

sant time ; and, on the day before we came away, had quite an adventure. A thaw had been followed by a frost and the snow covering the ice on the lakes was frozen hard, so four of our party got on the sleigh to have a final drive. They started in great glee, and just as they rounded the first point they saw a fine young caribou buck about 500yds. ahead. As soon as the dogs saw it they gave a yelp like a pack of wolves and started like an arrow from a bow after the caribou, which looked round on hearing the yelp, saw its pursuers and flew over the ice, keeping in the middle of the lake. When the dogs started with a jerk, one of the party was thrown off violently and slid a long way on the hard snow before he could pull up, feeling red hot from the friction and gazing wistfully after his fast disappearing comrades, who clung to the sleigh like grim death and enjoyed this novel hunt. Of course there was not the slightest chance of their catching the animal, which, instead of making for the bush on the nearest shore, held on in the middle of the lake, right up to the end, where it took to the woods. The impatient hunters soon found themselves in a difficulty, for it was impossible to stop the dogs, who could not realize that they had a sleigh with passengers behind them. The driver tried in vain to stop them, and there was every probability of broken limbs or necks when they would strike the bush. However, they soon made up their minds and dropped off one by one, rolling over and over in the snow or sliding some distance away, with much damage to their nether garments and much abrasion of the cuticle. Meanwhile the dogs, relieved of the weight, rushed after the deer and, entering the woods, got tangled up among the trees and, as usual on such occasions, wound up with a free fight among themselves. After extricating them, the party re-embarked and drove quietly back to the house, where they repaired damages, related their adventure and wrote it down in the club's log-book.

These dogs are very hardy and always sleep outside in the coldest weather, However, they have no objection to heat and always try to get it when they can. Once we were in one of the remote camps and were lying on our bed of boughs, smoking our evening pipe, when one of us got up