

Elliott into the Indian tongue. It is now a dead language, although preached for several generations to crowded congregations.

On my return across the Vineyard from Gayhead I saw several spotted tortoises with red heads migrating from one pond of fresh water to another. On the seashore another novelty attracted my notice—several large specimens of the King Crab (*Limulus polyphemus*) were crawling about in the salt-water pools left by the sea on the retiring of the tide.