

sounds which they continually emitted they did not remind one of bulls or cows, but of sheep. We seemed to be in some vast sheepfold. The hoarse staccato bleating of the males was precisely like that of old rams, while the shriller calls of the females and the finer treble of the pups were equally like those of ewes and lambs. Some belated females were still arriving while we looked on. They came in timidly, lifted themselves upon the edge of the rocks, and looked about

about over the flowery meads. On a big windrow of boulders along the beach near where we landed were swarms of the little auk.

SIBERIA.

ACCORDING to our original program, our outward journey should have ended here; but Mrs. Harriman expressed a wish to see Siberia, and, if all went well, the midnight sun. "Very well," replied Mr. Harriman, "we will go to Siberia"; and toward that



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ESKIMO SUMMER TOPEK, PLOVER BAY, SIBERIA.

as if to find a vacant place or to receive a welcome. Much threatening and sparring was going on among the males, but I saw none actually come to blows; a firm stand on the part of each seemed all that was necessary to preserve his household intact. Others, however, reported having seen bloody encounters.

By careful movements and low tones, we went about without much exciting them.

On this island we first saw the yellow poppy. It was scattered everywhere in the grass like the crimson poppy of Europe. A wonderful display of other wild flowers was about our feet as we walked. Here also the Lapland longspur was in song, and a few snow-buntings in white plumage drifted

barren shore our prow was turned. It was about eight o'clock in the evening when we left St. Paul's; a dense fog was prevailing, hiding the shore. We had not been half an hour under way when a raking blow from some source made the ship tremble from stem to stern; then another, and another still more severe. Many of the company were at dinner; all sprang to their feet and looked the surprise and alarm they did not speak. The engines were quickly reversed, and in a few moments the ship's prow swung off to the right, and the danger was past. The stern of the ship, which sat two feet deeper in the water than the bow, had raked across the rocks. No damage was done, and we had had a novel sensation, something