“Already the trees are bending in all directions into the paths and hollows are here. The birches here are bowed inward to the open circle of the pond-hole “,” their tops apparently buried in the old snow.”

PE 9, pg. 147-148 / 3 Sept 1854- 12 May 1855 / NNPM MA 1302:24 / T vol. # XVIII / PDF # XIII