ered; the base of the cliffs and the sides of the hills are cumbered with the ruin that marks how quietly, yet how well, the rains, springs, and frosts of centuries have done their work. Slowly the impress of the ice is fading away, and though thousands of years may pass before all trace of its action is obliterated, the time must nevertheless come when the present surface of the land shall have disappeared as completely as the sand ripple of last night's tide was washed away by the tide of this morning.