

and, with the help of some fresh seal meat and the professional skill and care of Dr Coppinger, the malady was checked, and the sick men gradually regained strength. Lieutenant Beaumont, continuing his journey, on the 21st May succeeded in reaching lat. $82^{\circ} 18' N.$, long. $50^{\circ} 40' W.$, discovering land, apparently an island, but, owing to the nature of the ice, probably a continuation of the Greenland coast, extending to lat. $82^{\circ} 54' N.$, long. $48^{\circ} 33' W.$ By this time two more of the crew showed symptoms of scurvy, and soon after the return journey was commenced the whole party were attacked, until at last Lieutenant Beaumont, Alexander Gray, ice-quarter-master, captain of the sledge, and Frank Jones, stoker, were alone able to drag, the other four men having to be carried forward on the sledge in detachments, which necessitated always double and most frequently treble journeys over the rough and disheartening icy road; nevertheless, the gallant band struggled manfully onwards, thankful if they made one mile a day, but never losing heart—Lieutenant Beaumont's anxiety being intense lest relief should arrive too late to save the lives of the worst cases. Not arriving at Polaris Bay on the day expected, Lieutenant Wyatt Rawson and Dr Richard W. Coppinger, with Hans and the dog-sledge, started on June 22d to look for them, the two parties providentially meeting in Newman's Bay, twenty miles from the depôt. The following day, Frank Jones being unable to drag any longer, walked, leaving the three officers and Alexander Gray to drag the four invalids, the dogs carrying on the provisions and equipage. On the 27th Alexander Gray was obliged to give in, and the officers had to drag the sledge by themselves, Gray and Jones hobbling along as best they could. On the 28th, being within a day's march of the depôt with the dogs, the two worst cases were sent on in charge of Dr Coppinger, and arrived at the end of the march, but I regret to state that Charles W. Paul, A.B., who joined the expedition from the 'Valorous' at Disco, at the last moment, died shortly after their arrival. The remainder of the party, helped by Hans and the dogs, arrived at the depôt on July 1st, and it being impossible to cross the strait and return to the 'Discovery' before the invalids were recruited, at once settled themselves down for a month's stay, those able to get about shooting game for the sufferers with such success that they obtained a daily ration of fresh meat. It was entirely due, under Providence, to the timely assistance despatched by Lieutenant Rawson—who, as senior officer at Polaris Bay, when there was not time to cross Hall Basin and inform Captain Stephenson of his apprehensions, acted promptly on his own authority and went to the relief of Lieutenant Beaumont's party—that more casualties did not occur. On July 12th, Lieutenant Fulford, with two men and the dog-sledge, were despatched across Hall Basin to Discovery Bay, and arrived there on the third day, having found the ice in motion on the west side of the channel, and