

not the captain absolutely compelled them to remain. To frighten away the animals the sailors gave a loud shout, and were at length able to get back safe and sound to the ship.

The crew then set to work hard to make a wider passage between the icebergs, but a thick mist coming on, they threw the anchor on to one of these blocks of ice, in order that it might hold the ship fast or draw it along with it, so long as the iceberg itself held together. A slight thaw coming on, however, several large masses detached themselves from the block and fell with a loud crash into the water. The ship rocked and reeled, and was several times near being crushed. On one occasion the anchor loosened from the berg, and the ship was driven some distance forward; and scarcely had this taken place ere the whole iceberg broke up and burst in enormous masses into the sea, producing a din terrible to hear. There were not many visits from bears at this time, though one foggy night Bruin did nearly succeed in climbing up into the ship, but fled at the sound of the sailors' firing.

Several days after this the sailors effected a landing in a bay on the south side of the island. Entering this harbour, they saw masses of ice rising up like walls before them, and their efforts to cut through produced no other result than that the rudder broke and one of the boats went to the bottom. And now,