

An invariable rule of your experienced yachtsman is to see that an ample quantity of provisions is supplied, for one never knows what delays may occur. By a misconception the supposed lunch basket proved to be only a piece of luggage with needed wearables—a truly barmecide feast for a company of hungry tourists—a sort of picnic, with the best part left out. It was mid-afternoon before we got back, but a generous dinner at the house of the store-keeper made amends for all delays.

parted just in the middle if you would not upset it; and amid shrieks of laughter of the fishing lads and lasses, they were kodaked wriggling out of the quaint sealskin garb.

For these long journeys the most nourishing and portable food is chocolate tablets and Valencia raisins—they will not freeze.

To this remote region we have been in the habit of sending for many years our religious exchanges and back numbers of our papers and magazines, every year about a ton. Some of these



THE EDITOR IN ESKIMO KYAK.

The busy doctor said he had not had a holiday for months, so he took the rest of the afternoon off to show off his dogs, to get out his kyak and komatik and rig up in his winter travelling dress, a queer combination of seal tunic and hood in one piece, which is drawn on the person much as you would draw on a glove, and pulled off as you would skin a seal. The tourists were kodaked in the kyaks, a very totterish kind of skin canoe in which you must be very careful that your hair is

reached the hospital the day before we arrived, bearing our personal address—a curious coincidence. The fishermen will not work on Sundays and have many enforced holidays when it is too rough to fish, so they read the papers to tatters. Their appreciation is shown by the fact that some of their schooners bear the names of Onward and Sunbeam, and good Mr. Rogerson induced some of them to name their vessels after Barbara Heck and Susanna Wesley.