

recovered. He appeared undaunted of eye, although his great shoulders were stooped. His beard changed to gray.

He went among his flock and preached. He called a Thanksgiving service for the first day of Arctic spring. This was marked by the appearance of the sun above the horizon. It glowed and made splendid the Kingdom of Ice.

A procession wound through the doorway of the Hudson Bay Post upon which jauntily flew the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes—right side up.

Hank stumped through the door followed by the aged members of the *Wing and Wing's* crew. O'Kane brought in the two whaling captains. The whalers followed their leaders in silence. After them came the natives led by Chief Oom-Nuck-A gaily bedecked in white-man's garb.

The storeroom was packed with sweating humanity. The Shepherd mounted his pulpit and looked over the heads of his congregation. He glanced keenly at Moona and Traherne who had drawn to a dark corner. He stroked his beard. His eyes dropped to the Bible he held in his hands.

A silence as profound as in any house of worship greeted the sermon that followed. He spoke for