

light that stole through a rift in the clouds of the primeval tempest, destined to be closed out again for a geologic age.

This enormous interval of time, down to the close of the Huronian, relieved of its absolute sterility of life by only a single species certainly known, we designate as **Eozoic Time**.

"The curtain falls, and the scene is changed." The crust, now becoming too large for the ever-shrinking nucleus, settles down to a closer fitting around it. The envelope, of course, must wrinkle, and the wrinkles must protrude their ridges, in some cases, above the waters. The horizontality of the primeval strata is thus broken. In some instances they are burst asunder, and the molten granite is poured out through the fissure. In other cases a huge back is simply elevated a moderate distance above the level of the sea. Weary of his old position, the giant, in adjusting himself in his new one, leaves his elbows protruding. Indeed, if we may extend this ugly figure, he may be represented as settling himself with an entire arm protruding above the waters which swept over North America. Beginning at the coast of Labrador, the arm—or ancient ridge of land—extends southwest to the north shore of Lake Huron. Here is the elbow. The fore-arm and hand extend thence northwesterly toward the Arctic Ocean. So it seems to be an arrangement of Nature that "Johnny Bull" shall continue to thrust his elbows into the sides of Young America! We acquiesce, for the present, in this arrangement. Meanwhile, other spirits will be summoned from the "vasty deep," and teeming life will appear upon the stage in the next act of the drama.