current running past the rocks and a steady breeze blowing, both off the rocks so far as the ship was concerned, so that she was safe in any case. All was made fast about six o'clock, and

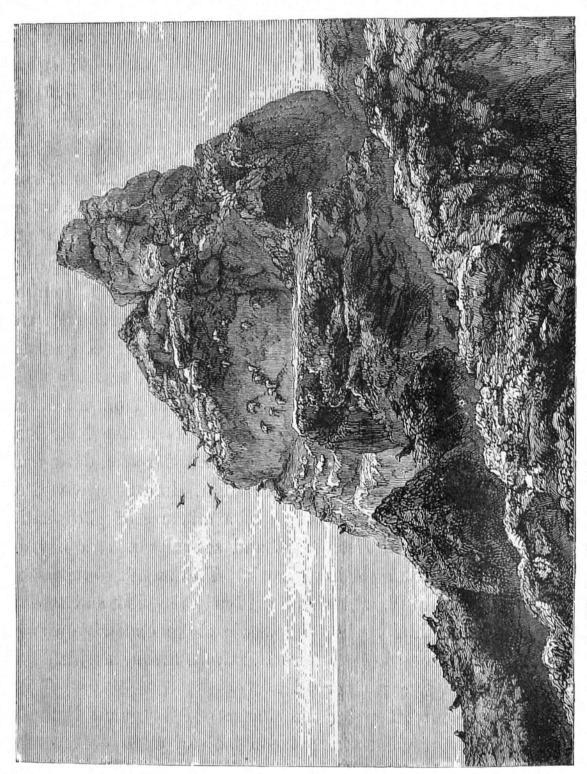


Fig. 28.—Breeding-place of the Noddy, St. Paul's Rocks. (From a photograph.)

Captain Nares and a small party of us went ashore in the jolly-boat. Landing on these rocks is no very easy matter. Right in the path of the trade-wind and of the equatorial current