

MODE OF LIFE.

FOR present shelter as they go,
The Natives build a hut of snow:
With clumsy knife they cut each square,
And raise the whole with nicest care;
The blocks upon an arch are laid,
A solid structure soon is made.
In shape of dome they form the roof,
And make the building weather-proof:
Windows of ice assist the sight,
And yield a soft, transparent light.
Within the hut, and near the door,
Snow seats are pil'd above the floor.
Here families together meet,
In social glee—to talk and eat.
At night each mound becomes a bed;
On this the bear-skin clothes are spread,
And pelts of deer, with fringes bound,
Like blankets, cover all around.

