

And oftentimes deals him a most deadly blow.
Or, as he runs, his hind foot gives a stroke,
From which, if rightly plac'd, no wolf e'er woke.

Look out to sea, from yonder mountain's top,
Of water you'll not spy one single drop. 320
All's rugged ice; old Ocean, bound in chains,
Is firm as land, and so long time remains.

Now shift the scene; into the woods let's go;
And what is doing there I'll quickly shew.
In yon birch grove there lives a cooper's crew, 325
(For many casks we want each year quite new.)
The small trees serve for hoops, the large for staves,
And they will do much work, if they're not knaves.
And this spruce-wood, that towers unto the sky,
The fishery's future shipping shall supply. 330
These fell the trees, those square and saw the stock,
The rest work on the vessel in the dock.
Though thick these woods, and deeply fill'd with snow,
Think not without good game you yet shall go.
On rabbit, grouse, spruce-game, and porcupine 335
With little trouble you each day may dine.

In these employments winter's pass'd away,
No change is found till near th'approach of May.
The Sun now growing hot, unless you mind
Well to defend your eyes, you will be blind 340
The melting snow freezes again at night;
The lustre that it casts, as diamonds bright,
In flames your eyes, o'erpower'd with too much light.
And now the sealers render out their oil;
The fat, well chop'd, in iron pots they boil. 345
Returning small-birds now the country fill,
And cock-grouse chatter on each barren hill.
The ice parts from the shore, and then the ducks
Their northward course beat back in num'rous flocks.
Deer, in small herds, the same rout bend their way 350
And some of each sort you may kill each day.
All animals their winter quarters leave,
And Ocean, now awake, begins to heave.
Ice rotten grown in ev'ry pond you'll see,
And swelling rivers from their bonds get free 355
With sledges now, the woodmen, on the snow,
Their work draw out, and glibly they will go.
What's yet to do, must instantly now be done,
For other works must shortly be begun.