“If a maple or alder is unfortunate enough to dip its lower limbs into the freshet “,” dallying with it “,” their fate is sealed “,” for the water “,” freezing that night “,” takes fast hold on them like a vise “,” and when the water runs out from beneath “,” an irresistible weight brings them down to the ground and holds them there. Only the spring sun will soften the heart of this relentless monster “,” when “,” commonly “,” it is too late. How the ice far in the meadows “,” thus settling “,” spreads the clumps of willos “,” etc. “,” on every side!”

PE 14, pg. 441/ 9 November 1858-7 April 1859 / NNPM MA 1302:34 / T vol. # XXVIII / PDF # XVII / JXI