8° 14′, gave 440 fathoms, and a bottom temperature of 5°.5 C., showing that we were passing into another set of conditions; and at Station 52, lat. 60° 25', long. 8° 10', only a few miles further on, with a depth of 384 fathoms, nearly the same as that of Station 20, the thermometers recorded a minimum of  $-0^{\circ}$ 8 C. We now altered our course towards the east-southeast, and, after a run of about 25 miles, sounded in 490 fathoms, with a bottom temperature of  $-1^{\circ}$ 1 C. The following six stations, Nos. 54 to 59, were all in the cold area with a temperature below the freezingpoint of fresh water. At the last station, No. 59, lat. 60° ·21', long. 5° 41', at a depth of 580 fathoms, the guarded thermometer recorded the lowest temperature which was met with  $-1^{\circ}$ :3 C. While we were passing through the cold area and making these observations, the weather was extremely settled and fine, and under the careful management of Captain Calver all our appliances worked admirably. The temperatures were noted in every case by the same pair of Miller-Casella thermometers, which were sometimes compared with other instruments and found to give perfectly accurate indications, even after being so frequently subjected to prodigious pressure. The sounding instruments and the dredges never failed, and an ingenious device, for which we are indebted to our Captain, enabled us sometimes to multiply our prizes a hundred-fold. A number of tangles of teazed-out hemp, like the 'swabs' for cleaning the deck, were hung in a way which will be explained hereafter at the bottom of the dredge. These hempen tangles swept by the sides of the dredge, pulling along and picking up everything which was moveable and rough. As echinoderms,