“I locate there at once all that is simple and admirable in human life. There is no virtue which their roofs exclude. I imagine with what contentment and faith I could come home to them at evening. I see some not yet ripe “,” still entire and rounded at top. When I break them open “<’ they are found to be quite soggy “,” of a stringy white consistency “,” almost cream-like “,” riper and yellowish at top “,” where they will burst by and by. Many have holes eaten into them.

PE 11, pg. 103 / 7 September 1856-1 April 1857/ NNPM MA 1302:28 / T vol. # XXII / PDF # XV / JIX

See 05\_10\_1856\_puffballs\_01 & 05\_10\_1856\_puffball\_nest