

Company, covering a translation of the deposition made by Adam Beck, which will not however, I fear, throw any light to be depended on, on the fate of the expedition under Sir John Franklin.

Earl Granville,  
&c. &c. &c.

I am, &c.  
(signed) *H. Wynn.*

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Sub-Enclosure.

Sir,

Copenhagen, 13 February 1852.

BEGGING your pardon for the delay that has taken place with regard to the execution of the commission with which I have been honoured, I am happy now to be able to forward to you the wished for translations of the document in question, which, however, I suspect to be of no great importance.

The Danish translation from the original has been made by a missionary, Mr. Nösted, the most able man in that line that was to be met with, and who I trust is thoroughly conversant with the Greenlandic language, having lately for several years been resident in the colony, and being at present employed by the Danish government in translating a book of hymns into that language.

The English translation from the Danish is perfectly correct, made by Mr. George Stephens, professor of English literature in the University of Copenhagen, a native Englishman, and a distinguished northern scholar.

I make use of the occasion to express my most ardent wishes for the success of the noble and persevering endeavour of Her British Majesty's Government and the Hudson Bay Company for rescuing and restoring, or at least ascertaining the fate of that brave and distinguished pioneer of science and civilization, who for so long a time has been missed, but not forgotten, by his great and grateful country.

A. Barclay, Esq., &c. &c.  
Hudson's Bay House.

I remain, &c.  
(signed) *N. F. S. Grundtrig.*

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Enclosure, in Sub-Enclosure.

Holsteinberg, 3 July 1850.

At my departure, everything went well for the first two days; nothing disagreeable happened to me; but on the third day my first misfortune happened. Three men took me and threw me overboard; they cast me into the water, and my head went round. [I became light headed.] At that time I could not speak English, and it was therefore these three men treated me in this manner, either to make game of me, or with serious designs on my life. These people, who thus threw me into the water, and were three, were called, the first Alexander Tudar; the second, Alexander Murray; and the third, James Fresier; these are the chief of them. But my ship's captain knew nothing of my being treated in this manner. His name was Sir John Ross. This Ross had a great regard for me, and I was not less attached to him. As we advanced we observed no natives among the ice masses, but as we went on still farther, there came ships toward us with large crews; they approached very near, and told us to keep outside the great ice. When we had passed the heaviest ice masses, towards evening of the next day, steering along the outer edge of the land, we got sight of three natives, who came towards us. Our chief told me to meet them as soon as we came nearer the land-ice (with the ship), the distance in depth of half a [Danish] mile. At this distance we met people, and when we came to them, Captain Philipps, one of our ship chiefs, told me to speak to them in my own language, but I answered him, "Wait a little, till we come nearer to them." I now walked over the ice, and said to them, "How are you? Answer me!" One of them shouted to the others as loud as he could, "They have a native with them!" His comrades repeated, "They have a native with them; he talks as we do; yes, it is an inuuk; let him come to me, for he spoke first to me." But I answered them, continuing to ask whether they had seen any ships. They replied, "No, we have seen none." But I answered, and continued, "But saw you none last autumn?" They replied, "Yesterday we saw two ships." I then asked them, "Where are the ships