

wooden trays and handbarrows for carrying whale blubber were lying on the ground, most of them in a state of decay."

On making the traverse of Harrowby Bay, land was seen round the bottom; and on nearing the shore twelve tents were distinguished on an adjoining eminence. When the boats appeared, a woman, who was walking along the beach, gave the alarm, and the men rushed out, brandishing their knives, and employing the most furious expressions. In vain Oolighneuk endeavoured to calm their apprehensions, explaining that the strangers were friends; they only replied by shouts, leaps, or hideous grimaces, intended to inspire terror, and displayed great agility, frequently standing on one foot and throwing the other nearly as high as their head. Dr. Richardson, nothing intimidated by these gesticulations, bethought himself of enouncing, at the highest key he could reach, the word "Noo-wærlawgo," meaning "I wish to barter," and the sound operated like a spell. The savages instantly became quiet; one of them ran to his kayak, paddled off to the boats, and was followed by crowds, who fearlessly came along side, readily exchanging bows, arrows, spears, and dressed seal skins, for bits of old iron hoop, files and beads. "The females," says Dr. Richardson, "unlike those of other Indian tribes, had much handsomer features than the men; and one young woman of the party would have been deemed pretty even in Europe. Our presents seemed to render them perfectly happy, and they danced with such ecstasy in their slender boats as to incur more than once great hazard of being upset. A bundle of strings of beads being thrown into an oomiak, it was caught by an old woman, who hugged the treasure to her breast with the strongest expression of rapture; while another elderly dame, who had stretched out her arms in vain, became the very picture of despair. On its being explained, however, that the present was intended for the whole party, an amicable division took place; and to show their gratitude, they sang a song to a pleasing air, keeping time with their oars. They gave us many pressing invitations to pass the night at their tents, in which they were joined by the men; and to excite our liberality the mothers drew their children out of their wide boots, where they were accustomed to carry them naked, and holding them up begged heads for them. For a time their entreaties were successful; but being desirous of getting clear of our visitors before breakfast time, we at length told them the stock was exhausted, and they took leave."

"The voyage, owing to the clear atmosphere, the unencumbered state of the coast, and the abundant supply of provisions, was pursued with ease and comfort; and on the 8th of August, having made a bold cape, rising precipitously from the sea to the height of 350 feet, Dr. Richardson and Mr. Kendall climbed the promontory, and descried in the distance the gap in the hills at Bloody Falls, through which the Coppermine holds its course. Delighted with the prospect of so near a termination of their labours, they communicated the intelligence to the crew, who received it with expressions of profound gratitude to the Divine Being for his protection during the voyage. On reaching the river the men were in excellent condition, fresh and vigorous, for the march across the barren grounds on their return to Fort Franklin, which, as already mentioned, they reached in safety on the 1st of September. On approaching within a few days' journey of the fort, a pleasant adventure occurred, characteristic of Indian gratitude and friendship. The party had supped, and most of the men had retired to rest, when Mr. Kendall, in sweeping the horizon with his telescope, descried three Indians coming down a hill towards the encampment. More moss was thrown on the fire, and the St. George's ensign hoisted on the end of a musket, to show the comers that they were approaching friends; but they hid the youngest of their number in a ravine, and approached slowly and with suspicion. Mr. Kendall and Dr. Richardson immediately went unarmed to meet them, and as they came up one held his bow and arrows ready in his hand, and the other cocked his gun; but as soon as they recognised the doctor's dress,—the same he had worn the preceding autumn in his voyage round Bear Lake, and which was familiar to most of the Hare Indians, they shouted in an ecstasy of joy, shook hands most cordially, and called loudly for the young lad whom they had hid to come up. "The meeting," says Dr. Richardson, "was highly gratifying