

tent and anchor and our lunch at the parsonage and then started again. I suppose I should say the Missicnaryage as I lately saw in a letter dated from the curatage. What next? We had to pole down the rest of the river, but once outside we caught a very little wind, and crept along till ten, when we anchored for the night near Rubber Boy's Bay, where we had anchored the Sunday before reaching Churchill.

Wednesday, 24th. Awoke at 3 to find we were high and dry with a thick fog dripping on us, and our blankets; so we put a tarpaulin over us and L. and I slept on. Up at 7.30 to find we were creeping along under sail and poling round projecting points; about 11 past Fox's island, (the long beach where we had anchored for nearly 24 hours) and at 12 had to anchor opposite Knight's hill with beacon on the top. After dinner L. and I walked to the top of the hill, and had a good prospect and on the way I shot a fine black duck: but mosquitos were dreadful. You exclaim if you have a dozen or score bothering you at once. I counted over 150 on a part of my sleeve, and I have seen a man's back and hat so covered that you could hardly see the cloth. But I must tell you about the wonder of the incoming tide at this part of the coast. I had thought its rise wonderfully quick all along the coast, floating the boat very quickly and obliging you to hurry on board or ashore. But on this shoal it beat everything, and I would not like to have been walking far out when the tide turned. At five oclock the water's edge was a mile or two north of us, but we could hear its rush; 5.30 it had not yet reached our boat but about 5.45 it began to run in all around us like a hundred streams running steadily in all around, filling up the pools, covering the hillocks and stones and babbling like so many brooks. Now mark, in fifteen minutes the whole anchor was covered and in another 15 minutes the boat was afloat, some two feet or more perpendicular rise in half an hour; we stood on for Cape Churchill which we reach at 10.30 p.m. We wanted to hit a small channel, just wide enough for the boat and so save a few miles round the long narrow reef beyond, but in the dark they passed the channel and were almost on the reef. Great excitement and shouting, and down came the sail, and down went the anchor just in time. We then poled back against wind and tide a few yards till we found the channel, which we went through with a rush, and the breeze