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Dudley pond is revealed due South now at noon 12 by its sparkling water—on both sides its promontory—the sparkles are even like fireflies in a meadow —This is not far above the opening to Pelham Pond. Which also we fairly see The white pines now look uncommonly soft. Their foliage indeed is not so thick as it was—but the old leaves being fallen & none left which are a year old.—it is perchance more bright & fair. Dudley P. beyond the promontory appears to be revealed by such a mirage as the coin in a basin. The sun sparkles seen through the leafless woods on both sides this promontory.—over its neck are very large & innumerable when one goes out up flashes another like a meadow full of fireflies dancing sparkles—When we reach the Pond we find much beach wood just last winter cut down & still standing on its shores. Where young beaches have been cut off 4 feet from the ground to cord the wood against I see that that they have put out sprouts this summer in a dense bunch at its top—and also all those stumps which are clothed with short sprouts still covered with curled & crisped leaves are beaches. These large sparkles are magic lanterns by day light It is the game of go away Jack come again Gill—played by the Gemus of the lake with the sun on his nail instead of a piece of paper—to amuse Nature’s children with. Should it not be called **Sparkle pond**? Button wood trees are frequent about its shores—its handsome hilly shores.—This side cedars also on its pleasant hilly shores—and opposite dark dense hemlocks. Thus in the form of its shores & above all in the trees which prevail about it it is peculiar or at least unlike the concord ponds—& is exceedingly handsome—It has perhaps greater variety than any pond I know. Let it be called Peninsula Pond. never the less.