They wear no covering on their heads, but the other parts of their bodies are well covered wearing two or three sets of skins. Their wants consist mostly of tobacco and rum, they caught Minnies name, and would call to her every time she came near them. "Minnie, Silopa" which means tobacco, "Minnie, Rum-Minnie Tetitè" which being interpreted signifies needles. She would not allow them to kiss her if she could possibly avoid it, which they all wanted to do. and many were the struggles which she had to get away from them and sometimes in vain. As for myself I was obliged to come forward when they were on deck or I should have had the cabin filled with them. They would come to the gangway and cry out "Woman Woman Woman". I would like to have gone ashore with Minnie and the Capt. Capt Barbour said he would have called for me, had he known how it was ashore but he thought it might be not. he has invited me to go with him tomorrow which invitation I shall be happy to accept.

8th. About 9 o'clock last evening we saw ice again coming towards us. We took up our anchors and tried to get under way, but as it was a dead calm we found it best to let go again, for if we drifted with the ice there was danger of going ashore.
The first flow of ice that came to us was not bad, quite thick but considerably broken up. After that it came on pretty bad. We were obliged to have men out on the ice cutting our way along until we came to a field that it was impossible to get through. just then there came on a slight breeze so that we slipped our anchor and turning around a little we cleared all of that except the point, then we put down our large anchor, and drifted through the remainder some of which was very heavy, some field ice two miles in length. After cutting, ~~[illegible]~~ sawing and pulling with ropes we finally worked through the last of it about four o'clock in the morning, it was a

night of hard work and anxiety, we were afraid mostly of staving our ship again there was also danger of dragging our anchor and going ashore. The James Maury got in to the worst ice, she and the Caravan came very near running together and also going ashore.
The James Maury lost one anchor and spoiled another and the Caravan broke his large one. After we cleared the ice we went back and recovered our anchor for the second time. We had but one anchor out which held us very well - the others had two out - and dragged rather more than we like. It was a serious time. I was up and down, on deck and below all night, to see how matters were progressing. Samuel thought I ought to go to bed and sleep - but I knew that I could not sleep should I go to bed - When I say I was on deck and below all night I must explain that the nights are very different from our nights at home, there was just about one hour between sunrise and sunset, and the remainder of the time was a clear bright sunshine. We had about finished the outside of the ship, so that we could right her up, and make our departure, which we were very glad to do not claiming it a safe place to lay - although it seems as if there could be no more ice to come from the little bays around, where we suppose it has to have come from - After we ~~got~~ got out of the bay and got things upright a little all hands had a watch below except enough to work the ship, which they very much needed.
9th. The Caravan is out of sight. Capt Barbour gammed with us and we spoke the James Maury. Off Michigamen Bay two Canoes of natives came on board with bone and walrus teeth but would not trade unless we would give them plenty of Rum. It is extremely hard to make a bargain with them, they are great beggars and great thieves. One of them offered me a piece of Walrus meat cooked in oil, for a little cuff pin which I wore around my neck in a velvet. He appeared to be surprised to think I refused it, probably he thought it would be a grand bargain for me. We saw the little children gnawing on a piece of raw blubber - with as much satisfaction as a child at home