

out of sight. Again we were sounding and trawling, and the first haul in the Atlantic, from a depth of 55 fathoms, was very satisfactory. The weather was bright and clear, with a heavy swell from the southward.

*Jan. 22nd.*—This morning, amidst fog and haze, the Jason Islands were reported, a group lying on the north-east side of the West Falklands; and later the remarkable Eddystone Rock (about 250 feet high), situated off Cape Dolphin, on the north coast of East Falkland, was to be seen. Here we sounded in 110 fathoms, and trawled, but without success. Continuing our course, the next morning the lighthouse on Cape Pembroke was seen. A few hours later we entered Port William, and soon after passed through the narrows, and had our first sight of the town of Stanley, anchoring within a short distance of the shore. The weather was fine, which caused Stanley to have a pretty appearance from the anchorage, with its white cottages and light frame-houses scattered somewhat irregularly on the slope of a hill, brightening up the otherwise desolate and sterile appearance of the settlement, where not even a single tree exists or a strip of wood grows of sufficient size for the most ordinary purposes. Attempts have been made from time to time to propagate trees, &c., but in all cases they have been attended with entire failure. On landing at the town pier, the first thing to notice is a small obelisk, erected in commemoration of the