

stroke of his mighty tusks, crushed the frail kayak, throwing the unfortunate Eskimo into the water.

The other natives were powerless to help him, and the infuriated animal, losing not a moment, seized the struggling native with his huge flippers, held him securely, and with one slash of his murderous tusks, ripped him from shoulder to hip. The mangled body was then dragged to the bottom, leaving the scattered fragments of the kayak as mute testimony of a grim tragedy.

The task of removing the dead body of a walrus from the water is also quite difficult due to its extreme weight, and, when at all possible, it is generally towed to shore where it can be more easily removed.

It will, therefore, be understood that the task of the Police, in the Eastern Arctic, of procuring such an important necessity as dog-food, involves not only considerable hardship and hazard but, at the same time, offers an unusual diversion to the members of the Force with sporting instincts.



Precious Currency

IN THE spring of 1905, a detail of the Royal North West Mounted Police, under the command of the late Superintendent Constantine, travelled from Fort Saskatchewan with four horse teams to Fort St. John in Northern British Columbia, to commence the construction of a pack trail from that point to the Yukon.

On reaching the Peace River Crossing, the ice on the river was not very sound, so it was decided to cross with one team at a time. The first team, apparently, was making the Crossing in safety, so the second team, driven by a young Irishman, started out. As the first team neared the landing shore, it suddenly broke through the ice, and the driver of the second team, now about the centre of the river, observing this, was seen to drop his reins and make a wild scramble through the kit and dunnage bags with which his wagon was loaded. He threw these off the wagon in all directions, and eventually secured one kit bag and made a record sprint with it to the shore which he had just left. It subsequently was learned that this was Pat's own personal kit bag in which he had a hoard of some \$60.00.

The four horse team, the wagon, kit and dunnage bags belonging to the others, which had been abandoned on the river, were afterward recovered.

EDITORIAL NOTE: The contributor of this account does not relate what afterward happened to Pat.