

moonshine: in the north the faint flush of evening, and the aurora over the southern sky, now like a row of flaming spears, then changing into a silvery veil, undulating in wavy folds with the wind, every here and there interspersed with red sprays. These wonderful night effects are ever new, and never fail to captivate the soul."

" Thursday, March 15th. This morning  $41.7^{\circ}$ , and at 8 P.M.  $40.7^{\circ}$  Fahr. below zero, while the daytime was rather warmer. At noon it was  $40.5^{\circ}$  and at 4 P.M.  $39^{\circ}$  Fahr. below zero. It would almost seem as if the sun began to have power.

" The dogs are strange creatures. This evening they are probably sweltering in their kennels again, for four or five of them are lying outside or on the roof. When there are 50 degrees of cold most of them huddle together inside, and lie as close to one another as possible. Then, too, they are very loath to go out for a walk; they prefer to lie in the sun under the lee of the ship. But now they find it so mild and such pleasant walking that to-day it was not difficult to get them to follow.

" Friday, March 16th. Sverdrup has of late been occupied in making sails for the ship's boats. To-day there was a light southwesterly breeze, so we tried one of the sails on two hand-sledges lashed together. It is first-rate sailing, and does not require much wind to make them glide along. This would be a great assistance if we had to go home over the ice.