

employed at cellar and well digging, and when the winter came on, joined another Emigrant, and went from farm to farm threshing out the grain. In the latter part of winter, I hired with a lumberer—camped out, and wrought in the forest as a swamper. Next season I was chiefly employed in digging cellars and wells, and joined another young man in the purchase of a small lot of wilderness land, of which we cleared three acres, on which we sowed three bushels of wheat the following spring; from which we reaped and threshed seventy five bushels of excellent grain. Next year we cleared up four acres more, and sowed four bushels of wheat thereon, which produced eighty bushels; after which I sold my share of the little farm. By this time I could readily obtain a dollar a day for haying, and the same for reaping. I was one of five who engaged to reap a field of new land wheat, of twelve acres. We had fine weather, and cut it all down, bound and set it up in stooks, in six days. It produced twenty-three bushels to the acre. One generation has passed away since that time, and last year, "as there I walk'd with careless steps and slow," I saw on the one side a productive orchard, and on the other a crop of hay cocked up, about three-quarters of a ton to the acre. That side of the field has never been either plowed or manured, and has produced a crop of hay every year since we did the reaping. The following year I joined a native of the Province in the reaping of a field of twelve acres. This we did in twelve days, the owner tying it up and taking care of it. I have never seen the ground since that time; but last summer I unexpectedly met my fellow-labourer in another part of the Province, somewhat failed, and stooping under the burden of four score years! Next year I went off one hundred and sixty miles into the State of Maine, and was there employed six months clearing up land, and working on a new farm. I have mentioned digging, threshing, haying, reaping, and lumbering, as my principal employment, but I engaged in whatever happened to come to hand—such as ditching, fencing, blasting rocks, building log houses, hovels, chimneys, barns, &c. &c. &c.

I must confess that I did not take very good care of my earnings, and lost also a good deal of time, but I saved £155 15s., which I paid for one hundred acres of wilderness land, in a very convenient situation, and had enough left to