

sionary on the long bleak coast; while among the latter was an immense sheet-iron tank for the priests' house.

From this time on the ship was all our own. We sat on deck and read, or dozed, or told stories, or watched for whales, in all these ways becoming acquainted and finding out that we had a very congenial company. In another day we reached Blanc Sablon, a small village at the entrance to the Straits of Belle Isle. We halted to deliver the mail—a few letters in a small bag—and to pay our respects to the Newfoundland customs officer. Immediately on entering the straits we came upon a magnificent iceberg. The day was fine, and the obliging captain steamed near enough to allow the numerous cameras on the ship to secure fine negatives. But this splendid berg was but the first of fully a thousand which we saw. They were truly majestic in their slow-moving dignity; the play of the sunlight on their towers and spires and castellated summits giving us a sight never to be forgotten. At one time two of our party counted over a hundred in sight.

Emerging from the straits we passed Battle Harbor on the left, and after skirting the bleak Labrador coast we entered Hamilton Inlet. Here the course wound about the rocks and jutting points, and at last a village appeared directly ahead of us. This was the important Hudson's Bay post of Rigolet, in charge of Factor Fraser. Many of the party went ashore, but as the day was quiet and damp the black flies and mosquitoes were exceptionally annoying, and all were glad to return to the ship.

We left Rigolet next morning at sunrise, and after traversing Lake Melville, about seventy miles in length, we found ourselves at the end of our long journey, at the post of North-West River (10 a.m., Friday, August 11th). Soon, in response to our signal, a small boat came out, rowed by Professor L. B. Stewart, of the School of Practical Science, who had gone ahead of us, by way of St. John's, Nfld., to choose a proper place to locate our camp and our instruments.

In order to see the sun entirely covered by the moon the observer must be somewhere within a belt about eighty miles wide, which runs across certain portions of the earth, calculated very accurately by astronomers; and for most efficient work it is necessary to be as near as possible to the central line of this "path of totality." Professor Stewart had determined the latitude and longitude, and found that a flat, open space within half a mile of the Hudson's Bay post and its small wharf was very close to the central line. This space had been cleared of