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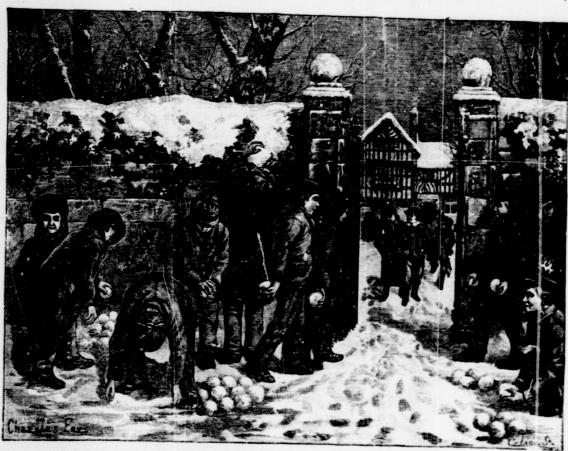
## SNOWBALLING.

Did you ever have a snowball match,

## A LITTLE NORTHERNER.

boys? I suppose you did. It is a kind of There, among the snow and ice her father throat can hold no more. Then with a sport some people don't enjoy, for the has built his "igloo"—just a round hut sharp kaife, she cuts it off close to her of stones and earth and moss, with a long lips. After a while, when her mouth is

a long strip of meat and puts one end in Sievu lives far up in the cold north. her mouth, sucking it down until her little ling down one's neck in a very cool and tunnel leading into it instead of a door, empty again, she takes another piece. It



insinuating way. But it is greet fun for so as to keep out the cold air better. is not a nice way to eat, but then Sievn's all tha', as you know. The battle in the picture has not started yet, but, judging from the size and number of the balls being prepared, it is going to be a rather "hot" one. This is an old-fashioned English school, as may be seen from the timbered building and ivy-covered stone wall.

room for Sievu, her father and mother, and her little baby brother. Around the fire in the middle they all gather to keep warm and to eat their meals of walrus dressed in skins, for there is nothing our and bear meat and fish.

I am afraid you would be shocked if

Inside the "igloo" there is just enough father and mother and all the rest of the Eskimo tribe have always done it, so Siegn knows no better.

The little northern children are all of which to make cloth, and besides that cloth would not be warm enough. S you saw Sievu eat her dinner. She takes little Sievu is dressed all in furs, with a