

swampy, and covered with grass. On the drier parts were numerous troops of from twenty to thirty King Penguins, and in one place a smaller rookery, but as far as I saw without brooders.

There was here a shallow freshwater lake, on which some young albatrosses were swimming. I ascended the slope inland towards the snow, going up the gentle slope of the modern-looking lava flow already referred to. The ground was very boggy, and let one sink in sometimes almost up to the middle. There were numerous Great Albatrosses' nests scattered about, but they did not extend more than 100 feet above sea level, and hardly anywhere as high up as that.

Far above the level of these, I found a young bird, I think the young of the Giant Petrel, in a nest scarcely raised from the ground; the young bird vomited up the contents of its stomach and gush after gush of red oily fluid at me as I stirred it up with a stick. All the petrels vomit oil in this way, and the white ones thus are apt to spoil themselves for stuffing in a most provoking way, before one can get their mouths and nostrils stuffed with cotton wool.

The valley, in which the lava flow up which I was going lay, was bounded to the south by a cliff about 200 feet high, composed of a series of more ancient lava flows. The lowermost of these showed a more perfect columnar structure than the uppermost, and the columns of the lower layers were much smaller than those of the upper. A small stream ran down in the narrow depression, between the border of the lava stream and the talus slopes of the cliff. In the bed of this were at intervals small beds of a compact red earth, forming almost a rock, deposited by the stream, and consequently in places cut through by it and exposed in section.

High up, at about 500 feet elevation, were some four or five Sooty Albatrosses (*Diomedea fuliginosa*, the Piew or Pio of sealers), soaring about the tops of the cliffs and probably nesting there. This bird is continually to be seen about cliffs and higher mountain slopes, and seems never to nest low down like the Mollymauk and Gony.

In holes in the banks at this elevation, a Prion was extremely abundant, but it was also pretty abundant down about sea level. Its peculiar angry cry, somewhat like the snarling of a puppy, uttered as it hears footsteps about its hole, is very puzzling at first as one listens to it, coming up from the ground at one's feet, but is unmistakable and quite unlike the cry of any other of the *Procellariide* which we met with; I see, however, that Mr. Eaton in his notes, cited by Mr. R. B. Sharpe, says, that "the cry of the petrel *Halobena cerulea* is exactly