

Mrs. Howitt, to impress this interesting phenomenon more strongly on the mind of the youthful reader.

TO THE NAUTILUS.

“ Thou didst laugh at sun and breeze,  
In the new created seas ;  
Thou wast with the reptile broods  
In the old sea solitudes,  
Sailing in the new-made light,  
With the curled-up Ammonite.  
Thou surviv’dst the awful shock,  
Which turn’d the ocean bed to rock,  
And chang’d its myriad living swarms,  
To the marble’s veined forms.

“ Thou wast there, thy little boat,  
Airy voyager ! kept afloat,  
O’er the waters wild and dismal,  
O’er the yawning gulfs abysmal ;  
Amid wreck and overturning,  
Rock-imbedding, heaving, burning,  
Mid the tumult and the stir,  
Thou most ancient mariner !  
In that pearly boat of thine,  
Sail’dst upon the troubled brine !”

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ON THE COLLECTION OF BRITISH FOSSIL CEPHALOPODA.—In the Tertiary formations of England, the remains of but six species of Nautilus have been