

the ship, and without the slightest apparent effort. I have often watched these glorious birds for hours from the bridge, and, notwithstanding all we know, or think we know, about the mechanics of flight, to the last I felt inclined to protest that for so heavy a bird to support itself motionless in the air, and perform its vigorous evolutions without a perceptible movement of the wings, was simply impossible by any mechanical means of which we have the least conception.

We sounded on the 3d in 2350 fathoms with a bottom of red mud, still due apparently in a great degree to the South American rivers, and a bottom temperature of 0°·8 C. The trawl was lowered, and on heaving in, it came up apparently with a heavy weight, the accumulators being stretched to the utmost. It was a long and weary wind-in, on account of the continued strain. At length it came close to the surface, and we could see the distended net through the water; when, just as it was leaving the water, and so greatly increasing its weight, the swivel between the dredge-rope and the chain gave way, and the trawl with its unknown burden quietly sunk out of sight. It was Every one a cruel disappointment. was on the bridge, and curiosity was