

- 226 - postponement of higher caller for duty
- 237 - observation and life
- 253 - ornithologist vs. Thoreau
- 260 - dew on cobwebs*
- 270) - snapping turtle
- to)
- 274)
- 276)
- 277 - rhodora*
- 278 - law, instinct, knowledge
- 284) ~~cobwebs on grass~~
- 285 - May morning
- 289 - more on May*
- 290 - cricket song
- 293 - man and nature *

Quite a fog risen up from the river. I cannot see over it from the hill at 6 A. M. The first I have seen. The grass is now high enough to be wet. I see many perfectly geometrical cobwebs on the trees, with from twenty-six to thirty-odd rays, six inches to eighteen ~~inches~~ in diameter, but no spiders. I suspect they were spun this last warm night very generally. No insects in them yet. They are the more conspicuous for being thickly strewn with minute drops of mist or dew, like a chain of beads.

4
The splendid rhodora now sets the swamps on fire with its masses of rich color. It is one of the first flowers to catch the eye at a distance in masses, - so naked, unconcealed by its own leaves.

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