

And alike do we, on life's stormy sea,  
As we roam from shore to shore,  
Thus tempest-tost seek the lov'd, the lost,  
But find them on earth no more! \*

It is interesting to think of species perishing, so that tribes which once peopled and crowded whole lands and seas cease to have a living representative. But Geology establishes, by the most abundant proof, the yet more important fact, that new species have been ushered into the world at different periods of its history. When countries have undergone a change of temperature, and races adapted to the former state of the climate have died out, they have been suc-

\* Geology for Beginners, Appendix C.

Although it may appear hypercriticism to measure a piece of pleasing poetry by a zoological standard, yet we may remark that from a change in the use of a term the history of two very different animals has been confounded. The nautilus of the ancients, and of the poets of all ages, is not the nautilus of zoologists. The ancient nautilus, which we might perhaps call *nautilus poetarum*, is the *argonauta argo* of naturalists. The shell is not chambered, and the broad expansion of two of the arms of the animal has given rise to the fable of the sailing nautilus, while the shell has no small resemblance to a gondola. The nautilus of geologists and zoologists was unknown to the ancients. Two species still survive in the eastern seas, but they have no apparatus comparable to a sail, and the shells are chambered.

S.