

log-house, all. My l the best fields and our good help from saying that ne a tent- ere fisher- otch kirk and there- meaning he sower the tares angest in employ- d shops had to be made at home: the clothes we wore, the candles we burned, the sugar from the maple-tree, and the salt from the forest spring. All the Canadian summer we were busy, in the shade or in the sun; all the rigorous winter we were equally busy within fast-closed doors, and by the blazing hearth, for stoves were not yet introduced into the St. Clair settlement; and every Sunday, summer and winter, found my father's flock and family assembled in the small church which formed one end of his dwelling, to sing the Scottish psalms which the men of the Covenant had sung on field and scaffold, and hear the gospel preached as it had been from Reformation times in the distant lands of their fathers.