

gulls. The engineer has been busy all day with the engines. Freezing the whole twenty-four hours.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23RD.—Snowing all day. Five boats sent away; I have omitted to mention that this is termed "rook-nosing." R. and C. went ashore in the morning, and made thorough gentlemen of themselves by painting in large letters on the rocks, "Pears' Soap," "Beecham's Pills," "Myerscough Sausages," etc. It was impossible to walk any distance on land on account of the drifts. We have had a fox-trap set on shore here since our arrival, but, although, the foxes pay periodical visits to its exterior, they do not seem to have any liking for the inside. Emptied two tanks of coal into the bunkers. Boats returned at 5 p.m. Freezing all day.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 24TH.—A lovely day. Weighed anchor at 5 a.m., and steamed out of Eglinton Fjord, and thence to the South. Two fish were seen at 12 a.m., and three boats were lowered, but were unable to get up to them. They were going fast to the South. Boats returned to the ship at 2 p.m. Passed Agnes Monument at 5 p.m., and Bute Island at 7 p.m. Steamed dead slow all night, there being a good moon.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 25TH.—Dull to-day. Off Cape Roper at 7 a.m. A fish seen at 8 a.m. Five boats were lowered after her; but, although she afterwards rose twice, they were unable to do anything, and returned to the ship at 9-30 a.m. Some natives being seen on shore, we steamed in, and anchored at Kater Heads at 11-30 a.m. A boatload of natives were brought off to us, and two boats sent out to watch by some icebergs for fish. R. and C. went on shore, and paid a visit to the tupecks, five in number. Another boatload of natives came off at 7 p.m., and brought four bearskins, which we secured for some cartridges, and a shilling knife. Gave the natives an entertainment with the polyphone, gramophone, etc. John shot several dove-kies and little auks; the former are changing their plumage. A boatload of natives were landed at 11 p.m.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26TH.—A hard gale springing up from the S.E. at 2 a.m., we had to weigh anchor at 4 a.m., and bolt, with the natives on board. This is a very bad anchorage to get away from