

terrified were all present that they dared not attempt to get up and make any repairs, but remained in bed until daylight, for they were in such mortal dread of the wolves that they were afraid to speak, or even stir, for fear of attracting them. But when morning came some assistance was procured, and the breach in the wall repaired. But before many weeks had passed the snow became nearly four feet deep, which made travelling difficult, and although surrounded by woods it was no easy matter always to procure a sufficient supply, owing to the great depth of snow, for when a tree was cut down it would sink out of sight in the soft snow, which had first to be shovelled away before it could be cut, and so awkward and inexperienced were they at using an axe that a good chopper would cut more wood in one hour than they could in ten, and so great was the ignorance and prejudice possessed at first by many of the old country immigrants, that they would only use their old style of a broad axe that they had brought from the old country with them, and very few knew how to use an axe of any kind, but would hack all around a tree, just like as if it had been gnawed down by a beaver. I can yet remember seeing my father and mother carrying in the wood upon a handbarrow, after they had shovelled a narrow path through the snow to where the wood had been cut, and often my brother William and I would follow them out by the narrow way, that stood up like two high walls on either side, so that we could not see over the top, and when we would meet them returning