

DEDICATION.

ACCEPT, my dear Lady Franklin, these few pages as a tribute of warm admiration for yourself and estimable niece, Miss Sophia Cracroft—admiration common to thousands, and pride that such as you are English-women, and that a sailor's wife should so nobly have fulfilled her duty; for if, on the one hand, the name of Sir John Franklin, that chief "*sans peur et sans reproche*," is dearly associated with our recollections of the honours won in the ice-bound regions of the pole, your names are not the less so with the noble efforts made to rescue, or solve the fate of, our missing countrymen.

That those sacrifices, those untiring exertions, that zeal which has never wavered, that hope so steadfast, that patience under misconstruction, and that pity for the malicious, which you have so pre-eminently displayed, may yet, by God's help, one day reap its reward in the accomplishment of your wishes, is the fervent prayer of

SHERARD OSBORN.

FEBRUARY 1852.