

that at St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands. The only seaweeds, however, growing in these pools were encrusting nullipores (*Corallinaceæ*).

Numerous Cavalli had been caught by the men fishing from off the rocks in the morning. Lieutenant Aldrich started fishing for them with a salmon rod and tackle. The fish fought for the bait, racing after it as it was drawn along the top of the water in the small bay. One could pick out the largest fish in the shoal and manœuvre the bait with the rod, so as to prevent any but that one taking it. The fish showed fine sport, and I broke my salmon rod over one of them in trying how hard I could give him the butt; we played them until tired out, and then gaffed them.

The Cavalli bite best in the early morning and at night; at noon and in the afternoon they seem to cease feeding, and as soon as they leave the field open, shoals of trigger-fish (*Balistes*), a species of a sooty black colour with a blue streak along the base of the anal and posterior dorsal fins, appear on the scene, and rush at the baits and soon clear the hooks, being nearly safe from being hooked because of the smallness of their mouths. These fish are quite fearless and are small, weighing only about one pound, and of no use for food.

With these fish appears a bright red and green Wrasse (*Labrus*), and a small blue Chætodon with dark stripes. Three other fish which I saw caught were a Barracuda pike (*Sphyræna barracuda*), a yellow eel with black spots (*Muræna*), and a red Beryx. A Rock-lobster, a small *Palinurus*, is very common about the rocks, and is to be seen clinging to the rock, having crawled just above the reach of the waves. I caught some of these in lobster pots which I set for them.

Late in the afternoon I had to procure three boobies for stuffing. They are by no means so foolish as their name would imply. They had learnt by experience, even in a day, and I now had considerable difficulty in getting within shot of the old birds.

I climbed the highest peak, which is 64 feet above sea level; the top affords only just standing room; from it one sees the whole of the rocks, and their smallness in size is most striking; here is an island group 540 miles distant from the nearest mainland, and yet not nearly so large as, say, the Holmes in the Bristol Channel.

The group consists of five peaks of rock, disposed in four principal masses which are separated by three narrow channels, through which the surf perpetually roars and boils; over one of these channels it is possible to cross at low water, the tide rising and falling here about five feet. The rocks are disposed