

## CHAPTER XIX.

CHARLES FRANCIS HALL.

The Explorations of C. F. Hall—Limited Resources—Generous aid by Messrs. Grinnell, Williams and Haven—Buries his Native Companion Kud-la-go—Holsteinborg—Destruction of the Rescue and the Expedition Boat—Inland Excursions—Frobisher Strait or Bay—Hall's Second Arctic Expedition—Sailing of the Monticello—Winter-Quarters at Fort Hope—King William's Land.

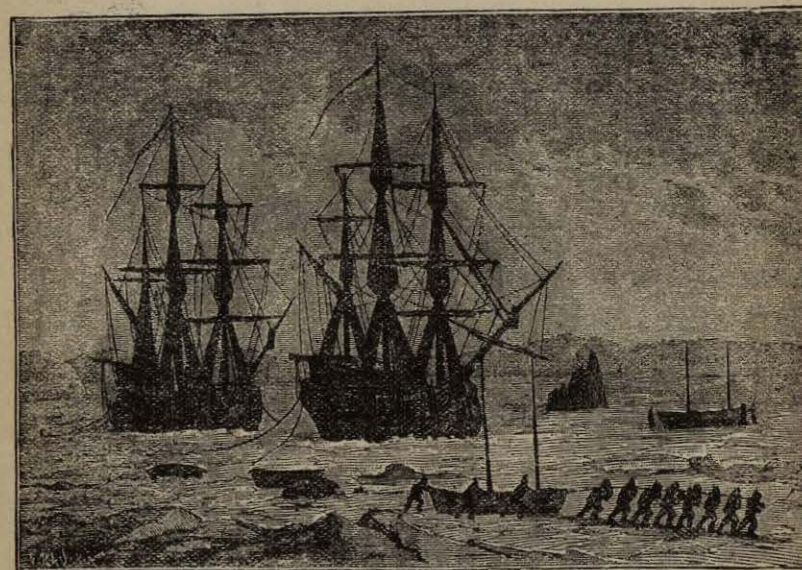
FEW men have entered upon a great undertaking with less encouragement and means than did Charles Francis Hall, the son of a blacksmith, an American of humble birth, without influential friends or money of his own, to fit out an expedition to the Polar Seas. He left the port of New London, Conn., within a few weeks of the sailing of Dr. Hayes, without companions for his explorations.

The prevailing sympathy for the fate of Franklin had kindled in Mr. Hall an enthusiasm for the search and for Arctic exploration which failed him only with his life. Through the nine years from the issue of the instructions to Lieutenant DeHaven to the return of the British yacht *Fox*, under McClintock, he had steadily devoted every spare hour to the study of what might be done for the rescue. In February, 1860, he issued a circular in the nature of an appeal to his fellow-citizens for aid in his proposed undertaking, which was generously answered by Mr. Grinnell, of New York, and the firm of Williams and Haven, of New London; the latter offering to convey the proposed expedition and its outfit free of charge to Northumberland Inlet, and whenever desired to give the same free passage home in any of its ships.

On the 29th day of May, 1860, Hall left New London in the ship *George Henry*. His only companion was the Esquimau Kud-la-go, whom Captain Budington of the *George Henry* had brought to the United States on his voyage in the preceding autumn. His outfit consisted of one boat, one sledge, some twelve hundred pounds of pemmican and meat-biscuit, a small amount of ammunition, and a few nautical

instruments and thermometers. The ship did not arrive at Holsteinborg before the 7th of July. Hall met with his first and serious loss in the death of Kud-la-go before entering the harbor. Apparently in good health when leaving New London, the native had contracted a severe disease whilst passing through the fogs on the Newfoundland banks, and rapidly failed in health. His last words were, *Teik-ko-seko? Teik-ko-seko?* (Do you see ice? Do you see ice?) This he incessantly asked, thinking he might be near his home. He died about three hundred miles from it, and was buried in the sea.

On July 30 the *George Henry* was within three miles of "Sanderson's Tower," on the west side of the entrance to



A WINTER EXPERIENCE IN THE ARCTIC REGION—CAPTAIN PHIPPS' SHIPS.

Northumberland Inlet; August 8th the barque reached her anchorage at Ookooler, the Esquimau name for what has since been known as Cornelius Grinnell Bay.

Before entering the bay, a runaway boat's crew from the whaler *Ansell Gibbs*, of New Bedford, was hailed on their southward course home. They stated that on account of bad treatment they had deserted from the ship at Kingaite in Northumberland Sound, and had run the distance from that place, two hundred and fifty miles, in less than three days. Captain Budington relieved their extreme hunger, and in pity for the necessities of the deserters furnished some supplies for their perilous voyage, which, according to information re-

ceived two years afterward, they succeeded in effecting to the Labrador coast.

The first impression made by the natives around the bay was of a favorable character, especially in reference to their good nature. In noting his impressions Hall quotes from the reviewer of an Arctic book a reference to the Esquimau race, as being "singular composite beings"—a link between Saxons and seals—hybrids putting the seals' bodies into their own, and then encasing their skins in the seals, thus walking to and fro, a compound formation. A transverse section would discover them to be stratified like a roly-poly pudding, only instead of jam and paste, if their layers were noted on a perpendicular scale, they would range after this fashion: first of all, seal, then biped-seal in the centre with biped, then seal again at the bottom. Yet, singularly enough, these savages are cheerful, and really seem to have great capacity for enjoyment. Though in the coldest and most uncomfortable dens of the earth, they are ever on the grin, whatever befalls them. When they see a white man and his knick-knacks, they grin. They grin when they rub their noses with snow, when they blow their fingers, when they lubricate their hides inside and out with the fat of the seal. The good-naturedness referred to here was indorsed by Hall from the outset of his acquaintance with the natives; their other good points as well as defects were, as would be expected, impressed upon him with differing experiences and judgments throughout his years of sojourn. Quite a number of the people frequented the barque; among them the wife of Kud-la-go, who had heard on shore of her husband's death, and whose tears flowed fast when she saw the treasures which the deceased had gathered in the States for her and his little child.

On the 16th the two ships sailed for Nu-gum-mi-uke, their intended winter-quarters. Before sailing two other whalers, the Black Eagle and the Georgianna, had come in from another whaling ground. The harbor entered by the George Henry was not easy of access, but safe; Hall gave it the new name of Cyrus W. Field Bay, which it retains.

On the 21st the Rescue was sent by the captain to examine the availability for a fishing-depot of an inlet on the other side of the bay, and Hall accompanied it, making his first visit to the scene of the landings of the voyagers under old Sir Martin Frobisher, three centuries before. Here he made

discoveries of value, and here he lost his expedition boat, the only means on which he could rely for the prosecution of his westward journeyings.

The gale which brought these disasters was a severe one. Three vessels, the Barque, the Rescue, and the whaler Georgianna were anchored near each other in the bay September 27th, when the storm began; it increased by 11 P. M. to a hurricane. The Rescue, after dragging for some hours, dashed upon the breakers, a total wreck; the Georgianna struck heavily on the lee shore.

Hall's boat was driven high upon the rocks, nothing being



A VISIT TO THE ESQUIMAUX.

afterward found of her except her stern-post; but before the howl of the tempest ended, he was asking of Captain Budington the loan of a whale-boat to replace his loss: he was unable to secure one.

With a party of Esquimaux he visited Captain Parker, of the True Love, an old whaler of forty-five years' Arctic experience, and, explaining to him his plans and the loss of his expedition boat, received the promise of one additional to the whale-boat which he hoped to get from the George Henry for his westward voyage. The party were piloted through a passage from which no opening to the ship could be seen by the woman *Nik-u-jar*, who, knowing every channel and inlet

within two hundred miles of the anchorage, and seated on the loggerhead of the boat, with her pretty infant in her hood at the back of her neck, steered directly to the spot. Unfortunately the *True Love*, a few days afterward, being driven from her anchorage by a gale, went off to sea, and Hall was thus disappointed both in the loan of the boat, and even in the opportunity of sending letters home.

His original plans were finally arrested, and his attention was given during the stay of the *Barque* only to the language and habits of the people, to observations of natural phenomena, and to the discoveries of the Frobisher remains, and the location of the old-attempted settlements under that explorer.

Within the month following the loss of the boat, the native, Ebierbing (afterward called Joe), with his wife, Too-koo-litoo (Hannah), came to the cabin of the whaler. Joe had recently piloted to the bay the *True Love* and the *Lady Celia*, through a channel more than one hundred and twenty miles long, behind a line of islands facing the sea. Too-koo-litoo at once impressed Hall with an expectation of valuable assistance from her, as she as well as her husband appeared to be intelligent, and spoke English quite fluently. They had acquired this from a residence of twenty months in England. Hannah promptly set herself to learning to read under Hall's teaching.

November 19th, the ice from the head of the bay began to bear down upon the ship, and by the 6th of the month following she was secured in winter-quarters. Mr. Hall, having now acquired some knowledge of the native language, and having the company of the two natives just named, with a third, Koodloo, a relative of a woman whom he had befriended when dying, he thought himself ready for the discomforts of an Arctic journey. His sledge was loaded for a team of ten dogs, with a fair outfit of clothing, provisions, and sleeping comforts; his telescope, sextant, thermometer, and marine glass; a rifle, with ammunition; a Bowditch nautical almanac, and other books. Too-koo-litoo at first led the way, tracking for the dogs, which Ebierbing managed well; but, on nearing the frozen waters of the ocean, where it was necessary to lower the sledge to the ice, the dogs were detached, while the woman, whip in hand, held on by the traces, which were from twenty to thirty feet long. The difficulty of the outgoing tide being overcome, the party, under the same

leader, again made some six miles over the ice, and finding good material for building a snow-house, encamped. The fitting up of the igloo—always the work of the igloo wife—was done by first placing the stone lamp in its proper position, trimming it, and setting over it a kettle of snow; then placing boards upon the snow-platforms for beds, and spreading over them the canvas, containing some pieces of a dry shrub, gathered for this purpose, and on this the *tuk-too*, or reindeer-skins; over the fire-lamp the wet clothing was hung, to be turned during the night by the wife.

The journey was resumed in the morning. The course was due north, but owing to the innumerable hummocks in the ice it was not direct, and the party only made five miles during the day. It was expected that the journey would be made in one day, but the obstacles were so great that the second night found them far away from their destination. To add to the complications a storm came up, and they had just secured shelter when it burst upon them in all its fury, in their ice abode on the frozen sea. It continued all night long, and on the third morning of their journey they found it impossible to proceed. In the afternoon it was discovered that the ice was breaking, and the water made its appearance not more than ten rods from them. They became seriously alarmed, and consulted as to whether they should attempt to reach the land, which was three miles distant, or remain in their quarters and take the chance of being carried out to sea. They decided upon the latter course, and eagerly awaited the coming of another day. The gale abated about 10 P. M., and in the morning the weather was favorable. Proceeding on their way, they had every difficulty to contend with. The ice had given away in every direction. The snow was very deep and treacherous, and it was with great difficulty that the sledge could be moved so as to guard it against falling into some snow-covered ice-crack. The dogs also were in a starving condition. Each member of the party took the lead by turns, to guard against the dangers which beset them, and to find a track through the hummocks which met them on all sides. By 2 P. M. the entire party were in such an exhausted condition that they were compelled to halt and partake of their now very slender stock of provisions. After this they proceeded with renewed vigor, reaching the shore ice in safety, and in a short time they were alongside of

Ugarng's *igloo* (ice hut), built on the southwest side of Rogers' Island, overlooking Cornelius Grinnell Bay.

On the following day, January 15th, the explorations commenced. Rabbit tracks were discovered on the hills, and in the distance were seen the prominent headlands noticed on the first arrival of the ship. In the meantime the provisions gave out, and the party found themselves without food or light, with the thermometer 25° below zero. The natives met with no success in hunting or seal-fishing, but brought to the hut with them some black skin and *kuang*, which they had obtained from a *cache* made the previous fall by the natives, when the ship was in the bay. At noon next day a heavy snowstorm set in, which continued nearly four days, confining the party to the hut, and compelling them to live on raw frozen black skin, *kuang* and seal.

On Sunday, the 20th, they were in a sad state from actual want of food. The weather continued so forbidding that nothing could be obtained by hunting. At 8 o'clock in the morning, Mr. Hall and Koodloo started to return to the ship with a sledge, and twelve nearly starved dogs. A speedy trip was anticipated, but the difficulties encountered were so great that Ebierbing followed them on snow shoes, and taking his place sent Mr. Hall back to the huts to await their return. The supply of food was exhausted without any apparent prospect of obtaining a supply. Christmas eve found the party with nothing left but a piece of black skin, one and a quarter inch wide, two inches long, and three-quarters of an inch thick. During the night one of the natives came to the hut with some choice morsels cut from a seal which he had just caught, but he had no sooner entered than a starving dog, which had been allowed to sleep in the hut over night, sprang at the meat and ate a fair share of it. Before the party recovered from their surprise, the remaining hungry dogs made a rush from the outside and devoured the remainder. The next morning Ebierbing arrived from the ship with supplies, and a seal weighing at least two hundred pounds, thereby raising the siege of starvation by supplying the wants of all. A letter from one of the officers of the ship stated that the exploring party had been given up for lost in the great storm which they encountered on their journey.

In speaking of the Inuit people, Mr. Hall says they are noted chiefly for their thoughtlessness and improvidence.

When they have an abundant supply of food they devour it all as fast as they can without considering that on the day following they may be in absolute want, and no course of reasoning can induce them to change in this respect.

February 16th Mr. Hall once more started on an exploring expedition, arriving the same afternoon at Clark's Harbor, and proceeding at once to Allen's Island, where he remained two days at Ugarng's *igloo*, curiously watching the various

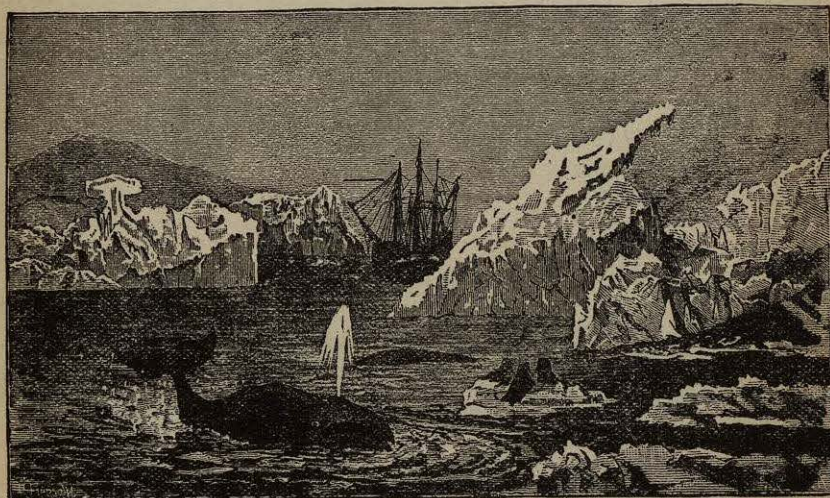


START OF A SLEDGE EXPEDITION.

efforts made to sustain and enjoy life by the singular people of the north. He spent forty-two nights in an *igloo*, living with the natives most of the time on their food according to their own customs, and said he had no regrets in looking back upon his experience, but on the contrary enjoyed his life so spent as well as he did under the most favorable circumstances. On the 21st he bade adieu to his Inuit friends and started on his return to the ship, accompanied by Ebierbing, Ugarng and Kunniu, taking with them the sledge and

dogs. The journey was devoid of accident or excitement, and the party reached the ship on the evening of the same day.

Hall's return from this first voyage was now compelled by the release of the ship, the whaling season of the year having ended. He had acquired some useful knowledge of Esquimau life and language, the further in which he advanced the more he hoped to turn it to advantage on a renewed voyage. August 9th the *George Henry* took a final leave of the inmates of the bay, a crowd of whom surrounded her in their *Kias* and *Oo-miens*, waving their partings and shouting their *Ter-bou-e-tie* (farewell).



HUDSON STRAIT.

Without any special incident the *George Henry* reached New London September 13th, 1862.

On the first day of July, 1864, Mr. Hall sailed from New London in the whaler *Monticello*, Captain G. A. Chapel, of New York, accompanied by the tender *Helen F.*

On the 28th Hudson Straits were entered and the ship shaped her course for Resolution Island. The ship's course across the bay was ended on the 20th day of August by her anchoring at Depot Island.

But the landing here was a grievous disappointment to the explorer. He had hoped to do some good surveying work on Marble Island, the original destination of the two ships, and perhaps to discover the remains of the most unfortunate

expedition, under Knight and Barlow, which perished there in 1719. Mate Chester, who accompanied the party to the island, estimated the weight of Hall's boat and outfit at only one thousand four hundred pounds. It was twenty-eight feet long, with a five feet ten inch beam, and of but twenty-six inches depth, when fully loaded.

The whaler left the harbor on her first cruise of the season, and Hall began his five years' Arctic life; a tent was erected and some observations made for position.

He had now the offer of an assistant in a Mr. Rudolph, one of the crew of a whaler which had come in; and as the man had spent one winter among the Innuits, was recommended by the mate of the ship, and declared himself ready to go on the proposed journey, two or three years inland, he was accepted after being fully told the darkest side of the experience he might be called to pass through. On the 29th the tender *Helen F.* sailed with the party of four for Wager River, and the next day the captain landed at Whale Point, which he believed on the river; by Hall's observations afterwards it proved to be forty miles south of the point of the captain's reckoning. This was a second and yet more grievous disappointment, and it caused the loss of a whole year to the objects in view; for, had the landing been on the river, the journey to Repulse Bay could have been easily made before the season closed, and winter-quarters secured there with preparations for the spring journey. But there was no correcting the error. Reaching a little harbor Hall and Rudolph went waist-deep in the water to haul the boat ashore, and a cache was soon made for stores. The position of this "first encampment" was lat.  $64^{\circ} 35' N.$ , long.  $87^{\circ} 33' W.$

A single white man as a leader, with a companion who soon proved useless as an assistant, a desolate region, and winter almost at hand! But here was a man of brave heart and of experience. Up the shallow *Welcome* of Sir Thomas Rowe the little craft now coasted, piloted by the Esquimau, Ebierbing (Joe), on whom the party were for a long season to be dependent for their steersman as well as hunter. Hall wrote to Chapel that American whalers who had opened up the fishing within the currents and eddies of the *Welcome* must be good navigators; for the *Sylvia*, drawing about eighteen inches, often touched on her course, and no channel could be

found. After an advance of but a few miles Joe sighted a *tupik* (skin-tent), and soon afterward a native came toward the boat, gun in hand. A sharp pull, and a leap from the bow, and Hall had made his first new friend in *Owela*, a native.

The natives advised Hall that he could not reach Repulse Bay at that late season of the year; that he would not find any Innuits there, as they always spent the winter elsewhere to kill the seal and walrus; and that if he could get there he would be too late to kill any Tuk-too. They would go themselves to the bay next season, and then to Neit-chi-lle, and if he would spend the winter at Noo-wook, they would give him all the Tuk-too, walrus, seal and bear-meat needed, reindeer furs and assistance. He decided of necessity to stay with them.

The 15th of September was a day of gale. The Welcome was lashed into fury by the north wind, which drove far inland everything like game. On the going down of the sea Hall and Rudolph, with Ar-too-a and Joe, went out in swift pursuit of an ook-gook which had been seen drifting down, seemingly asleep; but the cautious seal waked at the sound of the oars and disappeared.

With the rapid change of the season the nights began to be cold, ice was forming on the fresh-water lakes, and there were signs of an approaching snow-storm. A sheltered place for the tupiks became a necessity. On the 18th Hall's journal says: "It has been moving-day with us, and an interesting picture might have been seen—the Innuits and the two Kod-lu-nas, with packs on our backs, tramping along towards our destined new home. Old Mother Ook-bar-loo had for her pack a monstrous roll of reindeer-skins, which was topped with kettles and pans and various little instruments used by Innuits in their domestic affairs, while in her hand she carried spears and poles and other things that need not be mentioned here. Ar-too-a had for his pack his tent and pole, his gun and et ceteras in his hand. His wife had a huge roll of reindeer-skins and other things, much of the character of Ook-bar-loo's. The dogs had saddle-bags, and topping them were pannikins and such varied things as are always to be found in Inuit use. Ebierbing had for his pack our tent and some five or six tent-poles, while in his hands he carried his gun. Charley Rudolph had a large roll of reindeer-skins, carrying

also numerous tent-poles. Too-koo-litoo had deerskins, and in her hands various things. I carried on my shoulder two rifles and one gun, each in covers; under one arm my compass tripod, and in one hand my little basket, which held my pet Ward chronometer, and in the other my trunk of instruments."

The Innuits then brought out from their deposits the reindeer-skins *cached* in the summer. The weight of these, borne by the women, was as much as one hundred pounds to each. At their distribution the women were allowed to choose the best.

The ground was now covered with snow, the lakes bore a man's weight, and the heavy weather on the coast drove the game inland. Flocks of the *Plarmigan* (snow-partridges) were found after each snowfall. In midwinter, at a distance of ten feet, they are scarcely distinguishable from the snow.

By the help of Ou-e-la, Armou and Joe, Hall established himself in his first winter-quarters. He says of his igloo, of ten feet only in diameter, that his house was a building without a corner and without props or braces; the wall, roof and door a unity, yet so strong as to defy the power of the fiercest Arctic gales. Two months afterwards he wrote: "I exchanged tent for snow-house, and have been all the time as comfortable as I ever have been in my life. You would be quite interested in taking a walk through my winter-quarters; one main *igloo* for myself and Esquimaux friends, and three others, all joined to the main, for storehouses. A low, crooked passage-way of fifty feet in length leads into our dwelling."

In this igloo Mr. Hall spent the greater part of the winter. The next summer he explored the North Pole River, near the Fort Hope of Dr. Rae. This was to be his winter-quarters, in which he was to prepare for his sledge journey next season to the west. His two close companions, Joe and Too-koo-litoo (Hannah), remained in his igloo.

Excepting occasionally a few salmon or perhaps a dozen partridges, no provision was available during the severe winter months but the deer-meat. To visit the deposits was then a matter of frequency, and often a work of severe exposure and labor; nor, because of the scarcity of fuel, was it often practicable to have much cooking done.

A very large number of deer had been deposited; in Sep-

tember as many as ninety-three, in the latter part of which month Hall estimated that as many as a thousand passed in one day; in November fifty more were *cached*; and a few were seen as late as January 27th. They did not again appear until the end of March, when the does that were with young began their migration.

Hall's share in the exposures, labors, and privations of the season was again of a severely trying character. On one visit to his favorite deer-pass, where he had been accustomed to watch behind a stone wall, he endeavored with Joe to *cache* five that they had killed the day previous, and within the weary hours of piling up over them rock and stone was overtaken by a fierce storm of sharp, cutting, blinding snow on the wings of the gale—enough, he said, to make one exclaim: "None but devils should be doomed to such a punishment." Entering the hut on their return, each seemed to the other and to Too-koo-litoo a pillar of snow, until for a long time they had pounded and threshed their native dresses. On another visit he had the misfortune to find that a deposit made six feet above the river level had been swept by a six-days' gale and storm. The main supply of food must, however, be from these deposits. At times, however, his storehouse was well filled, and a season of feasting ensued; and as often, through a failure in recovering the deposits, or through the caprice of the Innuits, he was placed on short rations. His journal of January 21st tells the following: "I arise usually between seven and eight in the morning, and after smoking a little, cut a few chips from whatever little choice block of venison I may happen to have, and eat the same raw and hard-frozen. As eating venison alone is dry work unless one has *tood-noo*, I eat seal-blubber, which is old, of strong color, and of strong old cheese-taste."

The journals of November have interesting notes also of refraction and parhelia. At 10 hrs. 12 min. 41 sec. mean time of Fort Hope, the sun's lower limb was a half degree above the sea horizon; Southampton Island by refraction loomed up from ten to thirty minutes of arc above it, although at no other time visible from Hall's place of observation, opposite Rae's Beacon Hill. Cape Frigid, forty-seven geographical miles distant, was visible, and the coast lines yet farther south, while a zone of about five degrees in width from the horizon upward was of resplendent colors extending

around the heavens, the half-circle opposite the sun being the more brilliant. At sunset the phenomenon renewed itself. A mock sun on the 30th deceived the untutored natives.

During the last of the winter of 1865 and the beginning of the spring following, estrangements from the good feeling which had existed between the white man and the natives showed themselves to a degree producing some apprehension of personal danger. But Hall succeeded in preserving his control over the restless spirits of Ou-e-la, Ar-mou, and their people. His chief dependence for securing this was his known connection with the whalers, whose return was now again to be expected in the bay, and, next to this, his frequent supplies of tobacco. Happily the estrangements were not serious. Both these chiefs had committed themselves and their people to the promise of assistance on his journey toward King William Land, and he was dependent on this promise.

Ar-mou made for him a complete chart of the coasts he had visited, embracing a line from Pond's Bay to Fort Churchill, a distance of 966 nautical miles—a map rendering valuable aid to the explorer.\*

Hall's occupations at Fort Hope had been the preparing the necessary provisions and stores for this first westward advance. March 30th, 1866, his native friends, Ar-mou, Seegar, Ar-goo-moo-too-lik, and Ou-e-la, gave proof of renewed friendship by the loan of their dogs; this was the more pleasing, as during the winter he had almost despaired of securing

\* In the *Fortnightly Review*, for September, 1880, Mr. Francis Dalton, F. R. S., in an article under the heading of "Mental Imagery," says: "The Esquimaux are geographers by instinct, and appear to see vast tracts of country mapped out in their heads." From the multitude of illustrations of their map-drawing powers, I will select one from those included in the journals of Captain Hall, at page 224, which were published last year by the United States government under the editorship of Professor J. E. Nourse. It is the fac-simile of a chart drawn by an Esquimau, who was a thorough barbarian in the accepted sense of the word; that is to say, he spoke no language except his own uncouth tongue. He was wholly uneducated according to our modern ideas, and he lived in what we should call a strange fashion. This man drew from memory a chart of the region over which he had at one time or another gone in a canoe. It extended from Pond's Bay, in latitude 73°, to Fort Churchill, in latitude 58° 44', over a distance in a straight line of more than 960 to 1,100 English miles, the coast being so indented by arms of the sea that its length is six times as great. On the comparing this chart (rough Esquimau outline) with the admiralty chart of 1870, their accordancy is remarkable. I have seen many route-maps made by travellers in past years, when the scientific exploration of the world was much less advanced than it is now, and I can confidently say that I have never known of any traveller, white, brown, or black, civilized or uncivilized, in Africa, Asia, or Australia, who, being unprovided with instruments, and trusting to his memory alone, has produced a chart comparable in extent and accuracy to this barbarous Esquimau.

a team, his own stock consisting of "but two female dogs, equal to one good dog, and two puppies, equal to a quarter of a good dog." The price at which one had been held was not lower than a double-barrelled gun.

Ebierbing, Ar-moo, and Nu-ker-zhoo, with their families, and the young native, She-nuk-shoo, made up his party; all the others had gone off from the encampment. The start was made with the wind fresh from the north-northwest and the temperature  $50^{\circ}$  below frost point, and the gale became very severe, beating fiercely and directly in the face of one who was poorly prepared to bear it, from his having eaten little or no food for several days. In writing of this, he says there had been before him an abundance of such as he would have relished, but he had been so busy in writing and so enwrapped in anxieties that he had little or no appetite.

Delays from different sources increased, the Innuits sometimes pleading that they must turn aside for a musk-ox hunt, and then rest the whole of the day following. The average travel was scarcely more than from two to three miles per day, the party nearing Cape Weynton on the south side of Colville Bay at the close of the twenty-eighth day—a journey made by Dr. Rae in '54, without a dog-team, in five days.

Here Mr. Hall stored a goodly quantity of provisions for a journey he had resolved to attempt with the aid of white men, whom he hoped to secure from the whalers in the coming spring, and on the 23d of May was safe again in his old camping-ground of Beacon Hill. In February, 1867, he set out for Igloodik, to buy some dogs for his intended sledge-journey, which he reached on the 26th. Here he purchased fourteen dogs, and after a journey of fifty-two days, again returned to Beacon Hill; but then the whaling season was open, and he was unable to secure the necessary men. In September he went into winter-quarters again, and on March 23d he set out with his two Esquimaux, a white man, Sailor, and the native, Papesooa, for King William Land. After many hardships he reached Todd's Island, where he recovered from several Innuits different articles which had formerly belonged to Crozier's party, of Sir John Franklin's expedition.

The final return journey was now begun. All the natives who had gone with Hall were anxious to be safe back at Repulse Bay, Nu-ker-zhoo declaring that unless they started back in four days, the ice and snow would be off the sea, and

they would have very great trouble. The journey to Terror Bay, on the west side of the island, where it was said a tent had once been found, the floor of which was completely covered with the remains of white men, and even a shorter journey to Point Richardson, were therefore given up.

On the 26th day of September, 1869, he returned to New Bedford, Massachusetts, in the whaler Ansell Gibbs, in company with the Esquimaux, Joe, Hannah, and her adopted child, Parma, for which child, two years ago, at Igloodik, he had bartered his sled, to console Hannah for the death of her own babe.

18—N. P.