

and all kinds of suctorial copepods. One of them will take a crab or a large fusus or buccinum quietly out of one's hand, and with a slight movement transfer it down its capacious throat into its stomach, where it is very soon attacked and disintegrated by the powerful gastric secretions. In one welled smack I visited on one occasion, one of the fish had met with some slight injury which spoiled its market, and it made several trips in the well between London and Færoe and became quite a pet. The sailors said it knew them. It was mixed up with a number of others in the tank when I was on board, and certainly it was always the first to come to the top for the chance of a crab or a bit of biscuit, and it rubbed its 'head and shoulders' against my hand quite lovingly.

On the 15th and 16th we dredged over the Færoe Banks at a depth of from 200 to 50 fathoms, the bottom gravel and nullipore, and the temperature from 8° to 10° C. The banks swarm with the common brittle star *Ophiothrix fragilis*, with the Norway lobster *Nephrops norvegicus*, large spider crabs, several species of the genus *Galathea*, and many of the genus *Crangon*. So ample a supply of their favourite food readily accounts for the abundance and excellence of the cod and ling on the banks.

There is some rough rocky ground on the Færoe Banks, and notwithstanding all possible care and the use of Hodge's 'accumulators' to ease the strain on the dredge ropes, we lost two of our best dredges and some hundreds of fathoms of rope. On the morning of the 17th we sighted Færoe, as usual only getting now and then a glimpse of the islands of this remote little archipelago by the lifting of the curtain of mist