

### A Tale of Darkness and of the Cold

"Here's one not tattooed," called another white man. "He's got an arrow in the leg, and a Winchester beside him."

"Greenlander most likely," responded the first. "Savior of his country. Let's see if I know him. By the gods, its Kalutanah!"

"What's the matter with you, Dutton?" asked a white man. "You're pale as a sheet. Is Kalu—what's-his-name, a friend?"

The white man with the red beard gazed toward the hill, where the outlines of wrecked *igloos* broke the round crest.

"Yes," he said at last. "I knew him."

THE END