

off to sea and were not rescued for some hours. The rescue party launched their boat and ran fearful risks, but they persevered and succeeded at length in forcing their way through the surging sea and turbulent ice pans. Every moment they were endangered by the ice pans and in constant danger of being ground to pieces. Far away on the ever dissolving sheet of ice were the two endangered men. It was now late in the day and they had been from early morn exposed to the frost and cold. A few moments longer and rescue would have been impossible. At last deliverance came and they were taken into the boat of the rescuers. When once more they



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had forced their way through; a motor boat was awaiting them on the leeward edge of the ice. A large crowd had gathered and great were the rejoicings of the people that awaited their landing. Skipper Hezekiah and his party received the thanks of the neighbours. It was the painful duty for the writer, when the news came to land, to convey the sad intelligence to the stricken widow and