

(*Borborus apterus*). I found besides a wingless Beetle, and one also with perfect wings, near Darwin Harbour.

From the head of Port Sussex, not far off, I obtained the skeleton of a Ziphioid Whale, complete except the paddles, which had been dragged away tied to the ends of lassos, in order to get the oil out of them. The skull was given to me by Mr. John Bonner, a farmer in the neighbourhood. The Whale measured exactly 14 feet in length. It ran on shore in accordance with the usual unaccountable propensity of Ziphioid Whales.\*

We lashed the skeleton on a pack-horse, by no means an easy matter in the case of so unusual a load. We rode at a good pace, but during the long ride the lashings were constantly getting loose, and we had to dismount at least 30 times. We led the first pack-horse, and hunted and drove along before us the second for which we changed it; but night overtook us before we reached Stanley with the skeleton, and we almost lost our way near the end of the journey.

Many of the seamen living at Stanley constantly visit the Straits of Magellan, and very often bring back with them Fuegian bows and arrows for their children to play with. The boys shoot at a mark with the stone-tipped arrows, and the tips are soon broken off and lost. The stone arrow-heads thus become scattered about the moorland anywhere near a habitation, and before long they are sure to be picked up, being indestructible. It must then be remembered that they are not proofs that the Falkland Islands were once inhabited by a savage race. Difficulties of this kind are constantly occurring: for example, part of a New Zealand jade Mere has been found in Yorkshire; ancient Chinese Seals turn up in the ground in Ireland; and I lately had a New Zealand fish-hook sent to me by a Canadian, who had found it on the shores of a Canadian Lake and took it to be the work of North American Indians.

I wished very much to taste the luxury which Darwin partook of when travelling in the Falklands, meat roasted with the hide on, "Carne con cuero," † but on my asking for it every one spoke of the practice of so cooking food with horror, as only fit for savages, and almost with as much disgust as if I had suggested cannibalism. No doubt this notion has been fostered by the cattle owners, because of the great value of the hides, which are necessarily spoilt by the process.

Not far from Stanley Harbour there are rookeries of the Magellan Jackass Penguin (*Spheniscus magellanicus*). The birds make large and deep burrows in the peat-banks on the

\* See p. 136.

† "Journal of Researches," p. 190.