

od. As first  
e, I may be  
n this day,  
erience on  
ert, amongst  
then about  
nded so un-

ng the pack  
e in which  
autilus. As  
ered on the  
s were made  
and such as  
ge and broad  
mizen-mast,  
w over the  
he ship may  
erous pieces  
o steer her  
e plank, and  
ve also rove  
smaller fore-  
more easily

by a very  
e encrusted  
aw a strange  
ved the ap-  
ed was a part  
of us.

was observ-  
row up the  
at the same  
n.  
st to a berg  
to clear the  
y of making  
t. difficulties  
d our entire-  
June.

On this . . . Mr. Scrymgeour, of the Nautilus, dined with us, and received more messages and commissions to our friends at home than he could possibly recollect. Our letters were all written in readiness, and a fair wind, which soon sprung up, hastened his departure.

At one o'clock on the morning of the 1st July I took Mr. Scrymgeour on board his ship, and returning on board, turned the hands up to give him three hearty and very sincere cheers as he disappeared in the fog. I do not recollect that any of our faces appeared very lively during the remainder of this day. In the evening, having found a lead (or lane of water), we made some progress: a large whale came near us. Early on the morning of the 2d, we ran through some heavy ice, and made fast to a small berg, where we were soon beset. At noon, on the clearing up of a fog, which had for some time surrounded us, we discovered land about 10 miles from S.S.W. to W.N.W., which we immediately knew to be the Black Bluff, on Resolution Island: making sail, we were soon introduced to the company of some unusually large ice-bergs. The altitude of one was 258 feet above the surface of the sea: its total height therefore (allowing one-seventh only to be visible) must have been about 1806 feet\*! We had scarcely passed this floating mountain, when the eddy tide drifted us with great rapidity amongst a large cluster of eleven bergs of a great size, and having a beautiful diversity of forms. The largest of these was 210 feet above the water.

The floe ice was running wildly at the rate of at least three miles an hour, sweeping us past the bergs, against any one of which we might have received incalculable injury. We therefore attempted to make fast to one, in order to ride out the tide (for all were aground), but our endeavours were unavailing; and the Fury had much difficulty in sending a boat for some men who were on a small berg making holes for her

\* This, however, is supposing the base under water not to spread beyond the mass above water.