

a Strait or Opening near where we found the strong Tides. On the seventh, after we were confirmed the Flood came in at the north-east from the E. b. S. I went on Shore in the Boat, and found it flowed 15 Feet, three Days after the Full, and a W. b. S. Moon made high Water, I travelled twelve or fifteen Miles from Hill to Hill inland, till I came to a very high Mountain, from whence I plainly saw a Strait or Opening the Flood came in at, and the Mountain I stood upon being pretty near the Middle of this Strait, I could see both Ends of it; the whole being about 18 or 20 Leagues long, and 6 or 7 broad, and very high Land on both Sides of it, having many small Islands in the Middle and on the Sides of it; but it was all froze fast from Side to Side, and no Appearance of its clearing this Year, and near the 67th Degree of Latitude, and no anchoring the Ships, being very deep Water close to the Shore, and much large Ice driving with the Ebb and Flood, and but little Room if thick Weather should happen, which we continually expect in these Parts; it was agreed upon in Council to make the best of our way out of this dangerous narrow Strait, and to make Observations between the 64th and 62d Degree of Latitude. The Frozen Strait I take to run towards that which *Bylot* named *Cape Comfort*; and the Bay where *Fox* had named a Place *Lord Weston's Portland*. It is in the Latitude of $66^{\circ} 40'$, and $12^{\circ} 49'$ east from *Churchill*.

Pursuant to the Resolution we bore away, and tried the Tides on the other Side the *Welcome*, sounding and observing close in shore, but met with little Encouragement. On the 11th of *August*. I once more saw the Island of *Brook Cobham*, and continued trying the Tide, and still finding the Flood came from the eastward, and by coasting along the *Welcome*, was certain of its being the main Land, tho' there are several small Islands and deep Bays,