“When “,” returning at 5 o’clock “,” I pass the pond in the road “,” I see the sun “,” which is about entering the grosser hazy atmosphere above the western horizon “,” brilliantly reflected in the pond “,”—a dazzling sheen “,” a bright golden shimmer. His broad sphere extended stretches the whole length of the pond toward me. First “,” in the extreme distance “,” I see a few sparkles of the gold on the dark surface; then begins a regular and solid column of shimmering gold “,” straight as a rule “,” but at one place “,” where a breeze strikes the surface from one side “,” it is remarkably spread or widened “,” then recovers its straightness again “,” thus: [image 1] Again it is remarkable curved “,” say thus: [image 2] then broken into several pieces “,” and entire again “,” then spread or blown aside at the point like smoke from a chimney “,” thus [image 3] Of course “,” if there were eyes enough to occupy all the east shore “,” the whole pond would be seen as one dazzling shimmering lake of melted gold. Such beauty and splendor adorns our walks!”

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