

mentoes of this dismal spot, I made the best of my way across the muddy and yielding plain, and through the glacier stream, although the skull was almost more than I could carry, in addition to rock specimens and a big vasculum. We got off only just in time, for a considerable sea was running by the time that we reached the ship.

We were to have landed again on the following morning; but the wind shifted, and there was a thick fall of snow, covering the deck to the depth of two inches, and rendering the shore of a uniform white, excepting where a few black precipitous rocks showed out here and there in relief. The moraines were scarcely visible, and we realized how fortunate we had been in having hit upon so fine a day for landing on the island.

We got under way at about 5.30 A.M. As we left the bay we saw, even at this early hour, one of the wretched Portuguese starting off to walk the beaches in search of his prey, the miserable Elephants.