

the tattooed men of the west, far out across the frozen surface of the Sound, he had captured his first wife, the remaining eye, glittering through the straggling veil of his long black hair, saw as much as any three others in the entire tribe. It was, in fact, the only sign of life about him, except when the huge tracks of his favourite game flashed every nerve and muscle into savage excitement. Then there was Kyoahpadu, the *angakok*; Ootoonia, Kyogwito, and Myouk, the three good-natured giant brothers of Narksarsomi; Kessuh and Nupsah, the dashing dudes of Cape York; Kessuh, or the "Smiler," the walrus killer of Ittibloo; with his half-witted brother Arningana, or the "Moon"; Tukoomingwah, the child-bride of Kookoo; bright-faced Alakasingwah; Tartarah, the kittiwake; Akpalia; the "Villain"; "Misfortune"; the "Fox"; and the "Comedian."

Fortunately for them, with no possessions to excite cupidity, with a land in which no one but themselves could conquer a living, they are likely to be left in peace, to live out the part appointed them by the Creator, undisturbed by efforts to understand the white man's ideas of God, of right, of morality, and uncontaminated by his vices or diseases, till the "Great Night" ends forever, and the "Great Ice" dissolves in the convulsions of the last day.