

Mission schooner at the Falkland Islands did not show any ruddy colour, but were of a uniform light-yellowish brown.

The girls and the boy slept huddled together in a heap and curled up for warmth. The girls were photographed by the "Challenger" photographer. They were very shy and suspicious, and both put one of their fingers in their mouths during the process, on three successive occasions, that being evidently with them the natural mode of expressing shyness.

There were no Patagonians at the Sandy Point settlement at the time of the ship's visit. We were told that they visit the settlement at intervals to sell their Guanaco robes. When the tribe arrives at a short distance from the settlement, a messenger is sent forward to tell the Chilian Governor that the tribe is coming on a certain day, and expects a salute to be fired. As they approach accordingly, a salute is fired from the fort, and they ride in, making their horses caper, and showing off their horsemanship.

When they have stayed some time in the settlement, and have sold their robes and spent the money, mostly in drink, they send word that they are going, and require another salute; and as every one is very glad to get rid of them, and they will not go without it, they are once more saluted, and depart to hunt the Guanaco again.

After leaving Punta Arenas we landed at Elizabeth Island, which is without trees, but covered with grass, and is likely soon to be occupied as a sheep-run. The island is the breeding-place of large numbers of Wild Geese (*Chloephaga patagonicha*). The geese were very abundant, and a wild-geese chase in Elizabeth Island is a very different matter from one at home. When I had shot nine geese I found that I had no light task before me in carrying them to the boat at the end of the island, over the soft and yielding soil. Goose-shooting in the Falkland Islands similarly soon satiates the sportsman, who finds himself early in the day with a heavier bag than he can stagger under.

The geese at Elizabeth Island showed some wariness, and some little trouble had to be taken in order to get within shot of them, unless they were met with in long grass. When on the alert, they settled on the summits of the hillocks and ridges, in order to have a wide view of the enemy. One had to creep up under cover of the hill-slopes, and make a final rush forwards towards the flock. The birds are startled by this, and it is some time before they make up their minds to fly.

No doubt the wariness of these geese is due to their progenitors having been hunted for generations by natives in old times. Elizabeth Island is fringed with Kitchen Middens of