



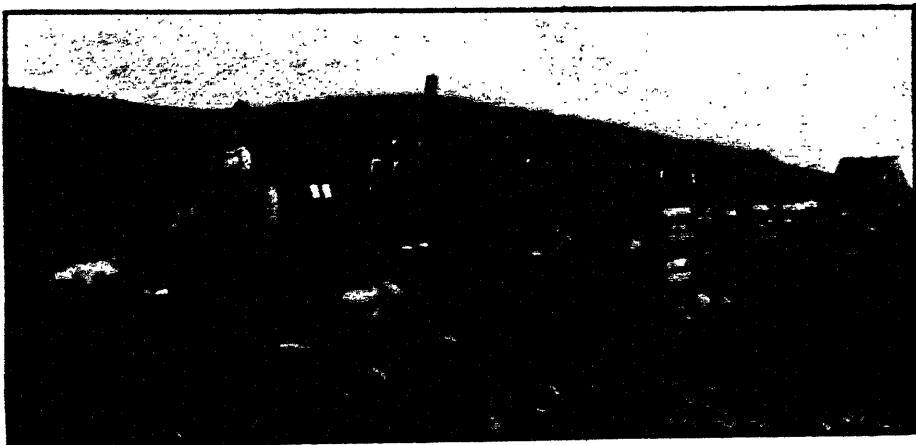
HIGHLAND VILLAGE AT CAPE YORK.

of sealskin, sewing a seam as fine as any machine could make. Her thimble, secured from some whaling vessel, or, possibly, from one of the Peary party, was worn on the first finger. The women who were sewing had their kamiks off, and held the skins between the first (the great) and second toe. It was surprising to see how deftly they could use their toes, it seemed as if they were supplied with a veritable third hand. One woman was sewing little auk skins together into a garment which would eventually be used as an under jacket or shirt. These shirts are worn by both men and women, with the feathers next to the body. I showed one of the women how to pin the garment to her boot and thus save the trouble of using the toes to hold it. She seemed pleased at first, but soon pitched

the boot off and again picked up the garment with her toes. One old woman amused me, and in fact everybody in the tupic, by pulling off her long boots and throwing one foot over her head without touching it with her hands. She then by using her hands placed the other foot behind her head and gave vent to a satisfied "peuk," an expression meaning "good," or "isn't this fine?" We all laughed our approval, and she seemed much pleased.

This occasion seemed to be a formal sewing-bee. Whale skin and boiled whale heart were passed around. I took my share of the whale skin but nibbled rather delicately at the heart, which had only been dipped in boiling water and was very tough.

I desired to take a photograph of



AN IGLOO AT DISCO.