

course for our destination. On the morning of December 31st, land was reported; amidst the haze and fog, Cape Gallagos was observed, a bold promontory rising from the waters; and somewhat later, on the mist clearing, Cape Tres Montes, a remarkable headland, was seen stretching before us to the height of 2000 feet. We stopped for a short time, and sounded and trawled in 1500 fathoms with good results, then proceeded for some fifteen miles, and came to anchor in Port Otway, a pretty, snug place, with a sandy beach, and several small islets covered with trees (the Entrance Islands), amongst which is the Logan Rock, having a strong resemblance to the celebrated rock of that name on the coast of Cornwall. Here the last fleeting hours of 1875 were passed. We all sat up late, spending a jovial evening with the Captain and Professor, till the advent of the New Year, when, in conformity with an old custom (at the conclusion of the first watch, midnight), sixteen strokes of the bell were given—eight in honour of the departing year, and the same number in celebration of the birth of the new one.

PORT OTWAY TO HALE COVE.

Jan. 1st, 1876.—At an early hour this morning we steamed across the Gulf of Peñas, and had several trawlings; bottom at 50 fathoms. We entered Messier Channel in the course of the afternoon, and anchored about 6 P.M. in Hale Cove, surrounded by high,