

*Tuesday, 25th.*—A fine morning; started direct for a large native village called At-nuk, with the expectation of arriving there before dark, but about noon the snow became so deep as to almost totally arrest our progress. To add to our distress, the strong sunshine and glare from the snow painfully affected our eyes; we however continued our course until darkness set in, when we unpacked the sledge to make our bed.

*Wednesday, 26th.*—Starting at daylight we made At-nuk three hours after sunrise, where, we were obliged to stop on account of our eyes. The day was warm enough to allow our wet moccasins to dry in the sunshine. Open water in the bay with small floes of hummocky ice floating about. I procured abundance of small fish for the dogs at this place, likewise a sort of cray fish which proved very good eating for ourselves, and a pleasing variety after six days ration of pemmican. In the evening I engaged a guide to conduct me to the village of E-cath-la-wik, three days journey from hence.

*Thursday, 27th.*—Started a little before 8 A.M. In order to cut off a long point of land, I had to get the assistance of a number of natives to drag the sledge up a steep hill, which was a labour of three hours, whilst the steep descent to the sea ice on the opposite side was so rapid that it seemed to occupy scarcely more than a quarter of an hour. During this part of the day's journey the wind was high, with heavy snow drift, but during the remainder on the level ice at the foot of the cliff it was a perfect calm, with serene sky. At five in the evening we had arrived at a village called Shing-ick, myself and the man Crocker both suffering severely in our eyes from the morning's drift. Meeting at this place an old acquaintance of last year, with his wife and child, who were going my way to a considerably greater distance than the guide I had engaged, I allowed the latter to return to his hut, employing my fellow traveller as a guide in his place.

*Friday, 28th.*—Much to the relief of our eyes the morning was dull and gloomy. At sunrise we set out, crossing the bay called Tat-chik, direct for the river E-cath-la-wik, gained its mouth at 3 P.M., then proceeding up three short reaches stopped for the night at a hut named Natch-wik.

*Saturday, 29th.*—A very unfavourable day from a strong wind with a heavy fall of snow and drift. Being anxious to get on we started as usual, and by taking advantage of the short cuts with which the guide seemed well acquainted reached the village of E-cath-la-wik about noon, where we remained for the night.

*Sunday, 30th.*—Started at sunrise, though the weather had not improved since yesterday. Avoiding the bed of the river called Nu-kiuk our way lay over the land where the snow was in many places so soft and deep as to require the united assistance of the whole party to drag the sledge through it. To have kept in or near the bed of the river would have been much worse on account of the increased depth of snow which usually falls under shelter of the pine trees with which the streams are here generally bordered. About two hours before dark we arrived at Kig-lu-ni-ar-puk, a solitary deserted hut, where we put up for the night.

*Monday, 31st.*—A strong gale at E.S.E. (mag.), with heavy drift and falls of sleaty snow, prevented the possibility of travelling.

*Tuesday, 1st April.*—There has been no improvement in the weather to-day, and we have had reason to rejoice in the shelter the hut afforded. Our native friend has been very useful to us in procuring firewood.

*Wednesday, 2d.*—We gladly availed ourselves of some improvement in the weather to proceed to T-a-shag-a-ruk, a hut about fourteen miles distant, and had not got quite half way before the gale recommenced from the same point; fortunately the wind was on our backs, and the guide had no difficulty in finding the hut.

*Thursday, 3d.*—The same weather continued, but having become somewhat used to it, I determined to set out for Cox-o-to-pa-ga, a distance of about six miles. On our way we spoke to a native who was setting snares for ptarmigan, and soon after arrived at our destination, where there was a party of natives occupying the two huts. The want of sleeping room was in some degree compensated by the abundance of ptarmigan we procured; these birds are very numerous among the brushwood (a sort of birch, I think,) around this place, and the present party seem to subsist entirely upon them and a little oil.

*Friday, 4th.*—I parted with our guide this morning, giving an axe for his trouble, with which he appeared well satisfied, and sent him back with a note to Mr. Cooper, for whom he promised to wait at Shing-cik, the place from whence he had accompanied me. This was the first fine day we had had for a long time, and taking advantage of it, at sunrise started with a fresh guide for a village called Muk-nuk, but finding my new companion of little assistance I gave him his tobacco and allowed him to return, and trusting to my own recollection of the country pushed on for Tik-to-a-luk. Darkness coming on before reaching that place, we passed the night in the sledge, though within a quarter of a mile of the hut. The reason for this was, the impossibility of making our way through the intervening brushwood in the dark. Such is the effect of the weather on this sort of travelling, that to-day we performed a distance that had before taken up four days. We passed numerous herds of reindeer to-day, the first we have seen since leaving Gariska.

*Saturday, 5th.*—The night was clear and fine, as was also the morning. Started with the dawn, and came to the village of Ko-ve-e-ruk, near the large lake, and one long day's journey from the ship, at 11 A.M. Having frequent occasion to cross the river in cutting off its