

where it was allowed to remain some hours, the vessel slowly drifting onward. On hauling in it was found turned upside-down, and in a lovely tangle. A second attempt was made, and a few specimens were brought up, one a rare fish, and some others of scientific value, enough to compensate for the disappointment of the first failure.

Dredging was resumed on the 2nd January, but with no better results, for the dredge fouled the bottom, and eventually the rope parted and some 3000 fathoms were lost.

The next day we steamed in for the land, the weather being much finer as we approached the coast, passing on our way between the rocky islands of the Burlings and Cape Carvoeiro on the main land, sighting the village of Peniche, with its numerous windmills and small houses scattered about, which have a very pleasing effect. We passed sufficiently near to get a capital view of the dark, frowning cliffs which sweep round the sandy beach, named by the residents the Praira Formosa, or Beautiful Beach, from its shelving sands.

Happily our troubles were over for a time. Clearing Cape Roca and the beautiful heights of Cintra, we steamed slowly up the Tagus; past the straggling suburb of Lisbon, with its many-coloured villas scattered over the slopes; past the wonderful castle of Belem, with its elegant proportions and rich