

pathetic and mysterious history which lies behind it, combine to invest it with unusual interest.

The reader who would like to spend the winter in a country where the thermometer shows 70° below zero by five in the afternoon; where dogs do the work of horses, and take blows as if they were caresses; whose natives have a cheerful inclination to kill the first stranger who comes among them after a death in their tribe; where everybody has to wear snow goggles; where a reindeer feeds a man within and clothes him without; where the lively seal allures the hunter's shot, and the walrus is game for the harpoon; where wolves play around one's habitation like rats and mice; where men exchange wives for a week or two at a time as we do books or newspapers; and where houses are built out of blocks of snow; will find Mr. Gilder's pages full of curious information.

As to results, the party traversed the route of the lost crews of the "Erebus" and "Terror," buried the remains of every member of that ill-fated party found above ground, and settled the fact of the loss of the Franklin records left at Starvation Cove. As Mr. Gilder says: "Next in importance to their recovery must be considered the knowledge of their irrecoverable loss."

IN THE FROZEN WORLD.*

LIEUTENANT SCHWATKA of the 3d U. S. Cavalry, a Pole by descent and an American by birth, undertook at his own instance in 1878 a journey over land, from Hudson's Bay to King William Land, in search of relics of the Franklin Expedition, tidings of which had been brought to New York by Capt. Barry. He had four companions, Mr. W. H. Gilder being second in command. The party left New York in June, 1878, in the whaling schooner "Eothen," established a winter camp near the mouth of the Connery River on the northwest shores of Hudson's Bay, and set out in April following on its arduous sledge journey into the frozen world beyond. It proved to be the longest sledge journey on record. The party were absent nearly one year; relied for subsistence on game by the way and the diet of the natives; established as a fact the loss of the Franklin records; recovered many touching relics of the brave men who had yielded up their lives twenty years before under the stress of famine, sickness, and cold; and returned to their starting point by a different route in good order in the summer of 1880, having accomplished a dreary and exhaustive circuit of more than 3000 miles.

It is the story of this adventure which Mr. Gilder tells in the generous volume before us; tells with animation, circumstantial care, and much graphic picturing of detail, with a number of engravings, with two excellent maps — which ought however to have been three, since they do not cover the entire route, and which moreover do not always show the places named in the text; with an appendix on Esquimaux philology and a glossary of Esquimaux terms; and with an index. It can be truthfully said of the story that it is eminently readable, as all well-told stories of adventure must be. The natural features of such an expedition as this, the tender motives which actuated it, and the

*Schwatka's Search. By Wm. H. Gilder. Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3.00.