

flut the English boat, she did not leak a drop. We also took a lot of provisions sinking our boats very low.

Aug 11th
1893

We met the pack about one mile below Cape Lieber at 1 P.M. and seeing no show of getting through started back at 1.20 P.M. and worked the boats inside the ice foot securely protected. but the launch was left in a very exposed position and it came very near being nipped a short time after we left. by a floe that was moved in. We managed to save her however and thus we turned in. At low tide we way woke up an at 8.30 A.M. we started into the mush ice and cleared the pack again at 8.50 A.M. and found a clear space of open water ahead. although now at 9 A.M. there is a pack ahead. This did not amount to anything as it consisted of loose floes which were disconnected. but required much hard work to keep clear of the ice - especially our boat, which is the third one - and got a grand snap when we rounded to - besides we have the small boat to attend to. A very heavy fog set in and this and made it very hard for us to find our way as there was considerable ice along the shore. but the grand climax was reached at 10 o'clock when we reached a genuine pack, consisting of new ice that formed in Kennedy's Channel last winter. This indicates Smith's sound closed and choked and the pack floating up and down with the tides. The most exciting part of the day occurred at 10.30. The first floe of this pack was moving on us - and a lead beyond us. We started to go through the Sable ice between the large floe and the ice foot. but after going a short distance the floe began moving in on us. and we cast off and each

boat took care of itself. We managed to get a niche in the ice wall and hauled up our boat after unloading her - the same was done with the small boat. Directly Bamard came up and we hauled his boat up enough to protect it from the floe. The steam launch moved up into a niche in the ice foot. and Connell followed suit with his boat. This saved them and the floe in a short time moved off shore and we immediately loaded the boats again and reached the large lead which extends toward shore where Lt. Fouly was, and as luck would have it, there was a perfect little harbor in which we all moved over the steam launch was able to get shelter and at 11.15 we were secured safely. It was a very dangerous and exciting time.

Aug 12th
1893
Sunday.

Turned in about 1. A.M. leaving camp at 8.30 A.M. arriving at Cape DeForse 9.45 A.M. Got a cache of two bbls of hard bread two boxes of corned beef and two sacks of pemmican. Had no trouble in crossing the bay. and found a small amount of ice along the shore for a short distance. Weather very foggy but we were able to run near the shore. and for 5 1/2 hours we had clear water. Our spirits began to rise as we were in hopes the main Kennedy Channel pack was passed although the main ice could be seen all along the western shore. but we were doomed to disappointment, for when about 12 or 15 miles south of Cape Ritter Bay we met the pack and a hard looking pack it was too. and no sign of open water. We therefore tied up in a nice little cove protected by floe bergs and several bergs of glacier formations.