

this huge dome, which is a gigantic mass of slag, scoriæ, and ashes. The barometer remained stationary during the whole period spent on the summit, nor was there any change in the temperature or in the dew point to-day. While passing, from eight to nine o'clock, over the ledges of lava of a more compact texture, with small but numerous vesicles, the temperature of the air being  $36^{\circ}$ .– $37^{\circ}$ ., and the sun shining powerfully, a sweet musical sound was heard, proceeding from the cracks and small fissures, like the faint sound of musical glasses, but having at the same time a kind of hissing sound like a swarm of bees. This may perhaps be owing to some great internal fire escaping. Or is it rather attributable to the heated air on the surface of the rocks, rarified by the sun's rays? In a lower region, this sound might be overlooked, and considered to proceed by possibility, from the sweet harmony of insects, but in this high attitude it is too powerful and remarkable, not to attract attention. Though this day was more tranquil than the 12th, when I ascended Mouna Kuah, I could perceive a great difference in sound: I could not now hear half so far as I did on that day, when the wind was blowing strong. This might be, owing to this mountain being covered with snow, whereas on the 12th, Mouna Kuah was clear of it. Near the top I saw one small bird, about the size of a common sparrow, of a light grey mixed colour, with a faintly yellow beak—no other living creature met my view above the woody region. This little creature, which was perched on a block of lava, was so tame as to permit me to catch it with my hand, when I instantly restored it its liberty. I also saw a dead hawk in one of the caves. On the east side of the black ledge of the Great Terminal Crater, is a small conical funnel of scoriæ, the only vent-hole of that substance, that I observed in the Crater. This mountain appears to be differently formed from Mouna Kuah, it seems to be an endless number of layers of lava, from different overflowings of the great crater. In the deep caves at Kapupala, two thousand feet above the level of the sea, the several strata are well defined, and may be accurately traced, varying in thickness with the intensity of the action, and of the discharge that has taken place. Between many of these strata are layers of earth, containing vegetable substances, some from two feet to two feet seven inches in thickness, which bespeak a long state of repose between the periods of activity in the volcano. It is worthy of notice, that the thickest strata are