

forth with peculiar spontaneity. This was the best bon-fire of the trip; to me a pleasure I shall never forget.

Monday, August 28th, was an incomparable day. The sky was blue from early morning, and we all hoped we could have the eclipse on then! That afternoon the *King Edward* arrived, with the second portion of the expedition. These were to assist at the time of the eclipse, and the steamer was to wait and take us all home together. But at night the barometer fell, and next day was continuously wet. Still our rehearsals continued, hoping for a bright morrow, which did not come!

We rose at six o'clock, and soon after went out to await the eclipse. The total phase was predicted for 7.52. Anxiously we looked to the east, but the gray clouds remained. As the time approached the darkness increased, and during totality it was so great that one could not read his watch easily. This lasted for about two and one-half minutes, and then the sky rapidly brightened, first in the west and then everywhere. It was a weird and impressive sight; but the total phase had passed, and we had made no observations! It was a great disappointment.

About forty-five minutes later the clouds parted sufficiently for us to see the moon, still hiding a portion of the sun's disk. But this was of no scientific value, and in our disappointment we could scarcely look at it.

At once the dismantling and packing up commenced, and the boxes, large and small, began to move again to the schooner dock. By nightfall much progress had been made. The next day was fine, and the tents were struck, as we proposed to sleep on the steamer that night. Indeed, everything was taken to the dock by six o'clock, and the schooner was loaded, but by that time the sea had risen so that she dared not go out. That night some slept in the abandoned instrument huts and the old church, and about twenty of us lay on Mr. Cotter's floors.

Next morning the wind had fallen, and as soon as possible we went out to the ship, quickly transferred our goods, and after affectionate farewells and hearty cheers, started on our homeward trip. At Rigolet we found Dr. Grenfell, and most of us had the pleasure of meeting the famous missionary, and of inspecting his ship the *Strathcona*. We learned that the Lick expedition, which had located on the coast, had been as unfortunate as ourselves.

In addition to those whose names have been already mentioned the following were members of the expedition: Mrs. S. T. Codd, Winnipeg, and Miss Winnifred King, Ottawa; Joseph Pope, C.M.G., Under-Secretary of State, and John