“They [snow buntings] made notes when they went “,”—sharp “,” rippling “,” like a vibrating spring. They had run about to every such such “,” leaving distinct tracks raying from and to them “,” while the snow immediately about the weed was so tracked and pecked where the seeds fell that no track was distinct.”

PE 14, pg. 391-392/ 9 November 1858-7 April 1859 / NNPM MA 1302:34 / T vol. # XXVIII / PDF # XVII / JXI