reindeer getting fat before Christmas work begins, or gray geese, or black swans, or blue foxes. But if you want a real picture of the Arctic, just imagine little, white, egg-shell igloos scattered about on the plains of ice, and inside them small, brown people, all lying on their backs and snoring while the wind whistles down from the north.

Presently Keleepeles felt restless and got up. It was not necessary for him to dress. He was already completely dressed; for in the best Eskimo families when you go to bed you don't take anything off, but just put a few things over you, such as a caribou skin or two or three bearskins, or a walrus hide. And when he got up the bed-spring did not squeak, for he slept on a little shelf of snow close up against the curving roof.

He stood for a moment staring at the hole in the floor in which the deep sea-water lay very green and quiet. This would be a comfortable arrangement to have in one's home, for if the weather were bad outside you could lie in bed and fish; and you can decide for