

money is a useless commodity. The natives, I must say, left a very unpleasant odour behind them in the saloon. We learnt that the "Novaya Zemlya" was in the harbour at Lievely, having towed the dead whale we saw on Sunday for the natives. This whale had a harpoon of the "Diana" in it, so she was undoubtedly on the ground before us. What with the smell of the natives and the whale, the name of the place Lievely is very applicable under the circumstances. Fresh ice formed on the calm sea while we lay to. We left at 2-30 a.m.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 17TH.—The N.E. wind was still blowing fairly strong as we steamed along the Disco Island, the mountains of which rise to some 5,000 feet, the scenery being very fine and wild. We sought shelter under the lee of Hare Island at 9 p.m. The sea is studded, as far as the eye can reach, with hundreds of icebergs of all shapes and sizes. Fine all day.

THURSDAY, MAY 18TH.—Light S.E. wind. Followed the edge of the ice pack off Hare Island and Amanak Fjord, whose glaciers are the mothers of the numerous icebergs we have seen yesterday and to-day. This part of Davis Straits is usually a difficult one to get through, the ice packing off Hare Island, but fortunately for us it is very free—in fact old hands say they have never seen it so clear of ice. A few walrus were seen, but took to the water when we were some distance from them. Another glorious day. R. and C. wounded a large seal, but he managed to roll into the water and sink before the boat could get to him.