

much as we should do if we were under steam alone. The good old "Esquimaux" in her 34th year has not belied her reputation as a sea boat—in fact, she fairly surpassed herself. It has fallen to my lot to have had perhaps more experience on the sea than most men at my age, and I have never seen a heavier sea than we had on Thursday and Friday. A plank out of the bulwarks, a few minor injuries to the crew, and we are as trim as we were before the gale. Sun shining, and by observation we are in Lat. 55.36. Passed some drift wood, and we saw little auks for the first time.

MONDAY, MAY 8TH.—Latitude 57.26, to-day at noon. Sky overcast all day. After talking the matter over with the Captain, we decided to abandon our idea of trying for whales on the S.W. ground, so that we can get N. to the walrus before the rest of the fleet get there. Another consideration is that there is generally bad weather on the S.W. fishing ground at this time of the year. We are now steering for Cape Desolation, and thence up Davis Straits. The S.W. fishing ground comprises the waters round Resolution Island and the entrances to Hudson Bay. Men busy all day filling the bunkers from the tanks in the forehold. The nights are now decidedly shorter.

TUESDAY, MAY 9TH.—We are now passing a number of large icebergs. At 11 a.m. sighted a barque about 15 miles off; no doubt one of the Dundee fleet. She was under canvas, and we soon lost sight of her. At 4 p.m. we sighted and passed, some 2 miles off, a ship which hoisted the Danish Government ensign. She is doubtless one of the two vessels which are sent out annually to the Danish settlements in Greenland. At 9 p.m. we ran into some stream ice, but were through it by midnight. Four walrus and some seals were seen, but did not allow us to get near them. Slight snow fell throughout the evening. Boats' crews busy with the cleaning of their harpoon guns, harpoons, lances, etc.