

with the loaded barrow, we had to turn back and run to the house, for there was no way of passing, and it would keep my father and mother pretty well employed to furnish a sufficient supply of wood to keep up anything like a comfortable heat, for the house was in a very unfinished condition during the first winter. I will try to describe it in part, just as I can remember it. Its size was 20x26 feet, built of round logs, one storey and garret in height, but without flooring above, with a large round hole dug in the centre for a cellar, with about one-half of the ground floor covered by boards, the other part open over this hold of a cellar. A heavy carpet was hung across from side to side just at the edge of the floor, to form a partition; and also a slight protection from this cellar. But I remember that it frequently happened that when some of us small boys got a little out of temper that we would often run to this carpet to sulk or pout, and forgetting ourselves we would lean too heavily against this carpet, which would cause it to slack back a little, when down we would go plump into the cellar, out of sight in a moment, so that this hole soon became a great dread to us boys. Now, this house that I am describing may be considered a very fair average sample of the homes enjoyed by many of the early settlers in those days, but I have often thought since of the sad change it must have been to my father and mother, and many others also, who had so lately left homes of comfort and even luxury, and who were now compelled to suffer in a new land such unexpected privations and discom-