

" This severe weather continued until five in the afternoon on the 10th, when the snow ceased, but the sky was so cloudy, and the view so limited, that we remained completely in the dark as to our road. Determining however to attempt to make some westing, we ascended some high and rounded hills in nearly a west direction. The recently fallen snow was so deep that the dogs were buried to their bellies, and even our snow-shoes were but of little assistance to us. A flock of seven ducks passed us flying to the south-west. After two hours' extreme exertion we reached the summit of the smooth hills, and thence was a chain of mountains lying immediately across our path at about three miles distant.

" Heavy snow and calm weather obliged us to tent on the hill, which, on clearing away the snow for a sleeping place, we found to be covered with shingle limestone on a bed of yellow marl. Thermometer, at ten in the evening, 20°. Heavy snow all night; and on the 11th it still continued to fall thickly until thirty minutes after three in the afternoon, when clearing a little, I determined on attempting to pass through a small opening in the mountains about W.S.W. of us. The snow which had now fallen with but little intermission for two days and nights was so deep, that we proceeded very slowly and with great labour, and the mountains were as completely covered as in the middle of winter. After two hours' toil in ascending a steep hill we arrived on what we conceived was good table land, when we suddenly found ourselves on the brink of a precipice, and a chain of mountains extending from north to S. E. On stopping the sledge it sunk so deep in a wreath of snow that all our efforts to move it were in vain; the dogs were quite overcome, and we were quite at a stand. We therefore unloaded it and threw away about one hundred weight of such things as could be spared, after which about half an hour's labour extricated it. When reloaded it overset, and I was almost tempted to abandon it, for I saw