

CHAPTER XVII

THE END

IT WAS a month after the arrival of the Shepherd and his strange flock of reindeer at Herschel Island before the last ravages of the famine were stamped out.

All of the crew of the *Wing and Wing* survived the great hunger. The natives and the whalers suffered to the extent of one tenth of their number. The rest were on their feet and cheerful when the first rays of the sun shot aslant the north pack and started melting the snow on the cliffs.

Donald, O'Kane, and the missionary had their hands full. They organized hunting expeditions. They portioned out the rations. They established posts on the continent where game was obtained and brought over the ice to the Island.

Moona and Traherne buried the Shaman, with the consent of the native chief. Her cave was searched and food found hidden away from the Mazekas. This angered Oom-Nuck-A. He went