

SNOW-BOUND: A WINTER IDYL

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Snow-bound: a winter idyl by John Greenleaf Whittier

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JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

**SNOW-BOUND:
A WINTER IDYL**



SNOW-BOUND.



S N O W - B O U N D .

A W I N T E R I D Y L .

BY

J O H N G R E E N L E A F W H I T T I E R .



B O S T O N :
T I C K N O R A N D F I E L D S .
1 8 6 6 .

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SIXTH THOUSAND.

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TO
THE MEMORY
OF
THE HOUSEHOLD IT DESCRIBES,
THIS POEM IS DEDICATED
BY THE AUTHOR.

“As the Spirits of Darkness be stronger in the dark, so Good Spirits which be Angels of Light are augmented not only by the Divine light of the Sun, but also by our common Wood Fire: and as the celestial Fire drives away dark spirits, so also this our Fire of Wood doth the same.”

COR. AGRIPPA, *Occult Philosophy*, Book I. chap. v.

“Announced by all the trumpets of the sky,
Arrives the snow; and, driving o'er the fields,
Seems nowhere to alight; the whited air
Hides hills and woods, the river and the heaven,
And veils the farm-house at the garden's end.
The sled and traveller stopped, the courier's feet
Delayed, all friends shut out, the housemates sit
Around the radiant fireplace, enclosed
In a tumultuous privacy of storm.”

EMERSON.