

trained animals are confined wholly to the Arctic regions of the eastern continent, the wild variety alone being known on the American side.

There is considerable diversity throughout all Eskimo land in even such simple matters as a dog-team and sledge would appear to be. In the far northwest the method employed is to have the dogs in one or two lines harnessed to a double trace on either side, or to a single trace between the two lines. In Greenland they radiate outwards like a fan, each dog having his own trace meeting at the sledge, while among the central Eskimo, where most of my travels were cast, the same general arrangement is maintained, but the traces are of unequal length, the longest one belonging to an unusually well-trained and intelligent dog, called the leader, whose movements as to going to the right or left, faster or slower, stopping or starting, all the others follow. The rate at which a team will travel is about as indefinite as that at which a horse will go. A number

of good dogs, on a light sledge with nothing but the driver to be hauled, can make 50 to 75 miles a day on smooth salt-water ice in the spring months, while a heavily laden sledge of 100 pounds to the dog on the rolling hill lands will do well at 15 to 20 miles a day, if it is to be kept up for a number of days. I have seen a sledge with 3,600 pounds on it, dragged by nineteen fine dogs on smooth salt-water ice.

The northernmost inhabitants of the earth are the Itanese Eskimo of Greenland, numbering between 100 and 150 people. Their wanderings are known to reach to the 79th parallel of latitude, where they are seemingly barred by the huge Humboldt Glacier. The highest reached by white men is not far beyond this, and Eskimo ruins have been found between; and, considering their far greater superiority to the Caucasian in traveling in those regions, it is more than likely that they have extended their excursions beyond any point ever attained by civilized explorers.



FREDERICK III. OF GERMANY.

NOT the bold Brandenburg, at Prussia's birth:
 Nor yet Great Frederick when his fields were won
 And her domain stretched wide beneath the sun:
 Nor William, whose Sedan aroused the earth,
 Was hero, conqueror like the king whose worth
 And woe subdued the world beside his bier.
 Serene he walked with death through year and year
 Slow-measured: bearing torture's deeps in dearth
 Of hope—the faithful, steadfast, lofty soul!
 Ah, chant no dirge for him, but joyful pean!
 While Baltic laves its borders, Rhine doth roll.
 No truer life will seek the empyrean
 Than his whose fame nor realm nor age can span—
 The manliest Emperor, the imperial man!

Edna Dean Proctor.