

above the skins which compose the covering. The length of the tent from 16 to 18 feet, and the breadth from 7 to 9 feet. The canoe purchased by Captain Parry was very nearly 17 feet long; the greatest breadth 2 feet  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inch. The ribs or timbers as we call them, were of whalebone, or drift-wood, and the outward covering of the skins of the wolf or the walrus. The paddle is of fir, with a blade at each end, strengthened on the edges with pieces of bone. The dogs at this place, not fewer than 50 in number, have very much the appearance of wolves, exceedingly shy and ravenous. Within some stones in a corner of each tent, was a lamp of oil and moss, over which was a stone vessel, containing a large mess of the flesh of the walrus, or sea-horse, in the midst of a quantity of thick gravy. For want of an interpreter very little could be picked up of their language; but a bear they called *nennook*, a deer *tooktook*, and a hare *ookalik*, words nearly the same with those used on the E. coast of Baffin's Bay. Showing them a drawing of the musk-ox, they pronounced the name *oomingmack*, but seemed astonished to see its figure so small.

Bidding adieu to these honest inoffensive creatures, we stood out of the inlet in the evening of the 7th, and at the same time of the 9th, the *Hecla* hove too, in order to give us time to come up with her off Cape Kater, in lat.  $69^{\circ} 12'$ , the N. point of a spacious inlet running in westward. The entrance is at least 15 leagues wide, and by it may perhaps be found a passage along the N. coast of America, in a situation much more accessible than that by Sir James Lancaster's Sound.

On the 13th we stood off shore to endeavour to make way through the ice; but being greatly retarded by fogs and contrary winds, besides the strength and extent of the floes, it was not until the evening of Tuesday the 26th, that we got fairly clear; and hoisting in the boats, which had been employed to track the ships, we stood on to E.S.E., and then directed our course for Old England.

On *Monday*, the 2d of this month, we had the misfortune to be separated from our excellent fellow-adventurers in the *Hecla*. During a severe although fair gale, our ship was obliged to ly-to: but the *Hecla* receiving a heavy sea, found it necessary, as we suppose, to set more sail, and was soon out of sight. We were, however, too well acquainted with the qualities of that vessel to be under any apprehensions for her fate, and hope to join company again at Lerwick in the Shetland isles, where, as I have understood, our rendezvous is appointed, in case of separation, and where, whichever ship shall first arrive, is to wait a week for the other, and then proceed for England.