

through snow-drifts. Next day I availed myself of a "sled," returning to the neighbourhood of Woodstock, and left this wild and beautiful settlement. Terrible was the cold, and hard the journey through deep snow; the first day we achieved but nineteen miles; the next from house to house, where we stopped according as we deemed ourselves freezing, we dragged and crawled on till we reached a wretched tavern, about fifteen miles from Woodstock, which was as near as my driver would take me. And here I found the stove nuisance carried to its utmost extreme. Though the cold had moderated to its usual conclusion, a thaw, accompanied by the customary snow, they had contrived to heat the sitting-room with one of these vile machines to such a degree as to make it quite uninhabitable. For the heat of a stove is far more oppressive than the heat of a fire, producing great sickness in many, and in me an unbearable oppression in the head. They too frequently neglect the precaution of placing a pan of water on the stove.

*Woodstock, Saturday, 10th.*—I left the blackguard tavern in a sleigh, bound for Woodstock. With the person who hired it, an intelligent young man in the lumbering trade, I had a good deal of talk on the pre-