

And their fellows eating like giants, [they had none of them eaten since noonday,
Fifteen hours well nigh : so long had three leagues with the snowdrifts
Fought their advance.]

All night they rested, and slept like sailors
Three days and nights in a storm, each man with each muscle defending
The ship against wind and wave, when they reach their desired haven.
The sun shone brightly in, ere they woke, and found a blue heaven
And the wind calmed down to a breeze. Then breaking their fast, the
three saved ones
[Saved from themselves, as it seemed by cruelty, Lester restraining,
With a doctor's inflexible will, the wolves which clamoured within them
For food, food, food;] apportioned their doses of liquid,
And the sturdy, skin-clad woodsmen, once more, devouring like giants.

They tramped to the shelter and saw their horses sound : and reharnessed.
Nought but their stores they took, then making all fast from the weather
Packed the sleighs, the old folks in the woodsleigh, rolled up in sheepskins,
Well watched by the valiant and kindly though rudely-visaged backwoodsmen,
Lester with Dorothy, back in the cariole, tenderly watching,
But ready if danger threatened to spring to the front, or if need were
To outstrive all in the snow, though anxious in every free moment
To watch the beloved one and baffle the cold with a hundred devices.
Ere he had wrapped her to bear to the sleigh, he had held her at hands-stretch,