

a beautiful double fenestrated frame, with a peculiar twist in it reminding one of a *Campylodiscus*, and a very elegant crenated border. These disks are raised on delicate hollow pedicels, which expand beneath, at their point of attachment to the common stalk. A large mass of muscle envelopes the lower part of the group of pedicels, and doubtless determines the movement of the valves in reference to one another.

It is difficult to see what relation in position the valves can occupy when the instrument, whatever may be its use, is closed.

We now steamed onwards to the south-east for about ten miles, and put down our dredge, fully equipped with 'hempen tangles' and every accessory device for entrapping the denizens of the deep, exactly, as our Commander assured us, over the spot where we had dredged the *Holteniæ* early in the cruise. We got there in the evening, and adopted a plan which we had tried successfully once or twice before; we allowed the dredge to remain down all night, moving along with the drift of the vessel, and hauled it up in the early morning. I do not believe human dredger ever got such a haul. The special inhabitants of that particular region—vitreous sponges and echinoderms—had taken quite kindly to the tangles, warping themselves into them and sticking through them and over them, till the mass was such that we could scarcely get it on board. Dozens of great *Holteniæ*, like

“ Wrinkled heads and aged,
With silver beard and hair,”

a dozen of the best of them breaking off just at that critical point where everything doubles its