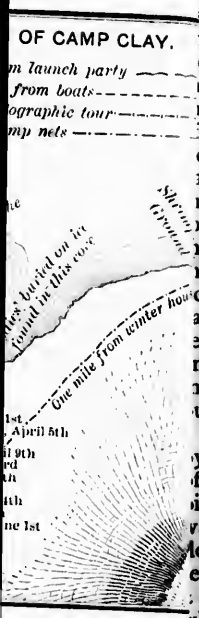

as on a small prom
s from Cape Sabi
Clay, in honor o
a grandson of He
with them to C
d. The high hills
g around Cape Sabi
nineteen hundred f
d their top, overhar
ach of the two ravi
nontory was a glaci
lis from the ships
d to seventy-five f
level ground of t
indentations in t
extreme eastern en
the west, in whi
uilt, and then anoth
d in this last one t
west of the Wre
ll round hill abo
Between it and t
e foot of which t
d up which the fi
ag was planted o
ridge. On the we
e back hills was th
vas the lake, a d
caught the thawing
supplied the cam
ice being kept ope
nter house was sit
of the promontor

rom it toward the east there was a gradual se, terminating in a knoll that ran northward nd joined the little hill at the Wreck Cache ove. To the left it sloped down to the ores of the large cove. The tent was on a nall plateau about three hundred yards east the winter house, and one hundred yards om the knoll. West of it was a slight ele- ation, perhaps twenty-five feet in height, hat sloped down to the lake on one side and wards the ridge on the other. It was up his valley, between this hill and the ridge, hat the relief parties came and went to their oats. The graves were on the knoll to the ast. The sight for the winter camp was elected because it was near the Wreck Cache, nd because there were plenty of small rocks, he morraine of the glacier, with which to uild their house.

The winter house was twenty-five feet long y seventeen feet wide, with broad walls made f stones each about six inches in thickness, iled to a height of three feet. Over the top vas laid the *Neptune's* whale-boat, upside down, forming a ridge pole; and their canvas ent and sails were stretched across this for roof. Through the roof were two pipes, which served as chimneys and ventilators. The whole structure was so low that, from the ake, its existence would not have been sus- pected, were it not for these chimneys; the now had banked up against the walls and on he roof, so that it resembled a huge drift, nore than the dwelling-place of twenty-five nen. The entrance was toward the high hills. It was a tunnel after the manner of the Es- quimaux, about three feet high, two and a half feet wide, and eighteen feet long, roofed over with canvas. Over its outer end a can- vas flap was hung. About eight feet from the entrance was a door across the tunnel, divid- ing it into two compartments. Another door admitted you into the house. These compart- ments were necessary, to prevent the inrush of cold air when the door was opened. On entering, it was customary to remain a little while in each one before going farther. The outside corner made by the tunnel and the house proper was walled in and called the commissary. A door from the compartment of the tunnel nearest the house gave admit- tance to the commissary. There were no windows, and the only source of light was an Esquimaux blubber-lamp, which was lighted about an hour each day. Into this hovel the party moved on November 1, 1883.

Immediately after occurred events of which I learned the following: On June 28, five days after the rescue, Doctor Green was called over to the *Bear* to consult with Doc- tor Ames in regard to Ellison, who was no longer expected to live. On the same day Fredericks described to me the scenes of Ellison's terrible suffering, and the narrow escape of the four who attempted to bring up the English meat from Cape Isabella, in November, 1883. The labor of building the winter house made such an inroad upon the few provisions that were left after their long and perilous retreat from Fort Conger, that when they moved in on November 1 they had barely one thousand rations left, and were by no means schooled to the reduced allowances, which were necessary. Under the circumstances, Greely saw his men grad- ually despairing, and becoming physically and mentally weaker, and he decided that some- thing must be done at once or else abandon themselves to the horrible fate that stared them in the face. The English expedition of 1875-6, under the command of Captain Nares, had left a quantity of beef, several hun- dred rations, cached at Cape Isabella, about thirty-five miles distant from the camp. This it was determined must be secured. On No- vember 2 Greely detailed Sergeants Rice and Linn and Privates Ellison and Fredericks to make the attempt. They took a sledge, with sleeping-bags and cooking utensils, alcohol, four ounces of meat, and eight ounces of bread for a daily ration, and a little tea. The weather was about thirty-five degrees below zero, the wind biting, and the road over broken floe and through soft snow-drifts. Traveling was slow, and it was three days before they reached the cache and found the meat. They had left their sleeping-bags and cooking utensils sev- eral miles back, and traveled the last day with only the sledge and a little tea, intending to eat some of the meat on finding it, and use the barrels for fuel. Loading their sledge, they started to return to their last encamp- ment, full of hope for the future, in view of the glorious life-giving beef which had sur- vived so many Arctic winters. Despite the entreaties of his comrades, Ellison insisted on eating snow. This wet his mittens, which soon froze stiff in the cold wind, and froze his hands also. They hurried along, however, Ellison growing weaker and weaker from the pain of his hands; and when they finally reached their sleeping-bags, his feet were found to be frozen also. They passed a frightful night, with a temperature at thirty degrees below zero, and a suffering comrade who required their unre- mitted attentions to prevent his freezing to death. They cut off his boots and rubbed his feet for hours, trying to restore the cir- culation. They had to hurry on with their increased load, Fredericks supporting Ellison, while Rice and Linn tugged away at the sledge. This could last but a little while, for their