

Cape Franklin. This course, however, would have been a deviation from the route I had marked out for myself, and would have exposed me to the charge of having lost sight of the duty committed to me.

The ice having broken up on the 27th, we pushed our way among the loose pieces to the nearest of the Finlayson Islands, and had afterwards little difficulty in reaching the one nearest to Victoria Land, on which we passed the night, as the ice was again in our way. A gale of N.W. wind having, during the next night and morning, dispersed the ice, we made our way to a point equidistant from our resting place, and the head of Cambridge Bay. Here we found shelter in a creek, the entrance to which swarmed with salmon, and 90 were caught by running a net across the stream. Few of these were large, the average weight being about 5 lbs.; and the greater number of them having spawned were in poor condition.

Late on the night of the 29th we arrived at the north-eastern extremity of the bay as laid down in the charts by Dease and Simpson, but I found that it extended several miles further, taking a bend to the westward and forming an excellent harbour, with a sufficient depth of water for vessels drawing upwards of 24 feet, and having good holding ground of sand or mud. Into the west side of this harbour, a rapid river, about 50 yards broad, of beautifully clear water, empties itself. This stream flows from a lake of considerable extent, some miles inland, and appears to be a favourite resort of the natives, judging by the numerous stone marks, and several *caches* of provisions, clothing, &c., deposited on its banks. Doubtless, this is an excellent fishing station immediately after the breaking up of the ice, as many salmon were still seen sporting in the transparent waters in the vicinity.

During the next two days a gale from W. and W.N.W. made so much havoc among the ice, that there was a clear passage opened to the east point of the bay, and on the 1st August, 11 a.m., the wind being still fair and more moderate, we started, but had not been off more than 10 minutes when it chopped round directly in our teeth, and blew a gale, against which, having lowered the masts and sails, we had great trouble in making way with the oars. At length we reached a small island in the bay; from thence, by plying to windward, under close-reefed sails, at about 4 p.m., we doubled the point. Our course being now east, the wind was fair, and aided by the flood tide, an hour's sailing brought us to Cape Colborne, where the examination of untraced coast commenced.

The shores at Cape Colborne are high and steep, but became gradually lower as we sailed eastward; when seven miles east of the cape we landed to cook supper; after 45 minute's stay, we were again under sail, and very soon came to the west point of a bay running up to the northward. This bay was found to be eight miles wide, and apparently about six miles deep. Its eastern shore is low, and could not have been seen by Dease and Simpson from any point in this route; no doubt some high ground I saw inland was mistaken by them for the boundary of the coast. I have, therefore, in the rough chart which accompanies this report, taken the liberty of transferring the name of Point Back to the west point of the bay, whilst the bay itself is called Anderson Bay, in honour of the Right Rev. the Bishop of Rupert's Land.

The weather remaining fine, and the wind fair, we continued under sail all night, our course being slightly to the southward of east. The shore was low, indented, with small bays, and having several islets lying near it.

After advancing nearly 16 miles, we arrived at a bay of considerable extent, across which, as the breeze freshened, we ran rapidly. The farthest visible point bore east (true), and the bay being 11 miles wide, we were about two hours in crossing. Here I was surprised to find the flood tide coming from the eastward, as hitherto it had flowed from the opposite direction. To this bay the name of Parker was given; its west point I named Sturt, after the celebrated Australian traveller, and its eastern boundary received the appellation of Macready, in honour of the distinguished tragedian. When we had sailed nearly three miles farther, we put on shore for breakfast. During our stay, high land, having the appearance of a large island, was observed through the haze, bearing E. by S., and apparently about 18 miles distant. Fuel being extremely scarce, we were detained an hour and a half here.

Immediately after getting under weigh again, we commenced the examination of a curiously-shaped bay, having an island two miles in extent near its middle, and being divided into two narrow inlets near its head by a long projecting point. The most northerly of these inlets was admirably sheltered, but I cannot speak