Captain Maclear, rather crushed, he having discovered it with his toe in the extremity of one of his boots.

At Juan Fernandez a living young Fur-Seal, about two feet in length, was taken on board. It followed us about crying like a child to be fed, and was never happy unless it was being nursed and petted. I tried to feed it with condensed milk, but it soon died. When it was hungry, if blandishments did not succeed in drawing attention at once to its wants, the animal, though so young, became at once enraged and made determined efforts to snarl and bite, with a view of enforcing its demands.

At the same island a Kid, one of the direct descendants of Alexander Selkirk's Goats, also came on board, and learnt all kinds of tricks on the homeward voyage. We should have liked to have had a pet Monkey with us, but Monkeys are strictly forbidden, by a special Admiralty regulation, on surveying ships, because one once destroyed a valuable chart which had just been completed with great labour. Even a Marmoset, which I bought at Bahia, was considered to come under the regulation, and perished in consequence.

Concluding Remarks.—I did not suffer at all from the confinement of ship life. It is wonderful how completely practice enables a man so to modify his movements as to perform with success, in a ship constantly in motion, even the most delicate operations. The adjustments of the body to the motion of the ship in ordinary weather, become, after a time, so much a matter of habit as to be quite unconscious. I found no difficulty in working with the microscope with the highest powers (1,100 diameters), even when the ship was rolling heavily.

There are many worries and distractions, such as letters and newspapers, which are escaped in life on board ship, and the constant leisure available for work and reading is extremely enjoyable. I felt almost sorry to leave, at Spithead, my small cabin, which measured only six feet by six, and return to the more complicated relations of "shore-going" life, as the sailors term it. I had lived in the cabin three years and a half and had got to look upon it as a home.

After a voyage all over the world, there is nothing which is so much impressed upon the mind as the smallness of the earth's surface. We are apt to regard certain animals as fixed and stationary, and to contrast strongly with their condition that of forms possessing powers of active locomotion. In reality we are as securely fixed by the force of gravity as is the Sea Anemone by its base; we can only revolve as it were at the end of our stalk, which we can lengthen or shorten only for a few miles' distance. We live in the depths of the atmosphere as deep-sea animals live in the depths of the sea. We