

forward for fresh supplies, leaving these two in charge of the boat, and had not been able to return.

Captain M'Clintock now, naturally, was chiefly anxious to find the wreck itself; but no sign of her was to be seen: nor did he find any other relics. Hobson found two other cairns, and other interesting articles, and everything that could be carried was borne away. Strange to say, however, out of all the immense heap of clothing, no memorandum of any kind was found in the pockets. Yet Esquimaux could hardly have visited these parts, or all would have been taken away. Captain M'Clintock thought, that if Sir John Franklin had known of a passage eastward of King William's Island, he would have taken it and escaped all the disasters which befell him and his crew; but his chart told him of none such.

Both the searching parties now returned to the 'Fox.' Indeed, it was high time that Lieutenant Hobson did so, as he was too ill even to stand alone, on his arrival, from the effects of scurvy. But, happily, Christian had shot some ducks, which, with preserved potatoe, milk, strong ale, and lemon-juice, proved the best medicine for him; and he soon began to amend. One man, the steward, had died from this disease during their absence; but the rest were tolerably well.

Captain Young had, meantime, discovered a passage between Victoria and Prince of Wales' Lands. He had come back in bad health; and, contrary to the doctor's opinion, had gone out again. As, therefore, there was much cause for anxiety