Stanzas of debate were not Wennberg's style. He preferred to bang a point, go on to the next if it mis-echoed.
What are you gaping at? Want a good look, I'll take your eyelids off for you.
Wennberg puffed his cheeks. Arguing with Melander never turned out well.
have some reference back to W's gambling
W broke B of that by hurling B's blankets onto the *wet* wet spot...
W before now had not been a Bible-spouter...
W himself was a kind of human anvil...

His anvil strength...
W: have biblical quotes creep increasingly into his interior monologues?
Heat and hammer in their heavy dance (at his forge)
He could read people, but not situations.
Combustible as he was, W had a regard for...
this probation W bore uneasily...
It could be thought, with no huge imaginative effort, that some ancestor of W's wielded an axe, chopping limbs from the Saxons.
nerved himself I turn more... use a smashing of canoe?
Another of the social gradations at New Archangel was that old hands looked down on more recent comers... (W's attitude to the other three, esp. K)
his heart thundering

ω?
We were resentment like a job.

It was developing.
Make W fastidious, as if perpetually warring against blacksmith's grime?
Williamsburg wheelwright:

—he ladled water around forge coal: concentrates the heat

--twin taps of his hammer between working strokes: peen, peen, CLANG

W reached down beside the forge and brought up a wooden bucket. From it he ladled water in a sputtering circle on the charcoal, concentrating its heat into the glowing bull's-eye where he would work metal.

(possible use: p. 42, M-W scene, after M's "school me")
Melander in his ship days had heard every complaint ever whittled by the tongue of man. So W....
W as usual complained heavily.

M on ship had heard every complaint that might ever be made.
W was in a grump again.
Rapidly it was seen that Wennberg could lift one side of a 00 cart by himself while a wheel was shanked off for fixing.
At this Wennberg began to flare again.
Bgn for Wennberg:

Of Swedish Ways, pp. 23-4, tells of ironworks—bruket—evidently in province of Varmland: inventor John Ericsson was from there, a place called Langbanshyttan. Find biog of Ericsson (1803-1889) for descpn?

921 Church, Wm. C.
Er 45 c

909 Durand, W. F.
L881
V. 14
fury (temper) in him to burn down Hell
W pulled a face.
iron-puddler
W in exhaustion at Shoalwater: "We're dead men."