

full Moon that Day. On the 8th Day, saw the north Side of the *Welcome*, with much Ice in Shore. I tried the Tide, and found it set E. N. E. two Fathoms. On the ninth, continuing my Course, and sailing through much Ice, I was obliged at length to grapple to a large Piece. The Tender did the same to keep off from the Shore, the Wind blowing us right upon it. I tried the Tide frequently, and could discover neither Ebb nor Flood by my current Log. Here we were fast jamm'd up in Ice, being totally surrounded for many Miles, and the Wind setting it right upon us, it was all Ice for ten Leagues to Windward, and were in great Danger of being forc'd a-shore; but it happily falling calm, after we had lain in this Condition two or three Days, the Pieces of Ice separated, or made small Openings, we being then within two Miles of the Shore, and with no little Difficulty haul'd the Ships from one piece to another, till we got amongst what we call Sailing Ice; that is, where there are such Intervals of Water, as a Ship, by several Traverses, may get forwards towards the intended Course. In this manner we continued till we saw a fair Cape or Head Land to the northward of *Whalebone-Point*, in the Latitude of  $65^{\circ} 10' N.$  and Longitude from *Churchill*  $8^{\circ} 54'$  East. This I named, after my worthy Friend, *Cape Dobbs*. I had very good Soundings between the two Shores of the *Welcome*, having 46, 48, and 49 Fathoms Water. At the same time that I saw *Cape Dobbs*, I saw a fair Opening bearing N. W. which, according to my Instructions, I stood in for among the sailing Ice. It was just Flood when we entered it; the Tide running very strong, which, by Observations afterwards, I found to run five or six Miles an Hour. I run over some Rocks on the north Side of it very luckily, being just high Water, and anchored in about 34 Fathoms; but as soon as the Tide of Ebb was made, it ran so strong,