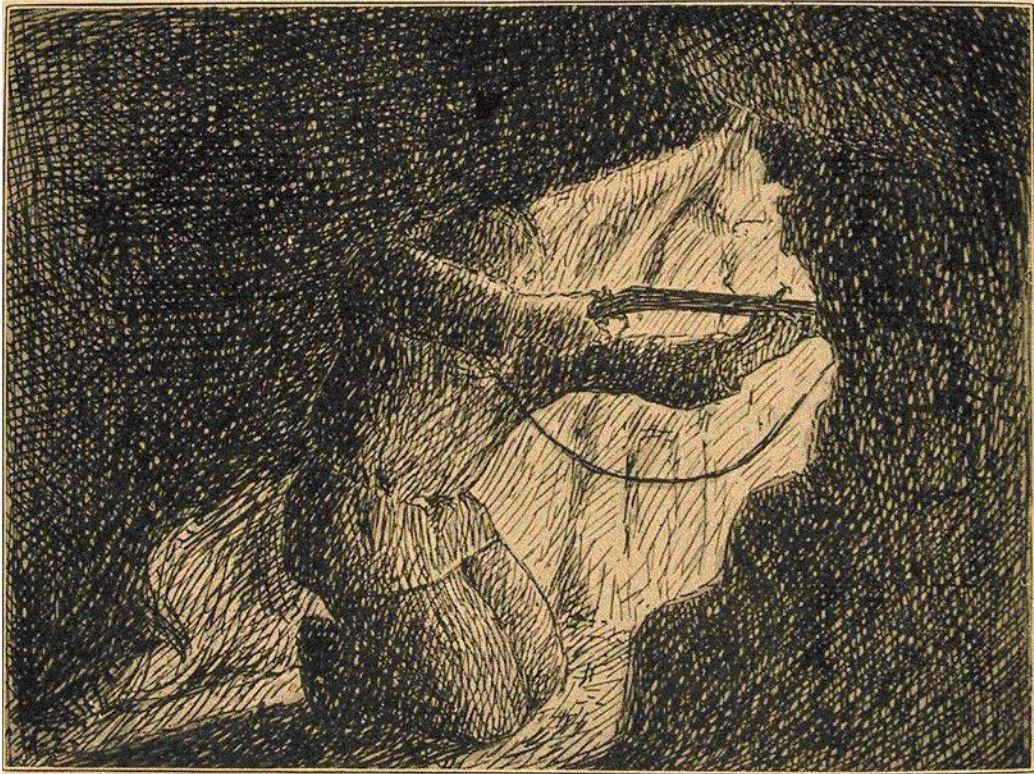


and well equipped with gun, cartridges, knife, and file (to sharpen the seal-knife), I followed. I had my wind trousers on, too; they had been hanging unused all through the winter's cold, for want of thread to mend them with, but now, when the temperature was only, -2°C . (28.4°Fahr .), they of course had to come out. I followed the tracks; they went westward and northward along



“JOHANSEN FIRED THROUGH THE OPENING”

the shore. After a little while I at last met Johansen, who said that the bear lay farther on; he had at last got up to it, and finished it with a shot in the back. While he returned to fetch the sledges I went on to begin skinning. It was not to be done quite so quickly, how-