

herd come upon him, drag him under the water, and tear him to pieces with their long, sharp tusks."

The walrus is found near the coast, and, usually, in shallow water. Of its habits during the winter little is known; but it is generally supposed that they congregate in large numbers at that season about the south-west edges of the great ice-packs of Nova Zembla and Spitzbergen. Professor Brown states that as late as the fifteenth century it was a regular visitor to the shores of Great Britain, and that the war ornaments of the ancient Britons' horse trappings and weapons were carved from its tusks.

At the breaking up of the ice in the spring the walrus move with it and congregate together in troops and finally go ashore in some rocky creek or bay where they are sometimes found in thousands. Here they remain for a considerable time in a semi-torpid condition, neither moving nor feeding. Shell fish constitute its principal food; but it will also devour the dead bodies of whales or other fish. Notwithstanding its natural ferocity, the walrus is said to be easily domesticated, and a writer already quoted tells us that he saw one on board a whaler which would follow its favorites about like a dog. It was, however, easily angered. It would eat anything it could get, but it was specially partial to pea-soup. It lived, he further tells us, for three months, but not long enough to allow its "awook! awook!" cry to be heard in the zoological gardens. It is to this cry of "awook" that the Eskimo name for it (awook) is due. The walrus, like the seal, has been hunted assiduously from very early times. In the sixteenth century, though they had then been hunted by the English, Norwegians and Russians, they were described as "lying like hogges upon heaps" on Bear Island, south of Spitzbergen. In other parts of the world they were almost equally numerous; and it will interest the Canadian reader to know that in Lord Shuldain's time they were found on the Magdalen Islands, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, to the number of 7,000 or 8,000, and sometimes as many as 1,600 were killed at one time by hunters. Individuals are frequently seen there at the present time, as also in the Strait of Belle Isle, during the summer month.

We have thought it good thus to furnish our readers with a description in detail of seal and walrus hunting as being the most typical of the numerous interesting pursuits of the inhabitants of cold regions. But in addition to these, they hunt indefatigably, of the denizens of the sea, the narwhal or sea-unicorn, white whale, porpoise, dolphin and right whale; and, of course, during the brief summer, the numerous varieties of sea-fowl which swarm in Arctic seas. Of land animals, the white bear, Arctic fox, snowy-white hare, wolf, Arctic lemming, musk ox or more properly musk sheep, and reindeer; last of all the partridge or ptarmigan, which lives all through the rigorous severity of the Arctic winters, and has been found as far north as the foot of man has yet trodden.

(To be continued.)



ARCHDEACON COWLEY.

THE LATE ARCHDEACON COWLEY.

THE death of the Venerable Abraham Cowley, D. D., Archdeacon of Cumberland, which took place in Winnipeg on the 11th of September of this year, brings to mind the early pioneer days of missionary work in the North-West. At the late meeting of the Provincial Synod of Rupert's Land, held in Winnipeg this last August, this venerable gentleman, in his 77th year, presided over the Lower House as prolocutor, and in reply to a vote of thanks spoke as follows:—

"He had been desirous of being present, but had feared inability. He was the only member who united the past with the present. He had known Mr. West, the first missionary of this country; Mr. Jones, the second; Archdeacon Cochran, the third, he had known well; also Mr. Smithurst. Archdeacon Cochran had been in the country 40 years, and he himself had been here 46 years. He could not expect to exceed the years of man to any great extent; but whatever power and ability God might give him, he would be glad to devote to further His work. The work of the Church had a warm place in his heart."

And very soon after that the brave old man had passed away.

When he came out to this country in 1841, a young man full of hope and zeal, it was no easy matter either to reach the North-West or to live in it. He came to Quebec with his wife, hoping to join an expedition to the North-West; but found that after all his shortest route would be to return to England and take the first vessel bound from there to Hudson Bay! So back to England he