

s employed in
ring the salmon

e return of the
er bringing us
ouple of miles
the meantime
search of snow
fter about five
enteen of these
get near them,
ne banks of this
feathers of the
, and I observed,
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miles. By what
was at a loss to
holes, or other
ch they live in.
p. It is possible,
e excrements of
tus; occasionally
er as the lemmer
r, who had found
y five eggs. The
bird lines its nest
e eyder and king
colour, being of

dge arrived with-
en dogs belonging
e least foot-sore.
in carrying our
rnoon we started.
d another was left
that we had but
which on being
e 2050 lbs. The
d, had completed
elled eight hours
Coxe Groupe.

The following morning we again set out, and in twelve hours more the sledge arrived. This trip had occupied fourteen days, and I now determined on remaining a little at the ship, as I had slept on board four nights only in six weeks. My excursions had been chiefly made for the purpose of enjoying the summer, but in the whole of the above time I had seen but eight days of sunshine: the rest of the season had been pleasantly varied by alternate showers of snow or rain, and occasional gales of two or three days' continuance. I had hoped to be refreshed by an occasional leaf of sorrel, but none was to be found; and the only real luxury I had enjoyed was a mess of fresh fish, and a glass, or more properly, a tin-pot, full of egg-flip, which was a greater treat than even the salmon.

I found that Mr. Hoppner had returned a day or two before me, having quitted the party he hoped to have accompanied to the northward. As might have been expected of these uncertain savages, they only proceeded to Cockburn Island, and there, having procured plenty of seals and other food, seemed in no hurry to depart. Mr. Hoppner, finding that no decision could be obtained as to their movements, left them after having waited a few days: they were very kind to him, and as hospitable as I had found them in a former instance, when the ships were not near. On that occasion they constantly fed my dogs, and seldom, if ever, begged any thing.

Mr. Hoppner particularly dwelt on the general happiness and gaiety which prevailed at this season. Seals' flesh, ducks, and eggs, were abundant; and the days and sunny nights were occupied in feasting, singing, romping, and dancing. I was surprised to hear that the women, particularly the young ones, amused themselves by going out and watching seal holes, and that they frequently killed these animals. Mrs. Kettle, as it appeared, was quite a veteran in this way; arraying herself in man's boots, she constantly went out with the men on their hunting parties, with her line and khatko over her shoulder, and a strong spear in her