

side of the mountain range, is an ancient coast line, and against the foot of the cliffs the sea beat in old time.

The visit of the King of the Sandwich Islands, Kalakaua, to the "Challenger," pleased me very much. The officers of the ship donned, as in duty bound, full "war paint" to receive him, and even one member of the scientific staff appeared in curious clothes, and was girt with a rudimentary sword for the occasion; yet the Polynesian king arrived in a black frock coat, white waistcoat, and straw hat. To a confirmed "agriologist" the tables seemed completely turned on European civilisation.

The king took the liveliest interest in the special work of the "Challenger," and was almost the only distinguished visitor of the many to whom I had exhibited microscopical objects during our voyage, who recognised the well-known anchors in the skin of the Holothurian *Synapta*, and named them at first glance. These anchors stood us in good stead at all the ports visited, and were described in all the colonial newspapers as belonging to the "Admiralty worm," supposed to be the most wonderful of the deep-sea discoveries of the Expedition.

There is a most excellent musical band at Honolulu, composed almost entirely of Hawaiians, and numbering 20 or 30 performers, who execute complicated European music with accuracy and most pleasing effect. No one can doubt, after listening to this band, that the Polynesian ear is as capable of appreciating the details of music as the European. It will be interesting to observe in the future, whether the Chinese and Japanese, whose music is so very different from that of Europe, and who profess to dislike Western music, and now at least much prefer their own, will develop a similar capacity, and a changed appreciation in the future. The Hawaiians seem to be ahead of some of our own colonists in the matter of music, and have a better band than existed at the time of our visit to New South Wales, even in Sydney.

Whilst the ship was at Honolulu I visited the north-east side of the island, and collected at Waimanalo, on the estate of Mr. John Cummins, a series of native skulls from a deserted burial-place. The burials are amongst dunes of calcareous sand, and the bones are exposed by the shifting of the sands by the wind.

The burials are often on the sides of the gullies, between the dunes. They have probably been made in this locality, because of the ease with which the sand is excavated. Similar burials occur at various spots around the coast of Oahu, and I know of no place where so abundant material is ready at hand for the study of the skeletal peculiarities of a savage race, by