

ILLUSTRATIONS

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He waited, his axe grasped in both hands <i>Frontispiece</i>	
"Keep un nerve," soothed Dan	84
Dan struck up a tune	116
Fired several more shots after the retreating birds	136
He could feel its sharp claws tearing his flesh .	162
The Eskimos were watching them curiously from the beach	174
"You're a big coward"	180
The boys were startled. They had heard no one approach	208
The three put their heads together	286