

## 20 CRUISE OF THE *ESQUIMAUX*.

it cleared at 11 p.m., and changed to a hard N.E. breeze in the afternoon, the sun showing itself at intervals. Six degrees of frost last night and the rigging coated with ice. We dodged backwards and forwards off the North of Disco Island, the wind having increased to a gale. I read myself to sleep at 11-30 by daylight. This wind should clear the ice for us nicely to the North.

TUESDAY, MAY 16TH.—Still blowing very hard from the N.E., so at noon we turned round and ran into smooth water in Disco Fjord.



DEAD FIN-BACK WHALE.

C. shot a seal. White whales seen going North. Having a mail on board for the Governor of Godhaven (Lievely), we steamed slowly to the entrance of the harbour and blew our siren, which brought off two boats full of Esquimaux. Slippers, tobacco pouches, model kyaks, etc., were produced and duly trokked (bartered) for coffee, biscuits, old shirts and trousers, handkerchiefs, etc. I wrote a letter to the Governor, excusing myself from calling, and sending him a present of two sacks of potatoes. It seems curious to be in a country in which