

the voyage and perils of all kinds, from heavy tumbles during gales of wind, and the falling about of books and furniture. He had one of his legs crippled, and his feathers never grew properly; but he was perfectly happy, and from his perch, which was one of the wardroom hat-pegs, he talked away and amused us during the whole voyage. His great triumph, constantly repeated, was "What! two thousand fathoms and no bottom! Ah, Doctor Carpenter, F.R.S." He knew his own name perfectly, and I have known him climb over the ledge in at the door of the cabin of Dr. Maclean, his chief friend, when I have been sitting there on a dark rough night, after he had come to grief and tumbled off his perch with a thump, plaintively appealing with "Robert," "Robert."

After leaving the Aru Islands a young Cassowary roamed about the decks for some time, but was soon killed as a nuisance. No doubt, had it not been killed, it would soon have committed suicide, like an Ostrich on board one of the men-of-war at the Cape, which stole a piece of hot iron put down by the blacksmith beside his forge, and swallowed it hastily, with fatal effect.

At Monte Video some very young South American Ostriches (*Rhea Americana*) were brought on board the ship. It was amusing to see them chasing flies on the upper deck, and, as they darted forwards, instinctively spreading their little wings as sails to catch the tiny draughts reflected from the bulwarks. Mr. Darwin has described the use of the wings as sails by the adult birds on the plains of Patagonia.\*

At the Sandwich Islands, two large living Tortoises from the Galapagos Archipelago were received on board from Captain Cookson, R.N., who had visited the group with the special object of collecting the very curious Tortoises found there. The Tortoises were fed a good deal on pine-apples, a number of which were hung up in the Paymaster's office. The animals used to prop themselves up against a board put across the door of the office to keep out dogs, unable to surmount the obstacle, and used to glare and sniff longingly at the fruit. They also learned to know their way along the deck to the Captain's cabin, where there was another store of Pine-apples, and where they were often fed.

At Madeira, I had given to me some living specimens of the huge Spiders (*Lycosa*) which inhabit the "Desertas," small outliers of the island, and which feed on Lizards, which they hunt and kill. I fed the Spiders on Cockroaches. One of them escaped, but it was brought back to me after a week by

\* "Journal of Researches," pp. 43, 89.