><th>They came & went a dozen
times while I stood there--<en><th>He
said that a great flock of them
came round him the other day--while he was eating his dinner & lit
on his clothes "just like flies"--one roosted
on his finger & another pecked a piece
of bread in his hand--<en><th>They are considerable

Example (5) 264 {163} Insects

MS 264 {PE 163}

one side of a rock thickly like a piece
of rotten flannel. How conspicuous its
bright yellow roots in the soil.<ep>
The flood has covered most muskrat-cabins
again--<en><th>It has also reached &

floated higher yet the last week.--<en><th>Just
 after sundown--though it had
 been windy before--the waters became suddenly
 smooth--& the clear yellow light
 of the western sky was handsomely reflected
 in the water making it doubly
 light to me on the water. diffusing light from below as well as above.<ep>
 Were those insects on the surface after the moon rose skaters or water bugs?<ep>
 After having some business dealings with
 men--I am occasionally chagrined--&
 feel as if I had done some wrong--&
 it is hard to forget the ugly circumstance--<en><th>I
 see that such intercourse long continued
 would make {PE 164}one thoroughly
 prosaic hard & coarse--<en><th>But
 the longest intercourse with Nature
 though in her rudest moods does
 not thus harden & make coarse--<en><th>A
 hard insensible man whom
 we liken to a rock--is indeed much
 harder than a rock--<en><th>From hard coarse
 insensible men with whom I have no
 sympathy--I go to commune with the

Example (6) 258-9 {160} October

MS 258 {PE 159}

down--all winter is their fall--<en><th>A distinction
 is to be made between those trees whose {PE 160}leaves
 fall as soon as the bright autumnal tints
 are gone and they are withered--& those
 whose leaves are rustling & falling all winter
 even into spring. October is the month of
 painted leaves--of ripe leaves--when all the
 earth--not merely flowers--but fruits
 & leaves are ripe--<en><th>With respect to its colors
 & its season it is the sunset month of
 the year--when the earth is painted like
 the sunset sky--<en><th>This rich glow flashes round
 the world--<en><th>This light fades into the
 clear white leafless twilight of november--and
 whatever more glowing sunset--or
 Indian summer we have then is the
 after-glow of the year--<en><th>In October the
 man is ripe even to his stalk & leaves--he
 is pervaded by his genius--When all the

forest is a universal harvest--Whether
he possesses the enduring color of
the pines which it takes 2 years to ripen & wither--or
the brilliant color of the deciduous trees
which fade the first fall.<ep>
From this hill I am struck with the smoothness
& washed appearance of all the landscape--all
these russet fields & swells

MS 259

look as if the withered grass had been
combed by the flowing water-- --not merely
the sandy roads but the fields are swept--<en><th>
All waters, the rivers--& ponds--& swollen
brooks--and many new ones are now
seen through the leafless trees--are
blue as indigo--reservoirs of dark indigo
amid the general russet--& reddish brown
& grey--<en><th>October answers to that period in
the life of man--when he is no longer
dependent on his transient moods--when all
his experience ripens into wisdom--but every root
branch leaf of him glows with maturity--<en><th>What
he has been & done in his spring & summer
appears--<en><th>He bears his fruit--<ep>
Now for the bare branches of the oak woods--where
hawks have nested & owls perched--the
sinews of the trees--& the brattling (?) of the
wind in their midst--<en><th>For now their leaves are
off they've bared their arms
{PE 161} thrown off their coats & in the attitude of fencers await
the onset of the wind--to box or wrestle
with it--<en><th>Such high winds would have
done much harm 6 weeks ago.<ep>
The top of Anursnack has been burned
& sown with winter-rye--& the green blade
contrasts with the black ground there--<en><th>

Example (7) Rain<n->275-80 {170, 173-174}

MS 275 {PE 170}

Monday Nov 21st 53<ct>
A fine misty rain all night & today<ep>
Raking so many cranberries has made
me quite conversant with the materials
of the river-wreck--<en><th>There are many middle sized

living black dawbugs in it--as
well as bugle-horn shells--as I find on
washing out my cranberries in the kitchen
today--<en><th>I have got about 2 1/2 bushels of
clear cranberries--& added those of Sat
afternoon makes about 3 1/2--<en><th>I find
my best way of getting cranberries is to go forth
in time of flood just before the water begins to fall
& after strong winds--and choosing the
thickest places let one with an instrument
like a large coarse dung-fork hold down
the floating grass and other coarser part
of the wreck mixed with--while another
with a common iron garden rakes rakes them
into the boat--there being just enough
chaff left to enable you to get them into
the boat--yet with little water--<en><th>When I
got them home I filled a half bushel basket
a quarter full & set it in a tub of water
& stirring the cranberries--the coarser part
of {PE 171} the chaff was held beneath by the berries rising
to the top--<en><th>Then raising the basket--draining it

MS 280 {PE 173}

It is an obvious piece of geometry in Nature.
Every peculiar curve in the limbs of the
trees is doubly conspicuous--seen both
above & beneath {drawing} yet the rhyme makes
even what was odd--regular what
was irregular<en><th>For a week or more
there has been no freezing day or night.
The springs & Swamps are getting filled.<ep>
The Indian summer itself--said to
be more remarkable in this country than
elsewhere--no less than the re blossoming
of certain flowers--the peep of the hylodes--&
sometimes the faint warble of som birds--is
the reminiscence or rather the return of
spring.--<en><th>The year renewing its youth--<ep>
At 5 Pm I saw flying S W high
over head a flock of geese--& heard the
faint honking of one or 2--<en><th>They {PE 174} were in
the usual harrow form {drawing}--12 in the
shorter line & 24 in the longer the latter
abutting on the former at the 4th bird
from the front {drawing}--<en><th>I judged

hastily that the interval between the geese
was about double their alar extent
& as the last is ac to Wilson 5 9/12 feet--the
former may safely be called 8 feet--<en><th>I
hear they were fired at with a rifle from Bunker Hill the other
day.<ep>
This is the 6th flock I have seen or heard of
since the morn of the 17 i.e. within a week.<lt>

Example (8) 203 {126} Boat to Cliffs<n->river<n->& Reflections in water.

MS 203 {PE 125}

It is a clear cool Novemberish morning.--reminding
me of those peculiarly pleasant
mornings in winter--when there is a
slight vapor in the atmosphere<en><th>The same without snow or ice. There
is a fine vapor 2ce as high as a
house over the flooded meadows
through which I see the whiter dense
smoke columns or streaks from the
chimneys of the village--a cheerful
scene. {drawing} Methinks
I see far away toward
the woods {PE 126} a frozen mist
suspended against their sides<en><th>What
was that very heavy or thick
though not very large hawk that sailed
away from a hickory? The hemlock seeds
are apparently ready to drop from their
cones--<en><th>The cones are mostly open--<en><th>Now appears
to be the very time for walnuts--<en><th>I knock
down showers with a stick--but all do not
come out of the shells<ep>
I believe I have not bathed since Cattle
Show--<en><th>It has been rather too cold--&
I have had a cold withal<ep>
PM<ep>
By boat with Sophia to my grapes
laid down in front of Fair Haven<en><th>

MS 204

It is a beautiful warm & calm
Indian summer afternoon--<en><th>The
river is so high over the meadows
& the pads and other low weeds so
deeply buried--& the water is so

smooth & glassy withal that
I am reminded of a calm April
day during the freshets--<en><th>The coarse withered
grass & the willows & button bushes
with their myriad balls and whatever
else stands on the brink--is reflected
with wonderful distinctness--<en><th>This
shore thus seen from the boat is
like the ornamented frame of a
mirror--<en><th>The button balls &c are
more distinct in the reflection, if
I remember--because they have there
for back ground the reflected sky--but
the actual ones are seen against
the russet meadow--<en><th>I even see houses
a mile off distinctly reflected in the
meadow flood. The cocks crow
in barn yards as if with new lustiness--<en><th>They
seem to appreciate the day<en><th>The
river is 3 feet & more above the
summer level--<en><th>I see many pickerel
dart away as I push my boat

MS 205

over the meadows--they lie up there now--&
fishing is over--except spearing. You
can no longer stand on the true
banks to fish--& the fish are too
widely dispersed over the grassy bottomed & & shallow
meadow--<en><th>The flood & wind has washed
up great quantities of cranberries
loosened by the rake which now line
the shore mixed with the {PE 127}wrecked grass
& weeds--<en><th>We gathered 5 quarts partly
frost-bitten. There are already myriads of snow fleas
on the water next the shore
& on the cranberries we pick in the
wreck as if they were peppered<en><th>Where we ripple the surface
an undulating light is reflected from
the waves upon the bank--&
bushes & withered grass--<en><th>Is not this
already November when the yellow & scarlet tints
are gone from the forest? It is very
pleasant to float along over the
smooth meadow--where every weed--&
each stem of coarse grass that rises

above the surface--has another answering
to it & even more distinct in the water
beneath--making a rhyme to it--so
that the most irregular form appears
regular--<en><th>A few scattered dry & clean
(very light straw colored) grasses are
so cheap & simple a beauty thus
reflected. I see this especially on Potters

Example (9a) 38 {22} To Fair Haven by boat.

MS 38 {PE 22}

with pointed scales & disk turning purplish
brown--with very many flowers on the
sides of the branches or branchlets must
be--A. Tradescanti sometimes quite high. I have thus far
confounded it with what I have called the dumosus--& am not
sure which is the earliest. The latter has
larger flowers--not so crowded, one at
the end of each branchlet & the scales
more abruptly pointed<ep>
11 Am Up river to Fair Haven.<ep>
River 1 or 2 feet higher than in
July--<en><th>A very little wind from the W or S W
but the water quite smooth at first. The
river foliage is slightly crisped & imbrowned<en><th>I
mean the black willows--button bushes
& polygonums--<en><th>The pads are for the
most part eaten decayed & wasted
away--the white last the longest & the pontederias are already
mostly dry & blackened. Only 3 or 4
white lilies & pontederia blossoms left.
The p. hydropiperoides & the narrowleaved--&
mikania are the prevailing conspicuous
flowers. Others are the trumpet weed--Yel
lilies (Kalmianas drowned) {PE 23} cardinals rather
scarce--Whorled utricularia--one purple one
Polyg. amphibium &c<en><th>Bathed at Hubbards
bendthe water now cold & bracing--for
it has continued to rain more or less all the
month. Men raking cranberries in

Example (9b) 182 {113} Sail down river

MS 182 {113}

& tomorrow morning the street will

be strewn with rotten limbs of the elms
amid the leaves and puddles--& some
loose chimney or crazy building will
have fallen--<en><th>Some fear to go to bed
lest the roof be blown off.<lt>

Oct 25th 7 Am<ct>

To Hubbard's Grove<ep>

The rain is over--the ground swept
& washed--<en><th>There is a high & cold west
wind--birds fly with difficulty against it
(are they tree sparrows?)<en><th>the brooks & the
river are unexpectedly swelled with yesterdays
rain--<en><th>The river is a very dark blue<en><th>The wind roars in the wood--<en><th>A
maple is blown down--<en><th>A longifolus
in low ground (a few)<en><th>This--& the D. linarius
& above all A. undulatus the only flowers of the
kind seen this week.<en><th>v p. 000<ep>
PM<en><th>Sailed down river to the
Pitch Pine hill behind Abner Buttrick's. with
a strong N W wind. & cold--<en><th>Saw
a tell-tale on cheney's shore close to the
waters edge--<en><th>I am not quite sure
whether it is the greater or lesser--but
am inclined to think that all
I have seen are the lesser--. It was all
white below & dark above--with
a pure white tail prettily displayed

**Example (10): Ind. & Camp. at Carry &c 129<n->handle 196 Ellis 142<n->names 148<n->
>moose deer beaver &c 156 language (189)<n->moose bank (195)<n->Deer 197 none there
{80}<n->{122} {89}<n->{92-93}<n->{97} {(117)}<n->{(121)}<n->{122}**

MS 129 {PE 80}

N End of Moosehead Lake for the last four
miles--and reached the Carry about
4 Pm. The Indians were still encamped
here--<en><th>There were now three--including the
st Francis Indian who had come in
the steamer with us--<en><th>One of the others was
called Sabattis--<en><th>Joe & the St Francis
Indian were plainly clear Indian--but
the other two were plainly mixed
Indian & white--but the difference
seemed confined to their features--<en><th>We
here cooked the tongue of the moose
which for want of time to cook it properly

was very tough--and also we boiled
our tree cranberries & sweetened with
sugar--and all three of us pronounced
them superior even to the common
cranberry. The lumberers said they
sometimes cooked them with molasses--<en><th>This
sauce was very grateful to us
who had been confined to hard bread
pork & moose meat--<en><th>It would be worth
the while to cultivate them in gardens
both for beauty & for food. I afterward
saw them growing in a garden
in Bangor. Joe said it was called Ebemena. Has it anything to do with
Rock Ebeeme & the Ebemee Mts? While T. was getting supper
Joe set about curing the moose hide

MS 196 {PE 121}

The last rain had raised the river
2 feet--& lumberers were hoping there
would be sufficient flood to bring
down the logs that were left in the
spring. The inhabitants of Old Town Stillwater--&
Bangor can never suffer for
want of kindling stuff surely--<en><th>Some get
their living exclusively by picking up the drift wood
& selling it by the cord in the winter--<en><th>I saw
in one place where an Irishman kept
a team & a man--& had covered the
shore for a long distance with regular
piles--<en><th>My informant said that he
got 1200 dollars in a year so.<ep>
These first beginnings of commerce on
a lake in the wilderness are very interesting--these
larger white {PE 122} birds that come to
keep company with the gulls--<en><th>If they only
carry a few cords of wood across the lake.<ep>
The most interesting question entertained on the
carry was--which man could handle any
other on the carry--<en><th>For the most part
they possessed no qualities which you could
not lay hands on.--<en><th>We found & were
glad to find large fires in all the taverns
though we had not yet begun to have them
in Mass-- when I left.<ep>

MS 142 {PE 88}

over {PE 89} the carry an hour or two
before the car which carried our baggage;
To observe the plants along it. It
rained a little from time to time<en><th>There
was the Arum with its scarlet berries--Yarrow--bunch-berry
in fruit & also in bloom--sorrel in the midst of the woods by
the side of the rails--Vaccinium Canadense (?)
(for the leaves are entire but not downy)
in bloom--Sedum--is it the var lineare?<ep>
At the head of the lake on the shore--corn-cockle--aster
longifolius solidago lanceolata--hypericum
canadense--Diplopappus
umbellatus--blue flag--much
black ash with keys--arbor vitae its
leaves changing--horehound--arrowhead--pearly
everlasting--trumpet weed--Elodeum<en><th>One
Ellis of Guilford (which town
we passed through not far from the
S end of the lake) is the old & most celebrated
hunter of these parts--of most skill
& experience & hunts still--<en><th>Joe spoke
with respect of his qualities as a hunter.<ep>
For an hour after I reached the shore

MS 148 {PE 92}

was that at first before he began
to run in bushes he had no guts inside
but--& then the sqaw by his side,
who had been putting in a word now &
then & confirming the story, asked whats
that soft thing you find along the
sea shore--(jelly fish--) no guts but
jelly fish--<en><th>We talked mostly however
with the Governor's son in law Peal Nicholai. Quite
an intelligent Indian. & the Gov. being so old and somewhat deaf permitted
himself to be ignored & we asked questions about him. He gave us the
meaning of some Indian names--Umbazookskus--meadow
stream Millinoket Place {PE 93} of Islands--Souneunk
that runs between mts--Aboljacarmegus
smooth-ledge (Falls, or Dead
Water?) Aboljacarmegus-cook the stream emptying
in--(This last was the word he gave us when
I asked about Aboljacknagesic.)--Mattahumkeag
Sand creak--Pond Sebamook
large Bay lake--Sebec & Sebago
large open water. Piscataquis Branch of a River<en><th>He said there were

two political parties--one in favor of
schools & the other opposed--or who did
not wish to oppose the Priest who was opposed--<en><th>The
first had just prevailed at
the election & sent their man to the
legislature--<en><th>He & Neptune

MS 156 {PE 97}

a hopper where they were ground up
beneath the mill that they might not
be in the way nor obstruct the river.
Sat in a store hard by while
waiting for the Cars & talked with
the keeper--& some Indians. I asked
one intelligent Ind. about the size of
the bull moose--he said they were 9 feet
high--and one that he weighed = 800.
30 years ago not so many as now--that
they were very easily tamed would come
back when once fed & so would deer--but
not caribou<en><th>He said the beaver
were quite numerous & increasing where
we went--but the fur not good at this
season--nor worth much at any time
now. Spoke of the lunxus or Ind devil
as the only animal whom man need
fear in Maine--that it would follow
a man & did not mind a fire.<ep>
Went into a batteau manufactory--<en><th>said they
made knees of almost anything.--<en><th>That they
were about worne out in one trip up river.
were worth 14 or 16 {PE 98} dollars lumber being high.<en><th>weigh
300? just made--though he did n't
know exactly about it.<en><th>long spike poles--with
a screw in the spike to make it hold.<lt>

MS 189 {PE 117}

my stream & my waters gather to a head.
I am freighted with thought.<ep>
I was surprised when I heard
the Indian language the other
day--it was an evidence of the existence
of an Indian race--so much
more conclusive than the arrowheads I
had found and convinced
me that the Indians were not the

invention of poets--<en><th>I heard these red
men speaking a language of which
I did not understand a syllable--as
wild & primitive & purely Indian
as ever. Hearing this brought me
startlingly near to the savage--to King
Philip--& Paugus--who would
have understood it. I sat & heard
Penobscots gossip & laugh & jest
in the language in which Elliots Indian
Bible is written--<en><th>The language
which has been spoken in New England
who shall say how long? This sound
these accents at least were as genuine
as the earliest discoverer heard--<en><th>These
were the sounds that issued from the
wigwams of this country before Columbus
was born--<en><th>With few exceptions

MS 195 {PE 121}

See now adays concave chocolate-colored
fungi {drawing} passing into dust on
the edges--<en><th>Close on the ground in pastures.<lt>
Oct 28th<ct>

Rain in the night & this morning preparing
for winter--<en><th>We noticed in a great many
places the narrow paths by which the moose
came down to the river--& sometimes where
the bank was steep & somewhat clayey they had
slid down it. The holes made by their feet
in the soft bottom in shallow water are visible for
a long time. Joe told me that though
they shed their horns anually--each new
pair has an additional horn. They are
sometimes used as an ornament in front
entries--for a hat-tree (to hang hats on)<en><th>Cedar-bark
appeared to be their commonest
string--<en><th>I asked Sabattis if he never hunted
moose with dogs--<en><th>He said they did in winter--but
never in the summer--for then it was
of no use--they would run right off straight
& swiftly 100 miles. We drove the same
flock of (2) wood ducks before us on our
return. Joe observed things of interest
but did not always remark upon them
as a white man would have done--a certain

reticence in him. He could not read.<ep>

MS 197 {PE 122}

Just saw in the garden--in the drizzling
rain--little sparrow-sized birds flitting about
amid the dry corn stalks & the weeds--one quite
slaty with black streaks & a bright yellow crown &
rump--which I think is the Yellow crowned warbler
but most of the others much more brown with yellowish
breasts and no yellow on crown to be observed--one flew up 15 feet &
caught an insect which I think the young of the same<en><th>The uttered a
faint chip--<en><th>Some of the rest were sparrows--<en><th>I did not get good
sight of the last. I suspect the former
may be my tull-lulls of the Moose-head
Carry. No--they were<ep>
There are none of the common deer up here<en><th>They
are more common about the settlements--<en><th>There
was one ran into the city
of Bangor 2 years ago & jumped
through a window of costly plate glass--&
into a mirror--& so on jumping over
the heads of the crowd--until he was
captured--<en><th>This the inhabitants describe
as the deer that went a shopping.<ep>
For a year or 2 past--my
publisher falsely so called, has
been writing from time to time to ask what disposition