

"Lily"—about noon eight small icebergs in sight, on the starboard side toward the bow. Passed Belle Isle—patches of snow on the mountains of Labrador. Wind from the southwest. Ship quite steady. All at dinner. Talked of vitascope, kinoscope, and photography. It would be interesting to observe solidity of ice at the bottom of glaciers.

July 19th, Sunday—Off Labrador—we were two hours in the ice. Bright day—some parts of the Labrador coast visible, rather dark colored rocks, spotted I should think, with lighter colored rocks—at 7.30. Passed through ice from about 9½ o'clock to 11 or so—came not far from Hamilton Inlet at 11 o'clock; we were about fifteen miles from the coast.*

July 20th, Monday—Arrived at Turnavik about 9½ o'clock—a small fishing station—Mr. William Bartlett. The mail steamer sometimes stops here, giving an opportunity to send letters. We forwarded some. Left here about 12 o'clock.

July 21st, Tuesday—Along the coast of Labrador—Cape Mugford—going through a good deal of ice.

July 22d, Wednesday—Labrador coast—at noon, N. Latitude 59° 22".

July 23d, Thursday—In the morning near Cape Chidley. Saw bears early in the day, one female and two small cubs—Professor Tarr saw them first about daylight—several of our men fired shots—she got over a ridge of ice with her cubs. They licked the wounds of the mother and she slid into the water,

* The coast of Labrador became familiar during my cruise on the *Miranda*, and the rescue by the *Rigel*, in 1894.