

about him, Captain M'Clintock himself now set off in search of him. He was found at last in a terribly reduced state; and all returned to recruit by a liberal indulgence in all the good things on board ship.

Every one knows what it is to have important news to communicate, and how impatient persons in such a position are of every obstacle. And no one will wonder that, in the present instance, a third winter in the ice was much dreaded.

On the breaking up of the ice the steam was got up, and, with the help of the two stokers, Captain M'Clintock found that he could work the engine himself. This was a great relief; and a greater still was it when, on the 10th, a passage cleared in the ice, and they were really able to start. On the 17th they passed Fury Beach, and were soon after off Port Leopold, and then out in open sea. By the 28th they reached the Danish harbour of Godhaven, where the two Esquimaux were discharged; and on the 21st of September Captain M'Clintock reached London, and was able to report the result of his voyage at the Admiralty. There he learnt that instead of 138 men, as had been supposed, only 134 sailed in the 'Erebus' and 'Terror,' and that of these, five had returned invalided before they entered the ice. He thinks that it is wholly unlikely that any persons could have escaped death by taking refuge among the Esquimaux, as there were very few on the island, and these, generally, were so ready to give information that, had they helped the poor whites, they would certainly have spoken of it.