Also T. Vernon Wollaston, "Testacea Atlantica." London, Reeve and Co. On the Coleoptera, Crotch, P.Z.S., 1860, p. 359.

Madeira, February 3rd to 5th, July 15th to 17th, 1873.— Madeira is a mass of mountainous rocks, rising to 6,000 feet in height. The town of Funchal nestles close to the water's edge and straggles up the side of the valley in which it lies. In the early morning the island, viewed in clear weather from seawards, is of a beautiful hazy violet, whilst the sea is of the deepest blue.

The beach at the landing-place near the town is formed of large pebbles of basalt and is very steep. In landing, boats provided underneath with runners like those of a sledge are used on account of the surf. They are backed in stern first, and are hauled up directly they ground by men stationed on shore. The main part of the town lies close to the beach and

is very like the old part of Lisbon.

The fish market yields many rare fish to naturalists. Deep-sea fish every now and then find their way, for some reason or other, to the surface at Madeira and get picked up, and several very rare fish are known from here only; as for example, a curious small fish,* allied to the Angler, described by Dr. Günther from a single specimen. The "Challenger" dredgings yielded several close allies, and showed that the fish in question was undoubtedly a deep-sea form, as had been surmised. Huge Tunnies, weighing some of them from 60 to 100 lbs., are sold in the market. Their flesh is quite red, like beef, and they are cut up and sold just like butchers' meat. The great beauty of Funchal lies in its gardens, where plants of tropical and temperate climates thrive together. Bananas, pine-apples, aloes, vines, prickly pears, guavas, mangoes, oranges, grow together, with a profusion of flowers.

The island being resorted to by so many invalids, the cemetery forms a conspicuous feature in the scenery. The coffin-makers have the unfeeling habit of manufacturing their wares in front of their shops in the public streets. The roads are narrow, and run directly up and down the steep slopes. They are paved with small pieces of basalt, three or four inches long. The stone pavement has become, by constant use, polished and slippery, and the traffic is carried on by means of sledges on runners instead of with wheels. These come down

the steep hills at a very rapid pace.

I made an excursion to the Grand Cural. We rode ponies which trotted or galloped up the steepest hills. A native went with each pony, and hung on to its tail to help himself along

^{*} Melanocetus, "Proc. Zool. Soc.," 1864, p. 301.