

**ROUGHING IT IN THE  
BUSH; OR, LIFE  
IN CANADA. IN  
TWO PARTS, PART II**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649695652

Roughing It in the Bush; Or, Life in Canada. In Two Parts, Part II by Susanna Moodie

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**SUSANNA MOODIE**

**ROUGHING IT IN THE  
BUSH; OR, LIFE  
IN CANADA. IN  
TWO PARTS, PART II**







# ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH;

OR,

## LIFE IN CANADA.

BY SUSANNA MOODIE.

*I should have studied, and the picture trace;  
What's the subject, what's the place or age,  
Painted experiment in a darker hue  
Made it mine own.*

*IN TWO PARTS.... PART II.*

NINE THOUSAND.

New York:

GEORGE P. PUTNAM, 10 PARK PLACE.

M. DCCC. LIV.





## CONTENTS OF VOL. II.

	PAGE
A JOURNEY TO THE WOODS, . . . . .	5
THE WILDERNESS, AND OUR INDIAN FRIENDS, . . . . .	20
BURNING THE FALLOW, . . . . .	50
OUR LOGGING-BEE, . . . . .	68
A TRIP TO STONY LAKE, . . . . .	73
DISAPPOINTED HOPES, . . . . .	87
THE LITTLE STUMPY MAN, . . . . .	101
THE FIRE, . . . . .	128
THE OUTBREAK, . . . . .	143
THE WHIRLWIND, . . . . .	161
THE WALK TO DUMMER, . . . . .	169
A CHANGE IN OUR PROSPECTS, . . . . .	187
THE MARCH SPECS, . . . . .	206



# ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH.



## CHAPTER I.

### A JOURNEY TO THE WOODS.

*'Tis well for us poor denizens of earth  
That God conceals the future from our gaze ;  
Or Hope, the blessed watcher on Life's tower,  
Would fold her wings, and on the dreary waste  
Close the bright eye that through the murky clouds  
Of blank Despair still sees the glorious sun.*

IT was a bright, frosty morning when I bade adieu to the farm, the birthplace of my little Agnes, who, nestled beneath my cloak, was sweetly sleeping on my knee, unconscious of the long journey before us into the wilderness. The sun had not as yet risen. Anxious to get to our place of destination before dark, we started as early as we could. Our own fine team had been sold the day before for forty pounds; and one of our neighbours, a Mr. D—, was to convey us and our household goods to Douro for the sum of twenty dollars. During the week he had made several journeys, with furniture and stores; and all that now remained was to be conveyed to the woods in two large lumber-sleighs, one driven by himself, the other by a younger brother.