

Word was then signalled to the other boats that the one in which Sam was would try the gallant old fellow.

The men in the other canoes heard this with pleasure, and ceased, for a time, from their pursuits to watch the coming struggle.

The Indian in charge of Sam's canoe wisely explained to him how, if they were possibly able to get him alongside of the deer, to spear him through the spinal cord, as near the head as possible. They also took the precaution to have a couple of guns and axes handy, where, in case of emergency, they could be instantly utilised.

When the great reindeer saw them coming down boldly towards him he at once accepted the situation, and, leaving a number of deer that had been keeping with him for some time, he gallantly turned to face them.

When within twenty or thirty yards, as decided upon by the Indians, they suddenly veered to the right, and kept paddling in eccentric circles around him, keeping him in the centre and, as nearly as possible, at about the same distance. That he could not reach the canoe and annihilate it as easily as he did the other one seemed to irritate him very much, and for a time he was furious with rage.

But, in spite of his fury, they quietly, yet warily watched him, and kept up their circular movement about him. After a time, seeing it was an utter impossibility to catch them, he turned and endeavoured to swim to the shore. Now the attacked became the aggressors, and the canoe rapidly followed in his wake. Several times they tried to draw up alongside and spear him, but a sudden turn of that well-antlered head was enough to cause them