neath is one wide stunning roar, the tortured sea boils and dashes around them, turbid with the comminuted débris of the fretted rocks below.

The vision belongs to an early age of the boulder-clay: it changes to a later time; and the same sea spreads out as before, laden by what seem the same drifting ice-floes. But the lower hills, buried in the profound depths of ocean, are no longer visible; the Lammermuirs have disappeared; and the slopes of Braid and Duddingstone, with

"North Berwick Law, with cone of green, And Bass amid the waters;"

and we can only determine their place by the huger icebergs that lie stranded and motionless on their peaks; while the lesser masses drift on to the east. Moons wax and wane, and tides rise and fall; and still the deep current of the gulf-stream flows ever from the west, traversing the wide Atlantic, like some vast river winding through an enormous extent of meadow; and, in eddying over the submerged land, it arranges behind the buried eminences, in its own easterly line, many a long trail of gravel and débris, to form the Crag and Tail phenomenon of future geologists. we extend our view, we may mark, far in the west, where the arctic current, dotted white with its ice-mountains and floes, impinges on the gulf stream; and where, sinking from its chill density to a lower stratum of sea, it gives up its burden to the lighter and more tepid tide. A thick fog hangs over the junction, where the warmer waters of the west and south encounter the chill icy air of the north; and, steaming forth into the bleak atmosphere like a seething caldron, the cloud, when the west wind blows, fills with its thick grey reek the recesses of the half-foundered land, and obscures the prospect.

Anon there is another change in the dream. The long period of submergence is past; the country is again rising; and, under a climate still ungenial and severe, the glaciers