

But *Eozoön* could not be placed defenseless in the sea. A little lump of jelly would be swept into annihilation by the force of the waves. *Eozoön*, however planted, held fast to its support, and immediately secreted a strong roof over him for protection. A thousand little holes through the roof allowed threads of its gelatinous substance to be protruded. These coalesced in a common film which spread over the roof like a coating of tar. This was unprotected, and a second and higher roof was built. The structure was now two stories high. Through the upper roof innumerable minute perforations allowed the jelly of the second story to be protruded in fine threads, and these in turn coalesced, and a third roof was secreted. Thus the process continued, and the structure became many stories high. Meantime other individuals were planted by this, or near this, and by and by, they were so enlarged that they grew together, and grew as one animal. So hundreds and thousands of animals grew together and continued to grow and enlarge the structure during, probably a thousand years.

As time passed on, this organism grew old and effete. The life-time of its species was drawing to a close. It was destined to be replaced by something better suited to the improved circumstances of the world. All the time, however, the sediments had been gathering about the bases of the rising reef-mass—as the dust of time accumulates about the temples of the ancient cities. As they become buried and forgotten, so the eozoöna! reef-structures were buried and forgotten—buried thousands of feet deep—buried in sea-sediments which became stone. Then the æons of the world continued to roll by. Oh, what a varied history was enacted while the tombs of *Eozoön* remained silent and undiscovered!

In the Age of Mind, a marble edifice was demanded to meet some want of civilization. The primeval tomb was opened by the quarryman, and there rested the relics of the first inhabitant of our globe. It is *that* of which we have been speaking.